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THE MOTHERLAND

Latest Matters from ENGLAND IRELAND and SCOTLAND

ANTRIM The dedication, which took place on Sunday of a beautiful and imposing new church in Ballynateigh, Antrim, is striking evidence of the progress of Catholicity in Ulster. Little more than two years have elapsed since the parish was erected and the Rev. Robert Clark appointed its first pastor. The Rev. gentleman lost no time in taking the necessary steps towards erecting a church in the district. The task was a hard one, but Father Clark was diligent and indefatigable. He received the hearty cooperation of his parishioners, and was generously assisted by the clergy and laity of Belfast.

The Lurgan Standard reports that a most appreciative audience gathered in the Assembly Rooms there to hear a lecture on the Gold Fields of Canada by Mr. C. R. Devlin, Canadian Commissioner in Ireland. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Labour Co-operative Society. Mr. R. T. Mahoney, J.P., presided, and in a most complimentary manner introduced Mr. Devlin.

COIRK An eloquent address was given by the Bishop of Waterford to the members of the Coik Young Men's Society. The society which his Lordship was addressing has done magnificent work for the youth of the Southern capital, and before his translation to the diocese over which he now presides Dr. Sheehan had ample opportunities of judging of the character and results of its deserving labours. Dr. Sheehan drew attention to the perilous tendency of the present day towards the reading of fustian literature, and strongly appealed to his hearers for the greater study of the history and literature of their own land. His Lordship also entered a powerful plea for the wider cultivation of our ancient music, of which he has at all times proved himself an able and enthusiastic advocate.

DONEGAL The following letter, written by the Bishop of Raphoe, who presided at the great Irish Race Convention in Dublin, will be of interest to all Irishmen. To the Editor of the Freeman's Journal:

Dear Sir,—Whatever may be the outcome of Mr. Dillon's appeal on behalf of the Parliamentary Party, it bodes well for its success that it was inaugurated so enthusiastically at a meeting of the Nationalists of Glasgow. Irishmen by birth or by descent, they have a record of constant adherence to the National cause, a most personal sacrifice that is scarcely surpassed in any Irish city. With these men, for the most part the sons of toil, as well as with the prelates, priests, and people of our own country, I heartily join in subscribing to the Parliamentary Fund.

I only wish that instead of sending £10 I could compete with Mr. Blake in generosity to the National Exchequer. Last year Mr. Blake and the generous people of Canada provided the necessary funds for the session, or rather the only funds that were available. Two years ago he contributed largely to the £5,000 fund subscribed for Parliamentary purposes, in answer to the appeal issued by direction of the Irish Race Convention. No one has had a better opportunity of judging from the ways of different Parliamentary assemblies how needful it is for Ireland to maintain a strong phalanx of Irish members at Westminster until Home Rule is wrung from contending Irish parties, any without money supplied by the people our representatives cannot attend.

If we could ill afford to be thinly represented in Parliament when such questions as the Financial Relations, Irish University Education, and Irish Local Government were under discussion, our need for a large and united Irish representation is not less urgent when the University question must take definite shape, and the Financial Relations case be pressed forward another stage, when the establishment of a Board of Agriculture is announced, and the fundamental problem, made so prominent by the United Irish League, of planting the people on life-supporting land, has at length to be faced on a large scale. A solid array of Irish members in the old strength would also soon find a way for the evicted tenants to return to their homes.

It is encouraging that there was less contention last session between the Nationalist representatives in the House of Commons, than the memories of '98 and the cry of the land for the people have brought together true Nationalists too long separated, and that Mr. Dillon has acquitted himself so well as chairman of the party.

I am, dear sir, sincerely yours, Patrick O'Donnell.

Letter, 27th October, 1898.

DUBLIN. There has been a great fire at Messrs. Sealy, Bury, & Walker's, Middle Abbey street, and Princes street, which reduced the erstwhile flourishing and great commercial concern to a heap of charred and blackened ruins. The total destruction of Messrs. Sealy, Bury, & Walker's premises, of Messrs. Arnott's stores, and a very considerable portion of the roof of Messrs. Young's ironmongery establishment were destroyed.

Question arising in the ensuing session. The Killa Pool Law Board are in a plight over a haunted house at Killa Pool. It is once more vacant, after passing through the hands of many tenants and being experimented upon by a few very valiant coal-diggers, who were unable to "blow" the female spirit who wanders uneasily about both by day and night. A lady, who lives adjacent to the haunted house beheld the other day a large jet-black dog, wearing a scintillating pair of pince-nez, gazing raptly at her through one of its windows, to disappear instantly and to re-her very eyes, in a large lumpy puff of smoke. Such was the statement which she made when she arrived home one evening last week, after his speech was restored and the cold prescription ceased to bother her. The haunted house. The cottage was visited by large numbers of cyclists from Virginia and other districts and considerable interest was manifested by them in the tale told of "the haunted house."

GALWAY His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. McCormack, Bishop of Galway, has addressed the following letter to Mr. Dillon.

My Dear Mr. Dillon.—On my way here from Dublin I read your appeal to Irish Nationalists for financial help in pushing forward the Irish cause. In response to that appeal I hasten to send you the enclosed cheque for £10. I, for one, am convinced that you and your party are working on the right lines, and I am sincerely desirous of seeing the prevailing distaste effectually put an end to. With that firm conviction influencing me, it becomes a duty to meet your appeal with practical sympathy and co-operation.

I should have waited for some of my Irish priamates to lead me in this matter, but I am loving home for some weeks. Believe me, my dear Mr. Dillon, yours very faithfully, F. J. McCormack, Bishop of Galway and Kilmacduagh.

MAYO. The following letter has just been received by Mr. William O'Brien.

Irish World, New York, Oct. 8, 1898. Mr. William O'Brien, Westport, Mayo.

Dear Mr. O'Brien.—Yesterday I forwarded a draft for £200, payable to Mr. Michael Davitt and yourself, and designed to push on the work of the United Irish League.

Mr. Davitt will probably have apprised you of this matter by this time, but it seems to me that courtesy would require that I should notify directly. You will understand that this money is specially intended to aid you in your present campaign for the land for the people. The famine, I understand, is now at its end, as the new potato crop, according to the newspaper and other reports that come to us, promises to be a very fair crop. Go ahead, then, and fight that pernicious system that makes famines in Ireland inevitable.

Should, however, any cases of sore distress come under your observation, you are free to devote a portion of this remittance for their relief. But with respect to this suggestion you are to act entirely on your own judgment.

I am delighted exceedingly at the good work you are doing. Every word you say in support of the principles of the United Irish League is reinforced by the soundest maxims of political economy and by every patriotic sentiment, and all true men of the race should support you and back you in the fight.

With best wishes for you and for the cause for which you are so nobly battling, I am, yours sincerely, Patrick O'Brien.

The following is the text of the Queen's proclamation of free speech and public meeting in Connaught. In the enforcement of which blood was shed by the people:—

A PROCLAMATION. "Whereas it has been represented to me, being a Justice of the Peace, in and for the County of Mayo, by an informant duly sworn, that a number of persons will meet or assemble at or near BALLINROBE,

In the said County, on or about Sunday, the 16th day of October, 1898, and that the object and effect of such a meeting will be to cause boycotting and intimidation, and that the meeting will cause alarm and terror, and produce a breach of the peace, and will be an unlawful assembly.

"Now, I do hereby prohibit such meeting, and do strictly caution and forewarn all persons whomsoever that they do abstain from taking part in or encouraging or exciting to the same.

"And I do hereby give notice that if in defiance of this Proclamation any such meeting at Ballinrobe, or its neighbourhood, shall be attempted or take place, the same will be prevented, and all persons attempting to take part in or encouraging the same, or inciting thereto, will be proceeded against according to law.

