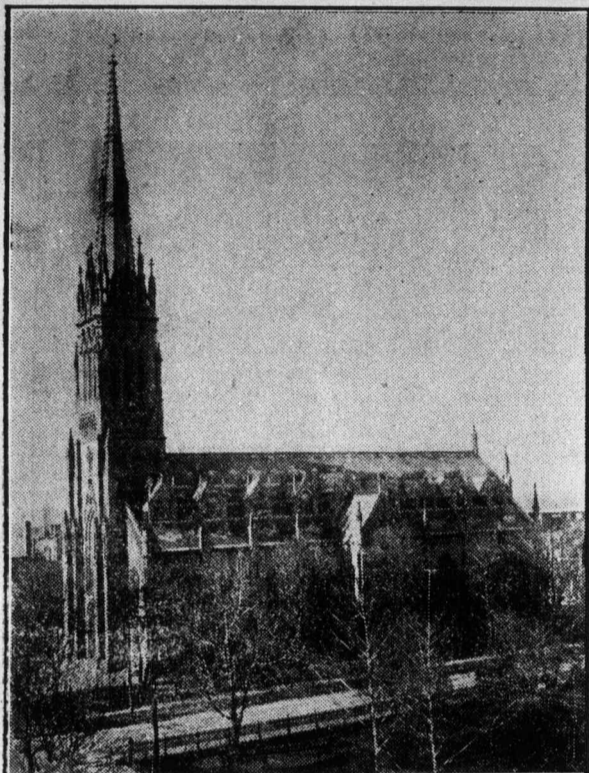




# Toronto's Cathedral and Its Powerful Auxiliaries

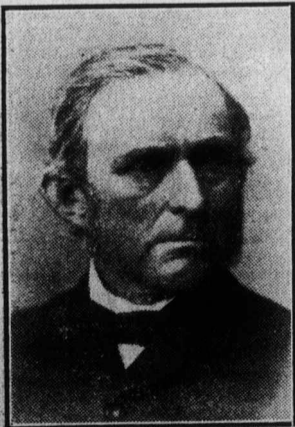


ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL.

THE CATHEDRAL PARISH, that of St. Michael, is by far the most important of our city parishes. The fact of its being the metropolitan would in itself give it this prominence, but this is added too by its position in the very heart of the city, by its architectural and artistic beauty, and by the number, organization and completeness of the many societies and institutions connected with it.

Facilities for carrying on the services and ceremonies of the Church are probably to be found here more readily than elsewhere in Upper Canada. The capacity and appointments of the interior of the Cathedral, the energy and ability of the resident priests—the late rector Rev. Father Ryan, was an admired and beloved example—the complete and efficient choir—form an environment and means for carrying on the worship of the Church with that elaborateness of detail, seldom found outside of those countries known to the world as Catholic.

The frequent presence too of our present Venerable Archbishop in his Cathedral Church on many Sundays and feasts throughout the year,



MR. EDWARD STOCK.

adds greatly to the eclat and interest of those occasions, and it is with no small pride that Toronto Catholics introduce their beautiful Cathedral to visitors when some grand function is being held, or great feast celebrated.

The Cathedral was begun by Bishop Power in 1845, and was dedicated Sept. 29th, 1848. The fact that several churches have been since built—two very fine ones of quite recent date—and that none, even with the advantages and march of modern science and improvement, have succeeded in surpassing or even equaling St. Michael's either in architec-

tural requirements or artistic attractiveness, speaks much for the projectors and designers who began their work nearly sixty years ago.

The excavation for the building was begun on April 7th, and the corner-stone laid on May 8th. These dates vouch for the expedition with which the work was done. The recital of the manner in which this was accomplished, will even at this day bring a glow of pleasurable remembrance to the faces of those who were amongst the volunteer excavators for the new church. Men from all ranks of Toronto's citizens offered their services; those with high-sounding titles worked literally shoulder to shoulder and spade by spade with the humblest laborer in the city's ranks. "Yes," said one who described the scene, "all were there, Protestant and Catholic, and I remember the Hon. Captain Elmsley working in his shirt-sleeves, as hard as he could go at it, and he a convert too." At the end of the day's labor an ox was roasted on the space cleared, and butchers and takers and all others contributed their quota, and a feast was held to which the workers did ample justice, and the remembrance of which still lives, on account of the uniqueness of its conception and carrying out.

THE CATHEDRAL.—On entering the beautiful city of Toronto, amongst the many and varied objects that meet the eye, none rises higher or more gracefully towards the upper firmament than the tall and slender spire of St. Michael's. Be the time of entering a night in summer, when the bay upon which the city stands, is at its best; its placid waters rippling in the moonlight, undisturbed save by the touch of the lightly moving skiff, the dip of the regularly falling oar or the heavier passage of the busy tug or deeply laden steamer, when the varied colored lights from the Island twinkling in and out amongst the dark foliage make the scene one of fairy-land, and the greater lights from the main shore outline the city's limits, then the tall tower of St. Michael's surmounted by its glistening cross of gold is conspicuous amongst the many conspicuous towers and turrets that form the upper stratum of our city streets.

Be the entry in winter, when heaven's white mantle envelopes all things below, and our dwellings of brick, and buildings of stone look bare and brown by contrast, there is always one object that retains its warm and welcoming attitude, and that object is the burnished and glistening spire of St. Michael's, the Cathedral Church of the large and ever-growing diocese of Toronto.

St. Michael's is gothic in architecture, 190 feet in length by 115 feet in width on the outside, and 182 feet by 80 feet—exclusive of the transepts—interiorly. There are 8 decorated arches in the building giving an elevation of 66 feet to the nave, and 45 feet to the side aisles, (Jubilee Volume). Four side chapels or altars, are within its walls, that of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph to the right and left of the main altar, and a mortuary chapel and altar of the Sacred Heart in the transepts.

As bishop succeeds bishop, and year follows year, St. Michael's is gradually changed and embellished. A large and grand stained glass window behind the main altar, representing the Crucifixion, and the work of the artist Thevenot, was imported from France by Bishop de Charbonnel. Several fine windows have lately been added in memory of departed friends by the parishioners, and one representing the Last Supper below which is a figure of the late Archbishop Lynch, to whose memory the window was given by Bishop O'Connor of Peterborough. Amongst the several statues that adorn the interior is a magnificent representation of the "Mother of Sorrows." This was one of the last gifts of Archbishop Walsh, in whose time the entire building was renovated, a chapel was also added—at the entire cost of \$40,000. During the process of renovation the



INTERIOR OF ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL.

whole underwent a change; windows were added to the roof which prove both useful and ornamental, and the interior was preserved in harmonious and bright coloring; cream, terra-cotta, rose, light blue, silver and gold being used largely in the design. The high altar is separated from the side altars by a high open railing, reminding one in its workmanship of the flagrae of fine gold. Handsome carpet in crimson lines the sanctuary; oak seats for the acolytes have lately been added and the late gift of the Altar Society—electric lights in red and gold for the high altar, at a cost of \$600—leave little to be desired or added to the general embellishment of the Church. The spire crowned by the great gilt cross rises to the height of 260 feet; it was completed, by Archbishop Lynch in whose time also the fine iron fence and large organ were placed in position. The Church is capable of seating 1,800 parishioners. The priests now at the Cathedral are Rev. Dr. Treacy and Rev. Fathers Rohleder, Canning and Minnehan.

ST. MICHAEL'S PALACE.—Just behind the Cathedral on Church street, is St. Michael's Palace, built by Bishop Power, and completed even prior to the Cathedral. It is a large oblong building of white brick, with a not unimposing exterior, but having little pretension to

the name "palace" in the eye of the present generation, except from the fact that it is the official residence of the head of the diocese. Doubtless in the days of its early history it seemed by contrast with its surroundings all that its name implies, but in these latter days when modern appliances and improvements are found on our most ordinary dwellings the "Palace" seems comfortless and not of present date. This, of course, is a judgment made from outside appearances, and a view of the hall and reception room—the only parts with which the public are familiar. The room into which the visitor is shown is ugly in its grandeur of dark wall and costly paintings of departed prelates, of furniture stiffly arranged, of carpet in glaring and inharmonious colors and in its utter absence of anything home-like or hospitable. If the rest of the house be in keeping with that which meets the public eye, then it we had our choice we should prefer the simplicity of the humblest, home-like, country parish house to the grandeur of St. Michael's Palace.

PARISH SOCIETIES.—This parish is prolific in societies, and amongst these, one of the most interesting is that of the "Pope's Militia." This is for boys and young men between the ages of sixteen and twenty-two. Sixteen circles, each containing fifteen associates, are in active membership; the members go to confession and approach Holy Communion four times during the year. The object of this society is to fill a long felt want—that of keeping a kind and guiding hand upon the boy when leaving school and who often finds himself without restriction either at home or abroad. The social aspect of the society and the genial air with which the rules



REV. FRANCIS RYAN.

Late Rector of St. Michael's Cathedral.

restricts and allots to different members the territory which they must visit during the year. On their visits the ladies carry with them words of comfort, and see to the dispensing of food, fuel and clothes. Were it not for the labors of these charitable women, many children now comfortably clothed and fed, would be unable to attend school, owing to the poverty of their parents. The heads of this praiseworthy organization are Mrs. Murray and Mrs. French.

The Saint Vincent de Paul Society, president, Mr. J. J. Murphy, is here as elsewhere a "power in the land." Last year they celebrated their silver jubilee of work in Toronto, what they did during the fifty years previous is only recorded by the angels, and in this record, St. Michael's branch stands high. A conference of all the branches is held annually in this parish, and on these occasions the Archbishop is always present as the presiding officer.

This Society is here as in many other cities, the banner charitable organization.

THE INSTITUTIONS.—A new school house, presenting a very handsome appearance, has just been completed at a cost of \$25,000. It stands on Bond street on the ground adjoining the Church. It is 8 roomed, accommodates 400 children, and is taught by 8 teachers, a gymnasium for small boys is a feature of the school.

