

" Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen."-(Christian is my Name but Catholic my Surname.)-St. Pacian, 4th Century

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LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1908

1671

Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on. sometimes wonder which is best-"he answer comes when life is gone.

I Often Wonder Why 'Tis So.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake And so the dreary night hours go; Some hearts beat where some hearts break-

I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some wills faint where some wills fight, Some love the tent some the field; I often wonder who are right-The ones who strive or those who

yield. Some hearts beat where some hearts

Are lifted bravely in the strife; And so through ages and through lands Move on the two extremes of life.

Some wills faint where some wills In tireless march a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled. Some seek when others shun the fray.

Some swords rust where others clash. Some fall back where some move on; Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others weep They will not rest till roses creep Around their name above the grave The vigils of the true and brave.

-FATHER RYAN.

CATHOLIC CHURCH EXTENSION SOCIETY.

A GREAT WORK GAINING GREAT RESULTS -FROM THE ACORN COMES THE MIGHTY OAK-STRETCHING OUT TO THE POSSESSIONS.

Contributed to Catholic Union and Times

"Seven years have passed since I was inside a church," writes a woman from Olla, La. "The nearest church is fortynine miles off. We are nine miles from the railroad and we are too poor to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, so we stay at home. My family consists of my husband, myself and four children. Two years ago a little girl sixteen years of age died without the sacraments, because a priest could not be gotten here in time. There are few Catholics in the neighborhood, and most of them who have been such are now fallen-aways. God speed the day when the comforts of religion will be brought to the churchless districts of our big country." The foregoing letter is an evidence

that the people living in the desert places have heard the glad tidings of the new movement, having for its pur-pose the providing of churches and pose the providing of churches and priests for people situated as they are.

mated by the true Catholic zeal. About a year ago the president of the society mated by the true cannot zeni and the society offered them up on behalf of those pre-received a letter from a man living out in the Dakotas. He wrote to tell him the old story. There was a little band of ought-to-be's and used-to-be's. They had no church. There were only a few of them. Some of the few already re-garded themselves as fallen-aways. He wished to know if anything could be wrote and told him that much could be see by His oft-repeated words: "Go aone in their benait. The president wrote and told him that much could be done. He advised him to go out with a subscription list and see how much money could be raised. When the list had been completed, he instructed him

visited the town, called upon the leading citizens and secured quite a credit-able subscription list. About the same time two young men in the East con-ceived the idea of building a little moncerved the idea of building a little mon-ument church. Their attention was called to the conditions in Julesburg. The rest was easy. As the result of the combined efforts of all those interested, a beautiful little church stands in a The rest was easy. As the result of the combined efforts of all those interested, a beautiful little church stands in a prominent place in this thriving western ance is aptly called, and he begins a life prominent place in this thriving western town. The pastor tells us that more han forty families have returned to the practice of their religion. The schoolma'm is still there. She still has charge of the children in the Sunday school, and we presume it will be news to her that the present church is a dis to her that the present church is a dir-ect result of her initial efforts in behalf of a little band of forlorn western children.

The society's second-hand church goods store department has been of unexpected benefit to many struggling missions. We have distributed numer-ous boxes of second-hand vestments, albs, altar-cloths, candlesticks, crucifixes, chalices, linens and the like. Many pastors have sent us old stations has been the rule to have only one vest-ment for all occasions. Frequently priests have been obliged to carry their Westments with them when they say Mass. The second-hand department has Mass. enabled us to furnish such poor and needy places with articles necessary for divine service.

In the earlier stages of the society's existence the advisability of reaching out to Alaska, Porto Rica and the Philippines was seriously questioned. The board of governors finally came to the society ought to reach out to all of America's possessions. The results have been extremely satisfactory. We are helping, at present, to educate ecclesias-tical students for duty in the Philip-pines. A certain sum has been set aside for the Church in Porto Rico. We have three or four churches to our credit in far-off Alaska.

THE NECESSITY OF CONFESSION.

Confession is necessary. It is neces sary because, being sinners, we should acknowledge our sorrow for our sins before God. In the old law there were sin offerings, and in the new there is the offering or sacrifice of an humble and * It is wonderful how much can be done by humble men and women who are anipriests took the offerings for sin and offered them up on behalf of those pre-Colton in Catholic Union and Times.

had been completed, he instructed him to forward it to the society and he would take the matter up with his Bishop. The zealous correspondent did as he was told. He returned a subscription list calling for pledges amounting altogether to about \$900.00. The president was a month. Before the end of the month he received another tetter. It was full of the deenest spirit in one of his celebrated lectures on the Present Position of Catholics in Eng-land, declared that the anti-Catholic tradition propagated among his fellow the sustaining now of the Protestant view regarding the Church of Rome. "Tell an Englishman, Churchman or Dissenter," he says, "that the vulgar accusations against end of the hold. If the deepest spirit-letter. It was full of the deepest spirit-ual joy. The chapel car, in the course of its wanderings, had come to town. It had stirred Catholics and non-Catholics alike to a high degree of enthusian, alike to a high degree of enthusian, alike to a high degree of enthusian, alike to a high degree of the visit Catholics are but slanders, simple lies Catholics are but standers, simple fies or exaggeration or misrepresentations . . and he will laugh in your face at your simplicity." With him Protest-antism is "the profession of a gentle-One of the strange results of the visit was a new church already occupied and opened for divine service. They had bought the Methodist Church at a cost of \$1,300.00 had it blessed and held the first service in it man: Catholicism, of unbred persons, of the vulgar-minded, the uncouth, and the ill-connected;" . . . "for the fathers ill-connected;" . . . "for the fathers and patrons of the English Reformation have given a substance, a momentu and a permanence to their traditio grievous sin. At Easter time the Church commands that commands that the faithful approach the sacrament of the holy Eucharist, and and have fastened on us Catholics, first the imputation, then the repute this supposes a good confession as the necessary preparation. From this we see how obligatory is the humble acignorance, bigotry, and superstition." This, he points out, is the tradition of "Kings, Lords, Commons, Law, Literaknowledgment of our sins, and how of all Christian duties this is the most importture, and also of the clergy." Speaking of the Establishment, he maintains that its special duty as a religant ; for as sin cuts us off from God and deprives us, therefore, of the merit of anything we perform while in that state ous body is not to inculcate any partic ular theological system, but to watch so the remission of our sins is first to be attained before anything else, and is the over the anti-Catholic tradition, to preover the anti-Catholic tradition, to pre-serve it from rust and decay, to keep it bright and keen, and ready for action on any emergency or peril. The lectures make very interesting reading at the present time, not simply as presenting a duty we owe to ourselves as well as to God whenever we have been so unfortunate as to grievously offend Him. But not only is confession necessar vivid picture of a condition of things and obligatory, and as such commanded existing when the lectures were de-livered, but as placing in noon-day light by Holy Church, but it is commended likewise to be practiced frequently by all, for it is not only the remedy for the "vast enchanted palace" in which the Englishman's lot is cast and which taking away sin, but it is likewise the prevention against relapse. So true is this that it has passed into an axiom must be shivered in pieces before England will ever return to its old-time allegiance to the Church of Rome. "that mortal sin and frequent confes-sion cannot exist in a person at one and Were any but an Englishman to characterize the great Protestant tradition the same time." We know how easy it is to fall away, and one of the chief causes of our falling the first time was in terms as scathing as Dr. Newman em ploys, he would, with the average Briton, risk reputation for honesty or fairmindour lack of fidelity to grace, but by freedness, and be roundly abused for allow-ing his thetoric to color his facts. Bequent confession grace is renewed to us gain and again, and the sorrow for ou yond a peradventure he would be called fall is deepened and increased and our return to sin made the more difficult. fanatic or a bigot, or both. In the light of recent occurrences on the occasion of the Eucharistic Congress Again, by going to confession often we ground ourselves the more in virtue in London, one may be pardoned for call-ing attention to Newman's picture of the attitude of John Bull when he is faith is deepened, hope increased, chan ity is enkindled, and all the other vir The priest in charge of the place, was, fortunately, a zealous, hard-working mis-sionary. Encouraged by the promise, he tues through the exercise of our humil-

