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TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1903

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## OPENING AN ORGAN

**Grand Musical Service at St. Catharines on Sunday**

St. Catharines, May 25.—Sunday was an exceptional one from a religious musical standpoint in St. Catharines, marking as it did the opening of the new massive organ that has lately been installed in St. Catharines' Catholic Church by the D. W. Karn Co., of Woodstock.

The occasion was made a notable one by a special musical service, which was taken by a choir of 50 voices and an orchestra of 14 pieces, all under the leadership of Mr. Peel, who adds another rose to his chaplet of previous successes, lustre to his record, and strength to the impressive grace and solemnity surrounding the whole day's services.

In the morning, for the first time in St. Catharines, Gounod's (St. Cecilia) Mass was sung, which is a musical gem. In this the master hand was revealed, particularly in the "Sanctus," in which the beautiful edifice was flooded with harmony, gracefully emphasized by a grand climax, in which the movement was most inspiring.

The Mass was celebrated by Dean Morris. The musical features were beautiful. Mrs. Welch, Chas. O'Donnell and F. H. Morey rendered the trios. The latter sang the solos of the "Gloria." The Bach-Gounod "Ave Maria" was rendered by Mrs. H. J. Johnston, with violin obligato by I. W. Lomas, of Hamilton.

As an offertory "The Eternal City" was played by the orchestra and organ, the organ solo being taken by Percy Peel.

The sermon was delivered by Rev. Father Teely, of St. Michael's College, Toronto, who gave a very impressive discourse, basing his remarks upon the words "God is Love." He laid great stress on the unchangeableness of God's love, which is greater than all earthly filial affection or conjugal love, and how we should express our gratitude for His forgiveness.

The large church was crowded, every seat being taken as well as additional chairs in the morning, while in the evening the congregation was still larger.

In the evening Est's vespers were sung, Rev. Father Bench officiating at the altar. The "Ave Maria" was exquisitely sung by Miss Wales, with flute obligato by H. W. Bustin, while that beautiful "Tantum Ergo" by Rossi was sung as a duet in a very touching manner by Mrs. Welch and Miss Wales. "O Salutaris" was excellently sung by Mr. Morey, who excelled himself, however, in his solo in the "Sanctus" at Mass.

The evening sermon was an eloquent and forceful discourse by Rev. Father Teely and eminently appropriate to the occasion, taken from Psa. c. 1: "Praise ye the Lord." He opened with inquiring why all this grand display of music and pomp were made at a mere opening of an organ, and step by step approached to the Scriptural text as a just reason, and in enlarging upon this made some deductions couched in excellent language, eloquently delivered. The organ represents the grand concentration of the musical devotion of the church. Everything in the Catholic Church leads towards the altar of God and in this the organ performs a noble duty. Man wants more than interior devotion; or the ear, when he hears,

will lose the tone, but we must have the interior and not lose sight of this great necessity; else it will be nothing more than like a sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

We must look upon this as a world of grace as well as nature, said the speaker, who followed this with a touching reference to the tragedy on the cross. Our hearts should turn towards this and we should so tune them to sing before Christ, the great organ and the great mouth-piece. In conclusion he urged all not to make of Christ an historical character of the past, but to remember that He lives to-day to hear our prayers and to take us to Him.

A beautiful voluntary was played at both Mass and Vespers by the orchestra and organ. At the close of Mass, Mr. Peel, on behalf of the choir, was presented by Mr. Morey with a handsome ebony and ivory baton as a mark of appreciation of the director's ability and interest taken in the magnificent work.

The orchestra on this occasion was composed as follows: I. W. Lomas (Hamilton), J. J. Nelligan, F. McCully, 1st violins; S. Switzer, C. Morris, 2nd violins; J. P. Casey, viola; W. Weis, R. Lomas (Hamilton), wass violi; H. W. Bustin, flute; J. Peart, J. Keating, clarionets; F. Weis, P. Peel, cornets; Geo. Rogers, trombone.

The new organ, which is both mechanical and pneumatic, is one of the finest ever turned out from the factory, and was most highly commented upon by eminent musicians at the test before being removed to St. Catharines. This massive and fine instrument, which was manipulated by Miss Ferguson, the church organist, is a monument to the skill of the organ builders' skill. A technical description is as follows:

Compass of manuals, C. C. to C., 61 notes.  
Compass of pedals, C.C.C. to F., 30 notes.

**GREAT ORGAN.** 6  
1. Double open diapason, metal, 49 notes, 16 feet.  
2. Open diapason, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
3. Dulciana, metal, 61 notes, 8 ft.  
4. Doppell flute, wood, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
5. Wald flute, wood, 61 notes, 4 feet.  
6. Principal, metal, 61 notes, 4 ft.  
7. Fifteenth, metal, 61 notes, 2 ft.  
8. Trumpet (harmonic treble), metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
9. Open diapason, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
10. Viol di Gamba, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
11. Aeoline, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
12. Voix celeste, metal, 49 notes, 8 feet.  
13. Stopped diapason, wood, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
14. Faluto traverso, wood, 61 notes, 4 feet.  
15. Octave, metal, 61 notes, 4 feet.  
16. Falutina, metal, 61 notes, 2 feet.  
17. Cornopean (harmonic treble), metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
18. Orchestral oboe, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
**CHOIR ORGAN.**  
19. Gemshorn, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
20. Melodia, wood, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
21. Harmonic flute, metal, 61 notes, 4 feet.  
22. Piccolo, metal, 61 notes, 2 feet.  
23. Clarinet, metal, 61 notes, 8 feet.  
**PEDAL ORGAN.**  
24. Open diapason, wood, 30 notes, 16 feet.  
25. Bourdon, wood, 30 notes 16 feet.

**COUPLERS.**  
26. Swell to great unison.  
27. Swell to great sub octave.  
28. Swell to great super octave.  
29. Choir to great unison.  
30. Choir to great sub octave.  
31. Choir to great super octave.  
32. Swell to choir unison.  
33. Swell to choir sub octave.  
34. Swell to choir super octave.  
35. Swell to octaves on itself.  
36. Great at octaves on itself.  
37. Choir at octaves on itself.  
38. Swell to pedal.  
39. Great to pedal.  
40. Choir to pedal.

**PISTONS.**  
41, 42, 43. Combinations to great organ.  
44, 45, 46. Combinations to swell organ.

**PEDALS.**  
(Including unison and pedal couplers)  
47. Full organ.  
48. Crescendo.  
49. Tremolo.  
50. Balanced swell.  
51. Motor starter.

We complain of the ingratitude and hardness we still find in the hearts which love us most; we are right; God alone is fathomless tenderness. \* \* \* Since my friend is so unjust towards me, I must expect justice from God alone.—Lacordaire.

## FRANCE AND RELIGION

Interesting Letters From the Prime Minister and the Bishop of Nancy.

The character of the religious conflict between the Government and the Catholic Church now going on in France may be understood from two letters that have passed recently between Premier Combes and the Bishop of Nancy, which are published by The Paris Matin. The Prime Minister's letter is as follows:

Monsieur l'Evêque:

Last Sunday during the progress of a Mass which, it appears, was "reserved for men," you publicly installed in the pulpit of your cathedral M. Ravenez, presented by you as "having belonged to the congregation of Jesuit fathers and as having left it through secularization."

Now nobody can believe that among the secular clergy in the fine diocese which was confided to you by the Government of the Republic there could not be found a preacher capable of filling the pulpit of your Cathedral, and that it was necessary to ask the assistance of a congregation which does not even recognize the French law, which is still in existence and which, as you know very well, never loses and can never lose its authority over those who belong to it.

Moreover, you took care to explain the character and the aim of the presence of M. Ravenez. What you intended was a violent protestation against a circular which, after all, merely recalled the fundamental rules in regard to the public exercise of the Catholic religion in France. It was a premeditated defiance, and it won for you the plaudits of your audience, since you belong to those, it seems, who believe that applause is permissible in a church.

It is to be regretted, Monsieur l'Evêque, that, placed in the post of confidence which you occupy, you did not hesitate, so close to the frontier, to give such an example of contempt for the Government of your country! It is no less to be deplored that, to gratify political passions and animosities, you showed yourself so utterly oblivious of the standing in which you are placed to the point even of speculating in the most noble sentiments, worthy of all respect, by taking good care to mention that the Jesuit chosen by you was a naturalized Frenchman born in Strasburg.

These are proceedings which public opinion will judge severely and which the Government cannot overlook. I have, therefore, the honor to inform you that I have given the order to stop, from this very day, the delivery to your address of any draft on the funds of the public treasury.

Accept the assurance, etc.,  
President of the Council,  
Minister of the Interior,  
E. COMBES.

And here is the Bishop's answer:  
Monsieur le Ministre:

I have your letter in which you announce to me the suppression of my stipend. It reached me this evening; but this morning the journals of Nancy and, no doubt, all the journals of France, thanks to your communications with the Agence Havas, had already published your decree.

Your two circulars were also given to the public before we received them—a method in manners unknown until to-day to the French administration. \* \* \* I appealed, not to a member of the congregation of Jesuits, but to a priest regularly secularized who left that congregation.

I already pointed out to you in my letter of the 12th inst. that the existence of a congregation to which a priest thus secularized once belonged

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could form no legal objection to that secularization. I have known and I know Jesuits over whom the congregation lost all authority and to which they are in no wise bound. \* \* \*

No law and no fundamental rule in regard to the exercise of the Catholic faith in France can justify your circular. You have not even attempted to cite any law or any rule. \* \* \*

You attempt to give me a lesson in regard to the applause with which my words were received. I do not accept that lesson. It is for the Bishops to make rules in regard to decorum in the churches. The case in question presents no novelty. It is not the first time that manifestations were made in a church. There are sentiments that French and Catholic souls cannot always control, and which burst forth in homage to the God of all justice and of true liberty. \* \* \*

I have given no example of contempt for the Government or the institutions of my country." The post which I occupy at the frontier I have proved myself worthy of filling. During twenty years I have used all the means in my power to bring about peace, union and respect for the law, without which the nation must perish. I have never ceased to fan the flame of patriotism in the hearts of the noble people of Lorraine. I belong to those, Sir, who love with all the ardor of their souls the army, the flag and France. I do not belong to those who insult them. I do not belong to those who sow divisions in the land which weaken it and expose it to the chance of becoming, in anarchy and in ruin, the prey of its enemies.

You dare to tell me that I "wanted to gratify political passions." I repel with indignation that infamous and unjust accusation. If I have protested against certain laws and decrees, in the performance of my duty as a Bishop and an honest man, I have never attacked the institutions themselves. All that, Sir, you know very well. What I did in my Cathedral on Sunday, the 19th of April, was to perform my duty as a citizen of a free country and a Bishop.

You dare to say that I have been "oblivious of the character" of the trust reposed in me, "to speculate in the most noble sentiments," by taking care to remark that the Jesuit selected by me was born in Strasburg and was a naturalized French citizen. It is because I fully appreciate the character of the post which I hold, and because I refuse to dishonor it, that I obey God and my conscience. \* \* \* I stand above all miserable speculations and I am incapable of any kind of treason. \* \* \*

The Abbe Ravenez, an Alsatian who abandoned his beloved province in order to remain faithful to France, is entitled to special consideration, which all true Frenchmen must appreciate. \* \* \* You speak of public opinion. The manifestations of that opinion reach me every day from all points of France, telling me that you and your followers have not yet suppressed the liberal, Christian and generous soul of our great and beloved country.