The Catholic High School or De La Salle Institute is also within range of St. Michael's. Here the boys are under the tuition and control of the Brothers, who do excellent work in equipping a boy with a business education, type-writing, stenography and drawing being amongst their specialties.

The High School for girls is under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph, who for the past fifteen years have done most creditable work in the way of preparing their pupils for the departmental examinations of the province, at which they have always obtained a very fair standing.

On Bond street is the Convent of Loretto, a school and academy for girls. This is the last of the group of buildings occupying the square on which the Church, school and palace are situated.

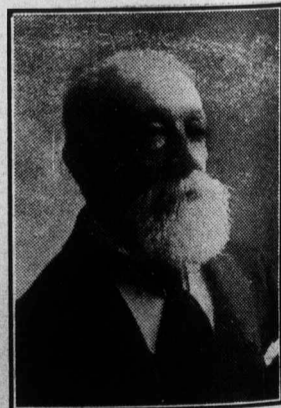
On Victoria street stands St. Nicholas' Home for Boys. This is amongst his oldest of the parish institutions, and is under the supervision of the Sisters of St. Joseph, with Mother Stanislaus as present superioress. Here many a boy with-

out a home finds one. Those who can do so pay for their "board," but this is by no means compulsory, or in the majority of cases.

The Sunday School is well organized, and attendance made interesting. The children, with the exception of the highest class of girls and boys, are taught in the schools. After catechism they march to the Church in charge of their teachers, where they sing the music at the Benediction then given, listen to an instruction. Rev. Doctor Treacy has general charge of the Sunday School, and in addition teaches the class of senior girls and boys, fifty-five in number.

Rev. Father Rohleder, who is chancellor of the diocese, is always busy in the work of this office, the labors of the parish, and in the promotion and care of the music of the Church—a subject in which he has been always interested.

ST. MICHAEL'S HOSPITAL.—No description of the parish would be complete without reference to St. Michael's Hospital, which stands on the same street as the Church—



MR. PATRICK HYNES.

Bond—and within a good stone-throw from it. The Hospital was established in July 1892. Its situation renders it easy of access, and this of course, is a factor in bringing about its usually plethoric state with regard to patients. But there are other causes, amongst which is the name it bears of having the best equipped surgical department in Canada. The building is not altogether new, part of it being the old "Notre Dame" home, designed principally for students attending the Normal School in days gone-by. The new wing was built, and fully furnished by the late Mr. Hugh

Ryan, and now stands as a monument to the charity of that gentleman for the nurses and a Victoria street, and ed with the building forty nurses are usual and when all space is pital accommodates its central position a larly—for it is a high all creeds and classes largement of the hospital matter of necessity this will be seen to ture. The institution control of the Sisters with Mother Assumptio perioress. Its staff of the city's most cians and surgeons phere of the hospital and cheery as floods spotless wards, fresh plants, cheerful nursing cultured service can need dread a visit or Michael's, the city's tal.

TO GLANCE B... time sixty years... the present site of... edral was a swam... road leading to it... apparent likelihoo... ever nearing the... the city; when me... it almost fool-har... least unwise for t... to dream of build... and when the... himself must sur... had come qualm... not but admire... faith which prom... idea and the... which made its ca... possible. Bishop... bought the site at... of £1,800 out of... vate funds, and... Hon. Captain Elm... security for £250... erect the buildi... Now, even with th... late improvements... only a debt of \$8... it, and the peopl... edly and proudly... they are less "ta... any other people i... Money is seldom... from the pulpit... needed is genera... coming.

So far from the... being remote from... it is now the very... self; the march to... vancement of our... all westward, and... be no remote co... to find ourselves w... ditional Cathedral... site of what is no... our humbler city c...

OUR PRELATES.—T... Upper Canada was div... 17th, 1841, and on th... Very Rev. Michael P... the first bishop of th... of Toronto. Quoting fr... blec Volume" of the... ten to commemorate th... of its existence, and to... indebted for many of... past history present... sketches—we learn th... bishop "was recognized... as the man best fitted... dom, firmness and piet... work of founding a r... and also that "in choo... his Episcopal See th... ogized in that city no... most populous commu... province, but also the... polis of the future, th... wealth and influence, th... culture and the fine art... That the Bishop was... phet, the present state... proves.

Bishop Power was th... sea captain, and was l... fax, Nova Scotia, on O... 1804. He was educated... inaries of Montreal... the former of which l... the early age of twelve... was ordained when in... and given different cha... Canada, amongst the l... that of Vicar-General...



Welcome To St. Patrick's New Pastor at The Catholic High School

Yesterday afternoon a most pleasing entertainment was given in the large hall of the Catholic High School. The governors and pupils of the institution were anxious to pay their respects and give expression to their sentiments of affection towards the Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, the new pastor of St. Patrick's Church, who by virtue of his office, becomes chairman of the Board of Governors of that institution.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS' ADDRESS. Reverend and Dear Pastor:— By virtue of your office as pastor of St. Patrick's parish, you are chairman of the Board of Governors of our Catholic High School. You are the successor of a priest, whose noble qualities, whose heroic efforts, whose patience and zeal, under a most painful malady, you had learned to appreciate, and whose deed you spoke of so feelingly, and with such genuine eloquence, in announcing the sad news of his death from the pulpit of St. Patrick's Church.

city do English-speaking boys make such rapid progress in French, and nowhere do French-Canadian boys learn English with greater facility. As an intermediate school, we know it will do the work for which it is intended. We greet you as our pastor, as our chairman, as the true, sincere and devoted friend of this institution and of everything that is calculated to bring a blessing upon our people. We thank His Grace the Archbishop, and also the Very Reverend Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, for having given us as our spiritual Father one so worthy in every respect, and we pray our good Lord may inspire and protect you, and that you may be spared for many years to His service and our welfare.

all our parochial traditions. I intend to do the same thing. Since the days of Father Connolly the Congregation of St. Patrick's has suffered to a certain extent from many things which happened. Its leading characteristics still remain. At this hour as in the past it is conspicuous for its angelical piety and apostolic zeal. For its veneration of the priesthood and generosity in promoting every worthy cause. Father Quinnlivan initiated nothing but what he thought conducive to the welfare of souls and the glory of God. He stood on the watch tower by day and by night: He was always on the alert. Nothing escaped his notice. He was teeming with personal resources. He was prompt in thought and action. He was resolute in character and benevolent in disposition. He was self-sacrificing in no ordinary degree and wholly consecrated to the duties of his calling. He will not be forgotten. His memory will be blessed by many generations. It will live as long as the sacred edifice which he knew how to embellish so admirably.

have but little to say. Yet I will spare no pains and ply all the secrets of my ingenuity towards the practical application of the methods you may suggest and towards the realization of the aims which in your most laudable ambition you have proposed to yourselves. Together we will go ahead, hand in hand, treading on roses and perhaps thorns. Together we will work in the most perfect harmony. Together we will pledge ourselves to maintain the Catholic High School, and by maintaining it, reflect lustre upon the name of Father Quinnlivan and carry into effect the most ardent wish of his heart.

we hope by our good conduct and assiduity to prove to you that we are anxious to please you, and also to show our gratitude to our good parents and kind teachers, who join us in this little address to one who is so dear to us all. PUPILS OF THE CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL. PUPILS' ADDRESS IN FRENCH. Reverend et Tres Cher Directeur:— Dans cette belle fete, nous ne voulons pas que nos jeunes amis, les Irlandais, soient les seuls a vous exprimer leurs souhaits respectueux. Nous aussi, les Canadiens Francais, desirons ardemment nous joindre a nos condisciples, pour vous dire comme nous sommes heureux de saluer le nouveau directeur de notre ecole.

LIFE OF CHRIST, BY FATHER ELLIOTT, C.S.P. NEW "Life of Christ," written by a zealous and learned American Catholic priest, who is also a profound theologian, certainly meets one of the needs of our time. The volume is replete with helpful comments and forceful arguments and exhortations and lessons. To add to its attractiveness, it is profusely illustrated.

Among all other nations the idea of God was wholly effaced from men's souls, or rather every forceful man was worshipped as God, every portentous element of nature, every good and evil passion. Outside of Palestine everything was God except the true God. A luminous description of the Holy Land, the Jewish rites, and the Roman Power in Palestine is then given. Among the illustrations which adorn this portion of the work are two fac-similes of the oldest extant manuscripts of the Gospels. The first is from the codex preserved in the Vatican Library. It is a reproduction of Mark xvi, 8. The second is from the codex discovered by Tischendorf in 1859 at the convent of St. Catharine, on Mount Sinai. It is St. John, 11, 8. Both codices date from the first half of the fourth century.

its harsh-tasting rules, till their old ways of self-righteousness shall finally fall upon them. The teacher who succeeds in leading them to this, is like St. Paul, who was all things to all men that he might gain all. To feeble souls a little effort is proposed, not great heroic acts, of which they are incapable till after a long novitiate. It is not in loitering through wide and level plains full of flowers and pleasant groves that limbs are developed and the lungs enlarged, but in climbing steep paths and conquering rocky heights. So by self-conquest alone may one grow to be a stalwart disciple of Jesus Christ.