But who will attempt to describe the ened the lines of the picture. He happiness one experiences by a good confession? The heart is made light, for the weight of sin is removed from it; the spirit is cheered, and the mind made free for the chains of sin have been stricken off, and the whole man again ance is aptly called, and he begins a life of perfection, a supernatural life, which if he but persevere in by frequent con-fession will usher him one day into a bigh place among the elect in heaven. Such was the practice of the saints, and such is the example imitated by all who are striving for perfection of life. Thus

the Church ministers so gladly exercise for the good of the people. It is a power divine in its character, terrible in its responsibility, most trying and labori-ous in its exercise, and yet a labor of love, so many and so consoling the graces and blassings consoling the graces

experiences. The confessor feels a supernatural strength of the body and a upernatural power of the mind in the God, so all the priest's experiences like-wise tell that confession is something not of man but of God, of our divine Lord, Who founded the Church and Who

SLould we not avail ourselves of God's soodness by confession, and frequent confession, be always worthy in His sight? Holy Church calls upon her children to make such a resolution. "Go show yourselves to the priests," was the command to the lepers of old, nd so now holy Church commands all afflicted with the leprosy of sin to have immediate recourse to the sacrament of penance, and those who happily are free she would have them come, too, to be washed and strengthened anew in the blood of the Immaculate Lamb,—Bishop

PRESENT POSITION OF CATHOLICS IN ENGLAND.

Nearly sixty years ago Dr. Newma

charges them with shutting their eyes, with thrusting their heads into the sand, and trying "to get rid of a great vision, a great reality, under the name of Popery." "Was there ever," he asks, "such an instance of self-sufficient, dense, and ridiculous bigotry, as that which rises up and walls in the minds of our fellow-countrymen from all know-ledge of one of the most remarkable

Such was the practice of the saints, and such is the example imitated by all who are striving for perfection of life. Thus the religious, by their holy rules, are obliged to go to confession every week of their life, and many in the world do the same with the greatest advantage to their souls. priceless gift which all Catholics pos-sess in the Real Presence of Christ in the Sacrament of the Holy Eucharist, as well as to deliberate on ways and means of increasing and promoting the devo-tion of the faithful for this great Sacra-ment this meanships and the sacranent, this remarkable gathering of dignitaries of the Church of love, so many and so consoling the graces and blessings coming through it. Like of dignitaries of the Church of the Mass and the Holy Eucharist, the sacrament of penance transcends all human reason to explain, and can only be understood in the light of God's wis-dom and the power of His love; and we can but gratefully avail ourselves of its privileges and admits the fullness of our belief in the frequency of our practice. It is the characteristic of the Church alone, saving a small sprinkling of here-gregated, was only an incident of the alone, saving a small sprinkling of here-tics unwarrantably imitating her, to ex ercise this power, and this she has done from the beginning and will do to the end because she is the faithful bride of Christ, sharing His powers and filled smouldering embers of religious bigotry. of Christ, sharing His powers and niled with His spirit of love and merey to exercise them. As difficult and irksome as is the office As difficult and irksome as is the office of the priest in the hearing of confes-sions, as regards the labor and fatigue of the body, comforting and consoling, beyond all that is the happiness his soul of Peace—a brighter page would go as a record into the ecclesiastical history of twentieth century Engsupernatural power of the mind in the duties of the confessional. How quickly pass the happy hours and where is the good priest so eloquent or so truly wise as within its holy precincts. Again and again he recognizes a power of thought and word not his own when in the sared triticity of twentieth century Eng-land. Ignorance nowadays is a poor ex-tures for religious bigotry or intolerance, and yet, we quote Newman again, " In this inquisitive age, when the Alps are crested, and seas fathomed, and mines and word not his own when in the sared triticity of the for a super-graked into spacing and heat sacred tribunal, and like the joy and consolation of the soul he reconciles to God, so all the priest's experiences like sentiments, the religious usages, the re-ligious motives, the religious ideas of two hundred millions of Catholics with His own sacred person and power has so wonderfully enriched her. two hundred millions of Catholics poured to and fro, among them and around them, as if, I will not say, they

were Tartars or Patagonians, but as if they inhabited the moon." And until the English Protestant knows the Catholic at his door better—and the Catho-lic at his door is the same as the Cath-olic in Italy or in Van Dieman's Land—

we may expect repetition of the sorrow ful exhibition of religious bigotry wit nessed during the closing scenes of the Eucharistic Congress in England .- The Messenger.

GLADSTONE'S MEMORABLE WORDS.

"Go into the length and breadth of "Go into the length and breadth of the world." said Mr. Gladstone, "ran-sack the literature of all countries and find if you can a single voice, a single book in which the conduct of England tocept with profound and bitter condem-nation." wards Ireland is anywhere treated ex-

These words were spoken by Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons in support of his first Home Rule Bill, in That Bill was rejected British Parliament, but seven years later the same illustrious statesman introduced another Bill with the same object —the object of giving the Irish people control of government in Ireland -and it was passed in the House of Commons by a substantial majority (of 43), only, however, to be thrown out by an overwhelming majority in the Tory land-lord House of Lords.