As for the stopping of my stipend, let me tell you that I never cared either for honors or money. I hold to my duty and to my honor. You threaten me with other measures. Do your worst. I never feared any man, and surely I cannot commence with you.

Receive, Monsieur le Ministre, the assurance of my respectful sentiments.  
CHARLES FRANCOIS,  
Bishop of Nancy.

**KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS**

Hail the New Apostolic Delegate to Canada

A Well Worded Address—Mgr. Sbarretti Praises and Commends the Objects of the Organization

His Excellency Mgr. Donatis Sbarretti, Apostolic Delegate to Canada, was tendered a most cordial reception by the Knights of Columbus of the Ottawa district last Tuesday.

The reception took place in the handsome hall of the Columbus Club, Maria street, and was attended by the following guests of honor: His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax, N. S.; His Lordship Bishop McDonald, of Charlottetown, P. E. I.; V. Rev. Mgr. J. O. Routhier, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Ottawa, representing His Grace Archbishop Duhamel; Rev. M. J. Whelan, chaplain of the Ottawa Council of the K. of C., and Rev. Fathers Schaeffer and Stickney, secretaries to His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate. The Knights and their ladies were present in large numbers to do honor to the representative of the Holy Father, and the hall presented a most attractive appearance.

**THE ADDRESS.**

Mr. M. J. Gorman, Grand Knight, read the following address:  
To His Excellency the Most Reverend Donatis Sbarretti, Archbishop of Ephesus, Apostolic Delegate to Canada:  
May it please Your Excellency.—

The members of Ottawa Council of the Knights of Columbus avail themselves of this, the first opportunity since your arrival, to formally welcome to Canada, and to offer you their respectful and hearty congratulations on your elevation to the exalted office of representative of the Holy Father in our Dominion.

Our order, which was founded 21 years ago, and which is not circumscribed by any lines of nationality or origin, now numbers, in the United States and Canada, nearly one hundred thousand members, all of whom are necessarily practical Catholics, and all devoted and loyal sons of Holy Church. We warmly appreciate the encouragement and favor which have been accorded by ecclesiastical authority to our order since its inception.

We were honored by the presence of Your Excellency's august predecessor at the opening and dedication of our new club building a year ago, and also on the eve of his departure for the United States, and on both occasions he graciously expressed his approval of our order, and of the work it was doing for the advancement of the spiritual and temporal interests of Catholics in this country and the adjoining republic.

Our beloved Archbishop, under whose kind sanction this council was first formed, and whose representative we are glad to have with us to-night, has, on several occasions, in this chamber, expressed his hearty commendation of our aims and objects; and we sincerely trust that nothing

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shall ever be found in the future conduct of our order or its members to merit the withdrawal of the approval which has been accorded to us.

In conclusion we beg to express the earnest hope that Your Excellency may be long spared to serve the Church in Canada and elsewhere, with the same eminent success which has marked your administration of important duties in the past, and that our Order may always count upon Your Excellency as a protector and friend. Signed on behalf of the Ottawa Council, M. J. Gorman, Grand Knight; S. E. O'Brien, recorder.  
HIS EXCELLENCY.

His Excellency in reply expressed his pleasure at being present to receive the expressions of devotedness and loyalty to the Catholic Church and the Holy Father. He compared the Knights of Columbus to a part of the great moral machine which by the united working of all its parts, accomplished what would be impossible for any working independently. The church, he said, was the first founder and fosterer of labor organization which centuries ago abounded in Italy; and when properly conducted they received her entire approval and protection. His Excellency approved most heartily of the Knights of Columbus, as it was founded to counteract the influence of societies which Catholics could not consistently join, while offering them the same material advantages, and ever promoting their spiritual welfare. He called the order "Practical Catholic," and recognized in it the work of the true Catholic body, obedience to the church, even to separation and dissolution, which was professed in its constitution. In closing His Excellency exhorted the society to persevere in its work and guard against any relaxation of the bonds of union now firmly knit between the society and the Catholic Church.

**OTHER ADDRESSES.**

His Grace Archbishop O'Brien spoke of the desirability of men living the spiritual life and the enlarged field for doing good opened by the Knights of Columbus.

Mgr. Routhier expressed his approval and said he was an ardent admirer of the society.

The musical programme comprised "The Priests' March," Mendelssohn, by Mr. Bonner, opening and closing choruses, solos, "Alone," from "Rose of Heaven," by Mr. J. McCormack Clarke, instrumental duet by Messrs. Linniger and Bonner. The reception committee was composed of Messrs. M. J. Gorman, K. C., Grand Knight; E. J. Daly, Jno. P. Dunne, Provincial Grand Knights; J. J. Henry and E. A. Bonner.

**THE POPE'S BRIEF ON CUBA**

Clergy Adjured to Keep Out of Politics and to Foster Education.

A summary of the Pope's brief in regard to Cuba and Porto Rico, sent to Archbishop Chapelle of New Orleans, as Papal Delegate to those islands, is made public. In the message the Pope refers to the changes of government in the islands and the necessity for providing for the new conditions, as he did by appointing a new Delegate, and by decreeing on Sept. 4, 1901, that Cuba should be governed, ecclesiastically, by the same laws as the Church in Latin America, enacted in Rome in 1899. These provisions, the Pope goes on to say, did not seem to be sufficient for the new necessities of the island, hence the present brief, actum Praeclare.

Leo XIII. erects the new dioceses of Pinar del Rio and Cienfuegos, which comprise, respectively, the Provinces of Pinar del Rio and the civil Province of Santa Clara. The Metropolitan shall be, for all, the Archbishop of Santiago. The diocese of Porto Rico is taken away from the Metropolitan's province and made subject, immediately, to the Holy See.

He wishes the sees of Santiago and Havana to retain their chapters of canons. If, however, circumstances do not permit the full quota, at least ten canons are to be supported. The new sees must also have their canons. In conferring benefices and canons the laws of the Council of Latin America are to be preserved.

The Pope then speaks of the necessity of sacred and profane learning for those who are to hold ministerial office in the dioceses and of the care which the Bishops ought to exercise to foster in their priests the virtues which befit their State. His words on not meddling in political matters are very pointed. He wishes men in sacred orders to abstain entirely (omnino abstinent) from such pursuits. They are to foster fraternal love, and to give no ground for envy. To procure this spirit the Bishops are to summon the priests yearly for the exercises of a spiritual retreat. The usual conferences for the discussion of theological questions are to be held and care taken to erect seminaries for the proper education of the future clergy of Cuba. The Pope recom-

mends especially the College Pio-Latino-Americano, at Rome. He wishes at least two young men from each of the Cuban dioceses to be sent there, and that when they shall have finished, others to succeed them be selected.

He commends the sedulous care of schools for youth and colleges for both sexes. A word of praise is bestowed on the religious bodies, who have worked so well in Cuba. The Pope wishes their number to be increased, and that houses shall be erected in more places, in which at least eight religious men shall live, whose duty shall be to preach to the people and to teach them.

As soon as the new sees are filled, a provincial council is to be convoked by the Apostolic Delegate, at which he shall preside. The Pope urges the Cubans to persevere in the faith of their fathers, to keep the unity of the faith in the bond of peace, to give due honor to the head of the Republic "republicana praeposita debito honore prosequatur." The execution of these provisions is committed to the Delegate.

The extent of the diocese of Pinar del Rio is 4,650 square kilometers; the population 173,064; there will be in it twenty-nine parishes, and eight secular priests. The Church of St. Rudesind in the city of Pinar del Rio, is to be the cathedral. A seminary must be erected in this new diocese. The time for doing so is left to the new Bishop.

The diocese of Cienfuegos will have an extent of 7,850 square kilometers, 356,536 inhabitants, thirty-five parishes, twenty-eight secular priests and twenty-four priests of religious orders. The Church of the Immaculate Conception at Cienfuegos is to be the Cathedral. A seminary must also be erected here. The time for its erection is left to the new Bishop.

**MANY RESIGNATIONS FROM FRENCH ARMY.**

Writing from Paris, the correspondent of The London Monitor and New Era says:

The expulsions continue. The Carthusians are now gone and military and constabulary are requisitioned all over the country to expel the monks. The same procedure has to be refused to obey the order to dissolve and depart. They shut themselves up in their monasteries. The population holds demonstrations in their favor. Troops are summoned to protect the officers of the law. The doors of the monasteries are broken open, the police penetrate into the interior and make their way into the chapel where the monks have gathered for a farewell prayer, the commissioner interrupts the proceedings by formally requesting the monks to vacate the premises; the superior replies that they will give way to force only, the commissioner orders his men to come forward and each policeman places his hand on a monk's shoulder, whereupon the monk rises and follows the policeman.

In many places the officers in charge of the military, after sending men in accordance with orders from headquarters, have immediately handed over their command and sent in their resignation to the War Office, with an intimation that when they joined the army they did so to defend their country and to fight against the enemy, and not to march against harmless monks. Eight officers have already resigned under similar circumstances.

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DEVOTED TO... FOREIGN NEWS

ENGLAND

CARDINAL VAUGHAN'S CONDITION.

In view of the somewhat alarming reports as to the condition of the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, a representative of The Pall Mall Gazette called upon Monsignor Johnson at Church House and ascertained that Cardinal Vaughan was "about the name."

The English Benedictines, who are under notice from the French Government to quit their monastic college at Douai by July 6, have accepted the invitation of the Bishop and Chapter of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Portsmouth to undertake the management of St. Mary's College, Woolhampton.

Students of many nationalities and of varied speech have found shelter within the walls of Oxford in the course of the University's history. The English language, however, had probably never been heard in a public speech at a University Society's dinner until last week.

FRANCE

The motor-car was put to a novel use in France recently. The Carthusian monks were expelled from their house in a French village at short notice, and as the monastery was seven miles from the nearest railway station it seemed as if the members of the community would have to walk that distance.

M. Combes, President of the Council, made a very poor figure in King Edward's show. As was predicted in these notes last week, he was frequently hissed, notably at the Long-champs Races on Saturday week.

Demonstrations in favor of the Republic continue all over France. At Nantes the trials of Premonstratensians for refusing to leave their monastery led to serious riots in the streets.

by the King of England. He is now Sir Emile Combes, as some of the papers humorously point out. It was probably in honor of this that he sent the police to break open the offices of The Cross the other day, to see if there were any prescribed Assumptionists there.

Mgr. Larue, Archbishop of Peleusianum, the modern Port Said, in Egypt, formerly Bishop of Langres, was buried in the cathedral of the latter town on Wednesday last, his two nephews, M. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador to London, and M. Jules Cambon, French Ambassador to Madrid, being present.

Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux, speaking recently at Talence, while installing there secular priests in place of the expelled Oblate Fathers, said in the course of his allocution: "The Church of France is in danger, for it is threatened, not only in its Orders and Congregations, but in its secular clergy."

UNITED STATES

The International Truth Society of New York has held its annual meeting at which great activity in all the States of the Union was reported.

"I have listened with the greatest pleasure to all that has been said this evening, and, were it not so late, I would give expression, at considerable length, to the pleasure it has given me."

NO-USE EATING

Unless you Digest your Food-Win-nipeg Man proves that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Digest it. It is necessary to eat to live, but it is yet more necessary that the food should be properly digested.

The moral is that you must digest your food as well as eat it. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest it. It is not so much the intellectual life as it is the moral life that makes a human, it is the life of moral excellence, it is conscience which is good, which is virtue, which is holiness.

FOUND-A GRANDMOTHER

"Say, Jim," said one street gamin to another as a handsome carriage passed them, "see that good-looking feller sittin' with the old lady in that rig?"

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA.