is distinctly the poor man's Church." The lesson which the author founds on Our Lord's teaching by parables, particularly the parable of the cockle and the wheat is well worthy of reproduction, for it is of special application to certain familiar phases of present-day public and private life among Catholics: "An interesting phase of the mystery of evil, is the presence of the bad among the good in the kingdom of Christ on earth. If the good Catholic be heaven to the non-Catholic, a bad Catholic is poison to his non-Catholic neighbors. He associates the name of Catholic with drunkenness and with lebauchery, the sacraments and the Holy Sacrifice with blasphemy and adultery, the true faith with bribery and political corruption. For a while he can play the hypocrite and is a wolf in sheep's clothing. But he is often detected, and then he clothes the Bride of the Lamb in his wolf's skin. What shall be done with him? Expel him from the Church. Band him as a spiritual outlaw? Do that, and his innocent family suffers more than he does, his private vice becomes matter for scandalous public discussion, and perhaps he is thrown into despair. Our Saviour's way is the best. Admonitions and reproofs have their uses and may frequently be applied with good results, but all this is done the scandal must yet be borne, and the remedy left with God. May we not merge our indignation against scandalous sinners into terror at God's final judgment upon them? God can afford to wait, cannot we do so? But Jesus knew how sorely good souls are tried by the filthy sinners with whom they must live, and therefore he expounded the parable of the sower more fully in private with His disciples, painting therein one of His vivid pictures of the end of the world.

shall it be at the end of the world." "That God neither disdains to wait for sinners, nor, on the other hand, will allow them a final impunity, Jesus shows us in His parable of the net. Patiently, yet painfully, does the Holy Church draw her net through the sea of humanity, and though guarding it as best she may, she cannot help enclosing every kind of souls, even the unworthy who deceitfully enter in. So back and forth through the world goes the net of Jesus Christ, woven of the sacraments, the dogmatic teaching, the holy brotherhood of the Church, and only when drawn upon the shores of eternity shall the good and bad be separated; but the separation shall then be irrevocable. Referring to the multitude searching for the Redeemer after the miracle of the loaves and fishes, and of His avoiding them, and to His rebuke to the leaders whom He went to see, and to whom He said: "Amen, Amen, I say to you, you seek Me, not because you have seen miracles, but because you did eat of the loaves and were filled. Labor not for the meat that perisheth, but for that which endureth unto life everlasting, which the Son of Man will give you. For Him, hath God the Father sealed." Father Elliott says: "They had mistaken Jesus and His mission. They thought Him a wonder worker who would feel His followers for purposes of worldly ambition, while He was only a teacher who wished to instruct them in the way of eternal happiness. The horrible business of going to war and slaying men in order to found a political empire was not the mission of Jesus. He had been sent to establish a brotherhood as peaceful as it was glorious, and which was to be the spiritual city of the children of God." The words of the Scripture on which the Passionist Father Mark, in the two sermons which he preached at the recent mission for men at St. Patrick's Church in this city, laid so much stress, characterizing them as the "manly and noble profession of Faith by St. Peter," are thus commented on by the author. Our Saviour had just taught the doctrine of the Eucharist, the Real Presence, the Bread of Life, which is His flesh indeed, and "many of the disciples went back and walked no more with him," because it was a hard saying. Then, as the Gospel

says, Jesus said to the twelve: Will you also go away? And Simon Peter answered Him: Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. And we have known and have believed that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God: "How true an act of Faith! Peter does not say: We understand your teaching, we have better minds than these others, we have had more instruction than these doubters, and hence we believe. No, Peter's faith, and that of all true disciples, rests upon Jesus Himself, upon His truthfulness, upon His office of Messiah, upon His Divinity, not upon their own understanding and their own knowledge." One more citation will suffice: "Let anyone deny, if he can, that Jesus has brought a new spiritual life among men. For nineteen centuries the inspiration of humanity in its literature its art, its social conditions, especially in its morality and its religion, has been Jesus Christ. What is best and most beautiful in this world comes from union with Jesus Christ by entire belief in His teaching." Father Elliott's book must be read to be appreciated. Besides presenting the Gospel narrative in its true light, in conformity with the writings of the inspired Evangelists, his work is a treasury of pious reflections and ethical maxims. It comprises 763 pages, with an epilogue of 25. It is well printed and beautifully bound, and is published by the Catholic Book Exchange, New York. It should be in the possession of every devout Catholic. G. A. McDONNELL, Accountant and Liquidator. 180 ST. JAMES STREET. Montreal. Fifteen years experience in connection with the liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing Books and preparing Annual Reports for private firms, and public corporations a specialty. TELEPHONE 1182

THE CHEAPEST AND LARGEST CATHOLIC NEWSPAPER NOW PUBLISHED ONE DOLLAR A YEAR OUTSIDE OF MONTREAL FILL IN AND SIGN FORM ON PAGE 8 AND SEND IT TO US WITH ONE DOLLAR





SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1902.

OUR WEEKLY PARISH CALENDAR.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS MUST REACH US BEFORE 6 O'CLOCK P. M., ON TUESDAY OF EACH WEEK.

AN ACCURATE CHRONICLE - BRIGHT NEWS NOTES.

OPEN TO ALL OUR PARISHES

ST. PATRICK'S.

BOUNDARIES OF PARISH.—St. Patrick's parish extends from Amherst and Grant streets on the east to Mountain and McCord streets on the west.

and Benediction, at 8.30 p.m.; evening service, (except during July, August and September) consisting of Rosary, congregational singing in English, sermon and solemn Benediction at 7.30 p.m.

ON WEEK DAYS.—In summer, Masses at 5.30, 6 and 7 o'clock; in winter, Masses at 6, 7 and 7.30 o'clock.

PARISH SOCIETIES.

FIRST SUNDAY OF MONTH.—Holy Scapular Society, instruction and investment in scapular, immediately after Vespers in the Church.

SECOND SUNDAY.—Meeting of Temperance Society, instruction and giving of temperance pledge, after Vespers in Church.

THIRD SUNDAY.—Holy Rosary Society after Vespers, instruction in Church, after which society business attended to in large sacristy.

FOURTH SUNDAY.—Children of Mary, general Communion at 7 o'clock Mass, meeting in hall of St. Patrick's (girls') school after Vespers.

FIRST FRIDAY DEVOTIONS.—The Blessed Sacrament is solemnly exposed all day in St. Patrick's on every first Friday, solemn Benedic-

WHO ARE PARISHIONERS.—All Catholics residing in this territory, and whose language is English, belong to St. Patrick's. Those of all other languages belong to one or other of the French parishes, either Notre Dame, St. James' or St. Louis, according to location.

HOUSERS OF SERVICE.—ON SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS.—Low Masses, at 6, 7 and 8 o'clock; High Mass, at 10 o'clock; Vespers

tion and Act of Reparation at 7.30 p.m., followed by short instruction.

LADIES OF CHARITY meet every Tuesday at 2 p.m., again at 8 p.m., to make garments for the poor.

PARISH REGULATIONS.

BAPTISMS are attended to each Sunday and week day (except Saturdays) from 2 to 5 p.m. in the sacristy.

MARRIAGES.—Parties intending marriage should see the priest in charge before deciding on the day and hour for the ceremony.

Each contracting party should bring a reliable witness, and when available, parents are preferred.

Those who are to be married should go to confession some days at least beforehand, and tell their confessor of their intended marriage, so that he may give them advice

and direction suitable to the occasion. They should also ask him for a certificate of confession, which they have to present to the priest who marries them.

CONFESSIONS are heard on Saturdays and eves of feasts, from 3.30 to 6 p.m., and from 7.30 to 10 p.m. On ordinary days, except Tuesday afternoons in summer, and Thursday afternoons in winter, confessions are heard from 4.30 to 6 p.m.

During the last two weeks of Lent, especially, and at other times when confessions are numerous, persons having leisure to come in the afternoon should do so, in order to leave the evening for those who are working during the day and can come only after nightfall.

FUNERAL SERVICES.—It is the universal practice of the Church, and the expressed wish of the Archbishop that those who can afford it should have a burial Mass chanted over the remains of their deceased relatives.

CATECHISM CLASSES are held at St. Patrick's every Sunday, from September till the summer holidays. They begin at 2 p.m. sharp, and are conducted by two of the Fathers, assisted by the school teachers and a staff of some 65 catechism teachers.

Order of Exercises—2 o'clock, opening prayer, recitation; 2.20, discursive remarks or short exhortation on the feast of the day, hymn; 2.30, instruction followed by Hymn; 3.00, dismissal.

N.B.—The success of the catechism depends in a large measure upon the fidelity of the parents in sending their children regularly and on time.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

LATE PASTOR.—It is with just pride that the parishioners of St. Patrick's will learn that we are daily receiving evidences of the high esteem in which our regretted Pastor was held by all who had the good fortune of knowing him.

The following lines are from the pen of an American Presbyterian minister:—"I met dear Father Quinlivan for the first time last summer at the Sea Shore House, Old Orchard, Maine, to which place both of us had flown, so to speak, driven there by the excessive heat, and suffering from our respective physical infirmities.

MISSION ECHOES.—At the recent mission several new holders and others were kind enough to express their satisfaction at the order preserved in Church during the different exercises.

PRESENT PASTOR.—The Reverend Pastor Father Martin Callaghan wishes to acknowledge with thanks the many expressions of kind wishes received from his parishioners on the occasion of his recent appointment to the pastorate of St. Patrick's.

CHANGE OF MASSES.—From Low Sunday till October 1st, the week-day Masses are celebrated at 5.30, 6 and 7 a.m.

This admiration must have been mutual for our late Pastor, shortly after his arrival in Paris, wrote a very kind letter expressing his gratitude for the delicate services rendered him by the eminent surgeon. We have not the letter in our possession, but we are told that the gentleman treasures these lines from his esteemed departed friend, more than anything he possesses.

This was due in no small measure to the efficient services rendered by the staff of ushers, which the Holy Name Society furnishes, and will continue to furnish on all such occasions.

The Ladies of Charity deserve special credit for the management of the collections during the ladies-mission.

Rev. Father Martin has kindly consented to visit the catechism class on Sunday next, and address his little friends, the children. No child should miss this excellent opportunity of receiving the blessing of our new Pastor.

The by-laws provide for the admission of Catholics and Protestants to membership.

NOTES.—The Gaelic Society will hold an excursion on June 30 to Lake St. Peter.

In Heaven We Know Our Own.