This is the testimony (in his book, "Ireland and the Empire," published in 1901), of Thos. W. Russell, M. P., pres-ently a high Government official in Ireently a high Government official in Ire-land, who also, referring to John Dillon, asked: "Where is there in the House of Commons a better parliamentarian, a man more skilled in debate, more relentless in argument, a man more feared -1had almost said hated—by the Treasury Bench and by his opponents?" And de-

done? Whatever fault is to be found with them, they are absolutely unpurdone chaseable. They forego for their coun-try's sake all the rewards that service in the English ranks would give them. Not a man in the Party can be bought. They are able, even brilliant. They have discovered and developed a new

method of making war upon England." Tribute to the Irish Party in the same direction was eloquently rendered by Bourke Cockran in his speech at the re cent New York meeting, in which, re-ferring to the achievements of the Party as recounted by Mr. Redmond, he thus expressed what was undoubtedly the sentiment of the entire assemblage : " But this splendid triumph has not

been won without sacrifice after sacri-fice—the renunciation by many of all personal ambitions—the dedication to ountry of services and talents, which

if employed for personal advantage would have reaped the largest rewards of fortune and affluence. You have heard to-night the leader of that Parliamentary Party describe the achieve-ments of the last thirty years with such lofty eloquence, showing powers so ex-alted and splendid that had he employed them for his own benefit and the improvement of his own condition with half the zeal with which he has devoted these abilities to the service of his country the highest eminence in professional or commercial life would be his with material wealth in fullest abundance. And now, after a lifetime spent in the service of his country he comes here rich in every possession but one and that the wealth which might have been his in abundant measure had he chosen to pursue it, rather than to pursue freedom and justice for his countrymen—asking us for what ? Not for a penny to reward himself, but for for a penny to reward himself, but for the means by which this great struggle already carried to partial success may be prosecuted to final triumph." Such is the Irish leader and such is the Irish Deat N. Y. Y. the Irish Party .-- N. Y. Freeman's Jour

SOCIALISM AND CATHOLICISM.

HURCH IS OPPOSED TO THE REVOLUTION ARY IN GOVERNMENT.

It would be strange, in one way, fo socialists to attack the Roman Catholic Church, inasmuch as that is the only one of the great denominations whose

nembers never have to complain that it s losing hold on the common people. A common saying in the world of discontent, to which socialism makes its most fetching appeal, is that the Church has grown away from the masses : but to the Catholic Church this criticism does not apply. No sense of caste pervades its propaganda or its sanctuaries. Against it socialism can bring no such indict-

vatism will have no more trustworthy dependence than the incalculable and immutable power of the Church of Rome.—Indianapolis Star. A TIMELY QUESTION.

(From an address of Lord Macaulay before the British Parliament in 1845)

"Two hundred and eighty-five years has the Protestant Church been at work. What could have been done for it in way of authority, privileges, endowments, which has not been done?" . . . and what have we to show for all this lavish expenditure? What, but the most zealous Roman Catholic people on the face of the earth? On the great solid have of the earth? On the great solution mass of the Roman Catholic population you have made no impression whatever. There they are, as they were ages ago, ten to one against the members of your ten to one against the members of your Established Church. Explain this to me. I speak to you, the zealous Pro-testants on the other side of the house. Explain this to me on Protestant prin-Explain this to me on Protestant prin-ciples. If I were a Roman Catholic I could easily account for the phenomenon. If I were a Roman Catholic I should con-tent mycolf with easien the should con-If I were a Roman Catholic I should con-tent myself with saying that the mighty Hand and outstretched Arm had been put forth according to the promise, in defense of the unchangeable Church; that, He who, in the old time turned into blessings the curses of Balaam, and smote the host of Senacherib, had signally confounded the arts and the powers of heretical statesmen."

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Mr. Burns, the Cattle King of Calary, one of the most generous Catholics in Canada, has donated two hundred acres of land to Father Lacombe, O. M. I., for his projected Home for the Poor and Destitute.

According to the Catholic census of New Orleans, which Archbishop Glen-non, of St. Louis, has been compiling for several months, the Crescent City has 181,549 Catholic communicants out of a total population of about 350,000.

Preaching his first sermon since his re-turn from Rome, Archbishop Farley has made public the fact that New York's offering of Peter's pence to the Pope was \$60,000. This was the largest offering made by any diocese in the world.

By the will of the late Mrs. Emily R. Lusby, of Baltimore, Md, the Catholic University at Washington, is be-queathed the residue of her estate. The estimated value of the bequest is between 150,000 and \$200,000.

The Catholic King of the Protestant kingdom of Saxony, whose brother, Mgr. Max, is a priest of apostolic life, de-clined to be the patron of an art exhibition in Dresden, for the reason that some of its pictures are morally offensive.

Forty thousand men in orderly and lisciplined array paraded the streets of Boston on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 1st, to give public testimony of their faith and of their gratitude to God for its preservation and ever-growing in-fluence, says the Boston Pilot.

By the bequests of Lord and Lady Brampton, who died last autumn, the Archbishop of Westminister, received about \$900,000 for the education of priests. By means of this the Archbishop is greatly relieved of his former solicitude to provide his diocese with well-trained priests.

Archbishop Falconio, Apostolic Delegate in the United States, has received formal notification of the appointment of Vicar-General Owen B. Corrigan as Catholic Church, and that reason con-sists in the fact that the Catholic Church is the most powerful oppohent of socialism in the world to-day. Neither the intensely practical and self-centered

before the departure of the chapel car. This is the only one of many instances

in which earnest individuals have started movements which ultimately led to practical results.