"God Save the Queen" With regard to the reason assigned for issuing the proclamation, it is of interest to read the following letter from Hon. Edward Blake to the secretary of the Ballinrobe meeting.

Dear Sir.—I am honoured by the invitation conveyed in your letter just received, to attend the Ballinrobe meeting on the 16th October, but I regret that it is impossible for me to accept it. I earnestly hope that the United Irish League may be so inspired and supported that its work shall give the needed impulse to a comprehensive and permanent settlement of the congested districts country. I have the honour to be, yours faithfully, Edward Blake.

E. A. Maguire, honorary secretary.

SILIGO On Sunday, October 17th, after twelve o'clock mass in the Siligo cathedral, the usual charity sermon in aid of the sick poor was given by the Sisters of Mercy in Siligo was preached by the Most Rev. Dr. Carr, Archbishop of Melbourne. The spacious edifice was crowded. Most Rev. Dr. Clancy Bishop of Elphin, was present.

A feeling of deep regret, not unmixed with indignation, has been aroused amongst all classes in Nenagh district by an eviction which was carried out at Tyrone, on the property of Horace Stafford O'Brien, within a short distance of the town. The tenant was Mr. Adam Birney, jr., son of Dr. Adam Birney, an aged gentleman of professional standing and reputation, who, with his daughter, was also ejected.

WICKLOW. Snakes in Ireland! St. Patrick swept his favourite land clean of reptiles, but after fourteen centuries and a half one of the banished breed has been discovered lying bruised on the public road, near Shilligall. A car-wheel had, it seems, passed over its body. It is described as having a back of dazzling bronze colour crossed diagonally. Its fangs were three inches long. As to how the reptile made its way to Shilligall, the answer is that it happened to be in some forest trees which Earl Fitzwilliam recently imported from abroad. The Earl's Irish seat (Coolatin) is within a mile of where the brute was found.

ENGLAND. A large and well-to-do English pilgrim to Rome, to which such great preparations had been made, was received by His Holiness last week. The address delivered by the Pope on the conversion of England, was most affecting, and he went beyond his usual custom in speaking individually to every member of the very large concourse.

It was a subject of remark that the offerings of the pilgrims, which only amounted to £100, were considerably more than the offerings of French workingmen pilgrims who had been received the week before, made a much more liberal contribution to Peter's Pence.

AN IRISH DINNER. A dinner to Sir Anthony McDonnell, given in London, was a very great success from every point of view. The gathering, including, as it did, the Irish Lord Chief Justice of England, and the Irish President of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, and several other Irishmen of eminence, was a most brilliant affair.

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Very Rev. Monsignor Nugent makes an appeal on behalf of a class the most helpless and the most pitiable in the world. The poor girls who have stooped to sin, and found too late that men's "betrayers," are offered in "The House of Providence," in Liverpool, a virtuous home for their children and for themselves. To founding hospitals where such poor waifs and strays of babyhood were received, in spite of the manifest good they accomplished, the objection was not unnaturally taken that they were in a sense an incentive to vice, in that they made easy the path of the vicious. But to Monsignor Nugent's home the child will be also milked only for the mother's comfort. Its object is to save the mother and the child, and in that object it will have the sympathy and aid of all gentle souls.

HONOURED BY HIS HOLINESS. The Holy Father has signified his intention of bestowing honours upon Mr. Valentine Dunford, Secretary of the London Catholic Association, a large contingent of which is at present on a visit to Rome. Mr. Dunford has done valiantly for the cause and promoting the Catholic faith, and the Association of which he is secretary, and of which the Earl of Denbigh is president, has received the cordial approval of the Sovereign Pontiff as well as of His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan.

A WINDOW IN LONDON. A correspondent of The Westminster Gazette writes:—"I know of nothing in

the entire of Patenoster Row to compare with the two Irish girls who have been embroidering slits in one of Messrs. Nicholson's windows for the last three weeks. Clad in ornamental green they sit side by side, a beautiful study in diligence, engrossed in the slit in front of their work. The slits in the ceiling. Every now and then they look up to see what sort of people are staring at them. And then you feel as though you cannot remember having seen such a charming shop window before. Personally, I went immediately into the shop and inquired of the first person I met the meaning of this remarkable display. "Would you like to speak to one of them?" was asked, and in a moment one of them came. "My name is Annie Sweeney, and Kate Savage is the name of my friend," she told me. "We have come here to make a lot of money, she went on. 'There is a lot of lace knitting in County Down. Father Kelly started it many years ago. He did not make money over it. He lost money, because the knitting was not heard about in any part of the world. The knitting was good-better than anywhere, and six months ago Mr. Somerset began to manage it and made it known, and people are liking the knitting very much, because it is very good, and more and more Irish girls are knitting. Englishmen send many sheets over to Ireland, and we girls knit them, and then they are sent back again. We have been here a month.'"

ST. EDWARD THE CONFESSOR. October 13 being the Feast of St. Edward the Confessor, a number of Catholics visited the shrine of the saint at Westminster Abbey. The pilgrimage was undertaken by the authority of the Guild of Our Lady of Ransom, whose object is the conversion of England. Priests and laymen for some time round the tomb of the saint, and before leaving many reverently touched the tomb with their Rosaries. In the evening the annual meeting of the Guild of Ransom was held in Westminster Town Hall, at which His Lordship the Bishop of Southwark presided. His Lordship delivered an address on the rescue of destitute Catholic children, pointing out the duty which devolved upon the Catholic community, and assisting to solve at least this portion of the social question.

SCOTLAND. GLASGOW ELECTIONS. In the First Ward of Glasgow Council Chamber a popular man, who will be opposed by a reactionary named Alexander, whilst in Ward Two Mr. Hugh Murphy will be opposed by Mr. William Bond. Mr. Bond, though an Intolerant Protestant, will likely have the support of some Catholic parties whom he has befriended in the way of business. Mr. Murphy has beaten Bond before under less advantageous conditions, and is likely to do so again. Mr. J. Connell, A.M., announced his intention of contesting the Ninth Ward in the Stewart Street. Mr. Connell fought the Eighth Ward before as a Liberal.

CRUEL TREATMENT OF NUNS IN THE SOUDAN. The war correspondent of the "St. James's Gazette" gives some particulars of the captivity of Sister Grigoloni, Lady Superior of the Mission Convent at El Obeld, and other nuns who fell into the hands of the Mahdi. Sister Grigoloni comes of a good family in Verona. After their capture they were first manacled, and then they were water, he endeavoured to force them to become Mussulmans, but they replied that they were not their master, and they would only answer to the Mahdi. Seeing that they remained obstinate, and fearing to lose such valuable prisoners by death, he doled out not sufficient water to quench their thirst, but just enough to keep them alive. When they were eventually brought before the Mahdi he urged them with threats of death by torture to embrace Mahomedanism. They again refused, being frequently beaten. At the end of that period, seeing he could make nothing of them, the Mahdi forced them to become slaves of various Greek fellow prisoners. Several of the Fathers and Sisters succumbed to typhus, smallpox, and cholera. After this, Sister Catherine, Chincarine and Elisabetha Venturina, effected with Father Orwald their marvellous escape in 1891, thanks to the efforts of Colonel Wingate and Monsiegnor Soggaro.

"That dog certainly seems almost human at times," said Mr. Fussy. "Yes," replied Mrs. Fussy. "He grows over his food quite as much as you do." "Has your daughter made her debut yet, Mrs. Green?" "I don't think she has. She ain't obliged to make her own things, you know. We can afford to buy the best."