"We shall rise again with the same persons with the same countenance, only freed from all defect and made light by the light of Jesus; with the same characters, only with a perfection coming from God; the same as we are in childhood and manhood we shall be; and we shall know each other. Everyone will know every one they have known in this life.

High School Resolutions. RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.—At a special meeting of the governing board of the Catholic High School, held in St. Patrick's Presbytery on Wednesday evening, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That this Board of Governors of which the late Rev. Father Quinlivan was the founder and first chairman desires to join in the universal expression of grief at the great loss that the community at large, and more especially the Irish Catholics of this city have experienced in his unexpected demise.

Frank J. Hart, Esq., that he was held in the highest esteem and affection by his fellow-members, as well as by all who knew him. As a member of this body he was an earnest worker, a devoted friend, a generous contributor to all its undertakings, that he will be long remembered as one of our most distinguished and public spirited citizens.

Other Congratulatory.—Since the "True Witness" announced the appointment of Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, to the important office of Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, scores of letters of congratulations have been received by Father Callaghan from parishioners of not only St. Patrick's, but other parishes, and also from many cities and towns outside of Montreal.

OUR PEOPLE INCREASING.—Perhaps no more striking evidence of the manner in which Irish Catholics are increasing in numbers in every quarter of the city, could be had than that furnished by the incident of a recent mission given by Rev. J. J. Conolly, S.J., at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in the northern section of the city—Rachel street.

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LOCAL NOTES. DEATH OF FATHER QUINLIVAN.—After an absence of nearly two years from this city I find on my return several changes have taken place which have awakened deep feelings of sorrow in my mind and heart.

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From Scotland. MORIAL.—On the occasion first anniversary of the death James MacDermott, a stained window was placed in position the Cathedral baptistry of gh, as a tribute to the mem the zealous priest.

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OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER.

ON SPRING FASHIONS!

ABOUT this time last year I told some of my experiences, concerning the peculiar and undesirable business of "house-hunting," having had no occasion to renew such experiences and considering that the observations of 1901 equally apply to 1902, I think I might devote a short space, this year, to the highly interesting subject of spring fashions, or rather spring habits and customs. But I have no intention of illustrating or dwelling upon that very queer paragraph which appeared last Easter Monday in an Ottawa paper to the effect that "the display of spring millinery in the city churches yesterday was a grand success." I might fill up a couple of columns on the subject of bonnets and hats, but I will refrain—the subject is too vast, demands too much erudition, and is not one that could be fully exhausted in the space at my disposal. Consequently I will leave that theme to more artistic pens and confine myself to a few observations on the very plebeian and common-place topic of flannels.

TIME TO CHANGE.—With some people it is a custom to make certain changes in dress, in clothing, in headgear and in style or fashion, according to the season. It matters not whether spring is early or late, whether the ice remains on the rivers, or goes away, the moment a given date is reached, they feel that they must don spring attire and discard the winter garments. It is considered, if we follow the almanac, that spring begins on the 22nd of March; but the end of March is frequently as cold as the end of February; or, if it be warm, as this year, it is certain to be followed by a cold spell in April. Now, this Canadian climate is too uncertain for sensible people to be guided by the regularity of the seasons, instead of by the irregularity of the temperature. Hence so much spring sickness, so much lung troubles, so many premature deaths, or so many consumptives created. Ladies aspire to appear in "their figure," as the style is called, and they soon discover that they cut a very sorry figure for the remainder of the year, or possibly of their lives. Men are in haste to discard the warm flannels of winter, and they too often find out that they have wondrously exposed themselves to the most treacherous of diseases, to rheumatism to all the train of ills of that character which are more easily secured than banished. It does not need a curbstone observer, or any expert, to make it clear to the people of this country that most of the diseases from which they suffer are due more to their own foolishness, than to any dangers of climate. There is no healthier climate in the world than that of Canada; but if people, for whims, or for fashion, or for any other reason, neglect the most elementary precautions, the climate cannot save them from the consequences of their thoughtlessness.

SOMETIMES AMUSING.—After delivering myself of this amount of wisdom, I will turn to "another phrase of this great question." I took my stand on the corner of Bleury and Craig streets one beautiful afternoon, during the recent balmy spell of weather. The first person whose appearance attracted my attention, was an elderly gentleman with a "fin de siècle" fur cap, one of these immense affairs with peek and ears to it; he had a heavy muffler around his neck; but he had no overcoat. It is quite possible that the worthy man had reason for keeping his head hot and his body cold, but certainly he looked very much out of season. He was followed by a smart young fellow, of some twenty-five summers, who wore a very light felt hat, and had the appearance of wishing to allow the breeze to caress his neck; but he also was inside a huge fur coat—a racoon one—that reached to his heels, and that was as wide open as it was possible to have it. The coat was one that Bernier might be expected to carry when he goes hunting for the North Pole. This young man seemed to me to be about as queerly dressed as was the elderly person who went before him. Right following the two came a lady with enough furs on and about her to protect her from the coldest blizzard that ever January let loose. Yet she seemed to sail along most

comfortably under her mass of wild animal hides. In her wake came two girls, in full spring attire without even capes, or ruffles for the neck, dressed as if it were mid July. I was taking mental notes of all these contradictions, and was buried in an amusing reverie, when I suddenly felt a push given to my left shoulder and a voice said, "move on, please"—it was a policeman in full winter uniform. I did move on; but not before I observed that he was exceedingly uncomfortable in his too heavy suit of winter clothing; and I inwardly was pleased that, since he would not allow me to take my observations from the curbstone, he should have some little inconvenience to suffer—it was a solace to my mind and a compensation.

THE BABY CARRIAGES.—Going along St. Catherine street the other day, I amused with the various manners in which the children, from the very smallest baby up to the child of two or three years of age, are dressed and fixed in their vehicles. It is a wonder to me how on earth they are not suffocated, and that there are not a score of Coroner's inquests necessitated every week. They bundle the little beings into a mass of rugs, wraps, coverings and I know not what, and having covered their heads, until they are hermetically closed in, they take them out "to get fresh air." Now all the babies that are driven about in carriages are not treated exactly the same; in the case of others quite the reverse is the method. No matter how the child sleeps, crooked, twisted, head down, or head hanging, face to the sun, with the full glare and heat flashing upon and burning the tiny features—it matters not, the little one is expected to stand it all and to thrive.

NOT ALWAYS GIRLS.—There is a general habit of blaming servant girls or baby nurses, for all the dangers to which children are exposed; but my observations do not tend to support such a theory. When mothers had gone, looking in shop windows, or talking to friends on the street, or going in shopping and leaving the carriage and baby outside, surely they cannot find fault if little girls are no more careful of the tiny ones than are they themselves. It would be very interesting for one to stroll along any of our crowded streets, in the afternoon, and just observe the manners and ways of those who claim to be in touch with society and in accord with fashion. But I might get myself into trouble were I to tell too much of what I have seen and observed; so my better plan is to draw the line, and to let the subject drop. This has been a very rambling contribution; but in all its zig-zag strangeness, it may possibly be, that some person or other may take a useful hint, and profit thereby. If so I will be satisfied and feel that I have not lost my time.

A LARGE TREE.—In Santa Clara, Cal., there is a church constructed from the wood of a single oak tree. The building is 30 feet wide and 70 feet deep, yet when its construction was completed 1,200 feet of lumber remained unused.

BIG RESULTS.—The leading industries of California are in close rivalry as to annual product. Sugar and slaughtering each produce about \$15,000,000, while lumber, flour and fruits each show about \$13,000,000.

There exists nowhere on the earth a more beautiful thing than a soul in peace with God, with men, and with itself—a soul without fear and without reproach.

Soft Harness EUREKA Harness Oil advertisement with image of a harness.

Advertisement for Baby's Own Tablets, including testimonials from Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. H. H. Fox, and Mrs. Ed. Jones.

Advertisement for Baby's Own Tablets, including testimonials from Mrs. William Fitzgibbon and Mrs. John King.

Advertisement for Baby's Own Tablets, including testimonials from Mrs. John Hanlan and Mrs. John King.

NOTES OF SUBSCRIBERS. From M. H., April 1st, A subscriber writes:—Enclosed find \$1.00 for my subscription. I am well pleased with the "True Witness," and will try and get you some new subscribers.

SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, which took place on Monday evening last, in the hall of St. Ann's Young Men's Society was one of the largest and most enthusiastic held for many years. Mr. Thomas O'Connell, the popular president of the Club, and also Captain of the senior champion team, occupied the chair; beside him were seated Mr. T. F. Slattery, the genial secretary, and Mr. William P. Lunny, the practical and close-fisted treasurer of the club and association, whose sincere and zealous work in behalf of the colors of green and white cannot be valued by the ordinary and cold method in vogue in commercial life today.

To the Officers and Members of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club:—Gentlemen:—It is a source of real pleasure to me to submit for your consideration, a summary of the work of your Club for the term just closed. Shortly after the last annual meeting, the directors of the Association held a meeting and elected a committee to direct and superintend the work of the team during the season. Seldom, if ever, in the history of your organization, has the senior team achieved so many signal triumphs as during the past year. Of the twelve games played—9 regular league championship matches, 2 exhibition matches, and one match for the Minto Cup, your team lost but 2. This record is one of which every member should feel proud.

RECORD 1901—CHAMPIONSHIP MATCHES. Table with columns: Date, Teams, Grounds, Games Won, Lost, Goals.

EXHIBITION MATCHES. Table with columns: Date, Teams, Grounds, Games Won, Lost, Goals.