One of our field secretaries, about two years ago, preached on "Church Exten-sion" in an eastern city. A western schoolma'm was visiting in the city at the time. She was present at the ser-vice and was evidently impressed with his story. She was then teaching at Julesburg, Colo., and she came to the rectory after Mass to tell the priest of the conditions which prevailed in that There was no church; the priest came three or four times a year; a few turned out whenever he came; but the turned out whenever he came; but the majority of Catholics seemed to have forgotten that they ever belonged to the old

gotten that they ever belonged to the old faith. She wanted to know if anything could be done and particularly if she, herself, could be of any assistance in changing conditions. The priest told her that she certainly could do some-thing. He advised her to gather the Catholic childrenitogether and to teach Catholic children together and to teach them the catechism. He advised her to do another thing, and that was to talk the building of a church to every Catholic whom she met. He sat down on the same day and wrote to good Bishop Matz and inquired who the priest was who attended Julesburg. At the same time he offered to interest the board of governors at their next meeting provided the Bishop concluded that the time was

land-lord House of Lords. Thus the policy of Mr. Gladstone— the policy of conceding the just demand of the Irish people for the right of National self-government—though thwart-ed for the time by the landlord assemby was approved and accepted by the great Liberal Party of England. And it was applauded by the outside world. In all the British colonies, in all English-speaking countries, in Australia and Canada and the United States, legisla-

tive assemblies passed resolutions, states-men made emphatic declarations, and the press with all but unanimity gave voice to public sentiment, in approval of the policy of Home Rule for Ireland and of the Irish National movement for obtaining it. And ever since and up to the present time the same sentiment of cordial sympathy with the Irish cause has over and over again been strongly expressed through the same channels o ublic opinion in all quarters of the globe.

That the National cause of Ireland is a just cause and so universally recognized stands therefore as an established fact. And, of course, it is a fundamen "Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just." Justice, like truth, and t is truth, is mighty, and it must pre vail. But the just cause must have me of the right kind to take it in hand, else it may be very slow in prevailing. Who can truthfully say that the Irish cause is not in right and good hands? No National cause in the world has or ever

had a party more qualified and fitted in every way to carry it on to success, and better led than the Irish Party led by John Redmond. Where in the English ranks can Mr. John Redmond be equal

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mood of the modern man nor the widely pervasive individualistic philosophy of Herbert Spencer can compare in vigor or efficiency of antagonism to socialism with the hostility waged against it by the Roman Catholic organization, from the Vatican itself to the humblest priest at the other end of the world. No wonder impetuous socialists sometimes be-tray themselves into violent and per-

haps ill-advised outbreaks against "the hierarchy" and the Pope at Rome. That Catholicism is against socialism. without quarter and without rest, is in-evitable; for it is not alone against socialism that this most powerful of religious organizations is arrayed, but it is the greatest conservative force in the world against innovation in ever

form. There is no new departure fro the tradition and experience, in govern ment, science or religion against which the Catholic Church does not find itself instinctively and immovably opposed. Human civilization knows no other repository of conservatism to compare for a moment with that which centers at Rome and permeates every nook and corner of the Christian world. That is why troubled souls tossed on seas of doubt and modern speculation, have found rest in such numbers within the pale of the Catholic faith, tradition,

authority, discipline. An impressive thought for all who look sometimes with misgiving or alarm at the ominous unrest of the time, cropping out in long slumbering peoples Asia and central Europe, menacing authori y in government and religion in new world and old alike. We have all been looking for the titanic struggle for world mastery between Slav and Saxon or between Caucasian and Mongol. Is the final battle, after all, to be between conservation and innovation to the death throughout the length and breath of civilization, between the established order and barbarians springtablished order and barbarhans sping-ing up not from savage Goth and Van-dal wilds, but from our own firesides, along our own familiar streets ? In such a time, as every thoughtful patriot must reflect with a feeling of satisfaction and security, the forces of conser-

C HARD

and the largest ever witnessed west of the Mississippi River, was the vast multitude that gathered n October 11th to take part in the laying of the corner-stone of the new \$2,000,000 Cathedral at Lindell bouleard and Newstead avenue, St Louis. Before several hundred invited guests,

including the family, relatives and friends of Boston's former mayor and congressman, the memorial monument of the late Patrick A. Collins was unveiled on last Monday morning Jerome Jones, president of the Citizens' Memorial Aspresident of the Grozens and beside him sat sociation, presided, and beside him sat the Most Reverend Archbishop, who offered the prayer. His Hono- Mayor offered the prayer. His Hono" Mayor Hibbard and Honorable John D. Long vere the orators of the day.

An evidence of the goodness of heart and democratic disposition of Arch-bishop Henry Moeller, of Cincinatti, was given during a short stay in Urbana Sunday. After an impressive ceremony of class confirmation in St. Mary's church was over he learned that Mary Logsden, who belonged to the class, had been in-jured and so was unable to be at the services. Notwithstanding a banquet had been arranged in honor of the Archbishop, he drove five miles in the country to the humble home and there confirmed the little girl.

Charles W. Burrows, of the firm of Charles W. Burrows, of the firm of Burrows Brothers, Cleveland, prizes very highly an interesting relic of which he acquired possession while in Canada last summer. It is a hanging figure of Christ, in a state of perfect preserva-tion, and evidently the remains of a crucifix. It was dag up by a man named Diam a concensero of Penetanguisheen Dion, a stonemason of Penetanguishene, Canada, in his garden, and is said by antiquarians to be at least two hundred and seventy-five years old. It was pro-ably affixed to the cross of some intrepid Jesuit missionary who tracked the Canadian wilds in quest of souls early in the tian whas in quest of sours early in the seventeenth century and may have marked the spot of his martyrdom or of his grave. Mr. Burrows bought the relic from the son of the finder, who is a clerk in a jewelry store in Penetanguishene.

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THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS ; THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WALLACE

BY MISS JANE PORTER. CHAPTER III.

MURDER OF LADY WALLACE.

ame unworthy of the name of man; and should disgrace my own manhood were ever again to obey the word of such a Halbert returned to the house, and, entering the room into which Marion had withdrawn, beheld her on her kneess praying for the safety of her beloved. " May he, O gracious Lord !" cried she, shall die for this !" "That may be," answered Grimsby, " by the hands of some tyrant like your-self; but no brave man, not the royal self; but no brave man, not the royal " soon return to his home. But if I am to see him here no more, oh ! may it please Thee to grant me to meet him

Edward himself, would do otherwise than acquit his soldier for refusing obedience Halbert persuaded his lady to lie down, that her limbs at least might rest; and she, little suspecting that he meant to do otherwise, retired. Her maids, durto the murderer of an innocent woman.