In the current number of The American Catholic Quarterly Review Rev. H. T. Henry of Overbrook Seminary has an instructive article on "The Two Stabats." He furnishes a translation of the "Stabat Mater Dolorosa," in the introduction of which he says: "In the following translation from the text of the Roman Missal and Breviary, we have tried to preserve the multiple rhyme observable in the second and sixth stanzas of the Latin."

O the sadness and affliction Of the Mother's dereliction At the Cross of her dear Son! Through her heart, His woe perceiving, Broken with excess of grieving, Passed the Sword of Simeon.

Who could tearless view that loving Mother, every moment proving Depths of woe beyond belief? Who could see, nor share her sorrows, As at every glance she borrows From His pains a newer grief?

Mother, fount of love o'erflowing, Let me feel thy sorrow, knowing None such other deep delight: Let me burn with the sweet fever Of Christ's love, that I forever May be pleasing in His sight.

Mother, let my heart be wounded With His wounds, and the unbounded Sorrows of the Crucified: Who, from bending Heaven descending, Came amending earth's offending— All His pains with me divide.

Let me stand beside thee weeping, Ever near to Jesus keeping, Until death mine eyes shall close: At the Cross of dereliction, I shall share in thy affliction, See thy tears and feel thy woes.

Virgin, virgins all exelling, Pity me, and let my swelling Heart pour forth its flood of tears: I would share His death, and wear His Wounds within my heart, and bear His Dying throes and human fears!

Wound for wound my spirit keeping, All its senses wholly steeping— In the wine-red cup outpoured— Let no breath of hell assail me; Dearest Mother, do not fail me At the great Day of the Lord.

Saviour, when the veil is riven May thy Mother, throned in Heaven, Grant the everlasting prize: When my soul hath cast its burden— Dust to dust—O grant the gerdon Won by Thee in Paradise! Amen.

FOUND-A GRANDMOTHER

"He's struck it rich. He was lost pretty near all his life—strayed away or somethin'; and he just wandered down here and was taken on at Henderson's for cash-boy! Then one day the old lady recognized him for her long-lost grandson. And there he is."

There was more truth than fiction in the street boy's tale. I who know all about it, will give it to the reader.

"Good morning," he said; "are you admiring our window?" "Yes, sir," was the answer, "and wondering at the same time whether I might not see you inside."

"No, sir. I always went to school till now. My mother worked." "And she is unable to do so any longer?" said the man.

"Well, John, Mr. Harmon here will tell you what you have to do. A boy to take Ellsworth's place while he is at home," he explained to the clerk and went his way.

John Slocum soon became a favorite in the store. He was always willing, always quick to perform his duties, and was altogether destitute of that obnoxious "smartness" which is so disagreeably characteristic of the modern young American.

At the end of two months, when Ellsworth came back, John expected to be discharged, but instead of that he was kept on and his wages raised.

"Thank you; that is all," she said. John returned to his duties, but a little later was summoned to the office.

"What has been a mistake," said the bookkeeper. "You were given the wrong package to deliver just now. As the wagon does not go out again till afternoon, and there was a special hurry for it, you will have to go up with the right one. Here, John, take this to Mrs. Vachel Elliston, No. 4064 West Grand Avenue, and be sure that you see the lady herself, explain, and get the bundle you took to the carriage."

"I'm not afraid," said the boy. "It wasn't—it wasn't—I was thinking of something." "Well, well! Run along now as fast as you can and do your errand."

FOUND-A GRANDMOTHER

"What did you say your name was?" she asked, sitting down beside him. "John Slocum," he replied, but this time he faltered.

"Yes, it is," answered John, in a voice scarcely audible. "Where—where is he now, madam?" "He is—dead!" said the old lady, turning away.

"I have neither father nor mother." "Well, I must see you again. Perhaps I may be able to help you a little—to a better position. Do you like your place?"

"I know that," she rejoined. "I will speak to him." The next moment the door was closed and he was hurrying down the steps.

Mrs. Elliston had finished her dinner that evening and was about to go up to her sitting-room when the bell rang. The servant appeared immediately after and said: "A boy to see you, ma'am. He says his name is John Slocum. He is from Henderson's."

"Come in here, child," she said. "It is pleasant by the fire." He followed her. "Another mistake?" she inquired, with the sweet, sad smile which made her old face so beautiful.

"No," he answered; and then his self-possession left him and he trembled violently, while his face grew white.

"What is your name?" she asked, seizing his hands. "My name is Vachel Elliston," he said. "You told me it was John Slocum. What—what does it mean?" inquired the old lady.

"I will tell you. But come sit down. You look weak and pale." The boy led her to a sofa, and then went on: "I do not remember my father much. He died in Nevada, at Thundering Bells, where I was born."

"What was your father?" "He—he played cards." "Ah!" the old lady winced again, and clasped her hands tightly, though she said nothing.

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day. You are, right. I was a loving mother, but I had a wayward boy. For years I have not known whether he was living or dead. Ah, my poor prodigal son! How I have mourned him! How these arms have yearned for him! Thank God, thank our Blessed Lady, who have heard my prayers at last!"

Though the foe and the wicked conspire, I shall not be troubled at heart; For they that advance shall retire, Shattered and Sundered apart. Though armies collected in camp Should muster to make me their prey, I shall laugh at their myriad tramp, And smile at their melting away.

Though the kings and princes of earth Destruction devise in their wrath; Though they revel and murder for mirth, And bloodshed betoken their path; Their impotent rage I defy, I scorn their terrors of death; For He that dwelleth on high Shall scatter the foe with His breath.

'TIS A MARVELOUS THING. — When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

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SIXTH MONTH 30 DAYS June THE SACRED HEART

Calendar table for June 1903 with columns for Day of Month, Day of Week, Color of Vestments, and Liturgical Observances.

"Head over Heels." Not a tumble, but your head is always where it should be with Dunlop Creeper Heels

The HOME CIRCLE

A LULLABY. (The Portland Oregonian.) You go to sleep, young feller, This ain't no time of day...

No, sir! You can't be hungry, You needn't jerk and fret, I'm certain sure it wasn't...

How see them stars out yonder? Well, all o' them is eyes That belongs to little angels...

I don't know what you're sayin' Your lingo's Greek to me, But you know what I tell you...

There, there, don't feel that way, I jus' soon do it. Gee! I know there ain't nobody...

A DAUGHTER'S DUTY. I was talking to a friend not long since, who remarked in speaking of a mutual acquaintance...

must have everything in readiness on daughter's return, it may be with quite a number of young friends...

BREAD MAKING. Science has recently declared that bread is not the staff of life we have always considered it...

The prime factors of success in any undertaking are enthusiasm and perseverance, and a halo may be cast around prosaic bread-making...

teaspoonful of soda, one heaping teaspoonful of salt, two of sugar, moistened with one-half cup of water...

KIND WORDS. Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes...

Why, then are we ever else but kind? Kind in words? There are some difficulties. It is hard for a clever man to be kind in his words...

A NOTED JOURNALIST OF NEW YORK CITY.

Miss Elizabeth Jordan, editor of Harper's Bazar, author of "Tales of the Cloister," and other works...

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave...

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains...

Children's Corner

THE LITTLE VIOLINIST.

He had played for his lordship's levee, He had played for her ladyship's whim...

And the face grew peaked and eerie, And the large eyes strange and bright...

'Twas a string of his violoncello— And they heard him stir in his bed, "Make room for a tired little fellow, King God—"

HOW A BOY WORKED HIS WAY UP.

It was a frosty night in November; I was waiting for a car. My friend said: "Have you ever noticed the 'wish-boys'?"

"What have you to sell?" I asked. "Wishes, ma'am." The lad's face was bright and handsome...

The boy threw up the cover of the boiler and revealed two compartments. One was filled with boiling water...

"Do you know her?" I questioned, seeing that the lad followed her retreating figure with his eyes.

"Not exactly. I know she lives down by the river, and that her father is a drunkard. She doesn't get much to eat."

A week later I was again waiting for the car on the same corner. Jack was just settling his outfit upon the pavement...

CHAUNCEY'S PEDIGREE. Chauncey Dewey has come by his more soft-sounding name, it appears, by the corruption of the rugged one...

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD. When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow...

ment later two men in workmen's blouses paused before the vacant stand.

I saw Jack hesitate. Then he gave a glance at his own possessions, and another up and down the pavement...

But I was mistaken. He opened his enemy's little store of provisions and deftly fixed two sandwiches...

After that evening, I missed Jack. Again and again I looked for him. Only the burly boy with the ugly scowl upon his forehead was to be seen...

"About two weeks ago Mr. Thompson tested him again. He bought some apples; this time all Jack had. Basket and all came to exactly one dollar...

"This is the second big mistake you've made, Mr. Thompson," said Jack. "If I were working for you, and I should make such mistakes, what would you say?"

"Come and try me, Jack; I need just such a boy as you to look after me," was Mr. Thompson's laughing reply.

"So now Jack is in the store, and Mr. Thompson told me yesterday he does not doubt he will yet become head clerk, if he turns out as he has begun...

His quick eye seemed to take in everything. I dropped my handkerchief. Jack was across the room from me. He instantly came, before I had missed it...

"What is the secret of Jack's life?" I found myself asking this question as I studied his face. I found where his grandmother lived and visited her...

"He is a good boy, and he will make a good man. He has started out right. He goes to night school since he got into the store, and he is learning fast."

The head clerk I found to be Jack. "He will be a partner soon," said my friend.—CHRISTIAN WORK.

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures Rheumatism, Felons or Blood Poisoning It is a Sure Remedy for Any of These Diseases.

183 King Street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me...

288 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct. 31, 1901. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., Nealon House, City: DEAR SIR—I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve...

475 Gerrard Street East Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1902. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto Ont.: DEAR SIR—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve...

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 13, 1901. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., Toronto, Ont.: DEAR SIR—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles...

85 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1902. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., 199 King Street East: I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my left arm...

65 Carlton Street, Toronto, Dec. 6th, 1901. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve...

256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 14, 1902. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital...

MR. JOHN O'CONNOR: DEAR SIR—I do heartily recommend your Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for rheumatism, as I was sorely afflicted with that sad disease...

J. O'CONNOR, Esq., City: DEAR SIR—It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve.

114 George Street, Toronto, June 17th, 1902. JOHN O'CONNOR, Esq.: DEAR SIR—Your Benedictine Salve cured me of rheumatism in my arm...

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THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1903.

TWO VIEWS OF IRISH LAND PURCHASE.

Through the courtesy of Mr. D'Arcy Scott, of Ottawa, we have had the pleasure of reading an instructive pamphlet on the Irish Land Question, by Mr. Wallace Carter, of Lincoln, England, who was in Ireland during the De Freyne evictions. Mr. Carter's attention seems to have been arrested by the same phases of the situation that are discussed in the Nineteenth Century and After for May, by Judge O'Connor Morris, who has lived all his life not very remote from the De Freyne estate. Now, if Judge Morris and Mr. Carter belonged to different species one could not possibly be further away from the other in sympathy.

Adjoining the congested and impoverished De Freyne estate is another property known as the Dillon estate, which, in 1899, was purchased by the Congested Districts Board and re-divided equitably among the tenants who at the end of the purchase period will become fee-simple owners. It appears that the Government Board, after paying the landlord a fancy price for the Dillon estate, was able to give it to the tenants upon conditions that meant a reduction of sixty per cent. from the rent scale on the De Freyne estate, and this after building and drainage improvements according to modern ideas of scientific farming had been carried out. The lot of the Dillon estate tenants quickly changed from misery and discontent to increasing prosperity, happiness and bright anticipations. The contrast, however, deepened the gloom of De Freyne's people.