List of players and number of matches, league and exhibition in which they took part. Table with columns: Name, League, Exhibition.

natural that the plucky captain who had led his gallant little contingent through a score of successful battles in the lacrosse arena, in various cities of Canada and in the neighborhood Republic, should take advantage of the opportunity the occasion afforded, to say a few nice words about the boys who honored the club's colors during last season. He paid a well deserved tribute to the team, and also to his conferees on the executive committee. He called on the Secretary to read the annual report which, as may be seen from the document itself, which we print below, is one, if not the best, ever presented to the members of the club. The record of matches won, the number of games in which players took part, have not been excelled at any period of the history of the club. The new trainer, Eddie Hart, who assumed the duties of trainer at the beginning of last season, despite the fact that he had to follow in the wake of one of the best trainers, and in addition an enthusiastic admirer of the Shamrock colors—Barney Dunphy—he was willing, earnest and careful in the performance of his work. Eddie Hart is an old "Senior man" and during his years of association with the champions, he proved himself to be entitled to a rank of second to none. It is to his credit to say that he will retire from the trainership with the championship pennant still anchored at the S.A.A.A. clubhouse. Barney Dunphy returns to his old quarters, and will be both seen and heard in every match during the summer. The report of the Secretary is as follows:—

A Millionaire's Story. An American exchange furnishes the following item to its readers concerning one phase of a millionaire's life:—The private secretary of a New York millionaire recently sold as old paper a package of 7,000 letters, all of which had been sent to his employer in a little more than three months and every one of which was a request for pecuniary assistance. "For a time," said the secretary, "we got these letters at the rate of sixty or seventy a day. It came right after Mr. Blank contributed \$5,000 to a fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of some West Virginia miners who were killed by a gas explosion. The gift was accompanied by a request that nothing be printed about it, but it got into the newspapers somehow, and immediately the letters began to pour in. "We had always had our share of begging letters, but now we were swamped. The tales of trouble, misfortune and suffering which were spread out for our reading would have harrowed one's very soul, if he didn't know that they were largely manufactured. "Most of the letters were from women, or purported to be, and all wanted money. The demand ranged from \$5 to \$500, and in every case an address was given and a request made that the money be sent at once. "A vast variety of excuses were given for the demands, one of the most popular with women being that they wanted to have their sons complete their education, but couldn't unless they had a certain amount of money at once, and with men, that they had a chance to embark on a successful business career, and only lacked the few hundred dollars necessary to get a start. "Of course there were hundreds of stories of destitution, but like the others we tossed them aside without reply. For three months following this contribution to a fund for the relief of miners' families these letters continued to come. "Then they stopped just as suddenly as they began, and we are now only getting the regular supply of five or six a week. There were in

Table listing names and numbers: J. Currie, E. Robinson, H. Smith, A. Dade, H. Hoobin, W. Hendry, P. Brennan, J. Brennan, A. McCarrey, F. Nolan, J. McMahon.

I may say that the outlook for the incoming executive is very bright, owing to the fact that all the players of last year will be eligible for the approaching season. There is every prospect that in addition to the regular league championship series, unusual interest will be taken in the contest for the Minto Cup, of which your club is at present the custodian, and an arrangement has been entered into with the Westminster Lacrosse Club, to play for this trophy during the end of June and the beginning of July. Your executive have to report that goodwill and harmony has always prevailed in the relations with sister organizations. The financial results attained during the year have been beyond the expectations of your executive, and enabled them to contribute to the general funds of the Association, a sum which is equal to any previous year in the history of your organization. The whole respectfully submitted. T. F. SLATTERY, Hon. Secretary.

THE MAN WHO WINS. The man who wins is the man who works— The man who toils while the next man shirks; The man who stands in his deep distress With his head held high in the deadly press— Yes, he is the man who wins. The man who wins is the man who knows The value of pain and the worth of woes— Who a lesson learns from the man who falls And a moral finds in his mournful wails; Yes, he is the man who wins. The man who wins is the man who stays In the unsought paths and the wanted rocky ways; And, perhaps, who lingers, now and then, To help some failure to rise again. Ah! he is the man who wins! And the man who wins is the man who hears The curse of the envious in his ears, But who goes his way with his head held high And passes the wrecks of the failures by— For he is the man who wins. —Henry Edward Warner in Baltimore News.

April 2nd, J. C. writes:—Enclosed please find \$1.00 for your valuable paper. April 5th, M. A. writes:—Enclosed find \$1.00. We are delighted with the great improvement, in our old friend, the "True Witness."

The election of officers followed with the following result:— Hon. president—H. E. McLaughlin. President—Thos. O'Connell, acclamation. First vice-president—H. J. Trihey, acclamation. Second vice-president—T. F. Slattery. Hon. secretary—P. Murphy, acclamation. Assistant hon. secretary—F. Tansey. Mr. Thomas O'Connell was named delegate to the Senior League meeting, which takes place to-day.

CHAPTER XIII.—In London, Walsingham on me great praise I had shown in this business. He told me I had rendered my Government a testament religion in more considerable than of, and that if I as bringing the intrigue in hand to a success with equal prudence he would prevail upon me to confer upon me the Knighthood and membership of the Privy Council. I might also reckon

Advertisement for 'AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE' by Queen Elizabeth, including a small portrait and promotional text.

OF SUBSCRIBERS.

I, April 1st, A sub- Enclosed find \$1.00 description. I am well the "True Witness," and get you some new

J. C. writes:—Enclosed \$1.00 for your valuable

M. A. writes:—Enclosed \$1.00 We are delighted with improvement, in our old True Witness."

Table with 2 columns: Name, Amount. Includes entries for \$11, \$10, \$7, \$10, \$11, \$11, \$9, \$4, \$4, \$1.

g executive is very st year will be eligible ect that in addition to terest will be taken in is at present the custo- with the Westmin- the end of June and and harmony has al- tations. have been beyond the to contribute to the equal to any previous

F. SLATTERY, Hon. Secretary.

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ary—P. Murphy, accla-

on. secretary—F. Tan-

O'Connell was named the Senior League meet- kes place to-day.

I sold to a junk-man in the neighborhood these letters and \$140 in been spent in sending

one was productive of a from Mr. Blank."

many lessons in the for- of the impiousness of the millionaire, and the lack of independence of the correspondents.

MAN WHO WINS.

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AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF THE Times of Queen Elizabeth. The Wonderful Flower of Woxindon, By Rev. Joseph Spillman, S.J.

PUBLISHED BY PERMISSION OF B. HERDER, St. Louis, Mo.

To make a long story short, Gifford showed himself to be a practised deceiver, for in a brief period he wormed himself into the confidence of the Archbishop of Glasgow and of Thomas Morgan. The latter had been a primary factor in the first scheme for liberating the Queen of Scots, and Elizabeth would gladly have sent him to the gallows. But he slipped through Her Majesty's fingers, and escaped to Paris; Elizabeth sent the Order of the Garter to Henry III., in order to induce him to surrender the conspirator to her, and the king, not daring to comply with her demand, yet desirous to show himself her friend, consigned him to the Bastille. This did not prevent him from taking part in all the intrigues set on foot in behalf of Mary Stuart, for the French policy at that time, was to play a double game. Gifford shrewdly guessed that Morgan was the chief concocter of the new plot, and so artfully did he dissemble and deceive him, that he was soon in possession of important facts. His method was to act the part of a zealous Catholic, and feign an enthusiastic attachment to the Queen of Scots. He even devised a crafty plan whereby letters could be conveyed to her without the knowledge of her jailer. As the partisans of the royal captive desired above all things to find some means of carrying on a secret correspondence with her, Gifford appeared to Morgan in the light of an auxiliary sent by Heaven. He furnished him with letters of recommendation to Chateaufort, the French ambassador in London, who had hitherto refused to comply with the request that he would convey the letters to the Queen of Scots. Mepdoza was in like manner deceived; he too trusted the hypocrite, who simulated the utmost devotion to the Catholic cause, and whom the more cautious Morgan had already taken into his confidence.

Thus by the beginning of March Gifford was able to give me the particulars of two plots to effect the release of the Queen of Scots, which were already being carried out to some extent. Of these one was the work of a certain Mr. Babington, who had gathered around him a few young Catholic noblemen with whose co-operation he hoped to set the Queen free by some "coup de main." This same Babington had been in Paris in February, and had been carrying on negotiations with Morgan and other of the exiles. But the whole thing seemed very vague, and savoured more of a boyish adventure than a serious enterprise. During his sojourn in Paris Babington had spent more time on the amusements of the carnival than preparations for a political action, although he had been in communication with the Duke of Guise.—The other project was of far greater moment; Philip II. was at last preparing in earnest for a descent upon England. The Prince of Parma was appointed leader of the expedition, and the other arrangements were now being concluded; Mary Stuart's hand was promised to the Prince, and in order to concert operations with the captive Princess, her friends were desirous to make use of the method of communicating with her, which Gifford had suggested.

This information appeared to me so trustworthy and so important, that I forthwith despatched a special messenger to carry it in cipher to my uncle Walsingham. By the same messenger he sent me back word, to come to London, without my departure being known, if possible, and to bring Gifford with me. This I did in the commencement of April.

CHAPTER XIII.—On my arrival in London, Walsingham bestowed on me great praise for the wisdom I had shown in this most important business. He told me that the services I had rendered to Her Majesty's Government and to the Protestant religion in England were more considerable than I was aware of, and that if I assisted him in bringing the intrigue, he had then in hand to a successful conclusion with equal prudence and sagacity, he would prevail upon her Majesty to confer upon me the honor of Knighthood and make me a member of the Privy Council. He added that I might also reckon confidently up-

on obtaining the favor of the omnipotent Lord Burghley and the hand of his charming daughter. After these introductory remarks, he took me into his own private cabinet, to which until then I had but rarely been admitted, carefully closed the door, and bade me take a seat by the fire, in front of which he pushed a small table. On this he placed two finely cut glasses, filling them with old crushed port from a decanter that he took out of a cupboard in the wall. He then seated himself beside me, and sipping from time to time the generous liquor with evident appreciation of its fine flavor, spoke thus to me: "Your health, my dear Francis. It has long been my habit when I have any specially important business to consider, to drink a glass of this old port—only one glass, and that slowly. And you would do well to do the same. It quickens ones pulses, and you cannot think how many fortunate inspirations I owe to it. Well, we have an important matter to consider now. You will not be surprised when I tell you, that from the standpoint of a loyal Englishman and a zealous partisan of the Reformation, I consider Mary Stuart as our most dangerous enemy."