"Thou canting miscreant!" cried Heselrigge, springing on him, and dart-ing his dagger into his breast. But the hand of the soldier arrested the weapon; and, closing upon the governor, he threw him to the ground. Heselrigge, his dagger being now in his adversary's do otherwise, retired. Her maids, dur-ing the late terror, had dispersed ; and, after their resistance at the gates, had disappeared. Halbert resigned to await the rising of the sun. The morning was yet grey ; and his eyes were arrested by his dagger being now in his adversary's hand, with the most dastardly promises a party of armed men proceeding down the opposite declivity. The platform before the house was already filled with English. Alarmed at the sight, he was implored for life. "Monster !" cried the soldier, rising, "I would not pollute my honest hands with such unnatural blood. Neither, though thy hand had been lifted against ting towards his lady's room, when the hall-door was burst open by a band of soldiers, who rushed forward and seized him. "Tell me, dotard !" cried my life, would I willingly take thine. It is not rebellion against my commander that actuates me, but hatred of the

the leader, " where is the murderer e is Sir William Wallace ? speak or the torture shall force you."

Halbert trembled, but it was for his lady, not for himself. "My lord," said he, "is far from hence." he, " is far " Where ?"

" I know not."

"Thou shalt be made to know, thou hoary-headed villian !" cried the interyour crimes." There was a determination in the noary-neaded vintan i cried the inter-rogator. Where is the assassin's wife? I will confront ye—seek her out." At that word, the soldiers parted right and left; and in a moment three of them apvoice and manner of the soldier that paralysed the governor : he trembled violently, and, repeating his oath of leaving Grimsby unmolested, obtained his permission to return to Lanark. The men had mounted their horses, peared, with shouts, bringing in the un-

h, my lady !" cried Halbert, strugand were now out of sight, having left Hes-elrigge's charger in the courtyard. He gling to approach her, but they held him fast; and he saw her led up to the wretch who had given the orders to have her was approaching it, when the soldier called out, " Stop, sir ! you must walk to Lanark.

Internet trust your word, should you have the power to break it. Leave this horse here; to-morrow you may send for it. I shall then be far away," "Woman," cried he, " I am the governor of Lanark. You now stand before the representative of the great King Edward; and on your allegiance to him, and on the peril of your life, I command Heselrigge saw that remonstrance would be unavailing ; and shaking with fear you to answer me three questions—Where is Sir William Wallace, the murderer of and rage, he turned into the path which after five weary miles, would lead him my nephew? Who is that old Scot for whom my nephew was slain? He and his whole family shall meet my vengeance. nce more to his citadel. The soldier, fully aware that his life And where is that box of treasures which your husband stole from Douglas Castle ? Answer these questions on your life." Lady Wallace remained silent. " Speak, woman !" demanded the gov. would no longer be safe within reach of Heselrigge, resolved to take shelter in the mountains, till he could have an

ernor : " if fear cannot move you, know that I can reward as well as avenge.

turned into the hall; but as he ap proached the bleeding group on the will endow you richly, if you declare the truth. If you persist to refuse, yo Then I die !" replied she.

the lady was not quite dead, he touched her hand, and found it cold. Grimbsy "What " cried the governor, " can so gentle a lady as yourself reject the favor of England, large grants in this country, and perhaps a fine English knight for a husband, when you might shuddered. Again he saw her move, but it was not with her own life, but the re covering senses of her faithful servant On seeing that existence yet struggled in one of these victims, Grimsby raised him from the ground, and poured liquor have all for the trifling service of giving up a traitor to his liege lord, and conout of his ammunition-flask into his mouth. Halbert opened his eyes. sing where his robberies lie concealed? Speak, fair dame; give me this information, and the lands of the wounded chieftain whom Wallace brought here When he fixed them on the rough feat tures and the English helmet oldier, he closed them again with a with the hand of the handsome Sir Gil deep groan. " My hon "My honest Scot," said Grimbsy, trust in me. I am a man like your-

bert Hambledon, shall be your reward. Rich, and a beauty in Edward's court ! Lady, can you refuse to purchase all, by declaring the hiding-place of the traite Wallace ? " It is easier to die."

harper took courage, and again looked at the soldier; but, recollecting what had passed, he turned his eyes towards Fool !" cried Heselrigge. " What Is it easier for these dainty limbs to be hacked to pieces by my soldiers' axes? Is it easier for that fair bosom to be the body of his mistress, and staggering towards it, would have fallen, had not Grimsby supported him. "Oh, what a sight is this !" cried he. "My lady! my lovely lady! see how low she lies, who was once the delight of all eyes, the comforter of all hearts." The vectors trodden under foot by my horses' hoofs and for that beauteous head of thine to decorate my lance ?—Is all this easier than to tell me where to find a murderer comforter of all hearts." The veteran and his gold ?' turned away his face ; a tear dropped

Lady Wallace shudderd : she stretched her hands to Heaven : "Blessed Virgin, to thee I commit myself!" "If there be a man's heart in all Scot-"Speak, once for all !" cried the gov-ernor, drawing his sword. "I am no land, it is not far distant !" cried Hal-bert: "my master lives, and will re-venge this night's murder. You weep, waxen-hearted Hambledon, to be cajoled by your beauty. Declare where Wallace is cancealed, or dread my vengeance." soldier ; and you will not betray what has now escaped me?" "I have fought in Palestine," re-The steel gleamed across the eyes of Marion : unable longer to sustain her turned he; "and a soldier of the cross betrays none who trust in him. Saint self, she sunk on the ground. 'Kneel not to me for mercy," cried wretch ; "I grant none, unless you Mary preserve your master, and conduc you safely to him. We must both hast-"Kneef hot to me for merey, cried the wretch; "I grant none, unless you confess your husband's hiding-place." A momentary strength darted from the heart of Lady Wallace to her voice en hence. Heselrigge will surely send in pursuit of me: he is too vile to for-give the truth I have spoken to him; and, should I fall into his power, I could expect nothing less than death at his Let me assist you to put this lady's remains in some decent. and then, my honest Scot, we must sepbreast. Halbert, who had been held arate. by the soldiers, burst from the which held him, and had thrown back by The soldier, fearing the ill cons quence of further delay, wrapped Lady Wallace in the white garments which hung about her, raised her in his arms, himself on the bleeding Marion before her murderer could strike his second blow. However, it fell and pierced reason. blow. However, it fell and pierced through the neck of the faithful servant. and was conducted by Halbert to a little chapel, in the heart of the neighboring cliff. The old man removed the altar; and Grimsby, laying the body of Marion before it reached her heart. She opened her eyes, and seeing who it was that would have shielded her life, just artiupon its marble platform, covered her with the velvet pall from the holy table culated — "Halbert—my Wallace — to God "—and her soul took its flight. The and laid the crucifix upon her bosom Halbert threw himself on his knees, and old man's heart almost burst ; he sunk offered up a prayer for her departed soul. He then kissed the cross, and went weeping out of the chapel, fol-lowed by the soldier. senseless on her body. A terrible stillness was now in the hall. Not a man spoke ; all stood looking on each other with horror. Heselrigge, dropping his sword, perceived, by the behaviour of his men, that he had Having closed the door, and locked it. Halber. proceeded in silence till he and gone too far ; and, fearful of arousing in-dignation or awakened humanity to some his companion, as they approached the well were startled by a groan. is some one !" cried the soldiers. "Here is some one !" cried the soldiers. "Is it possible he lives ?" exclaimed Hal-bert, bending down to the edge of the well, and calling to the earl. "Yes," act against himself, addressed the soldiers in an unusual accent of condescen-sion : "My friends," said he, "we will now return to Lanark. To-morrow you may come back ; for I reward your ser-vices of this night with the plunder of feebly answered his lordship : "I still exist, but am very faint. If all be safe Ellerslie.' above, I pray remove me from this dis-mal place." Halbert, lowering the " May a curse light on him who first mal place." Halbert, lowering the rope, told him first to tie the iron box

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Lin.