What are Judge Morris' conclusions from these facts? He denounces the Government for making the Dillon tenants contented. He says it is socialism, corruption and shame. It is deserving only of detestation, first, because it satisfied the landlord by giving him a bribe, and in the second place satisfied the tenant by the same unholy means. Nothing can be better calculated, says Judge Morris, "to quench the light of Protestantism in Ireland, and hand the country over to the Catholic priesthood and its flocks."

This is truly awful to contemplate. But it is not the view Mr. Carter, an English Protestant, takes. In the happy condition of the Dillon estate, Mr. Carter sees the solution of all the misery on the De Freyne and other estates. In such a land purchase bill as is now before Parliament Judge Morris sees the confusion of all justice and the end of all sanctity in property. In the same bill Mr. Carter discerns the salvation of Ireland. On the one hand is a bigoted Irishman, who breathed the air of ascendancy from his cradlehood, on the other a broad minded Englishman living in an atmosphere of growth and progress.

Mr. Carter's pages reflect the intelligence of his country, an intelligence shared by both political parties though created by the spirit of Liberalism.

FRANCE AND RELIGION.

The latest turn of the war against religion in France is seen in the disturbance of worship in the churches of the secular clergy. This form of disorder has become a matter of regular and widespread occurrence. The Religious Orders have all been dispersed; but the campaign against religion must not be relaxed. A bill having in view the denunciation of the Concordat has been introduced, and the tumult in the places of worship is probably intended to fortify the backers of the measure. Groups of Free Thinkers attend the churches, and when the priest ascends the pulpit he is assailed in every case with cries of, "Who authorized you to preach?"

It did not need great shrewdness of observation to perceive, as far back as four months ago that the disper-

sion of the Religious Orders would not mark the real crisis of this latest disturbance of the French. The Orders have been turned out without provoking a respectable popular riot. The secular clergy are now the objects of attack, and it is not outside the range of probability that they too will fall mutely amid an indifferent multitude. But what then? Will the ancient religion die in France with the denunciation of the Concordat, or will a disestablished church arise to the greater glory of God and the spiritual benefit of the people? True will soon tell. If an unshackled clergy could produce in France the glorious story of faith and good works which the history of the last half century has put to the good in the British Empire and the American Republic, the worst that Combes might do in the interval could not be other than evil out of which good would come. But there is the dread that the separation of Church and State at the present juncture might mean the casting of the clergy to the fury of their enemies ripe as the latter are for the repetition of the horrors of the Revolution. The facts are these, that there is apparently neither fight nor faith in body of the professing Catholics of France, whilst the Atheists are growing daily more violent.

Sooner or later the pendulum will swing back and religion will be restored, but the cutting of the tie between Church and State might immediately be followed by a fever which would shock Christendom without being susceptible to any external check. The cure of France is and must be in the hands of her own sons, whenever they rouse themselves from their heavy lethargy.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

The Apostolic Delegate was markedly cordial and encouraging in his reply to the address presented to him last week in Ottawa by the Knights of Columbus. The presence of the great Archbishop of Halifax and the Bishop of Charlottetown gave the occasion an air of more than local distinction. Catholic societies in the Capital are often afforded the opportunity of representing in a public way the character and status of our organized bodies. It must be said for the Catholics of Ottawa that the responsibility well befits them. No impression could be better than the Knights of Columbus sought to create by the terms of their excellent address to the Apostolic Delegate; and Catholic societies all over the Dominion are certain to profit by the frank encouragement which His Excellency's reply held out to organizations deserving the commendation "practical Catholic."

MR. BLAKE AND PALEY.

Mr. S. H. Blake, K.C., in his argument before the Royal Commission investigating the Gamey charges, quoted the well-known Protestant authority on moral philosophy, William Paley. Mr. Blake had to find some defence of the crime of lying and he knew where to look for it. There is no doubt that Paley excuses lying with intent to deceive where, in his opinion, the "end justifies the means." We do not use this phrase in quotation marks as Paley's. Most of our readers know it as a phrase falsely attributed to Catholic teachers; but as a matter of positive and unassailable fact, it implies an abuse of casuistry which all Catholic writers repudiate. A liar is a liar; and though his crime may know various degrees its nature cannot be changed. Paley's easy rules cannot stand the searching of true casuistry; and though they satisfy men of the world, they damage religion, because wherever used they are invariably quoted as the maxims of a great pillar of the Protestant Church. But if we suppose that Gamey had held the mirror up to Paley before deciding upon the queer line of conduct, or duty, to which he confessed on oath before the Royal Commission he would have difficulty in securing his passports even from Paley.

A MASSACRE OF JEWS.

There is no getting away from the evidence that a horrible massacre of Jews has taken place at Kishineff, and that the Russian mob was incited to the killing by agents of what may be called the international anti-Jewish party. The movement against the Jews is active in Russia, Austria, Germany and France. It has its apostles and its press, and it is up to Christian governments to cope with it. It is idle to lay the blame upon any form of Christianity. The Jew-

hats are nowhere remarkable for Christian zeal, though sometimes they play the part of hypocrites and superstitious Christians by charging ritualistic murders against their victims.

The cause of much of the distrust and contempt of the Jew is racial and social. In every land the children of Israel form a race apart. Their isolation is in a sense an obligation of their religion which the ignorant and fanatical will never understand. Their peculiar place in the economy of a community is another difficulty, which furnishes a handle to their foes in times of agitation and popular excitement. At Kishineff the appeals which inflamed the mob were of the most ruffianly and bloody kind. The mob went wild and satiated itself by killing and—worse. Two thousand poor Jews have been left homeless, but the love and faith of their kindred throughout the world will amply provide for their necessities.

The Russian authorities are taking stern measures against the local authors of the atrocities. The utmost good that can be expected is that not alone the Russian but all European governments may take warning how to handle the anti-Jewish movement, which is liable to break out in disorder in the most unexpected place at any moment. There are districts in the very heart of London that are not safe. However, in the great cities of Europe, the Jews themselves own or control the press.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A decree of the Congregation of Rites bearing the date of April 22, but only now made public, orders the insertion of the invocation "Mater Boni Consilii, ora pro nobis" ("Mother of Good Counsel, pray for us") after the "Mater Admirabilis" in the Litany of Loreto.

The Montreal Street Railway employees are on strike. They are pitted against heavy odds because public sympathy is against them, and they had a heavy initial reverse when they made a demonstration against the non-union men who are trying to keep some cars moving. The leaders should advise them to settle their difficulties.

The Nonconformist leaders in London have compelled the Government to withdraw some clauses of the London Education Bill affecting religion. A Hyde Park demonstration was organized on Sunday last and the usual drum-beating indulged in. The people who gathered in the Park no more represented the population of London or the public opinion of England than the Socialists of France represent the French nation. But the Government, in face of recent parliamentary losses is timid and afraid of agitation. They will sacrifice the easy-going majority every time at the behest of an aggressive minority. It is only the "kicker" who scores.

A distinguished English surgeon who has been investigating the cause and prevention of leprosy in India is inclined to condemn the influence of Catholic missions in the land as being an aid to the plague. His idea seems to be that the Catholic converts are obliged to eat fish, even when the fish is unsound. No Catholic is obliged or asked to eat unsound fish, or for the matter of that any fish, if he like it or not. The Church is not ignorant and her laws of fasting and abstinence are neither reckless nor fanatical. Much sanitary and industrial benefit has been reaped in the world by the law of abstinence from flesh meat on certain days throughout the year. The natural effect of that law is to increase the consumption of fish; but it is a duty of the civil authority to see to it that fish and all other foods of the people are sound and good. There is no superstition in the Catholic Church to which the medical investigator can bring any blame home. He should rather censure the civil authorities for laxity of food inspection.

The National Council of Women undertakes to settle the domestic service problem in Canada by establishing training schools for working girls, who at the end of one year's instruction shall receive the degree of Honorable Order of Home Helpers. In a word the guiding lights of the National Council of Women believe in settling an industrial problem by humbug. The idea is that the Honorable Order of Home Helpers shall stay at home and run the households of the land whilst the National Council of Women shall go on for ever minding other people's business. But they will never settle

the problem of domestic labor in that way. Domestic labor, compared to skilled and unskilled union labor in the market is worth at the very least \$2 per day. When this wage is paid to honest and hard-working women, there will be no need to make them ridiculous by sham titles; and most of the members of the National Council of Women will then have to do their own housework, because they cannot afford the price and the world will be bettered by the result.

GAUDE MARIA.

Modernized, from an unpublished poem in Middle English, in the Bodleian Library Manuscript Gough Eccl. Top. 4, f. 133. The MS. is of the first half of the fifteenth century. The poem occurs in a sermon on the Assumption, attributed to John Mirk, Prior of Lilleshull in Shropshire, and the present version of it follows it line by line, stanza by stanza, with none but necessary changes, i.e., none but those involving an actual translation into words or idioms now in use.—Louise L. Guiney.

Be glad and blythe, Queen of bliss!
For your joy exceeding is
In heaven's court and hall;
In that court you have no peer
In joy and bliss and gentle cheer,
Save the Lord of all.

Be glad and blythe; No sweeter shows
Oil of chrism, nor brighter glows
A sunbeam in bright weather;
The cheer of you is so bright
That it keepeth well alight
Heaven, and all saints, together.

Be glad, my Lady; and so you may,
Seeing that fealty they pay
To you that reign in bliss;
Bowing, they give you reverence,
Honor, and all pre-eminence,
Saving as God hath His.

Be glad and blythe, sweetest thing!
Through you the Son of Man is
King,
Sitting on His throne.
Whatever it be your prayer asketh,
"Mother and chosen Queen," He saith,
"I grant it for your own."

Be glad and blythe, Lady, free,
Sitting by the Trinity,
A woman there as here;
Full of joy and full of grace
God hath fashioned the place
Meet for His mother dear.

Be glad and blythe in all wise!
Whoso in your service dies
Hath recompense therefrom;
Gentle is your Son indeed;
All that love you, in their need
He will welcome home.

Be glad and blythe, Queen of Heaven!
Of those joys that once were seven
There shall lack not one.
Well that ye a birthday had,
Evermore to be so glad,
With the high King your Son.

Now, sweet Lady, I you pray
Help us on our evening day,
And shield us from the foe,
And grant unto us all the power
To see you high us in that hour
When hence our spirits go.—The Dolphin.

CATHOLIC JOURNALIST GETS KING'S PRIZE.

New York, May 25.—Henry Tierney, a novice of Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, Mo., will receive the prize offered by King Christian of Denmark for the best poem in commemoration of the recent meeting at the Danish Court of the Dowager Empress of Russia and Queen Alexandra of England. Mr. Tierney was a journalist before entering the seminary.

THE VATICAN WILL MAKE A PROTEST.

Rome, May 20.—Pope Leo is preparing a bull for the consistory to be held June 15, protesting openly but in measured terms against Premier Combes' anti-Vatican policy. This public hostile attitude on the part of the Papacy against France, now for the first time assumed, is the more impressive because it is attributed not only to a sense of duty, but also to the covert support such a policy is receiving from various quarters. Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, does not expect that the stand to be made by the Vatican will lead to the abolition of the concordat, but he states that the Vatican is prepared for such an eventualities which will be more prejudicial to France than to the Vatican, because it will give the church a free hand on ecclesiastical questions, and will intensify French Catholic opposition to the Combes Government policy.

Rampolla's new policy is approved by the whole sacred college, which earnestly longs for the downfall of Combes.