Observation Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands a bottle of the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, and all other ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Nerves, and a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all other ailments arising from a weak and unbalanced system, he writes in glowing terms of the wonderful curative powers of this medicine, and tells his true history, which he knows to be suffering from Consumption, and how he was cured by the use of this medicine. He writes: "I will send free of charge, without any obligation, a copy of the formula, in English, with full directions for preparing and using it. Sent by mail, addressed with stamp to the following:—W. A. Thomas, 60, Lower Slope, Rochester, N.Y."

A Visit to the Channel Islands.

(Continued from page 1)

On the 14th of October, I saw that Jersey was virtually taken by storm, for on that morning a formidable detachment, some two hundred strong, of French youth, of various ages from twelve to twenty, landed on its shores. From stem to stern they invested the magnificent SS "Victoria," that piles on alternate days, and vice-versa, from St. Malo to Jersey.

It is facts such as these, that give naturally an edge to the patriotic feeling of the Catholic youth of their native land. Every province from Normandy to the Vosges, from Piedry to the Garonne, sent its contingent, all journeying joyfully to their destination within the classic halls of the "Maison St. Louis," picturesquely situated in the wooded heights that overlook the estuary, clean and healthy support of St. Heller. On their arrival, they were awaited and welcomed by a crowd of very Rev. Fathers and Brothers of the order of St. Ignatius, who, during the previous month, could from their numbers, be easily recognized from St. Malo and other northern ports of Brittany and Normandy, re-embarcating after their summer vacation for their cherished island home in the adjacent British Colonial possession, there to have everything prepared for the subsequent arrival of the Catholic youth of their native land, who have in these penal days of persecution, to seek in it those superior Christian educational advantages that a blindly unreasonable, godless Government denies and deprives them of at home.

But, perhaps, the promised relaxation of persecution which Germany very prudently is about to give the Catholic world evidence of, may at length, awaken the pitiless Freemason's conscience of France, and cause it to rival the clemency of its Imperial enemy, the cruelty and sectarian bigotry of whose policy is, as vigorously, and for a lengthened time, unimpaired.

The members of the community of the Navy College of St. Louis, are truly cosmopolitan. The old and the world have there Rev. Fathers and Brothers, on its staff of assistants and representatives, who acquired training in their many scholastic centres. But, amongst them the French element predominates by the superiority of its numbers. All are under the direction of a comparatively youthful Very Rev. Father Rector, whose courtesy and kindness are a guarantee that the "right man in the right place." The community appear to be physically and intellectually equal to the high mission which they are called on to fulfil, on an alien, yet respectfully friendly soil, whose inhabitants in large numbers are members of various sects of Protestantism. But the Protestant Press of the Isle, by times think us inclined to go back for a Jesuit, no insult to our faith, which would be to blemish the sons of the noble wounded soldier of Pampeluna. One in particular, a short time ago, copied a bigoted article worthy of the pen of Goldwin Smith, or of the days of a Spooner and a Newdegate, from Pearson's Monthly, but it had still in the very same pages to admit, and to give publicity to the fact, that although the Protestants of the Isle, protested against British rule, they still regretted that England has afforded shelter to the ostracized religious of St. Loyola, and to the learned children of the "Ignatian City of Manresa," yet that their pupils attain in the varied ranks of France, and in the varied grades of its mercantile marine, the highest distinctions, and the most coveted honours that the suffering service of their native land can confer.

The boy-like students, although a fine, lively troop of youngsters, appeared to have neither the bone and sinew, nor the agility and strength of limb of their doury confreres—the students of the Jesuit Colleges of St. Bruno, Beaumont, Windsor, Stonyhurst, Clongowes or Tuillabeg. Therefore, as presented, the field, in the old-fashioned game of football, or the other varied games of ancient Greece and modern Britain, the "Alumni" of Great Britain and Ireland. But perhaps these latter would find in the class-room and college-hall that France could send into the intellectual arena, her children of St. Louis, who would there be for the athletes of the British Isles, and unworldly youths with whom to hold an educational tournament, particularly in their favourite domain of scientific knowledge, so needed in a naval education. However there is no chance of an exhibition of this peaceful rivalry. Such an international contest, even without the Czar's proclamation of universal peace, is one that will not take place in the "Maison St. Louis" is strictly and exclusively reserved for French youth, and its curriculum and basis rest for the sons of "La bella Francia."

The Catholic faith, the crowded churches be a convincing argument, is healthy and prosperous in the Channel Isles. The two beautiful churches of St. Heller, that of St. Thomas, St. Mary, and St. Peter—the first known as the French Church—is in charge of the unwearied and ever-zealous Sons of our Immaculate Mother Mary, of the "Oblate Order." The latter, known familiarly as the Irish Church is under the care of equally indefatigable and truly devoted Irish Fathers of Irish nationality. The Fathers Houlligan and Keen Both churches are at every service, whether it be the Holy Mass, Vespers, the Rosary, or Solemn Benediction, densely thronged. Every available space has an occupant, but it is not alone the crowded church, or the devout congregation that furnishes sufficient convincing proofs of the health and progress and prosperity of the Catholic Mission, of that proclaims with unimpeachable and unquestionable argument the total absence of "leakage," so fatal, nowadays, to too many a mission. No! The well-filled and regularly-attended school-room is needed to supplement them—when, then, these are forthcoming, and can be adduced, then there is indisputable testimony and the most cogent of all proofs, in the fact and substantial progress of the pleasing progress of the Catholicity of the district.

From a pastoral read on yesterday in the Catholic Church of Jersey, has been proclaimed the joyous testimony of no less an authority than the Right Rev. and distinguished Prelate of the Isle, Dr. Vertue, Bishop of Portsmouth, who last month paid that seagirt portion of his diocese his annual pastoral visitation, that no less than some thousands of children of both sexes attend regularly the parochial and conventual schools of the Isle. One in particular, that of the Convent of the Sisterhood of St. Andrew, holds a most distinguished place amongst the centres that attract so many young Catholic ladies of the aristocratic and wealthy class to its peaceful shades beneath the sunny skies of Jersey. It is facts such as these, that give naturally an edge to the patriotic feeling of the Catholic youth of their native land, who have in these penal days of persecution, to seek in it those superior Christian educational advantages that a blindly unreasonable, godless Government denies and deprives them of at home.

There is attached to the Irish Church a National Club, and from the sculptured, "harp with a crown," one sees on its outside walls there is no uninspiring what are the true national politics that within find many expression. To it is attached also, I understand, a "Briar Boru" fund. So the joys and sorrows of Ireland find expression in Jersey.

The subscriber is one of the vast tourist throng of 15,000 who, during the autumn, summerlike days of September, visited these Isles, which annually are becoming more and more frequented, not alone by pleasure-seeking throngs of the Old World, but by large contingents from the New. In the visitor lists of all the principal hotels, the name of a wealthy "Yankee" or a rich "Canadian" frequently crops up, whom assiduous attention is shown by the every member of the staff, "from the master to the 'boots,' of the hotel favoured and honoured by their arrival—Juan Pedro.

CONVERSION OF A GIFTED AUTHOR. Conversations to the Church come from all sources. A sensation has been caused in Scandinavian countries by the conversion to the Catholic faith of the well-known Swedish writer, Zelen Nyblom. The gifted author has published an article entitled, "The Church which I Sought and Found," explaining the motives of her conversion, and this article has been translated into French. The still more celebrated writer, George Brandes, has taken up the cause of his fair colleague, and the Danish press, with good reason supposed to be entirely "secularist," seized occasion to emphasize the manifold advantages of Catholicity in comparison with Lutheranism.

Burgin: "I see the scientists claim that strawberries are ninety-one per cent water." Ralston: "The scientists are away off. Strawberries are ninety-one per cent. box bottom."