"What !" exclaimed the governor ; raised his eyes to inquire for Sir Wil-how dare you speak thus to your com- liam and the Lady Marion. He started " how dare you speak thus to your com-manding officer? March on before me this instant, or expect to be treated as a when he saw English armour on the man e would have accosted, and demanded Who art thou ?" "I march at your command no more,"

replied the veteran ; " the moment you perpetrated this bloody deed, you be-

" Villain !" cried Heselrigge ; " you

vilest of murderers. I go far from you or your power; but, if you forswear your voluntary faith, and attempt to seek me

opportunity of going beyond sea, to join Edward's troops in the Guienne wars. Full of these thoughts, he re-

"trust in me. I am a man, am no self, and, though a Southron, am no belnlessness." The

Hoping

of the

loor, he perceived it move.

"An Englishman," answered the soldier: "one who does not, like the monster Heselrigge, disgrace the name. I would assist you, noble Wallace, to fly this spot and after that, I shall seek refuge abroad, and there demonstrate on the fields of Guienne, my fidelity t

my king." Mar looked at him steadily. " Yo Mar looked at him steadily. "Fou mistake; I am not Sir William Wallace." Halbert came up with the water. The earl drank it, and turning to the venerable bearer, he asked whether his venerable bearer, he asked whether his master were safe. "I trust he is," re-plied the old man, "but your lordship must hasten hence. This place, this once dear Ellerslie, is now full of horror a foul murder has been committed her since he left it." "But where is Lady Wallace ?" asked

the earl; if there be such danger, we must not leave her to meet it." "She will never meet danger more!" cried the old man ; "she is in the boson

of the Virgin; and no second assassin' steel can reach her there !" " What !" exclaimed the earl "Is Lady Wallace murdered ?" Halbert an swered only by his tears. "Yes," said the soldier, "and detesta-

tion of so unnatural an outrage provoked me to desert his standard. But we must not lose time in lamentation; for Heselrigge will return ; and, if we would not be sacrificed to his rage, we must hence immediately." The earl, struck dumb at this recital,

out for vengeance, remember that it is a soldier of the cross you pursue; and a dire retributiou shall be demanded by Heaven at a moment you cannot avoid, and with a horror commensurate with gave the soldier time to recount the par-ticulars. When he had done, Lord Mar

eeing the necessity for instant flight, ordered three horses from the stables. Though he had fainted while in his concealment, yet the present shock gave such a tension to his nerves, that he could now ride without difficulty. Halbert went, and re urned with two

habert went, and fe urned with two horses. As he had only amongst rocks and glens to go, he did not bring one for himself; and begging that the good soldier might attend his lordship to Bothwell, he added, "He will guard you and this box, which Sir William Walla

The cruel are generally false. holds as the apple of his eye. What i contains I know not; and none, he says may dare to search into; but you will take care of it, for his sake, till more of God." "Halbert !" cried Sir William, "what peaceful times allow him to reclaim hi wn !" "Fatal box," cried the soldier, "that

who stood by

At this confirmation of a sudden terror was the leading cause which brought Heselrigge to Ellerslie." "How?" inquired the earl. Grimsby

not allow him to acknowledge to him-self, he covered his face with his hands, then related, that, immediately after the return to Lanark of the detachment and fell back with a deep groan. Hal-bert, thinking that he had revealed the worst, went on—"Her latest breath was sent to Ellerslie under the command of Sir Gilbert Hambledon, an officer arrived from Douglas Castle, and told spent in prayer for you. 'My Wallace,' were the last words her angel-spirit the governor that Wallace had taken a quantity of treasure from the castle of Douglas. His report was, that the uttered as it issued from her bleeding counds

English soldiers, who stood by the Scottish knight when he mounted, had Wallace, as he started on his feet, seemed to pierce through all the re-cesses of the glen. Halbert threw his seen an iron box under his arm; but no suspecting its having belonged to Douglas, they thought not of it till they arms round his master's knees. "Hear me, my lord; for the sake of your wife, overheard Sir John Monteith muttering something about gold and a box. To intercept Wallace amongst his native glens, he deemed impracticable, and therefore came immediately to lay the now an angel hovering near you, hea what I have to say." Wallace looked around him with a

wild countenance. "My Marion near me, blessed spirit! oh, my murdered wife, my unborn babe! Who made those information before the governor of Lanark. As the scabbard found in the affair with young Arthur had betrayed wounds? Tell me," cried he, throwing himself on the ground, "tell me, who Wallace, this intimation of his having had the heart to aim a deadly wound at that angel's life ?"

the grasp of Heselrigge the spoil he deemed his own, exasperated the gover-Halbert

nor. Inflamed with revenge and avaria he ordered out a new troop, and placing himself at its head, took the way to ace ; "my wife, my wife, what had she done? Ellerslie, hoping to discover from Lady Wallace both the retreat of her husband and the concealment of the box. One of the servants, whom some of Hambledon's men had seized, confessed to Heselrigge that not only Sir William Wallac in the house when it was attacked, but that the person whom he rescued in the streets of Lanark, and who proved to be a wealthy nobleman, was there also. This whetted the eagerness of the over his face, and Halbert went on ;

Halbert took the horn ; and promising to repeat the earl's message, he ex-changed blessings with the honest soldier, and, striking into a deep ravine, took his way towards the caves of Corie