CHAS. DEVLIN SPEAKS IN BRITISH COMMONS.

London, May 20.—Mr. Charles Devlin, M.P., made his maiden speech in the House of Commons last night on the London Education Bill. He was well received. As a Catholic, he maintained the rights of the Church schools to take assistance from the rates.

Mr. Devlin said the experience of the religious controversy in Canada showed that the bitterness of feeling was never due to the championship of denominational schools.

FRANCE COMMITTING NATIONAL SUICIDE

(From The New York Evening Post.)

To the Editor of The Evening Post:
Sir—Last August I described in these columns the true spirit and scope of the Associations Bill, as it is called, and which many then supposed was a mere matter of domestic economy. It should have been called an act for the suppression of all religious associations preparatory to the elimination of Christianity in France. "L'ennemi c'est Dieu." It is evident to-day that the law of 1901 was a mere trap set by the Government to obtain from the congregations accurate information regarding their pecuniary resources in order to seize their property (for the term "liquidation" is only a euphemism); and regarding their members, so that they may be marked men and women, forever debarred from preaching or teaching. The law required that demands for authorization of each religious order or association be submitted to the Chambers. M. Combes just bunched them all into three categories; preaching teaching and contemplative. At the request of the Government, the majority of "blocc" then sent them to execution by cartloads, as in 1793. Then the categories were labeled, royalists, emigres and Catholic priests.

MALIGNING THE FRIARS TO JUSTIFY ROBBING AND EXPPELLING THEM.

The last session was a most disgraceful one, peculiarly so in that the Premier produced and used with much effect a false document purporting to be signed by the Superior of the Grand Chartreuse and others. In vain the Right demanded that the authenticity of this document be established before taking the vote. In private life such conduct would be branded with a very ugly epithet. It is much to the credit of these fifty-four congregations of men that their lives were so free from reproach that three times the Government had recourse to the same incident of a certain Superior said to have been condemned to hard labor in the year 1868! As another instance, the case of Frere Duval was alleged. Like the Frere Hamidieu, the former had been recently arrested and imprisoned on false charges. For since then, only a week or so ago, Frere Duval, too, was acquitted as wholly innocent! These wholesale executions have been committed not only illegally, but in spite of the fact that out of 1,600 municipal councils consulted on the subject, 1,200 voted for the maintenance of the congregations. About 100 abstained, and the others voted against. The prefects, being mere satraps of the government, were nearly all opposed to the congregations.

The Government has been profuse in its protestations that its object in suppressing the religious congregations was to protect the secular clergy against their encroachments. But since seventy-two Bishops signed a petition to the Chambers on behalf of the congregations, and are daily raising their voices to denounce the tyranny which has ostracized them, this mask also falls. The right to preach and to teach are corollaries of the right of free speech and free speech and free thinking. All liberties indeed, are inseparably connected and must stand or fall together.

Meanwhile the rol falloux (1850) is still extant; nevertheless, thousands of citizens are placed "hors la loi" because they live and dress in a certain way.

ORIGIN OF THE CONCORDAT.

The Concordat, a solemn pact and contract between the Holy See and the French Government in 1801, is still supposed to be in vigor and one of its most important clauses provides for the "free exercises of the Catholic religion in France," and Guizot affirms that no church is free that may not develop and function according to its genius and traditions. Teaching and preaching religious associations have from the beginning formed an integral part of the Catholic Church. The suppression of her schools was one of the first means resorted to by Julian the Apostate when he undertook to restore paganism. The Third Republic invents nothing. Its next step will be to attack the secular clergy and establish a Department of State known as the National Church, ministered to by servile State functionaries, recruited among apostate excommunicated priests, of whom there are always a few lying around. It is erroneously supposed that the Catholic Church in France is an established or State church; that the clergy receive a salary and are functionaries. This is absolutely false. Two decisions of the Court of Cassation have decided that they are not functionaries.

THE SPOILATION OF THE MONKS BY THE REVOLUTIONISTS.

To understand their position we must recall that the convention confiscated all church property and lands, the pious donations of kings and people which had accumulated during fifteen centuries of national progress and prosperity. Not satisfied with this act of spoliation, they threw these lands on the market with the precipitation and greed that characterize all revolutionary iconoclasts, fondly believing that the whole nation had stouged of Christian superstitions regarding lpsa facto excommunications of all who seized or even acquired church lands. They are mis-

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clubs have changed their sign boards; they are now called Lodges of the Grand Orient, but they rule France with an iron hand by means of the Socialist vote. When the day of reckoning comes with the Socialist masses who are now being used as cat's-paws, the revolution will again enter into one of its acute phases. Millerand and Juarez are merely politicians who fall into line with the government quite gracefully. But as Lincoln said, you cannot fool all the people all the time. Meanwhile the Catholic Church will reap the benefits of persecution. The congregations will carry on their work elsewhere, and she will more than recuperate her losses on this little point of earth called France. Unhappy country that is committing "national suicide," to use the expression of Lerby Beaulieu.
J. NAPIER BROADHEAD.
Nice, France, April 18.
FIVE LITTLE MINUTES are all the time Perry Davis' Painkiller needs to stop a stomachache, even when it is sharp enough to make a strong man groan. Don't be fooled by imitations. 25c. and 50c.

HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE PICNIC

On Monday last the Sisters of St. Joseph held their annual House of Providence Picnic. From the time the gates were opened in the morning until late in the evening a continuous stream of Toronto citizens visited the grounds in order to show their appreciation of the management of the institution. Fully 5,000 people were there, among them being: Very Rev. J. J. McCann, V.-G.; Very Rev. Dean Egan, Barric; Rev. Fathers Brennan, Burke, Murray, Hand, Barrett, Canning, Carberry, Heydon and O'Donnell; Messrs. C. J. McCabe, Wm. McCabe, J. W. Mogan, J. J. Foy, K. C. C. and several of the Toronto aldermen. The different Toronto parishes were represented by many booths at which refreshments were dispensed by ladies from the respective churches.

The grounds were very tastefully decorated and beautifully lit by electric lights in the evening. The programme consisted of horizontal and parallel bar exercises and acrobatic acts by the pupils of De La Salle met with much praise. The Woodmen's Band, under the direction of Mr. John A. Wiggins, rendered many choice selections. The very successful picnic was brought to a close in the evening by a very brilliant display of fireworks. The committee in charge are deserving of every credit for the way in which things were managed, and the Sisters themselves came in for unstinted praise for the way in which they have managed the institution, which ranks first amongst institutions of its kind in Canada, and it has been for the last forty-six years a comfortable home for thousands of destitute, aged poor, without distinction of Creed or Nationality.

Condensed statistics for the past year—March 1st, 1902—457. Number admitted during year, 317; number discharged, 289; number of deaths, 56; number remaining in House March 1st, 1903, 430; number cared for during the year, 774; collective stay of inmates, 161,250 days; cost of each inmate per day, 20 1-10 cents. Out of 774 names registered there were 745 citizens of Toronto. Three hundred and thirty-three were incurable patients, many of whom would not have been received in any other institution in the city. Beside the aforesaid number of adults, there has been an average of over sixty children under four years of age cared for.

FATHER PHELAN'S PICNIC

Peterborough, May 25. — Father Phelan's annual picnic at Lakefield to-day was, perhaps, the most successful of any of the preceding picnics held in that village for many years. Excursions brought in hundreds of people throughout the day, and upwards of 2,000 people gathered in the Exhibition grounds in the afternoon to witness the sports and hear the speeches. A number of prominent speakers were present, including the Hon. J. R. Stratton. Mr. Stratton expressed his pleasure at being present on an occasion of this kind, one which commemorated the anniversary of the birthday of the beloved Queen Victoria.

Mr. Stratton said he would be brief in his remarks, as there were others speakers to follow, and his hearers would have opportunities of listening to him again; they had had the opportunity several times of late of seeing his name in the newspapers, and he had noticed it there also at times. Such events as those which had been engrossing the attention of the public during the past few weeks were to be regretted, but when such things occurred, the only course to follow was to face them manfully. Mr. Stratton claimed he had done this and had no fear whatever of the result of the report from two of Ontario's most learned judges. He felt assured that not only in the County of Peterborough, but throughout the Province, the people had their minds made up from the evidence given as to what the result would be, and he could not but feel that the people had not lost confidence in him.

In closing his remarks, Mr. Stratton stated that he was pleased to represent the County of Peterborough, for, by so doing, he represented the noblest constituency in the Province. He made a few complimentary remarks to the people of the county, and also congratulated Father Phelan upon the splendid success of his annual picnic.

Hon. F. R. Latchford, Mr. D. O'Connell, Rev. Father McColl, Rev. Father McGuire and Rev. Father Phelan also gave short speeches. Mr. R. Strickland of Lakefield was chairman.

A fine programme of sports was run off, including a lacrosse match between Lindsay Junior C. L. A. team and the T. A. S. Junior C. L. A. team of Peterborough. The latter team won by a score of 8 to 1, after a hard and rough match.

GLIMPSES OF THE GREAT

Mr. Maguire, M.P., in his interesting biography of Father Mathew, says that after the good priest had been speaking one day in Golden Lane, Barbican, to crowds of Irish, several hundred knelt to receive the pledge, and among them the Duke of Norfolk, the Lord Arundel and Surrey. Father Mathew asked the Earl if he had given the subject sufficient reflection. "Ah, Father Mathew," replied his noble convert, "do you not know that I had the happiness to receive Holy Communion from you this morn-

ing at the altar of Chelsea chapel? I have reflected on the promise I am about to make, and I thank God for the resolution, trusting to the Divine goodness and grace to persevere." Tears rolled down his cheeks as he uttered these words with every evidence of genuine emotion. He then repeated the formula of the pledge. Father Mathew embraced him with delight, pronounced a solemn benediction "on him and his" and invested him with the medal. Mr. Maguire says that the Earl continued faithful to the pledge, and "it was not until many years after that, at the command of his medical advisers, he substituted moderation for total abstinence."

One nobleman upon whom his influence was less successful was Lord Brougham. "I drink very little wine," said His Lordship, "only half a glass at luncheon and two half glasses at dinner, and though my medical advisers told me to increase the quantity, I refused to do so."

"They are wrong, my Lord, for telling you to increase the quantity and you are wrong in taking the small quantity you do; but I have my hopes of you." And so His Lordship was invested in the silver medal and ribbon. "I will keep it," said His Lordship, "and take it to the House, where I shall be sure to meet old Lord—the worse for liquor, and I will put it on him." He was as good as his word, and meeting the venerable peer who was so celebrated for his piousness, he said: "Lord—, I have a present from Father Mathew for you," and passed the ribbon rapidly over his neck. "Then I tell you what it is, Brougham, I will keep sober this night," said His Lordship, who kept his vow, to the great amazement of his friends.

The Broken Health of School Life

Close Confinement, Overexertion at Study, and Worry Over Examinations Too Great a Strain For the Nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

So many schoolgirls, and school-boys, too, are pale, languid, and run down in health, subject to weak spells and nervous headache, and victims of sleeplessness, that we no longer realize the folly of developing the mind at the expense of the body. It is on the mothers and fathers that falls the responsibility of looking after the health of their children, and to them we suggest the wisdom of having the health of their children kept at the high water mark by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great food cure is so gentle and natural in action as to be admirably suited to the requirements of children. The benefits to be derived from its use are certain and lasting, as it goes to form new red corpuscles in the blood, and create new nerve force. Mrs. R. Wareham, 267 Sherbrooks street, Peterboro, Ont, states: "One of my children has suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, dizziness, and sleeplessness, and, in fact, was all run down, pale and languid. The troubles we attributed to overstudy and confinement at school. She began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I can say that we have found this treatment exceedingly helpful. It has relieved her of headaches, steadied her nerves, and built up her system wonderfully. We can see a great change in her, as the color is returning to her face, and she is gaining in flesh and weight."