SIX ONS.—"The most conclusive testimony, repeatedly laid before the public in the columns of the daily press, proves that Dr. Thomas' Eucalypto Oil—an absolutely pure combination of six of the most remedial oils in existence—remedies rheumatism, neuralgic affections of the throat and lungs, and other pains, wounds, sores, lacerations, tumors, burns, and injuries of horses and cattle.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27th.

Calendar for the Week.

Oct. 28—St. Simon and Jude.

29—St. Narcissus.

30—B. Alphonsus Rodriguez.

31—Feast of All Saints.

Nov. 1—Feast of All Saints.

2—All Soul's Day.

3—St. Wulfrid.

St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Association, of Ottawa, has published in pamphlet form, under the title "Echoes from Inisfail the Fair," the address delivered on St. Patrick's Day last.

The only thing we can think of that minimized the rashness of Mr. J. C. Patterson, Governor of Manitoba, when he stood up at the bankers dinner in Toronto to give Lord Aberdeen a certificate of character in a tone that implied the need of it was the absence of the Governor-General on the occasion.

But if Lord Aberdeen had been there Mr. Patterson would still have done it.

The nationality of General Kitchener is definitely settled by himself. He has written a letter to Mrs. Howson, of Ennismore, Tralee, in which he says, "I am afraid that I can only claim to be an Irishman through having been born and brought up in Ireland. I am always proud to consider myself a Kerry man. It is not the first time a Kerry man has claimed an independent nationality."

Mr. Barber, the Liberal member for Haldon, was accused on Thursday for gross and general bribery carried on by his agents. The Liberal quotation for votes in Milton ran up to \$100 asked; but \$5 cash was all that was generally offered and paid.

At the conclusion of the trial the Liberal workers are reported to have asserted with great spirit: "we will elect him again." What fools the tax payers of Ontario are, to be sure. They pay the bill for new election after new election, as cheerfully and regularly as the corrupt creatures of party organizations invalidate the popular verdict. Are there not enough, fearless men in Ontario to insist that bribers shall be jailed without the option of a fine, and that voters who accept bribes shall lose citizenship franchise?

The Court of Cassation at Paris has ordered a full enquiry into the famous Dreyfus case. It is supposed that all the mysterious documents will be laid before the judges, and that they will also have the convict himself brought from Devil's Island for examination. This decision instead of producing a revolution in Paris, as was feared, seems to have restored quiet and satisfaction. So great is the feeling of relief that a new Cabinet has been formed without difficulty or delay and of the most excellent material available. Mr. Dupuy is Premier, M. do Froyville, Minister of War, M. Lockroy, Minister of Marine, and M. Dulac, Minister of Foreign Affairs. These are the men in whom France can repose the greatest confidence during the present African crisis. They are all experienced in the departments assigned them, and it is believed they are friends of peace. It is not only France that stands in need of such men now, the world requires their best services.

The American members of the Peace Commission at Paris have made a formal demand for the annexation of the entire Philippines, leaving to Spain only the bulk of the Colonial debt. With Cuba they are in no hurry, so long as they decide the debt there also, because Cuba is to bear the American cost to admit of any doubt as to what its ultimate destiny will be. England is said to be delighted over the determination to annex the Philippines, and The Times expresses the confident opinion that the United States will in future have two trade policies, Protection at home, and Free Trade in the Pacific to oblige the "Anglo Saxon" world. Whatever the future relations of England and the United States may be for the American people to decide. But as for Spain, she must give up anything and everything that the United States insists upon, because a nation that is feckless in war cannot, when prostrate

at the feet of her conqueror, hope for aid from those who had previously rebuffed it.

Mr. Galvan Smith, in one of his "Bystander" notes of last week remarks that, "the Italian war was made for the liberation of Italy." And in this month's Review of Reviews "Ouida" gives the following picture of "liberated" Italy: "Outside the courts and prisons no professor or teacher at the schools is permitted any individual expression of opinion, and it is seriously proposed to allow no one to remain in any schools or public offices who holds republican opinions. A priest is arrested because he considers it wrong to substitute in the school rooms the Queen's image for the Madonna's. A publicist is arrested because in a newspaper article he expresses admiration for republican forms of government. Portraits of Leo XIII. and of Karl Marx are alike seized and destroyed. Hundreds of youths and men are flung into prison for singing in the fields or lanes the hymn of labor, as hundreds of others are for chanting in pilgrimage or procession hosannas to the Pope. Freedom of the press is totally abolished. Arrests and domiciliary visits are general. The army is considered divine, and a word against it is deemed blasphemous. A week ago in Florence a barber, being at the time in his own shop, was overheard to say that some soldiers were ignorant: he was arrested! The existing constitution is considered also divine, and any discussion of its suitability to modern times or political expansion is treated likewise as a crime. We are indeed closely resembling that period in imperial Rome when the citizens were commanded to worship as divinity a horse."

The inducement of "yellow" journalism is strongly stamped upon the killing of a man named Beatty by his father-in-law in the township of Goderch. The tragedy is the direct result of the defiant fecklessness of a young lady 20. The evidence at their post-mortem in the ordinary manner of conversation of these people, who are all of the farming class living in a remote section. On one occasion when the young wife was slow to believe in a threat made by her husband, she said: "You are fooling me." "It is straight," was his reply. Such slang of approved "yellow" journal flavor was their habitual vocabulary. Where did they acquire it? From the great popular educator, the newspaper, of course. And who can wonder at the degradation in speech and conduct produced by such reading, which is the exclusive mental food of the average person in town and country to-day. The morbid appetite of the people feeds from week to week upon the garbage of every passion, and nothing's too base to be served up in a sentimental dress. If the schools neglect moral education it is bad enough surely; but when the paroled sinner that the school leaves in its track becomes the dumping ground for all the offensiveness of "yellow" journalism, no one can marvel at the social ugliness that is every now and then dragged into observation. Where is the remedy? There is none at hand. There is hope only in religious training, for indeed, if admitting such a thing to be possible, society in this land were out of from religion a near generation would become absolutely wild.

Three Toronto youths, all of school-going age, were pronounced by Police Magistrate Dawson to be fit candidates for the Idios Asylum, but in contradiction of his own opinion he sent one of the trio to the reformatory and the others to Kingston Penitentiary, all for long terms. Between the 2nd and 10th October the lads had started six incendiary fires. From the 10th to the 20th of the month the head of the partnership was down with sickness and operations were on that account suspended. Immediately after his recovery, however, they started to make a record of a fire per day, which was kept up until the police got them. They told the magistrate that their only object was "to see the fire reels come." It was proved that one poor man's worldly all, including a horse, fell, a sacrifice to the desire of these youths for excitement, and two children, left alone in one of the houses they had fired, were barely rescued in time. The boys were quite unmoved by the public recital of their wickedness, and apparently did not realize that there was anything but the domain of legitimate sport either in the roasting alive of a horse, or the endangering of two little children to a like fate. No one asked them for their private opinion of the authority that put a period to their play and committed them to the degrading criminal centre of the province, the penitentiary. Yet it might be of interest to have their own view of their case. Is not this moral obliquity in lads, whose years are as tender as their hearts ought to be, one of the modern miracles? In the very heart of a Christian city, where it is hardly possible at

any street crossing to throw a stone without hitting something with a religious feeling, or some gentleman of religious cloth, we find youths more shamelessly savage than the fanatics who inhabited the primal wilderness. It is not also that it is a city of compulsory education and almost unlimited expenditure for the support of schools. No doubt these lads were "educated" as the word is popularly understood. But in spite of their atrocious conduct there is something infinitely sad in the spectacle they present. How very fast the modern social machine turns out its finished criminals!