CHAPTER IV. CORIE LIN-LANARK CASTLE-DEATH

HESELRIGGE. The old minstrel traversed many a

weary road, and a few berries from the brambles, with a draught of water from the brook, were all the food that offered to revive his enfeebled limbs. Towards to revive his enfeebled limbs. Towards sunset he arrived at the great waterfall near which his master was concealed, and gave the appointed signal, on which Wallace sprung from the innermost re-cess of the cave under the fall, and, dashing through the rushing waters, was at the side of Halbert. "Faithful creature!" cried he, catching him in his arms." how fares my Marion 2" "I am weary," cried the heart-stricken

old man: "take me within your san ary, and I will tell you all." Giving him act on that conviction, and Scotlan Giving hin is hand, he led him to the brink of the Lin, and then taking him in his arms dashed with him through the water into dashed with him through the water into the cavers. Halbert sunk against its rocky side, and, putting forth his hand to catch some of the water as it fell, drew a few drops to his parched lips. After this he breathed a little, and turned his eyes upon his anxious master. Are you sufficiently recovered, Hal-bert? May I now ask how you left my directs. If I live, you shall see me again

bert? May I now ask now you rere my dearest Marion?" Halbert evaded a direct reply. "I saw your guest in safety before I left Ellerslie. I saw him and the iron box rigge!" Wallace drew Halbert up the precipon their way to Bothwell." "What!" inquired Wa inquired Wallace, "were

we mistaken? Was not the earl dead when we looked into the well?" Halnear the objects of his search. He sprung on a high cliff, and blowing his when we howed into the went i that bert replied in the negative, and was proceeding with an account of his recov-ery and departure, when Wallace inter-rupted him. "But what of my wife, Hal-bert? Why tell me of others before ber? another her removed and the second ugle with a few notes of the pibroch of Lanarkshire, was answered by a thou-sand echoes. Men rushed from their fastnesses, and women with their babes eagerly followed, to see whence sprung her? surely she remembers me some

a summons so dear to every Scottish heart. "Scotsmen!" cried Wallace, waving the fatal sword, "behold how message! "Yes, my dear lord," cried Halbert throwing himself on his knees in agony; "she remembers you where best her prayers can be heard. She kneels for the heavens cry aloud to you. I come in the name of all ye hold dear, of your lives, your liberties, and of the wives of her beloved Wallace before the throne

is unsheathed; innocence, age, and in-fancy, fall before it. With this sword, last night, did Heselrigge, the English do you say? My Marion-speak ; tell me, in one word, she lives !" 'In heaven !"

tyrant of Lanark, break into my house, nd murder my wife!" The shriek of horror that burst from imbibed from the ambiguous words of Halbert, and which his fond heart would

every mouth interrupted Wallace. "Vengeance ! Vengeance !" was the cry of the men, while tumultuous laments find the men, while turnitions famenta-tion for the "sweet lady of Ellerslie" filled the air from the women. Wal-lace sprang from the eliff into the midst of his countrymen. "Follow me, then, to strike the first blow." "Lead us forward !" cried a vigorous d man. "I drew this stout claymore

old man. "I drew this stout claymore last in the battle of Largs. 'Life and Alexander' was then the word of victory; now, ye accursed Southrons, ye shall find that the slogan of 'Death and Lady The cry that burst from the heart of Marion !' will be a cry to bring angels down to avenge her blood and free the conntry !'

" Death and Lady Marion !" was now echoed with loud shouts. Every sword was drawn; and those who had none, seized wolf-spears, pick-axes, forks, and scythes. Sixty resolute men now ar-ranged themselves around their chief. Wallace, whose widowed heart turned cold at the slogan of his Marion's name,

iercely grasped his sword, and murmured "The governor of Lanark," replied to himself — "From this hour may Scot-land date her liberty, or Wallace return no more! My faithful friends," cried "How! For what ?" demanded Wal-

he, turning to his men, "let the spirits of your father inspire your souls ! ye go "He came at the head of a band of ruffians, and seizing my lady, commanded her, on the peril of her life, to declare where you and the Earl of Mar, and the box of treasure, were concealed. My lady persisted in refusing him informaaswer that echoed from the hills. tion; and, in a deadly rage, before I was aware, he plunged his sword into her breast." Wallace clenched his hands

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rushed upon the guard that held the northern gate of the fortress. The few

head by this accursed steel," answered Wallace, taking off his bonnet, and let-ting his locks fall on his shoulders Here slept the governor. The few opponents being slain by the first sweep of the Scottish swords, Wallace hastened Halbert burst into tea's, for he remem-tered how often it had been the delight of Marion to comb these tresses, and to onward. The noise of the battle was behind him : for the shout of his men had drawn the soldiers half naked to the twist them round her fingers. Wallace looked up, as the old man's sobs became audible, and read his thoughts. "It will spot. He reached the door of the gov. ernor. The sentinel fled. With one never be again, Halbert," cried he; and with a firm grasp of the sword, he cut off a large handful of his hair. The end stroke of his foot, he drove the door from what a sight for the guilty Heselrigge which he separated from his head wa It was the husband of the woman he had nurdered, come in the power of justice "Marion! thy blood hath marked it!" exclaimed he, "and every hair of my head shall be dyed of the same hue, with uplifted arm, and vengean eyes. With a scream of despair, and an outcry for mercy, he fell back into the before I sheath this sword upon thy murderers! Here, Halbert, take this to

"Thou shalt have it, severed from my

stained red

bed, and sought an unavailing shield be-neath its folds. "Marion! Marion!" cried Wallace, the Earl of Mar. It is all, most likely will ever see of William Wallace. hould I fall, tell him to look on that, as he threw himself towards the bed, and buried the sword, yet red with her blood, deep into the heart of her murand in my wrongs read the future miseries of Scotland, and remember that God armeth the patriot's hand! Let derer. A fiend-like yell from Hesel-rigge told him his work was done; and Figge told him his work was done; and drawing out the sword, he took the streaming blade in his hand—" Ven-geance is satisfied," cried he; "thus, O God ! do I henceforth divide self from may yet be ree." Halbert placed the lock in his bosom, and repeated his entreaties that his master would accompany him to Both-well Castle, where he would meet with my heart !" As he spoke, he snapt the sword in twain, and, throwing away the every consolation from the good earl's friadship. 'If he indeed love me," rc-turned Wallace, "for my sake let him cherish you. My consolations come frrm a higher hand. I go where it pieces, put back with his hand the weapons of his companions, who, having cleared the passage of their assailants had hurried forward to assist in ridding to assist in ridding their country of so detestable a tyrant. "'Tis done," cried he. As he spoke he But twilight appr aches : we must away: the sun must not again rise upon Heseldrew down the coverlid, and discovered the body of the governor, weltering in

Wallace turned away, and the men exulting in the sight, with a shout of triumph exclaimed — "So fall the ene itous side of the Lin; and then they struck into the defiles, and proceeded till, by the smoke, Wallace saw he was exulting in the sight, with a shout of triumph exclaimed — "So fall the ene-mies of Sir William Wallace ! "Rather so fall the enemies of Scot-land!" cried he. "From this hour, Wal-

lace has neither love nor resentment but for her. Heaven has heard me devote myself to work our country's free-dom or o dic. Who will follow me in so just a cause ?" " All ! With Wallace forever !"