MIXED MARRIAGES AND DISPENSATIONS

(From The Freeman's Journal.) "It is reported that orders have been received from Rome forbidding priests to perform any more mixed marriages. This would disarrange the programme of the near at hand Vandervill-Neilson nuptials. It is more than probable that a special dispensation will be forthcoming. There are too many millions in sight."

Our esteemed contemporary, The Presbyterian Journal, should not make its own "true inwardness" its criterion when judging of Catholic motives. The Church has always looked with disfavor on the marriage of Catholics with those outside her pale, and has legislated against it. There are many reasons, both theoretical and practical, for such legislation from the Catholic point of view. The Church must guard her children as far as possible from the danger of being led into errors contrary to the true faith and from false ideas in regard to the sacrament of marriage. She has before her eyes the example of Solomon. This King, though called the wise, went outside the pale of Israel to marry, and his wives seduced him into idolatry. See in Protestant Bible, I. Kings, Chapter xi.

When the Church authorities, for what they consider valid reasons, consent to dispense certain parties from the obligation of the law it is always with conditions that guard the rights of conscience and faith of the Catholic party and his or her children. Should the non-Catholic party

refuse to comply with these conditions, a dispensation cannot be obtained. Where the non-Catholic party promises compliance with the conditions it is as easy for him or her, though poor, to obtain a dispensation as it is for the wealthy.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN ON CATHOLIC SOCIETIES

Archbishop Ryan lately addressed the Philadelphia Federation of Catholic Societies. He said: "I have been slow in coming to a conclusion with regard to Federation, because at the beginning there have been some mistaken assertions with regard to its objects. After these things are clearly explained and after a little time—it is well to use time before deciding on new things—I am quite certain that federation is to be commended. I have done it myself and I find that a great many of the Archbishops and Bishops have done so."

"There cannot possibly be any objection to the Federation, since its objects are the objects of the different societies which form it, and that their effect on the people has been good we have ample proof. They now united to carry out their different laudable objects. They all aim at the improvement of the individual and of the citizen, and their tendency is to make us better men and better citizens."

"The truly loyal Catholic," the Archbishop continued, "will be glad to obtain the approval of the church for any organization to which he is attached. The Church will not interfere with the autonomy of your organization. You will come together to compare notes and to converse with each other. We Catholics have been too much separated. It is good to see some conservatism propagated in an age of progress. There should be a conservative progress, and for its attainment I do not know of any means so effectual as the one adopted. So far the majority of the prelates of the country have approved of it. Its success will depend on you gentlemen. A few good men in earnest will make it spread and do an immense amount of good, and you will find yourselves more loyal Catholics. I entirely endorse everything said by your worthy president, in whose election I rejoiced. His knowledge, zeal and devotion to the Church with other necessary qualifications, fit him to be the director of your body."

TURKS ARE ACHING FOR WAR

A Salonica despatch says: The outbreak of war is regarded by the Turks as the only solution of a troublesome situation on the frontier. They expect to march over the mountains into Sofia as easily as they sauntered through northern Greece. Unprejudiced judges who have a knowledge of both armies and the physical conditions of the country are confident that there must be three times as many Turks as Bulgarians, if the invaders can ever hope to cross the successive mountain ranges and enter the Bulgarian capital. The Turks profess to be ready to begin war at once. The entrance for Austria is blocked with troops. There are 125,000 soldiers in Macedonia ready to march into Bulgaria, and as many Bashi Bazouks, eager to rise and slaughter the Christians.

The Turkish Government has been goading Bulgaria, as Greece was harassed not long ago, into a declaration of hostilities, and the officials affect to believe that the Servians and Greeks will unite with the Porte in a campaign against the principality.

CARDINAL GIBBONS SYMPATHIZES WITH RUSSIAN JEWS

Baltimore, May 18.—Three thousand people attended an enthusiastic meeting in the Academy of Music Sunday, in behalf of the victims of the anti-Jewish outrages in Russia.

Cardinal Gibbons said this, in a letter of regret for non-attendance: "I have no hesitation to express my deep abhorrence at the massacres that have carried to their graves gray hair and innocent childhood. Our sense of justice revolts at the thought of persecution for religion's sake; but, when persecution is attended with murder and pillage, the brain reels and the heart sickens and righteous indignation is aroused at the enormity of such crime. "Please convey to the meeting my grief for the dead; my sympathy for those made helpless by the murder of their natural protectors, and my sincere hope that this twentieth century will see the end of all such occurrences, and that peace, good will and brotherly love may prevail on earth."

WALDECK-ROUSSEAU BLACK-BALLED

Paris, May 25.—M. Waldeck-Rousseau, ex-Premier of France, has been black-balled at the Yacht Club here on political grounds. M. Gaston Menier and M. Fernand Crouan, his proposer, and several other members of the committee, have resigned, the rules of the club forbidding that political considerations should influence the election of members.

PERSONAL

Mr. Richard Dissette and wife are making an extended tour of the British Isles. Mrs. Dissette has not been in the best of health, but she is rapidly recovering under the change of climate.

IRISH BIRD BELIEFS

A Dublin journal, speaking about the popular beliefs about birds in Ireland, says that the blackbird and thrush are believed the "wandering souls" whose sins must be expiated on earth, hence they are forced to endure the rigors of winter. Rooks, jacksnaws, bats, hawks and owls are animated by lost souls. The wagtail is called the devil's bird, for no other reason, it is supposed, than that it cleverly evades the missiles thrown at it. A dead wagtail is a rara avis.

The robin is called God's bird because it plucked a thorn from the cruel crown pressed upon the head of our Saviour and in doing so wounded its own breast. It forsakes and will not frequent a "cursed" graveyard. Sparrows, staves and plovers are on friendly terms with the fairies. The lark and the swallows are birds of good omen, but the latter should not rest on the housetop, as it is not considered lucky.

FUNERAL OF A LITTLE CONVERT

(From The New York Sun.)

Two hundred little girls dressed in white robes will march this morning in the funeral procession of 14-year-old Abbie Valentine Cross from her parents' home, in Main street, West Chester, to St. Raymond's Cemetery.

Two years ago Abbie, who had been brought up a Protestant by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen E. Cross, became interested in the fact that a great many of her friends were attending St. Raymond's Roman Catholic Church.

She finally got her parents to allow the Rev. Father, Dean McKenna to instruct her, and she was confirmed by Archbishop Corrigan. When her death came all the girls in the church said they wanted to attend the funeral.

It was said at the Cross home last evening that if Abbie had lived till she was 21 she would have inherited \$300,000 from the estate of her grandfather.

VATICAN ASKED TO KEEP THE FRIARS IN PHILIPPINES

Rome, May 17.—The Vatican has just received several petitions from the Filipinos asking it to prevent the departure of the friars from the islands. A report from Monsignor Guidi, says the schism provoked by "Bishop" Aglipay is spreading, especially in the country districts. This movement is helped by the dominant political party trying to persuade the population to rebellion against Rome. The departure of the 400 friars would mean that 6,000,000 Catholic Filipinos would be left without religious ministrations. As the Filipinos priests, who number 650, are inadequate to serve the parishes and missions, Monsignor Guidi favors the retention of the

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Medicines That Make Drunks

It was a timely and a much-needed warning that Dr. Mattison, of Brooklyn, in a late issue of The Medical News, sounded against a multitude of proprietary, or patent, medicines. That harmful, and in some cases deadly, drugs enter largely into the composition of such medicines is as incontestable as unfortunately it is by ordinary people disregarded. "It goes without saying," observes Dr. Mattison, "that by far the larger number of the many nostrums—nervines, anti-neuralgic pills, powders, tablets and liquids—so much heralded and lauded for relief of pain and nervous unrest, have morphine as their active part. \* \* \* Many an excellent person who would be horrified at the thought of becoming intoxicated very often gets drunk—purely and simply drunk—on the morphine and similar drugs that make his favorite patent medicines so 'effective.'"

KING EDWARD REPORTED ILL

London, May 23. — There are rather serious rumors current in regard to the health of King Edward. These stories have been in circulation for several days past. They are to the effect that he had a sudden attack of pain at the opera just after returning from France. A few days later, while he was in Scotland, His Majesty experienced similar attacks, which resulted on two occasions, it is said, in fainting spells. The King is under careful treatment and observation, but it is thought that an operation may be necessary

within a short time. In the meanwhile he is able to go about almost as usual.

OBITUARY

MR. JOHN P. ROCHE

Mr. John P. Roche, well known in athletic and musical circles of Montreal and for nearly two decades associated with the editorial department of The Montreal Gazette, died on Wednesday last, after an illness of two months.

Mr. Roche was born in Dublin, Ire., forty-three years ago, but spent a good deal of his boyhood in England, where he received his education. Mr. Roche made the Lenten Mission, conducted by the Passionist Fathers in St. Patrick's Church a few months ago, and during his illness was attended by Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan, of St. Patrick's and Rev. Father Reilly, of the Hotel Dieu.

The point at which knowledge will cease to make a man a better wage-earner may be soon reached, but the point at which it will cease to make him a better and happier man will never be reached.

FRENCH LESSONS — COURSE

Followed, 1st, principles of pronunciation explained; 2nd, verbs acquired by means of conversation; 3rd, idioms and phrasing; pupils addressed in French from the beginning, to cultivate their ear. Subjects chosen in accordance with pupil's profession or business. For terms apply to Mlle. E. de Coutouly, 4 Laurier avenue, Toronto.

NOTICE

IN THE MATTER OF THE Estate of Margaret Roche, Deceased. Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O., 1897, Chapter 429 that all Creditors and others having claims against the Estate of Margaret Roche, late of the City of Toronto, Spinster, who died on or about February 7th, 1903, are, required on or before June 22nd, 1903, to send by post, prepaid, State delivery, to Hugh Thomas Kelly of 80 Church Street, Toronto, the Administrator with the will annexed of said deceased, their full names and addresses and descriptions, and statement of their claims, and particulars and proof thereof, and the date of the security, if any, held by them.

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**Aunt Caroline's Executive Ability**

Aunt Caroline possessed a marvellous amount of executive ability, as she was also surcharged with achievement was as simple to her as it was natural. She had the executive chin and observant eyes, that were set wide apart and took in entire situations at one comprehensive glance. Aunt Caroline possessed also the spirit of the reformer, and she longed to reorganize people and their affairs, and so acute were her perceptions, so prompt her decisions, so unerring her judgment, that she invariably succeeded in reducing the most intricate of problems to their lowest terms and producing correct results. Aunt Caroline had individuality of a rare and pronounced nature. She was up to date, elegant, well groomed, and in manner she was all that is designated by the term "good form." As a tribute to individualism she had her own name in the city directory, where it appeared directly in advance of her husband's. But Uncle Jacob was a man of rare sense as well as good nature and indulgence, and he always seemed mildly appreciative of his wife's talents.

Nothing was ever a care to capable Aunt Caroline. She was a member of three boards of lady managers, a strict parliamentarian, president of three or four clubs, was interested in a free kindergarten and a day nursery, a patroness of reform movements, a leader of the best society in town and a Shakespearian enthusiast. She took French lessons, painted on china, made lace, trimmed the children's hats, designed their gowns and her own, and had taken out nine patents. Her house ran like a clock, her children were perfectly groomed and well behaved, and—well, there was never a woman to compare with her.