With this I concurred, for since her right as the granddaughter of Henry VII. to the throne of England was indisputable, and considering Elizabeth's age it could hardly any longer be hoped that she would marry, still less have any legitimate issue, the probability was that Mary would succeed her, and thereby the maintenance of the reformed religion be imperilled. I said as much to my uncle, who listened patiently and then replied: "I do not think there is much cause for anxiety on that score. Burghley has taken good care that Mary's fair name should be tarnished with a blot of which—whether she is innocent or not—the English Parliament can make use for the purpose of setting aside her right, that you consider indisputable. Our Parliament has brought more difficult things to pass than that during the last half century. No, the only chance Mary Stuart has of ascending the throne would be by a successful rising of the Catholics in the country, or through the invasion of a foreign power, on support of her claims. The first contingency is no longer to be dreaded. The case was very different eighteen years ago, when the Pope deposed Elizabeth, and the most influential lords in the North took up arms. The fate of the new Queen and the new religion then hung upon a thread. Burghley completely lost his head, and the hour of peril showed him to be nothing of a statesman, however clever he may be as intriguer. If Alba had appeared off the coast of Yorkshire at that juncture with half a dozen galleons, and landed a regiment of his redoubtable Spaniards, Mary Stuart would now be Queen, and the Smithfield fires would blaze afresh. That danger was happily averted, contrary to all expectations, and the deluded insurrectionists, by order of the Queen, who on this occasion proved herself to be a true daughter of Henry VIII., expelled their folly with their lives. Whole villages were depopulated. Since that time every year renders it less probable that such a rising would ensue in aught but failure. The number of Catholics has melted away; only in Lancashire and some of the northern counties, are they a small majority, and the nobles who still cling to the old creed, are gradually being ruined by enormous fines. Very soon all the wealthy Papists will be reduced to beggary."

Far more cause have we for alarm concerning the other danger that threatens us. As long as Mary Stuart is alive, our Popish fellow-countrymen will exert themselves to bring about a Spanish invasion. You remember the conspiracy of Ridolfi. Two years ago a scheme was afloat of a similar nature; now for the third time we are menaced by the same danger, and in a worse shape than heretofore. Once more I repeat: we shall never enjoy tranquillity as long as Mary Stuart is a prisoner in England. Hence her death becomes a political necessity."

Walsingham uttered the last words in a low tone, but with deliberation

and emphasis. He then raised his glass to his lips again, and silence prevailed until I remarked:

"Uncle, you said, 'as long as she is a prisoner in England.' Supposing she were set at liberty?" "She would have been set at liberty long ago," he rejoined, "if she would have agreed to two conditions, the surrender of her claim to the throne, and the adoption of the reformed religion. During eighteen years of captivity the foolish woman has obstinately refused to do either the one or the other; the first through love for her son, who certainly repays her maternal affection in the most exemplary manner; the second on account of that inconceivable fanaticism which few but Papists display. You will live to see Henry of Navarre turn his back on Calvin and go piously to Mass, though he now denounces it as an abominable idolatry. If Mary Stuart had adopted the tenets of Knox, the Lords of the Covenant would have held her to be a virtuous Queen, even were she in reality guilty of her husband's murder, which those worthy nobles laid to her charge. And if she had abjured Popery when in England, she might perchance have been raised to the throne. In a word, she has rejected the conditions on which her liberty was offered her, and they cannot be dispensed with. If she were released and sent to Scotland, we should be placing her son, who is a Protestant and our ally, in a most difficult position. Fourteen years ago, when Morton was regent, the Lords of the Covenant demanded her surrender; they would have taken her into custody on the frontier, tried and executed her forthwith. But the proposal came to nothing, because of the somewhat extravagant demands of these godly folk, and the parsimoniousness of our Queen. A few thousand pounds might then have secured England and the Reformation from all further fear on account of Mary Stuart. But Elizabeth wanted to do things more cheaply, bad policy, in my opinion. Thus Scotland is out of the question as a home for her; still more France or Spain. Her death is the only solution of the difficulty."

The words of Caiaphas occurred to my mind as I listened to my uncle. But I remembered that shortly after her flight to England, the Queen of Scots had been pronounced guilty by the Judicial Court at Westminster of complicity in the murder of Darnley; and the hatred to her, implanted in my mind in my boyish days, led me to say that she ought to be condemned and executed. Walsingham looked at me sarcastically as he sipped his wine. "Undoubtedly," he replied. "There are, it is true, some legal niceties, but an able diplomat need not let them stand in his way. Burghley represented to the Queen long since that it would be well in self-defence to make short work with her detested rival. Justice would warrant such a measure; and deeds of that nature are, God knows, of no infrequent occurrence in the annals of our country. The Queen would only be too well pleased, that is, of course she would openly feign great indignation, and send the executor of her secret wishes to the gallows as his reward, in public testimony to her innocence. She has not learnt in vain in the school of Machiavelli. No one has however as yet been found to carry out her wishes. Last autumn the prisoner was consigned to the charge of a fresh jailer, Sir Amias Paulet, a rough fellow, who hates her with the hate of hell. I know on good authority that he was informed of the Queen's desire. But the man is either too honorable or too prudent; he declared that if they sent the hangman to him with a warrant signed and sealed, he would make him welcome and leave him free to perform his duty. But it was no use to talk to him about such wishes, since he would neither carry them out himself nor depute another to do so, as long as Mary Stuart was in his custody. Thus we should be no nearer our end now than we were eighteen years ago, but for some young Popish noblemen who are playing into our hands."

I looked up in surprise, and my uncle continued, a slight smile playing round his lips: "We have to thank you, my dear Frank, for putting us on the track of a delightful little conspiracy. Acting upon the information you gave me, I took steps to ascertain what truth there was in the statements made by Gifford—who appears a most useful fellow—in respect to Mr. Babington. It proved to be a fact that he and half-a-dozen young noblemen of his own age and Papists like himself, have formed a league with the object of liberating Mary Stuart. They hold their meetings at the 'Blue Boar' in St. Giles-in-the-fields. This was notified to me some months ago; but I thought they were too young and so gay, that they only met for their sports, and could do no worse mischief than perhaps render assistance to some of the seminary priests and Jesuits who are prowling about. However I bade my spies to keep their eye on them, and I find Gifford is right, they are hatching a plot for the release of the Queen of Scots. It appears to be a romantic sort of affair, for the good lads have not a spark of practical common sense amongst them. Look at Babington; he is brave and venturesome enough, but how vain and frivolous! Three or four others excel in sports, football and the like, and there are a couple of poets to boot. They have probably read in their school-books: 'Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori!' and they think themselves called to heroic deeds. I am sorry for the silly fellows. Unless I help them, they will never attain the honor they covet."

"You mean," I said, "as soon as you have the necessary proofs, to arrest them and put them on the rack to make them confess, and so nip the conspiracy in the bud."

"I should have expected more sense from you my dear Frank," rejoined my uncle. "I have already told you, this conspiracy is a perfect godsend to us. Joking apart, I shall do everything I can to make it easy for these young gentlemen to carry out their project—up to a certain point, of course. Do you not see how it will be a means of bringing about the death of our enemy?"

I thought for a moment, then I suggested that he should lay an ambush of armed men who would cut off their flight, and put them and the Queen to death.

Walsingham smiled as he answered: "The same idea occurred to me. But I think we shall not let them go so far as that. Sir Amias Paulet has written orders from the Privy Council, in case of any attempt at escape, to take the life of his prisoner at once. He has promised to do this, and he will keep his word without scruple. A sudden and violent death would not however look well for the Government. I should very much prefer that Mary Stuart should 'in forma juris' be condemned to death before a tribunal composed of the first nobles of the land. That would give the matter a better appearance in the eyes of foreigners, and our own people could cast no reproach on the Government. Mr. Babington and his colleagues are going to help us to obtain such a judgment. Reach down the statute book of the last Parliament, and turn to the new enactment 27th of Elizabeth, concerning conspiracies against the life of the Queen."

I did as he desired, and read the statute which ordained, with every possible proviso, that every person who should participate in a conspiracy against Elizabeth's life, was to be put on trial for his life before a Court of twenty-four Commissioners, to be nominated by the Crown. "Every person," Walsingham repeated. "What does that signify? What is the object of this new law? It was not wanted for the conviction of English subjects who conspire against the life of their Sovereign. The object is therefore to bring within reach of the headsman's axe every person whatsoever, be their rank and prerogatives the highest. In a word, the bill was framed and passed to provide against the very contingency which we have been supposing."

"A most wise and judicious measure," I replied. "But there is no question now of a plot against Elizabeth's life, only of Mary Stuart's rescue. Moreover she appears, as far as we know, to be in ignorance of the existence of the conspiracy."

"It is very plain, my dear Frank," rejoined my uncle, "that you are not sufficiently well versed in the ways of Machiavelli. Do you really imagine that Mary Stuart, after eighteen years of captivity, unjust captivity, knowing as she does that Elizabeth has designs upon her life, would not repay her royal sister in the same coin, were the opportunity afforded her? Doubtless she would authorize these young gentlemen to remove Elizabeth out of the way, if that were

the only means of attaining her end. If proof were wanted, we need only apprehend them, and put them to torture, and I will engage that as soon as they felt the thumb-screw, or found themselves in the embrace of the scavenger's daughter, not to speak of the other pretty toys in the Tower, one or other of the six would soon confess that Mary Stuart was privy to their designs against Elizabeth. But we can manage without coming to the torture chamber. This Gifford, whom you brought with you from Paris, has devised a most ingenious plan for the exchange of letters between the conspirators and the captive Queen. If they fall into his trap, as I have no doubt they will, we shall be able, within the space of a few weeks, to produce in black and white ample proof of the complicity of Mary Stuart with Babington and his comrade in a plot against Elizabeth's life. The matter appears to me perfectly certain. That is why I said that Babington's conspiracy exactly corresponded to my wishes. Now do you understand me?"