The following paragraph appeared in the Globe of Saturday: A correspondent from Berlin writes: "I must presume you have not read carefully the chapter from S. R. Crockett's 'Black Douglas' which appeared in last Saturday's number, or you would not have admitted in your columns anything so foolish, as to feel as offensive, to your Catholic subscribers. Let me explain. Abbot Douglas, noted in the Black Racer, is represented as clothed in the white robes of a Christian, with the black scapular of the order. I know something about the various orders in the Catholic Church, but never yet heard of one called Christian; perhaps the writer meant the Dominicans, but the Dominicans have no Abbots, but priors or masters general; or perhaps he meant Benedictines, but then he should have said so, and not have given them the misnomer of 'Christian.' But what follows is even more foolish and absurd. This abbot is represented as going around the country 'with the mitre on his head, and in his hand the staff of a great establishment, which he wears when he goes visiting his abbey (sic) houses.' To a Catholic this is as ridiculous as it would be to represent Queen Victoria going around London, or travelling to Windsor or Balmoral, with the crown on her head and the sceptre in her hand. Mr. Crockett does not seem to be aware that the mitre and staff (or crozier) are worn only in the church in solemn ecclesiastical functions. Then this 'Christian' abbot is represented as ordering his nephew within a magic circle, while he, the abbot, excommunicates and exorcises then and there, and without more ado, the lady whose presence he deems improper. Is Mr. Crockett ignorant enough about canon law to think that abbots or Bishops, or even the pope himself, throw excommunications hither and thither, without trial without warning, just as they please?"

The Globe's correspondent is, no doubt, a member of The Catholic Truth Society, which in addition to its other work is accomplishing so much by constant watchfulness of the secular press. It is not a case of going out of one's way to give attention to Mr. Crockett, who, profiting by the prevailing craze for Scottish dialect, an accident of the game of golf—is enjoying a large circulation for his stories. Mr. Crockett would seem to take every advantage of this good fortune of his to deride Catholics. In one of his stories, "Clogg Kelly," he represents a professional burglar, wife-beater, would-be-murderer and all'—and wretch of the most degraded type as a Catholic in good standing with his priest, making regular confession to lighten the burden of his crimes, which become blacker year by year. In another tale, "The Raiders" he drags in a character without any reason which the telling of the story would justify. But his object is plain enough. He would show a type of the modern Catholic aristocrat of Scotland. And such a type! A C. J. Liberator, a fellow whose character is not even an improvement on the vile make-up of a "Tim Kelly" in the other tale—there's your Scottish Catholic of an ancient jibe. To tell the modern novelist that he is a bigot does not put him out in the least. He confidently replies that his characters are true to life, and, if all were told, are descriptions of living subjects. That sort of illogical retort not only satisfies his "artistic" soul but makes the novelist feel quite proud of himself as a great delineator of character. The inarticulate reader, of course, will come to his own conclusion. If he be a Catholic he will be righteously angry that an unjust and bigoted writer should make a religious type of an irreligious and depraved wretch, or rather make out its depravity as the fruit of his religious conviction. Judging from Mr. Crockett's past efforts we venture to think that he is capable of a good deal more of the same sort of work.

A discussion, between two of our contemporaries throws a queer light upon "society" journalism. A Montreal trade paper takes the ground that the "society" paper greatly assists the dishonesty of that class of people who never pay anybody. A "society" editor, on the other hand, gives it as his opinion that the contrary is the fact, and that the lists of names appearing daily and weekly in the pink-tale columns are an aid to the butcher, the greaser, the tailor and the dressmaker to follow up their defaulting customers. It seems to be agreed by mutual consent that the mass of "billers" who prey

upon honest tradesmen figure among the pink-tale celebrities of the city and weekly papers that are in the shop traffic, and it is reasonable enough to suppose that persons whose bread, butter and clothes depend upon their sustained ability to preserve a flow of credit in shops and stores are most seriously concerned in keeping their names in the papers among those who can afford to entertain their friends and have the bad taste to publish their hospitality. If this be true there is not much doubt that the trade journal is right in condemning its "society" contemporaries as an necessary. But the view put forward in defence is not without a very striking interest of its own. If the butcher, the greaser, the tailor and the shoemaker read the "pink-tale" columns in order to follow the movements of the dead beats on their books, it is plain enough that "society" journalism with us has usurped the place of a much more prosaic class of publication in other places. In England "Stubbs Black List," publishes the names and addresses of all bankrupt and embarrassed persons week by week. We fear that the man who makes a plea for some sort of mission of that kind for Canadian "society" journalism will not be thanked for his suggestion.

Orange Intolerance in Ireland. On the day following the brutal suppression with bloodshed of a peaceful public meeting in the province of Connaught, Lord Cadogan, Viceroy of Ireland, delivered a very remarkable speech in the Province of Ulster. On October 18 His Excellency paid an official visit to the city of Belfast, where he laid the foundation stone of the new Town Hall, in the presence of the Lord Mayor, the aldermen, councillors, and citizens generally. At the luncheon which followed the Viceroy made a long speech, a rather dangerous performance for a candid man with an independent turn of mind when face to face with the Protestant ascendancy of Belfast. But probably he thought it possible to hit two birds with one stone, or rather lay there, in the northern centre of intolerance, the foundation of a better national feeling at the same time that he laid truly and well the corner stone of a building intended for the home of the representative civil institution. Lord Cadogan called attention to the condition of Irish higher education, and spoke as follows:

Then there is the further question of which perhaps it would be better for me to speak, but what is called a Catholic University or Catholic College, or Catholic higher education, is very well where I am standing now (laughter). I do not think that any prudent minister would select this room or this audience for the ventilation of such a subject. I like to be frank and I like to speak out before me when I have the chance, and I wish to say this on my own behalf, and without pledging any of my colleagues, that for some years past I have sympathized entirely with the view which you, my friend, Mr. Arthur Balfour, Secretary of the Treasury, and I feel it my duty to say that though I know the opposition which any such action would meet with here by the majority of the people of Ulster, yet I am convinced that as long as you leave that question unsettled, as long as you do nothing to render justice to those who are not of the same religion as yourselves in this high and important matter, so long will Ireland have one grievance, and one serious grievance too, which will be unredressed (hear, hear). I cannot hope immediately to receive any support for that view, but the First Lord of the Treasury explained that nothing but the education of the people could possibly bring his ideas to perfection. But as I have said, I am entitled to stand here and say that if that party can be so objectified, and if any of you gentlemen can come to change your minds on that subject, or come to look on it from a more patriotic point of view, and if I might say so, with more tolerance and more sympathy, a way may be found out of a difficulty which, depend upon it, will remain a difficulty and a grievance as long as the country lasts (applause). I have said these few words about this policy, not that I wish to claim any particular credit for this Government.

It is painful to read that this timely speech has produced a bitter feeling of resentment throughout the Protestant community of Ulster. Speaking at Lurgan a few days later, the Viceroy himself admitted that "it had the effect of offending almost every body." Indeed while His Excellency was speaking at one place in that town the Orange Town Commissioners were assembled not far off, and one of their number, Commissioner Bullock declared that:

He objected to any meeting being called for the purpose of presenting a loyal address to a Viceroy who, in the Ulster Hall, the previous evening, endorsed the views of Mr. Arthur Balfour with regard to the necessity for the establishment of a Roman Catholic University in Ireland. Mr. Bullock declared that he would use the same words in the presence of His Excellency. One commissioner, the report goes on to say, made an effort to reason with Mr. Bullock, but the latter turned upon him

and described him as a "white washed Papist." He went on to say that if a similar proposal had been made in Limerick thirty years ago under like circumstances, the board room would have been burned over their heads. He (Mr. Bullock) refused to take off his hat, and warned the chairman against taking the chair. He threatened if his boasting was not that he would have all the names of the commissioners present placarded through the town, and published in the Press. They were not going to have Ritualism or Popery in Limerick, and they would not dare go against the minds of the loyal inhabitants by presenting a loyal address to Lord Cadogan.