"You are sure to like my Aunt Caroline," I said to Margaret before we were married. "We shall live across the street from her, and she will be the best kind of a friend. Uncle Jacob is a quiet man who never interferes with my aunt. She has all in her to do as she likes." Thus in many ways I sought to prepare my wife for this particular member of my family by illustrating her peculiar tendencies, even when we were on our wedding trip. I was very anxious to have Margaret like her, and to make a great mistake when they try to influence women to like each other.

"What peculiar names Aunt Caroline's daughters have," was Margaret's comment a month later. It was her first comment, and I had listened for it rather anxiously. "Mary Jane, Amanda, Betsy and Cordelia. Odd and old-fashioned, aren't they?"

"They are family names of two generations ago," I said. "Aunt Caroline likes them because they are substantial and sincere. She thinks there is artistic value in severe and honest fashions."

"And yet she does not impress me as a person who would select names of that sort for children," my wife continued. "There is an incongruity about it. They are very pretty, well behaved girls. I never saw such beautiful, well cared for heads of hair in my life. She tells me that she employs a hairdresser and manure by the year to come twice a week to attend the girls, and that between times they attend each other. She assigns each girl a certain responsibility which she must live up to."

"I don't know how she manages," I responded, "but certainly no other woman on earth accomplishes so much as she does. I have often told her that she should open a training school, and teach other women to be as capable as she is."

"I have been studying your Aunt Caroline's methods," Margaret remarked one evening, after returning from a call across the street. Another month had passed, but I had not hastened my wife's verdict. "I find that she has every hour of the day scheduled for a certain duty. Pleasure comes under the same head. She has office hours in the morning between 8 and 9, and again in the evening between 6 and 7. The girls and the servants consult her at these times. Friday afternoon, from 4 to 6, she spends with her daughters. She has one week in every month in which she paints china, and another week for lacemaking. She keeps up with all the new books. She devotes a selected interval in each day to some work that counts. She gives certain hours to club meetings, and she has a 9 o'clock embroidery and a 2 o'clock needlework. At 10 in the morning she makes a round of calls on her charities, and there are certain days that are devoted to social calls, that are regulated with time-table exactness. She plans her days at night, and she keeps a pencil and paper on the table at the side of the bed, so that when a particularly good idea suggests itself she may strike a light and jot it down. One day of each month is devoted to millinery, when she refurbishes the hats of the family; another day a woman comes in to mend, and on three other days a seamstress is expected. She even has telephone hours, and she is never at

home over the telephone at other times.

"She is a woman of unusual executive ability," I said.

"I think she is crazy," announced Margaret, coolly. "If she isn't insane, she will soon kill herself. No human being can keep speed up all the time. Aunt Caroline never rests."

Margaret may be devoid of executive ability, but she had the spirit of prophecy. When ever she prophesies, I regard her statements with apprehension.

"You Aunt Caroline is very ill," Margaret told me when I entered the house three days later. "No, I have not seen her," she continued, in answer to my question, "but Uncle Jacob has been here, and he looked very grave. He has told her that the doctors give her only one chance to live, and that chance depends upon herself alone. If she will lie still and rest, and not even think about anything, she may pull out; but if she fights her condition she won't live two months. It's her heart, and a complete nervous prostration," concluded my wife in an I-told-you-so manner. "I feel sorry for Uncle Jacob," she added, "although I thought he took it rather coolly. Aunt Caroline has been looking terrible for some time, but no one has noticed it, for she understands so well how to fix herself up. I never saw any woman who understood the art of 'making up' as she does. She can wear false hair so that no one discovers it; she can pencil her eyebrows and rouge her cheeks so that even her own husband doesn't suspect it."

"I've known Aunt Caroline a great many years," I replied, with some asperity, "and I never knew her to do such a thing in my life."

"Then you don't know rouge when you see it," said Margaret, quietly, and with that clear-toned decision that is so feminine and so convincing and that makes a man feel what a dullard he is. "Only an artist uses rouge so that it is undetectable," she added, "and Aunt Caroline is an artist as well as—other things."

"What did Uncle Jacob say?" I asked, in order to change the subject.

"He said that he had talked with Caroline, and that she had asked to be left alone; she had so many things to think about. You know she is nearly twenty years younger than he is. He said: 'You know Caroline is a strenuous woman. She is like Atlas. She thinks the world would not hold to its orbit if she did not support a large section of it. I have often told her that it would go on just the same if we both dropped out. She always looks at me as though she could understand how it could get along without me, but she doubts it going on just the same without her.' And yet," added Margaret, who had imitated Uncle Jacob perfectly, "any one can see that Uncle Jacob is the steady spoke in the wheel. I guess if he didn't provide the wherewithal for her to do with her executive ability she would have to go out of business."

"You don't like Aunt Caroline," I ventured.

"Certainly I like her, but she accomplishes so much she fairly makes me dizzy; then, too, I like to see the credit bestowed where it is due. But I am so sorry she is ill, and I don't mean to criticize her. She is too hard on herself, and she doesn't know how to live and take things moderately. Everything she does is a feat."

"Terrible things have happened since you went away this morning," said my wife when I got home a few days later. "Didn't you hear anything about it down-town? I called you over the phone, but they said you were out. Why, Uncle Jacob's house took fire, and we thought the whole place would go surely. One of the firemen carried Aunt Caroline down in his arms and brought her here. There was the wildest excitement, and I didn't know but the shock would kill her; but she was as cool and as serene as a May morning. The fire only burned out the parlor, and when it was over, and everything quieted down, she insisted upon being carried back. You would have thought from her manner that a fire was an everyday affair, and that she was running the whole thing. Uncle Jacob is not at home, and—well, it's just terrible."

"I went at once to my aunt's bedside. She seemed brighter than she had been for a long time, but she looked delicate and old, a mere shadow of her former vivacious, capable self."

"The fire woke me up, Richard," she said to me, with much of her old-time energy. "I have been sleeping and dreaming the time away lately, and I have a great deal to do. I must now get about it."

"You must do nothing and think of nothing, Aunt Caroline," I said; "at least not until you are well and strong."

"She paid no attention to my remark, and after a short hiatus she continued, as if she had not heard me:

"You know, Richard, I have always wanted an Empire parlor; and now I can have it."

"What in the world do you want with an Empire parlor?" I demanded.

"Of course, I grant you that I may never need it but once; but I should like to know that it is all right for the—the last function that will occur in my honor."

"I wouldn't talk in that way, my dear."

"Well, no, Richard, you are right. I will not talk, but act. I am going to have an Empire parlor. I have it

all planned. Heretofore I have not had it because of the expense, but now the insurance money will supply that. I shall have it all planned before to-morrow morning. I wish you would explain it to your uncle when he comes home, for he will object. Tell him I have made up my mind. He will understand that."

Uncle Jacob did appear to understand it. He spoke of the carpenters and the noise that would disturb her, but it was no use, he said, to object, if Caroline had made up her mind. For the first time it seemed to me that Aunt Caroline was right in her head, and I asked him about it.

"Your aunt is a strenuous woman, my boy. It would do no good to oppose her."

One week later Margaret and I discussed the subject again.

"It's a remarkable thing how Aunt Caroline's house goes on just the same when she is sick as it does when she is well," she said. "But I dare say she directs the entire menage from her bed, or else the momentum is so well established that it would run away. The carpenters finished to-day, and she has been selecting the wall paper and carpet, the furniture, tapestry, curtains and draperies. I declare it's positively ghastly to see the way she has her bed covered with samples, and she is as eagerly interested in everything connected with that Empire parlor as if she were in perfect health. It's the first time I ever heard of any one's getting ready to give a funeral, especially one's own. What do you think about it, Richard, anyway?"

"Perhaps it's the ruling passion strong in death," I made reply.

My Aunt Caroline's condition kept us on the qui vive of excitement for days and weeks. When the Empire parlor was completed, and the furniture arranged according to her direction, with every hanging and fold in place, she turned her attention to other things. She ordered samples of a thin cotton material resembling China silk, and from among a score of patterns she selected four and ordered material for a pair of comfortable of each, with cotton wool to fill them. When they were completed and brought to her room, she summoned Mary Jane to her bedside.

"Now, my daughter," she said, briskly, "there are eight comfortable—one pair for each of the four beds. Do not mix them. The blue ones are for the guest's chamber, and the olive for your father's bed. Be sure to keep the pairs together. If you take proper care of them you will have bedding enough to last three years. Then you must have another set made. Don't cry! These are things which you must look calmly in the face. You may have the pink ones for your own room, as they match your dressing-table and the wall paper. Give the younger girls the yellow ones. There, don't cry! The house will have to run, even if I am not here. Retain the hair-woman, and see to it that she takes the usual pains with Betsy's hair and with Amanda's. Never permit their hair to be done in curl rags. Cordelia's braids should be clipped some every month for the next year. Get a pencil and put down the quality of sheeting I always buy, for you are sure to forget, and I am very particular about the brand. You may as well buy the sheets and pillow cases ready-made, but never get the hem-stitched ones. They don't wear. To-morrow the dressmaker is coming to make up some dresses for you and the girls. I want to see that you are properly clad for the winter."

Aunt Caroline got ready for her demise rather leisurely, although no one could say that more work could have been done even if it had been planned. When the girls' gowns were completed they were tried on and inspected, and then hung up in the closet. They were not black dresses. My aunt was too sensible for that. She had no wish to have her children gowned in sombre black. Four new hats were also added to the collection of things to be worn after a while. Of course we were all stirred up by these active preparations for death. The children, at first shocked, then grieved and terrified, finally began to take a lively interest in the mother's plans and the entire family developed a frame of mind that was ludicrously paradoxical.

But time slipped away, and Aunt Caroline still lingered, with apparently slight change in her condition. She manifested a melancholy attitude toward the present, and with tightly compressed lips watched the execution of her ideas for the future.

"I guess Aunt Caroline has thought of about everything, hasn't she?" I said to Margaret one evening, for there seemed to be a temporary lull in the activity of preparation. "I am glad the girls do not seem to take matters so seriously as they might."

"Every one is busy, and there is no time to mourn," said Margaret. "I thought everything had been attended to, but she called me over to-day to consult with me about her plans for the last offices, and she made me feel very sad in spite of the absurdity of it all. She has made up her mind that she is going to die, and I suppose Fate, as well as the rest of us, will have to give in to her executive force. She doesn't look much more like dying than I do, and I am sure she is not right in her head."

"What did she want of you?"

"She gave me directions about her funeral, and if the thing were not lugubrious it would be awfully funny. She wants a violet funeral! What do you think of that? The casket is to be violet color, and her gown is to be violet, and there are to be no flow-

ers but violets." Margaret shuddered.

"Don't bring me home any more violets for a while, please. I assure you, Richard, that I have gone very near to the end of my rope. Somebody will die around here soon. If Aunt Caroline doesn't, I believe I shall." Margaret looked extremely serious for a moment, and then began to cry. Presently she was laughing again, so that I was alarmed.

"It's nothing, Richard. I have to laugh. I can't help it. And yet I must cry, too. Please let me cry."

"Control yourself, my dear," I said, "and tell me the rest, if it is not too painful."

"Painful!" exclaimed my wife, and she shook with suppressed laughter. "Aunt Caroline has asked the children what they wish to give each other and to their father next Christmas. She has made out a list of gifts, and next on the programme is their purchase. She has even ordered tissue paper and violet ribbon with which to tie up the parcels. When they told me that, after she had been ordered a violet funeral, I nearly collapsed. It is ridiculous to permit her to wear everybody out as she is doing. She seems to have nothing but executive brain cells, and she certainly has an abnormal amount of them. She is not only crazy herself, but she will drive me to insanity before she gets through. I have begun to plan my affairs at night, even now."