I answered that I did, and that I admired my uncle's acuteness. Of course I was heartily willing to cooperate with him, as the welfare of Her Majesty and the stability of the reformed religion were at stake. We must adopt the maxim that the end justifies the means, and as this principle was learnt in the Jesuits' school, we might console ourselves with the knowledge that we were turning their own weapons against them. My uncle laughed, and said he must confess he had never heard that saying from the lips of a Jesuit, but that every diplomat acted upon it, as nothing could be done in state-craft unless it were followed.

Finally I asked him what he thought of Parma's scheme, and what measures he intended to take against it. He shrugged his shoulders, and said the project might take definite shape, but not for some time yet. He had learnt through Chereilles, one of the French ambassador's secretaries, that a packet of letters to Mary Stuart had long lain at the embassy awaiting delivery. The letters he hoped through Gifford, who was highly recommended to the ambassador, to get into his own hands, and acquaint himself with their contents. The best thing to be done at present was to get the Queen of Scots out of the way. That would completely take the wind out of their sails, and render a Spanish invasion little short of purposeless. Now, while Philip could hope to set Mary Stuart upon the throne, and to place the Prince of Parma by her side it was quite a different thing; whereas were she once dead, a descent upon England would appear like reprisals, and it is highly questionable whether he would fit out his galleons for such a purpose. Philip was far too wise to attempt a war of conquest, or to dream of the possibility of placing the crown of England on the head of a Spanish prince. He would find he had opponents more difficult to deal with than the Dutch, though he had enough on his hands with them just then.

"What we have to do now," he said in conclusion, "is to carry out our design in regard to the Queen of Scots. The first step is for Gifford to lay his toils, in order to intercept the correspondence between Babington and the prisoner. Then we will leave Babington and his friends to do their work; they must be closely watched, but not allowed to suspect that their movements are observed. And when the right moment comes, the fowler will pull the string, and the six green finches, together with the royal bird, will be fluttering in his net. With ordinary prudence and determination we cannot fail success."

So saying Walsingham filled our glasses again with the ruby colored wine, and bade me drink to the prosperity of Babington's conspiracy, which was to bring about the end we desired.

CHAPTER XIV.—My uncle, whose custom it was to set his agents to watch one another, consigned the unhappy apostate Gifford to the charge of Thomas Philipps and Arthur Gregory, two spies, or members of his secret police, who lived in St. Paul's Churchyard. With them Gifford, who had been introduced to them under the name of Nicholas Cornelius, took up his abode, and they seldom let him out of their sight. Walsingham went to see him there one evening, carefully disguised, for he could not let him go to his own house. What was then concerted between them, I did not know until later.

My uncle had already mentioned to me one of the secretaries of the French ambassador, named Chereilles, whom he had bribed, a young man, leading a gay life, and head and ears in debt through gambling.

He was one of those men who are ready to sell their own soul to the devil and their master's secrets to his enemy for the sake of a handful of gold. Through him Walsingham learnt that Chateaufort had received instructions to exert himself on behalf of Mary Stuart, as much as possible, without attracting observation and especially to expedite her correspondence. The private secretary of the ambassador, Cordailot by name, was intrusted with the interests of the royal captive, and the packet of letters of which Chereilles had spoken, were in his safekeeping. Since the Queen of Scots had been removed from Tutbury to Chartley, and Sir Amias Paulet had replaced Sir Ralph Sadler as her guardian, no letters had been permitted to reach her. What Walsingham wanted Gifford to do was to obtain possession of these letters under the promise of forwarding them to Mary and then place them in his hands. For this his reward was to be £100.

Gifford was introduced to Cordailot by Chereilles. His Catholic name, and the excellent recommendations he had brought from Paris, carried weight; also the scheme he had concocted appeared feasible. Cordailot spoke to his master in Gifford's favor, and asked permission to entrust the letters to him. But M. de Chateaufort was a very cautious man, and he distrusted Gifford. Therefore, after questioning him narrowly, he dismissed him with polite phrases, to the effect that he was glad to see a young man of good family displaying such zeal for the Catholic cause, and he would let him know if his services were required. For the present there was nothing of importance to be forwarded.

"What a fox the man is?" my uncle exclaimed, when Gifford communicated to him in writing the result of his first attempt. "At any rate, it proves to me that the letters are of the greatest consequence. Chateaufort intends to send a messenger to Mendoza and Morgan, to convince himself that the letters of recommendation are not forgeries. We must have patience for another week."

Walsingham's surmise was correct. We heard from Chereilles that a messenger was despatched that very day to Paris; and about a week later Gifford was summoned to the embassy. The report must have been satisfactory, yet M. de Chateaufort was too wary to commit himself to the proposed plan without a trial. He therefore gave Gifford a letter which compromised nobody, as it was merely an inquiry after the Queen of Scots's health. This letter was opened by Arthur Gregory, and after a copy of it had been taken by Philipps, it was fastened again so skillfully that no one could have discerned the least fault in the seal, for Gregory and Philipps were marvellously expert at such manipulation, and on that account their services were well remunerated. When my uncle read the letter, he exclaimed: "That is just what I expected, an experiment on Chateaufort's part. Francis, you must ride to Chartley to-morrow and give Sir Amias Paulet my instructions. Gifford can go by another road with one of my people and try his luck."

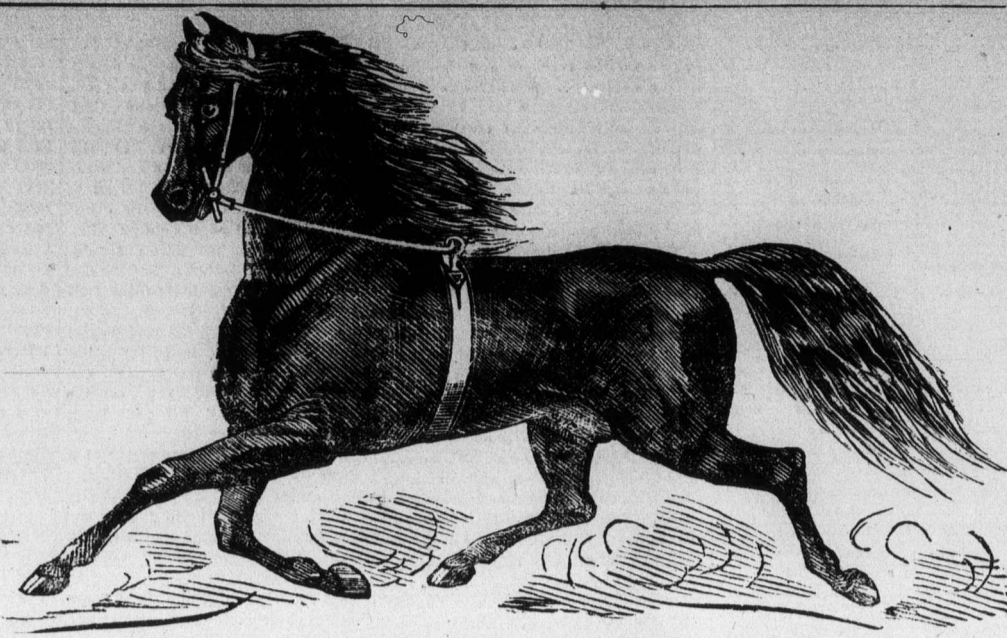
Accordingly the next day I started on my way. The distance to Chartley, which is on the borders of Staffordshire and Derbyshire, not far from Burton-on-Trent, is 130 miles, so that it took me two days hard riding, to get there. As Walsingham's nephew I was well received by Sir Amias, uncivil though he was at his best. He asked me whether at last I was bringing Her Majesty's command that the head of the Moabith woman, who angered his just soul with her idolatries, was to fall by the executioner's axe? And on my replying in the negative, he grumbled and snarled like the old bear that he was. When I explained that my coming and Walsingham's message were to prepare the way for what he desired, his temper improved a little. I proceeded to tell him of the trap that was to be laid for his prisoner, and that as soon as we had obtained proof in writing that she had designs upon Elizabeth's life, she would be arraigned before a criminal court, in accordance with the new statute. At that he looked well pleased; however he paced to and fro in the room muttering to himself for a while, then he stopped in front of me and said:

(To be continued.)

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THE POINTS OF A GOOD HORSE.



POINTS OF A GOOD HORSE. — One must have studied many horses critically before the good and bad points are discovered quickly and the relative importance of each determined at its true value.

We receive a good impression at first sight; we fall in love with the bright hazel, convex, alert, expressive eye set exactly on the corner of the moderately long, broadish, clean head. The nostrils are open, thin and yet prominent.

Now stoop and glance backward over the legs. If the inside lines are not symmetrical or the pairs are not alike, a malformation, a blemish or unsoundness is to be discovered.

his feet promptly and setting them down squarely in taking the backward step. Stand aside and let the horse pass quickly. Note as he passes and repasses whether the neck and body lines are symmetrical, and the movements of the limbs harmonious.

Having studied the outlines generally, we are ready to note details. The neck may be rather slim, longish with little or no "crest" or "arch," if the horse be desired for fast work; or long and flexible if for coach work, of shorter, with higher crest, if for pleasure driving; or heavy and rather short, but with high crest, if for draft.

The withers are important. The saddle horse should have high withers. Some saddle horses require a webbing around the breast with ends attached to the saddle to prevent it from working backward.