The result was that the Lurgan Town Commissioners declined to present the Queen's representative with a loyal (?) address. Nice loyalty indeed theirs. As long as viceroys are their puppets they are loud boosters of their devotion to the throne, but the moment a word is said for true patriotism their loyalty becomes the most abysmal kind of disloyalty. And it is in deference to such bigotry as this that the Salisbury government delays the provision of higher education for the Catholics of Ireland. Lord Cadogan never spoke a truer word than when he declared himself unable to claim any credit for such a government.

Not Ready for War. The Franco-British war scare still hangs over the English Channel and war preparations go on both day and night, although the visible danger has admittedly been lessened by the events of the week. On the one hand England has made it known that nothing whatever will be done to induce or force the Frenchmen to leave Fashoda; on the other hand Major Marchand has started from Fashoda to Cairo leaving a subordinate in charge of his post, and it is suggested, apparently with some authority, that his object is to request permission from the French Government to withdraw his men from a location through that has proved unhealthy other causes than its proximity to British guns. Furthermore the Paris journals have declared again and again that France does not intend to retain Fashoda, or the Bah-el-Ghazal province at the risk of war. So what is there to fight about? A great lot of hot talk has been indulged in by Englishmen, but although the French may be a highly impulsive people, they are not such "idiots as to go to war to avenge a sore national feeling. The most, manly word that has been spoken on either side of the channel since the discovery of the true state of things at Fashoda and in Bah-el-Ghazal was uttered by General Kitchener to a French deputation that greeted him on his way home. "Major Marchand's achievement," said the Kerry General "has aroused the admiration of the world." It is really a great pity that Englishmen cannot take an equally generous view of the man and the deed he has sprung from. Candid words would have been better than such petty insults as the French cartoon representing France as an orange-squinder with Marchand for his monkey before John Bull's door.

The best observer of the present European situation grows clearly enough where the dangerous elements are gathering. Russia has now advanced her policy to a point where Turkey and Turkey's backers realize that they must erect defences. Emperor William has come to the front with the Sultan's benediction and an understanding with England. Presents of Holy Places are being made to him, and the religious jealousy of Russia is aroused. It is supposed that the absolute session of important territory may follow. There is danger in all such transactions, so much danger indeed that if Russia were prepared to resist, what has already taken place she would do so. It does not follow that she will forgive what she cannot prevent, on the contrary preparations for a great settling-up of the old accounts of 1853 will be pushed on with increased avidity. Russia and Germany are the powers that will clash first in the next war, and they cannot meet without involving all Europe.

A Bonfield correspondent writes us that Father Marlet's new presbytery is now finished and is a very fine building. The work was done by Mr. Michael Gorman, Pembroke. His Lordship Bishop Lorrain, paid a visit to the parish on Thursday, Oct. 20th, and was delighted with the evidences of Catholic progress appearing on

every hand.

THE RED WALLS OF LIMERICK. (A BROADBANK BALLAD) There's bitter woe in Erin since the "Wild Geese" sailed away. The "barbaric" sons with sorrow now, that erst rang loud and gay; Unheard the tramp of Sarfield's horse and D'Usson's bugle-bray. Mo nua! Mo nua! the lost pride of Limerick.

The Treaty is broken, and our wrongs are unredressed; A murdered peasant's hanging high on yonder mountain crest; See there a shivering mother, with a dead child to her breast! Mo nua! Mo nua! the black woes of Limerick.

Go Dhu, but the deathly days hang like a funeral pall. Mine eyes have seen the battle break against the towered wall; Dutch William's stormers stagger back from sheering blade and ball. Mo nua! Mo nua! the Red Walls of Limerick.

How leaped our hearts when Loran's horse swept by at thunderous pace! How cheered we Dillon's dancing plume and Berwick's martial grace! Ah! days indeed! when tender maids feared not grim death to face. Mo nua! Mo nua! the lone homes of Limerick!

But Sarfield and his "Slashers" all have sailed away to Franco. On Europe's shaking battlefields their fiery charges prance; And Erin, hapless Erin, now has not one guarding lance. Mo nua! Mo nua! the dead hopes of Limerick.

Broad Shannon's eddying waters hurry outward to the sea, A hundred exile-bearing ships adown its wide gate flow; Alone I wait the shadows of the night that is to be. Mo nua! Mo nua! the lost cause of Limerick! J. B. DOLAN, (Sliv-na-mon).

Bribery in Ontario. The cloud of election petitions, the application to a score or more of those of the suspicious "saw-off" plan, and the scandalous exposure of widespread bribery in some of the cases that have been permitted to come to hearing, especially the Halton election trial—if such signs of political degeneracy of the electors of Ontario fail to arouse serious thought it must be because serious public opinion is dead in this province. In several recent issues The Register has been asking for an explanation of the absence of the penalty of imprisonment from the Ontario law covering the shameful crime of bribery. We take it that no sane man can deny that this question may be raised in a manner entirely independent of party politics.

In the United Kingdom the people seldom or never hear of an election protest, and in the United States legal proceedings of this kind are rare as compared with the conditions prevailing in Canada, where the swarming brethren of the legal fraternity find lush pasture after every general election, dominion or provincial. If people would only pause to think of it, they would raise a howl of indignation against the additional and inexcusable burden imposed upon the taxpayers by the deficiency of our laws and the rottenness of our law-makers in this respect. Elections are always costly proceedings. But they are decidedly more costly when the performance has to be repeated, sometimes twice, before the electors can accomplish their object. One briber can upset the entire machinery which has drawn men from their farms, merchandises and young wives, and his villainous act necessitates the second, and sometimes the third suspension of the ordinary avocations of the voters in a constituency. The taxpayers have to pay for each encore, the assumption being that they consider it sufficient value for their money to see the politician re-enter the cockpit. If the briber were to steal a dollar from one of the voters's pockets he would, if detected, go to jail as sure and straight as the law of gravitation; but when his base conduct costs the community a thousand times the amount he could turn over as a common thief, he goes scot free, and not only that but is paid on the back by the politicians and told to go in and win again. We say "go in and win again," for although a fine is provided, The Hamilton Herald, which is not at all unfriendly to the government, says even that penalty is never imposed.

In making former references to this subject, we were not aware that some efforts had been put forward to have the law changed. Mr. Whitney spoke in his own defence with regard to it at Ottawa, on Saturday night, and

at

at

at

WINTER HEAVENS

Shrap is the night, but stars with frost... It is a night to make the heavens open... More than the best whetstone we have...

THE PRIDE OF THE STEEL

J. William Breslin, in Black and White.

It was not a particularly inviting night to be abroad; dark as a wolf's mouth and with a keen biting wind...

In strange contrast to the place and company was a lady who sat on the opposite side of the chimney place...

"Holo, holo, la maison!" was shouted by a heavy voice in perfect French...

"A rough night, gentlemen," he cried, cheerily, as he shook a light powdering of snow from his cloak...

"Sir," replied the lady, with so winning a smile and sweet a voice that Thady Halloran became at once her willing slave...

"Madame, I am honoured and forever your servant." "You are expecting company, my girl?" he asked the maid...

"You speak," he growled, gripping her arm again, "drink!" In a flash he was sprawling on the floor...

The men bowed at his challenge, which had been so plainly interpreted to them, for he had forgotten his French in his excitement...

"It's the beautiful bit of iron you are, and the great comfort of iron you are more ways than one," bringing it down with a tremendous crash...

When he awoke it was to a painful consciousness. His head ached and rang, and he burned with a consuming thirst...

"The lady overheard him, and came quickly to his side." "Thank heaven you are better, Captain Halloran!"

What a man attains to seems to me almost any man can attain to, if he will only be the highest rung in the ladder of life...