I regarded my wife with some concern as she made this disclosure, and forthwith decided that something must be done. I should certainly feel sorry to have Margaret become the strenuous woman that my Aunt Caroline had always been. Business shaped itself so that I was compelled to take a trip abroad, and I made my plans to take my wife along with me. Her health demanded that she should have a rest, and I went home one night with the information.

"We will go to New York to-morrow, so that we will be ready to sail on Saturday," I said. "Get yourself ready at once."

"Aunt Caroline says she wants to be cremated," said Margaret, betraying the fact that the all absorbing family topic was still uppermost in her mind. "Do you think we had better go until after that is—while Aunt Caroline lives?"

"We will sail Saturday, life or death," I said, with emphasis.

"Doesn't it interest you, Richard, to know that your aunt has abandoned the idea of being buried in the cemetery, even after buying the lot and composing her epitaph?" My wife spoke seriously and with tears in her eyes. The situation was certainly telling upon her nerves. Margaret no longer mentioned the subject with levity.

"Yes, I know, my dear, it is all very painful and exhausting, but let us drop the subject now and talk about the trip."

The next day we made our farewells. Aunt Caroline took considerable interest in our intended departure, and we left her with the feeling that we had looked upon her face for the last time. It was a sad beginning of a trip that should have been one of only pleasurable anticipation.

We had been in London less than a fortnight when we received a cablegram from home, and as I tore it open Margaret sat down in the nearest chair and held her hand to her heart as though to fortify herself against the worst news that it could contain. I read it. Then I read it again. And then again. Then I read it aloud:

"Sail Germanic with Caroline Wednesday."

It was signed by Uncle Jacob.

"Do you suppose Aunt Caroline decided to be buried over here?" I inquired at last.

"I cannot think that," said Margaret. "There is a limit to everything. You know she had the drawing-room done in Empire style. She doted on that drawing-room. I don't mind telling you now, although Aunt Caroline told me in the strictest confidence, that she designated the exact place in the parlor where—the box, you know, Richard—was to stand the day of the—the funeral."

"My poor darling," I murmured, smoothing my wife's hair. "Your sympathies have indeed been imposed upon. However, you think that if she had made up her mind to have a funeral instead of an obsequy she would not wish to change her mind. I wish you would not cry about it. Something has happened or else she would not travel abroad."

"Probably she has changed her mind about the demise altogether, and thinks she will live a while longer. She claims that every condition is mental; that we can control circumstances by will power, I presume," concluded Margaret, "that, as she has everything arranged to run for two years after she has departed this life, she thinks she may as well take advantage of the situation and go abroad."

I regarded my wife so seriously that she mistook the expression of my face for one of rebuke.

"You think me factious, I know, Richard," she said. "I haven't told you half. The house was to have been decorated with palms, and the musicians were to play dirges and things in the Empire balcony."

"And as we do not know in what condition my aunt is now, I think we should not jest," I said.

But I was sorry on the instant of the utterance, for Margaret produced the ominous pocket handkerchief.

"There, there, dear!" I said, with all possible haste. "We will wait and see. You are such an excellent pro-

phet that I dare not dispute you. It would be jolly if Aunt Caroline should get well, you know."

"She will outlive us all," said my wife, with quiet assurance.

Talk the matter over as much as we would, Margaret and I could not seem to interpret the significance of Uncle Jacob's message. Perhaps he was bringing her over for some treatment not possible in America, and in that case she was not dead at all. In any event, I could not tax my wife with the care of the sick, so I took her to Switzerland at once, and after finding comfortable lodgings for her I went to Liverpool on the day of the arrival of the steamer to meet Uncle Jacob.

But the smiling lady with my uncle was no candidate for burial nor yet for a sanatorium. In her neat and stylish travelling coat Aunt Caroline was as trim and as well groomed as ever she was, and she bore not the least resemblance to her shade.

"How did it all come about?" I asked.

my aunt, "this is too good a world 'Ah, Richard, my dear boy," said to leave, and I decided to stay. Death itself is much a matter of will power. I decided to live, and here I am."

"A sensible and practical idea," said I.

Uncle Jacob and I stepped out together a short time after they were settled in their hotel, and what he said was this:

"I didn't think any of the time that your aunt was going to die," said he, with his characteristic drawl. "But I knew that she would never lie in bed if she had no plans to execute. When she took a notion to plan her own funeral, why, I let her do it. She fixed the whole house all over new. She cleaned house, she made bedding, she made clothing for the girls and she planned everything ahead for three years to come. You know your Aunt Caroline likes to run things. She has a great deal of executive ability. She always runs me. I'm used to it. She has so much force she is obliged to exhaust it in some way. Why, she runs all the charities in town, and all the reforms and all the clubs, the church and everything else. The notion of running her own funeral was a brand-new idea. Then she planned to run us all for the remainder of our lives. She's a master hand at running things. If she had been a man she would have been a Napoleon. But while she has been in bed thinking all these things over, she has been resting and really enjoying herself. As soon as you and Margaret left she showed a disposition to abandon her plan of dying and decided to think about going abroad. She says she has fixed things so that she can stay three years if necessary."

"Well," I said—and I hope it did not sound as if I lacked cordiality—"I have got to go home on the next steamer. If I had known you were coming we might have waited for you. In fact, as it has turned out, we needn't have come at all."

But dear old Uncle Jacob never suspected what I meant.—Haryot Holt Day in The Ledger Monthly.

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away gables and chimney tops, marking all winter long the lines of city streets, have melted into the green horizon. Catbirds are then busy in suburban orchards. Robins are on the lookout for worms on suburban lawns. Out of the depths of seemingly interminable suburban woodlands comes the tantalizing, lonely, spiral cry of the veery, just such a cry as, heard in the North Woods, might well seem to embody the very spirit of the wilderness. Less saturated with the aloofness of the woodland, because less elusive and more familiar, is the sonnet-like song of the woodthrush, like the sonnet, a triumph of variety in uniformity. Heard on a hot noon as coming from the unseen perch of the bird just within the edge of the woodland, it seems the characteristic note of the suburban midsummer.

One must have a long and intimate acquaintance with the woodthrush to realize in what a variety of ways the same song can be sung. The skill of different birds greatly varies, and some seem really to have studied true musical variations, for they inter-pole trills and minor tones in a fashion to give new character to a familiar song. A new suburban listener has heard within a few days a song by what he takes to be a young woodthrush, perhaps a nestling of two years ago. It is sweet and true, but a little weak and lacking the supreme glory and maturity of the vespers that he heard year after year from the top of a now fallen oak tree. The mature song of the perfect musician, that is, of the woodthrush at his best, is well worth a long journey and hours of patient listening. Nothing else quite so well interprets the semi-tropical richness of the suburban mid-summer. Heard anywhere it brings to the accustomed listener a vision of dense, glassy woodlands drowsing in floods of sunshine that rarely penetrates the thickly thatched roof or disturbs the odorous glooms and damps of vine-embowered thickets.—New York Sun.

There are faces which Nature charges with a meaning and pathos not belonging to the single human soul that flutters beneath them, but speaking the joys and sorrows of foregone generations—eyes that tell of deep love which doubtless has been and is somewhere, but not paired with pale eyes that can say nothing; just as a national language may be distinct with poetry unfeared by the lips that use it.

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Old Purvis

It is now a good many years ago—I think a quarter of a century—since I read for the law, and lodged in Margaret street. I had rooms on the ground floor, a front parlor and a bedroom behind.

"You shall have a hot jorum," said I. "Pray draw your chair to the fire." This fellow-lodger had a hesitating, timid manner. I looked at him attentively now, as I removed the shade from the lamp.

don's Christian name was. However, I said no more on the topic and poured him out a stiff glass of rum and water. "It looks towards you, sir, and I wish you all good things," said he, and raised the glass.

stand that the annoyance must stop. It had been carried too far, and carried on too long. It was no joke to the Marltons nor to me. The old man sat listening, with his head bowed, rubbing one hand over the other and then putting a trembling finger to his mouth.

sort of a sharper chap aboard as tried to get them what had made money in the diamond fields to play cards with him. He tried it with me but 'twas no good. I wouldn't play.

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SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

When grosbeaks show a damask rose Amid the cherry-blossoms white, And early robins' nests disclose To loving eyes a joyous sight;

given as a grace to their fellow-men. We have not all been converted, as was St. Paul on the road to Damascus...

It having pleased Almighty God, in His Infinite Wisdom, to take unto Himself Mrs. Cook, sister of our esteemed brother, Joseph Parker, he it therefore resolved that we, the officers and members of Branch No. 1 of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union of Canada...

DOINGS OF SUPREME COUNCIL OF THE CATHOLIC KNIGHTS OF AMERICA.

St. Louis, May 17.—The Supreme Council of the Catholic Knights of America adjourned last night. During its deliberations it was decided that the national headquarters of the order shall remain in this city.

COLLINGWOOD IS WITH THE REST

Remarkable Cure of a Citizen By Dodd's Kidney Cure

Valentine Fisher's Terrible Somatic Pains Speedily Vanish Before the Great Kidney Remedy

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF MARGARET MCGEE, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Margaret McGee, late of the City of Toronto, widow, who died on or about the 8th day of May, 1903, are required on or before June 29th, 1903, to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to Hugh Thomas Kelly, of 80 Church Street, Toronto, the Executor named in the will of the said deceased, their full names and addresses and descriptions, and particulars and proof thereof, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

THOSE WHO GIVE GRACE. In the order of grace the ways of Divine goodness are justified far otherwise than in the order of nature. Indeed, nature could not be justified save from the point of view of grace.

FOUR MEN KILLED.

An Explosion of Gas in a Coal Mine Causes Havoc.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 27.—An explosion of gas in the Chartiers coal and coke mine at Federal, Pa., to-day killed four men instantly, badly burned seven, and slightly injured a number of others. Several more are missing, and believed to be still in the mine.

THE MARKET REPORTS.

Wheat is Lower.—Live Stock Trade Active.—The Cheese Markets.

Cheese Markets.

Toronto Live Stock.

Butchers' Cattle.—Were fairly active. The good demand for butchers' still continues, and all the light run offerings were sold early.

Milk Cows.—About 15 cows were on the market, and they sold at \$5 to \$5.50 each.

Sheep and Lambs.—The run was light, and prices had higher tendency.

Hogs.—The run was very light, and prices took an upward turn.

East Buffalo Cattle Market.

Chicago Live Stock.

Closing previous day, To-day.

British Markets.

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NOTICE IN THE MATTER OF the Estate of Anastasia Sweeney, late of the City of Toronto in the County of York, Widow, deceased.

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THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting 2 and 26, which has not been homesteaded or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES

Under the present law homestead duties must be performed in one of the following ways, namely: (1) By at least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years, or— (2) If the father (or the mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of the law as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother, or— (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by himself in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements of the law as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Should be made at the end of the three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg, or at the Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion lands in the railway belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba, or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories.

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may tell you that your case is incurable, that medical science is unable to help you, that all you can expect is temporary or slight relief. Well, let him think so unless you wish to.

AS A BEACON LIGHT

Vitae ore points the way for storm-tossed sufferers to a haven of health and comfort. If you have been drifting in a sea of sickness and disease, towards the rocks and shoals of chronic invalidism...



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