Who has ever described a horse's back without wanting to revise the description? The Scotchman has the best brief description: "When one is in the saddle there is nae room for another behind."

the corner of the body, there is no room for a long back. "Long hind-quarters," "coupled well ahead," "a strong loin," are, in effect synonymous expressions. Xenophon says, "If he has a double loin, it is the easier for the rider."

Horses that are "ribbed up" closely and smoothly and easier keepers, and their stride is shorter, than are those which have a more open conformation. The rump should be broad, but not steep or "goose rumped" nor "beef rumped," like the shorthorn.

"No legs, no horse," is an old verb. Whoever described one leg so perfectly that it could always be identified? Then how can one describe two legs, the front and hind, when they are radically different?

many a well-bred horse. If the line from hoof to pastern be rather long and moderately oblique, elasticity is secured. In the draft horse the line may be shorter and straighter.

The skin should be moderately thick, firm and fitted on to the bones below the knee and hock as tightly as a kid glove on a lady's hand.

Dark colored hoofs are likely to be of better texture than light colored ones. The shape of the foot is variable. The "cold-blooded" draft horse has a broader, flatter foot than the light driver or speed horse.

But some one may have depreciated the value of the horse in "breaking" him, in doing which his mouth has become hard and unresponsive, courage turned into revenge and whip-obedience substituted for obedience to the driver's slightest wish sent thru the reins by the kind hand.

Nuns In Peace and War!

Speaking a few Sundays ago at Liverpool, New South Wales, on the occasion of the laying of the foundation stone of a convent chapel, His Eminence Cardinal Moran paid a splendid tribute to the work of the Catholic Sisterhoods throughout the world.

In the schismatical States of Russia and elsewhere the Sisters had recently been doing a great work. At first they met with opposition, but they overcame it, and it was admitted that only the spirit of God could animate the wonderful charity and self-denial of their lives.

no human mind could estimate the charity of those nuns. That was only one phase of the charity that characterized them during the century just closed.—New Zealand Tablet.

Diocese of Sherbrooke.

In "La Semaine Religieuse" we find an account of various celebrations that took place in the diocese of Sherbrooke during the month of March. Three, in particular, are noted in one paragraph—the feasts of three great saints of the Church: St. Thomas, "the angel of the schools," "the most saintly of learned men, and the most learned of the saints;" St. Joseph, the Foster-father of Our Lord and the universal patron of the Church; and St. Patrick, the great Apostle of Ireland—one who combined in his person many of the grand and saintly qualities of the elect of God.

Mention is also made of the approaching pastoral visits, when Mgr. Paul La Rocque will visit a large section of his important diocese. As we have a large number of readers in the Sherbrooke district, we feel that the details of the Bishop's itinerary may be of practical use to them.

- Precious Blood, Capleton, April 19 and 20. St. Anthony, Lennoxville, April 26 and 27. St. Patrick, Sherbrooke, May 3 and 4. St. Jean Baptiste, Sherbrooke East, May 10 and 11. St. Michael, Sherbrooke, May 24 and 25. Millington, June 3. St. Cajetan, Mansonville, June 3 and 4. St. Etienne, of Bolton, June 4 and 5. St. Anne, Rochelle, June 5, 6 and 7. St. Joseph, Valcourt, June 7, 8 and 9. St. Marie, Dalling, June 9 and 10. Notre Dame de Bonsecours, North Stukely, June 10, 11, and 12. St. Edward, Eastman, June 12 and 13. St. Patrick, Magog, June 13, 14 and 15. St. Catherine, Kate Vale, June 15, 16 and 17. St. Roch, Rock Forest, June 17 and 18. St. Elie, Glen Iver, June 26, 27 and 28. St. Francis Xavier, of Brompton, June 28, 29 and 30. St. Praxede, Brompton Falls, June 30, July 1 and 2. St. Philemon, Stoke Centre, July 2, 3 and 4. St. Andrew, Sutton, July 19, 20 and 21.

New Books AND New Editions.

A Practical Commentary on Holy Scripture; for the use of Catechists and Teachers. By the Right Rev. F. J. Knecht, D.D. With illustrations and maps. Second edition. Two vols. 12mo. Half morocco, net \$4.00.

Manual of Sacred Rhetoric; or How to prepare a Sermon. By the Rev. Bernard Feeney. 12mo. net \$1.25.

Translation of the Psalms and Canticles with Commentary. By the Rev. James McSwiney, S.J. 8 vo. net \$3.00.

The Triumph of the Cross. By Fra Girolamo Savonarola. Edited with introduction by the Very Rev. John Proctor, O.P. net \$1.35.

The Little Imperfections. Translated from the French, by the Rev. Frederic P. Garesche, S.J. 12mo. net \$0.60.

The Oratory of the Faithful Soul. By the Right Rev. Abbot Lewis Blossius. Translated by the late Bishop Coffin, C.S.S.R. 16mo. net \$0.20.

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A Book of Spiritual Instruction: "Instructio Spiritualis." By the Right Rev. Abbot Lewis Blossius. Translated from the Latin by the Rev. Bertrand A. Wilberforce, O.P. Second edition. 12mo. net \$0.75.

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Vol. I. The Papacy and the Empire; with a table of Aryan Languages and ten colored maps. \$1.50.

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NOTICE.

Application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its present session by the Lake Champlain & St. Lawrence Ship Canal Company for an act declaring the corporate powers of the Company to be in full force and extending the time for the completion of the construction of the Canal and amending the Company's Act in such respects as may be necessary for its purposes.

LAJOIE & LACOSTE, Attorneys for the Company Montreal, Feb. 8th, 1902.

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Society Directory.

A.O.E., DIVISION NO. 8, meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Alderman D. Gallery, M.P., President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; Fred. J. Devlin, Sec.-Secretary; 1528P Ontario street, L. Drophy, Treasurer; John Hughes, Financial Secretary, 65 Young street; M. Fennel, Chairman Standing Committee; John O'Donnell, Marshal.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1868.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 625 St. Dominique street; M. J. Ryan, treasurer 18 St. Augustin street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 p.m.

A.O.H. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Division No. 5. Organized Oct. 10th, 1901. Meeting are held on 1st Sunday of every month, at 4 p.m.; and 3rd Thursday, at 8 p.m. Annie Donovan, president; Mrs. Sarah Allen, vice-president; Miss Nora Kavanaugh, recording secretary, 155 Inspector street; Miss Emma Doyle, financial secretary; Miss Charlotte Sparks, treasurer; Rev. Father McGrath, chaplain.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856, incorporated 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. President, Wm. E. Doran; 1st Vice, T. J. O'Neill; 2nd Vice, P. Casey; Treasurer, John O'Leary; Corresponding Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY organized 1885.—Meets in the hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe, C.S.S.R.; President, M. Casey; Treasurer, Thomas O'Malley; Secretary, W. Whitty.

ST. ANTHONY'S COURT, C. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Friday of every month, in their hall, corner Seigneres and Notre Dame streets. A. T. O'Connell, C. R. T. W. Kane, secretary.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. Father McGrath, Rev. President; W. P. Doyle, 1st Vice-President; Jno. P. Gunning, Secretary, 716 St. Antoine street, St. Henri.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—(Organized 13th November, 1878)—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chancellor, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; President, Fred. J. Sears; Recording Secretary, J. J. Costigan; Financial Secretary, Robt. Warren; Treasurer, J. H. Foley, Jr.; Medical Adviser, Drs. H. J. Harrison, E. J. O'Connor and G. H. Merrill.

NOTICE.

The Montreal & Southern Counties Railway Company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its present session, for an act extending the delay for the construction of its Railway, enabling the Company to use any motive power; to make connections with other railways on the Island of Montreal and elsewhere; to make agreements with other companies; to construct, maintain and operate vessels, vehicles, elevators, warehouses, docks, wharves and other buildings, and to dispose of the same, and amending the Company's Act in such respects as may be necessary for its purposes.

LAJOIE & LACOSTE, Attorneys for the Company. Montreal, Feb. 8th, 1902.

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, No. 1,024. Dame Mary Anne Thompson, of the town of St. Paul in the District of Montreal, wife of Alphonse N. Brunet, plaintiff, vs. the said Alphonse N. Brunet, defendant.

Public notice is hereby given that an action for separation of property has been this day instituted between the above parties.

SMITH, MARKEY & MONTGOMERY, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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NOTES

WEEKLY COMMUNION.—Catholic Columbian that when the men I weekly communicate the Church in America. It was only a mark, but one full of significance and trust men, who generally a in fervor and assiduity men in this regard, practical Catholic live they will give, and they must draw down secure for Catholicism that must eventually "glorious life of this cor not pretend that the present numbers of faithful Catholics who sacraments very regularly; but the number much greater. At all idea is that when a world, is true to the Church, faithful in the her precepts, and exen man of religion, his tells in his own favor of his individual exercises a salutary his family, upon the which he lives, upon Church in the countr ation, and even upon element of the po the multiplication of very naturally increas of the Catholic cause Church a power in from the highest pul most lowly private o God always is over-g rewards, and His l causes Him to meet we expect; He makes life a source of stres that he may never p until such day as he natural reward in ete alone, will he be able mass of treasures the piling up for himsel sions where there is rust, no dust, no los

"ANTI-CHRIST" the reasons why Pr been qualified so often the fact of those ch "confessions" where Rome is spoken of as We need not commen Christian sentiment a prejudices that could professors of any cre of such terms; but w great pleasure the b which seems to prev ongst the leaders in denomination. All o find that the local P gy welcome and appr gestion emanating fr tee on creed revisio to the effect that the bly should drop from confessions the chap the Pope in such un itable terms. In the recent interviews weminent Presbyterian Ottawa giving point their opinions, and harmonize with and ings of their fellow- eral, we will quote marks:— Rev. Dr. Moore sly I agree with the statement is harsh a and it is quite prop out." Rev. Dr. Armstrong are a number of th fession of faith that tions at a time wh world was filled w of the reformation. think the statement confession of faith, simplified, not chan