I fear we are bestowed in even less state lodgings than those of the Aigle Vert." "Well, madame, if fortune has given us such doubtful lodgings, I must thank it for a charming companion."

"I realize mighty little but sore bones at the present moment, but—" and he stared straight and stared at his clothes...

"And madame," he concluded, "in Mons are some men of Nugent's who might like to help a comrade." "Captain Halloran," she cried, indignantly at the doubt implied in his remark...

"I recognized one of d'Estrelles' servants, and a girl was apparently to attend upon me, but really to ascertain if I had the papers connected with my person. I allowed her to go about my private work, feeling to be unware of her object...

"D'Estrelles himself is the explanation," replied Thady. "There is a long story between us to settle." He paced up and down the room or stood watching the bright moon racing through the flying clouds...

"Oh, sir, believe me!" she cried, reading doubt in his silence. "I have trusted you—trust me." "Madame," he said, bending to kiss her hand, "I am your most devoted servant, and need I remind you that some few hours ago I pledged myself as such?"

She smiled, relieved. "Giant to a fault," adding, a little harshly, "to a woman for a woman's sake." "In spite of a woman," he answered, gravely, and abruptly changed the direction of the conversation...

The Catarrh Clutch

This Disgusting Malady is at the Throat of 900 of every 1,000 of our Country's Population.

This is Not Hereditary. It is Born Out by Carefully Compiled Statistics of Diseases Most Prevalent in the World. Most Catarrhs Cure Easily because it is so Sure a Forerunner of Consumption if it is Not Promptly Treated...

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red that he had been favoured to the house and robbed of a large sum of money which he was conveying to...

"But the lady, I saw, has escaped." Thady stood unmoved. "He could not prove the story a fabrication till he reached Mons, and the hand plainly indicated on this to give them ample time to ransack or remove the carriage in the search for the papers..."

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"I have heard of him too often with-

In the last hour," replied the captain, and he this man he or not, he must hang, for he has been caught almost red-handed in my net.

"But," she exclaimed, as the story was concluded, "the chevalier has not worn a sword for nearly twenty-four hours!"

"The officer started, and for the first time he looked closely at her companions, and recognizing some among them, knew that she must speak the truth. His face reddened with confusion and he stammered out—

"The company had gathered round Thady to congratulate and condole, while the Duchesse smiled him on his doubts of her sincerity and bid him call upon her in Paris that she might extend to him the meaning of her moral to his story."

"By heaven, my sword!" His words drew the attention of all, causing him to at once realize the mistake he had made by thus further involving himself in the web of suspicion...

"I think d'Ons is too far for your comfort, Chevalier Halloran," said the captain sternly, giving an order to his men, who produced a rope and flung it over the branch of a tree with the dexterity of practiced hands...

"I take the risks and I think you will admit that your conduct justifies me." "Maybe, but it's mighty little comfort I'll have in a clean conscience when I'm ornamenting the end of that well-remembered rope," he added philosophically...

"I have heard of him too often with-



Advertisement for Kootenay Cure. Features text: '4,000 People Cured by Kootenay Cure', 'Bright's Disease, Kidney Complaints, All Stomach Troubles', 'Contains New Ingredient'. Includes a small illustration of a person and a bottle of the medicine.

The Archbishop of Montreal in Midland.

Confirmation Administered—The Archbishop—The Visiting Clergy—311 Confirmations in the Three Churches.

Wednesday and Thursday of last week were important days in the life of the pastorate over which the Rev. L. A. Barco, D.D., presides so energetically and efficiently. The charges of Midland, Victoria Harbor and Waukegan are included in this pastorate. The reverend pastor is a French priest loaned by the diocese of Montreal to the Diocese of Toronto for service in this field, for the reason that the Diocese of Toronto contains no French clergy. This being the case, and Rev. Barco being a friend of the Archbishop of Montreal, it was arranged that the latter should pay the former a visit, and while here—there being at present in this Diocese no archbishop appointed to the vacancy caused by the death of the late Archbishop Walsh—officially act as the confirmation services which the pastor desired to hold.

Confirmation services are not of frequent occurrence in outlying parishes in the Roman Catholic Church. When they are held, therefore, they are events of the deepest importance to the membership and adherents of the church. The ceremony of Confirmation is regarded by many as the most important step of their lives. It is looked forward to for weeks, and the teaching, the prayers, the daily life, all are influenced by the sunlight from this brightest spot in the church life of the child. The little girl must wear her best dress, and the newest ribbons and freshest flowers; she may be less neatly clad, but in veneration of the day and the hour seem as if they would never come, so tardy do they appear to be, and when the time at length arrives, the children hasten to the church, eager and yet timorous, and for long the impress of the solemn service is upon their lives, chastening and softening and purifying.

The 1.35 train on Wednesday brought His Grace, the Most Reverend Paul Bruchési, Archbishop of Montreal, and many clergy from adjacent parishes. A large crowd of persons, and numerous carriages awaited the arrival of the train at the station, where the distinguished visitors were heartily welcomed. They were at once escorted to the rectory, where a banquet was tendered His Grace.

The Archbishop was the guest of Mr. Robt. Barry at six o'clock dinner. The services of the evening were begun at 7.00 o'clock, and were manifestly in the service was evidenced by a building crowded to suffocation, while many were unable to gain admission. Most lavish and elegant were the decorations of the church, making the ceremony more impressive and beautiful.

The Rev. L. A. Barco delivered an address in French to His Grace, the Archbishop. Mr. P. Potvin delivered another address in English, which is appreciated. The Archbishop replied to both addresses.

The Archbishop then proceeded with the confirmation ceremonies. In this he was surrounded by the following clergy: Rev. J. Desrosiers, of Montreal, secretary to the Archbishop; Rev. Father Laboureaux, Penetang; Rev. P. Whitney, Up'ergrove; Rev. J. Moyna, Orillia; Rev. F. Cantillon, Vroomantou; Rev. H. J. McCrae, Brechin; Rev. J. Beaudin, Lafontaine; Rev. J. J. Moeschon, chaplain of the Reformatory; Rev. P. Lamarche, Toronto; and Rev. J. J. Egan, Barrie.

The speaker first expressed his pleasure at being present, his friendship for the pastor, his sympathy with the people, and his bereavement at the loss of his two sisters by the sinking of the steamer La Bourgogne, and the hope while on this fraternal visit he might be of help and profit to the pastor and people.

The ceremony of confirmation was proceeded with, when 120 candidates received the solemn rite. Afterwards the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was observed. The service occupied over two hours, and was of great interest, more especially that two who have passed childhood's days were among the candidates. One whose span of life has well nigh run its course, whose step is feeble, whose health is failing—Mr. Samuel Fraser, the other, a young woman in the blush of widowhood—Mrs. Fred Grise.

On Tuesday morning the 6.50 train carried the entire party of clergy to Victoria Harbor, where that morning the same religious programme was carried out as at Midland, and 101 children were confirmed. By courtesy, Mr. Jean Waldie closed down his mill, to enable the Catholic employees to attend the service.

At the conclusion of the confirmation service at the Harbor, the clerical party received a tug and were conveyed to the Reformatory, where they were entertained at dinner by Mr. McCroskey. A visit through the Reformatory was afterwards made; and about 8 o'clock the same tug carried the party to the handsome pier at 8.30 o'clock another confirmation service was engaged in, at which there were 90 candidates.

On Friday morning the Archbishop returned to Montreal, having much enjoyed his fraternal visit, and the beauty of the scenery of this northern climate.

By this series of confirmation services 321 persons have been added to the membership of the parish over which the Rev. L. A. Barco presides.

ADDRESS. To His Grace P. N. Bruchési, Archbishop of Montreal. MAY I PLEASE YOUR GRACE. We, the parishioners of Midland, assemble to express our filial devotion to, and profound respect for, your Grace on this, the occasion of your visit to our parish. We need not tell you Grace how heartfelt is our

welcome, nor how we eagerly await the return of our dear pastor, and how we are so generally inquiring the convenience entailed by a long journey in order to honor with your gracious presence, and to confer upon us, through the grace-giving Sacrament of Confirmation, the strength so necessary for us to battle with the many temptations met in the daily walks of life. In the short period which has elapsed since your Grace's visit to the Archdiocesan Sec. of Montreal, you have won the esteem and love of your devoted flock by your earnest lessons of holiness, your wise counsels and your ever generous encouragement let fall by the wayside, as you tread so faithfully in the footsteps of the divine Master, worthy the fruit of which has not been for our benefit, but for the benefit of your apostolic labors, but which has fructified in the hearts of many throughout the length and breadth of our fair Dominion.

Only one church, and that the highest, as of this hallowed day. We feel keenly the death of our reverend Archbishop of this Archdiocese. The loss of his beloved presence, of his kindly words, of his ever willing, has left a deep wound in the hearts of his beloved children. Gladly do we avail ourselves of this opportunity of expressing our heartfelt gratitude to your Grace for the many spiritual aids bestowed upon us, by the untiring zeal and devotedness of our beloved pastor, by whose teaching and advice we are inspired to live in our memory, and we shall earnestly beg God to beneficently reward your Grace for the sacrifice you have made in our behalf.

We shall always remember, with happiness, your kindness and endeavor to follow your wise counsel. Your gracious visit will live in our memory, and we shall earnestly beg God to beneficently reward your Grace for the sacrifice you have made in our behalf. As a representative of our blessed Lord we humbly beg your Grace to bestow your benediction on THE PARISHIONERS OF MIDLAND.

An Appeal for the Orphans.

The Sisters in charge of the Sacred Heart Orphanage, Sunnyside, beg leave to remind the Catholics of Toronto, that the collection in aid of the above named institution is taken up in the Catholic churches of the city on the first Sunday of November.

Owing to the considerable decrease in the amount of the yearly collection, they are obliged this year to appeal more strongly than usual to the generosity of their charitable patrons. As an example of the above mentioned decrease it might be mentioned that when some twenty years the wheat donation usually satisfied the requirements of the institution for the greater part of the year, now it lasts barely a month, the amount of flour used being about five barrels a week.

Other most useful and acceptable donations such as clothing, books, etc., have decreased similarly. Owing to the insufficiency of the combined grant of the city and government, which amounts to about three and a half cents a day for each child, the institution is obliged to depend mainly on the charity of the public; and were it not for the provident bequest of the late Capt. Bernard King of St. Catharines, the sisters—in spite of the generosity of their many other benefactors—would have found themselves in a very considerably in debt. While gratefully acknowledging the charity bestowed in the past, a special consideration is asked this year for the orphans at Sunnyside.

J. M. + J. D.—Athens Church Debt.

Athen's Church Debt. Reduced from \$2,000 to \$1,850. All those who are named \$1 (or more) promise them that they will have part in all our Masses, offices, prayers, and all the other good works that may be done by me, until my death.

Rev. J. J. COLLINS, Trevelyan P.O., Leeds County, Ont. Post Office Orders payable at Athens, Ont.

C. O. F.

Toronto, 20th, 1898.

Maxim Mack, Esq., Treasurer, St. Leo's Court, Catholic Order of Foresters. DEAR SIR:—I beg leave to acknowledge receipt of one thousand dollars, being amount of insurance on the life of my late husband Charles Frenkel. I wish to thank the Catholic Order of Foresters for their promptness in remitting said amount and the members thereof in Toronto for their kindness towards me in this matter. My earnest wish is that God may bless the Catholic Order of Foresters. ANNE FRENKEL.

A Quebecer's Confidante in Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure—Gives Relief at Once, He says.

DANVILLE, P. Q., April 9th, 1898. ENGLISH, BATES & Co., Toronto. DEAR SIR:—I beg leave to inform you that I do not have a dozen boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. Please send them at once. Every patient using it says "It is an excellent cure, gives relief at once." JAS. MASSON, Gen'l. Merchant, DANVILLE, P. Q.

Death of Mrs. D. B. McDonald.

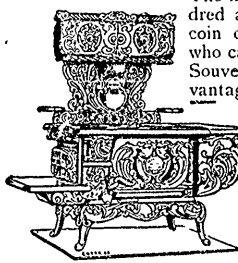
CORNWALL, Ont., Oct. 27.—After a brief illness, Mrs. McDonald, wife of Mr. McDonald, M.P.P. for Glengarry, died last night at 11.30 o'clock. Her maiden name was Katherine McDonald, and she was a daughter of Alex. McDonald, of Glen Nova. She leaves four children. The funeral will take place on Saturday morning at the Catholic Church and cemetery at Williston.

Defeat of Dr. Coughlin.

The result of the by-election in East Wellington, on Thursday, says Hon. J. M. Croft, M.P., is a defeat for Dr. Coughlin (Conservative) of 498. This majority was not larger than was expected. The Liberals and Independents united against the Conservatives.

Hubbard? "How do you like the view?" "Wife (with ecstasy): "Oh, I am speechless." Hubbard: "Well, if that be so, I think we had better stay awhile."

\$155 in Prizes on Souvenir Stoves



The money is there—a cold one hundred and fifty five dollars—in current coin of the realm, waiting claimants who can best tell the story of the..... Souvenir range, and the exclusive advantages possessed in its aerated oven.

This amount is given in four cash prizes—\$40, \$30, \$25 and \$20, for the four best essays, open to anyone, and a fifth prize of a \$50 Souvenir range, open to a farmer's wife or daughter only, who will tell successfully what they know about Souvenir ranges.

Full particulars of this contest, together with booklet, containing pointers on the Souvenir ranges, free on application to any of our agents, or by post-card request to the manufacturers.

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Men's Excellent Working Suits.... Cut from genuine tweeds and serges in all sizes. These suits are well put together and designed for wear—a reasonable value would be 6.50 or 7.00. Our price is 5.00

Men's Desirable Suits.... In a large variety of patterns from dependable fabrics, made up stylishly and correct in fit. The stock and finish in these suits are good value for more money than our price of 8.00

Men's Stylish Business Suits.... Not a durable or desirable fabric that is not represented in this assortment; they are cut perfectly, have matchless linings, and experienced tailors give these suits extra good finish and appearance 10.00

Men's Elegant Suits.... They are wonders for \$12.00, made from imported serges, worsteds and tweeds. They are cut in single and double breasted sack and frock styles, have dependable lining, expert tailoring and exceptionally good value for 12.00

Men's Chesterfield Overcoats.... Made from fine, black, blue and blue-black beavers, velvet collar, good Italian linings, all sizes from 34 to 44, in various lengths, \$10.00 and 12.00

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dictates that the invitations issued for the marriage must be correct in newest style and superlative quality of the stationery used.

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Executors' Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of Most Reverend John Walsh, Archbishop of Toronto, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, Section 88; that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of the above named Most Reverend John Walsh, who died on or about July 31st, 1898, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to H. T. Kelly, 80 Church Street, Toronto, Solicitor for the Executors of the said deceased, on or before November 25th, 1898, their names, addresses and descriptions and a statement and particulars of their claims, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after said November 25th, 1898, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been received, and the said Executors will not be liable for said assets to any persons whose claims have not been received at the time of such distribution.

H. T. KELLY, 80 Church St., Toronto, Solicitor for the Executors of said deceased.

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JAMES MASON, Manager.

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52 in. Venetian Suiting, unspotable and unshrinkable, in all the new colors, makes a handsome suit or costume, Simpson's price per yard..... \$1.00

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