The clamour which their present re-solution excited intimidated a fresh band of soldiers who were marching across the courtyard to intercept their passage. They hastily retreated; and no exertions of their officers could pre-vail on them to advance again, or even your bosoms, and the children now in their arms! The poignard of England to appear in sight of their enemies, when with Wallace at their head they issued from the gate. The English co ers, seeing that their men were struck with a panic which they were the less able to surmount, as the way to the gate was strewn with slain, fell back into the shadow of the towers, and leisurely viewed the departure of the Scots,

CHAPTER V.

CARTLANE CRAGS - BOTHWELL CASTLE. The sun was rising when the victori families lay. Wallace, while he threw himself on a bed of heath, listened to the inquiries of Halbert, and recounted to him the mean of the second second second second to him the mean of the second to him the success of his enterprise "The assassin," continued he, "has paid with his life the inexpiable crime. He is slain, and with him several of Edward' garrison. My vengeance may be ap-peased ; but what, O Halbert, can bring redress to my widowed heart? All is lost to me. I have nothing to do with this world, but as I am the instrument of good to others. The Scottish sword has now been re-drawn against our foes; and with the blessing of heaven, I swear and with the dessing of heaven, I swear it shall not be sheathed till Scotland be rid of the tyranny which has slain my happiness. This night my gallant Scots have sworn to accomplish my row; and death or illustra much it the death or liberty must be the future fate of Wallace and his friends. At these words, tears ran over the

ye go cheeks of the venerable harper :- " Alas! o preserve the freedom for which the died. Before the moon sets the tyrant of Lanark shall fall in blood." my too brave master," exclaimed he, what is it you would do? Why rush "Death and Lady Marion !" was the upon certain destruction ? sake of her memory whom you deplore-Wallace again sprung on the cliff. His brave peasants followed him; taking their rapid march over the heights and in pity to the worthy Earl of Mar, who will arraign himself as the cause of all these calamities, and of your death, should you fall-retract this desperate through the defiles of Cartlane Crags, "No, my good Halbert," returned Wallace, "I am neither desperate nor inefficient; and you, my faithful creature, shall have no cause to mourn this night's resolution. Go to Lord Mar, and tell him what are my resolves. I have nothing now that binds me to life but my country; and henceforth she shall be to me as mistress, wife, and shah be to me as mistress, wife, and child. Would you deprive me of this tie, Halbert? Would you, by persuad-ing me to resign my interest in her, de-vote me to a hermit's seclusion amongst these rocks ? for I will never again appear in the tracks of men, if it as the defender of her rights." "But where, my master, shall we find you, should the earl choose to join you with his followers?" "In this wilderness, whence I shall In this wilderness, whence I shall not remove rashly; for my purpose is to save my countrymen, not to sacrifice them in needless dangers." Halbert, oppressed with sorrow, bowed his head, and leaving Wallace to rest, retired to the mouth of the cavern. It was noon before the chief awaked. He opened his eyes languidly; and when the sight of his rocky apartment forced on him the recollection of his miseries, he uttered a groan. That sad sound struck the ear of Halbert, who had pre-permission to set out for Bothwell. "On my knees," added he, "will I implore the earl to send you succours. "He needs not prayers for that," re-turned Wallace ; " but depart, dear Halbert ; it will comfort me to know you are in safety ; and, whithersoever you go, you carry my thanks and blessings with Halbert's tears flowed profusely. Half persuaded that a superior Being did in-deed call his beloved master to some extraordinary exertions for Scotland, he took his leave, first of him, and then of the companions of his destiny. A few of them led him on his way as far as the western declivity of the hills ; and then bidding them farewell, he took the remainder of his journey alone. After traversing many a weary mile, he reached Bothwell Castle, and was led into a

splendent k ver of me Near them entrance o self on his young lad; stepped ea quired an sked if l Bothwell. "He can plied Halb laid upon avenged ; Lanark." " Slain Halber the anguis of the sa taken pla that succ Heselrigg ernor fell mingle wi land should " Alas acle is to not bury the gloom "No, m fastnesses Why a not rath strong; a mains up England s It was doubted. or his cou comfort i His last nothing n ties of S enemies. ock of m of my wife ever aga Should I and in my ies of Sco armeth th Tears lad's eye wouth : s possibl words of The ea hands : tion. paused a resent " thy vow Donald N or a man shalt con " But r the elder unhealed Would it safety at "I sh: swered 1 effect ; n my friend life of my cause, n shall be

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carries a stick from its grounds !" ex claimed a veteran.

"Amen !" murmured all the soldiers and they disappeared one by one, leaving Heselrigge alone with the old soldier,

who stood, learing on his sword, looking on the murdered lady. "Grimsby ! why stand you there !" demanded Heselrigge ; " follow me." " Never," returned the soldier.

governor to reach Ellerslie; and expect-

to it, and then himself. This done, with the assistance of the soldier, who ex-pected to see the husband of Lady Walpected to see the husband of Lady Wal-lace emerge to the knowledge of his loss, they effected the earl's release. For a few seconds, he supported himself on his countryman's shoulder, and asked for a draught of water. Halbert went to bring it, and Lord Mar

ing to get a rich booty, without the most distant idea of the horrors he was going to perpetrate, a large detachment of men followed him. "To extort money from you, my lord," continued the soldier, "and to obtain that fatal box, heart."

the victor to have been Sir Willia

been the instrument of wresting fro

were his main objects. But disappoint-ed in his darling passion of avarice, he forgot he was a man, and the blood of innocence glutted his barbarous

wengeance." "Hateful gold!" cried Lord Mar, "Hateful gold!" cried Lord Mar, spurning the box with his foot; "it can-not he for itself that the noble Wallace "here is the fatal sword with which the "I believe it was," returned Halbert,

for the enjoined my lady to preserve it for the sake of his honor. Take care of it, then my lord, for the same sacred

The Englishman made no objection to

The Englishman mate to objection to accompany the earl; and changing his English armour for a Scottish bonnet and cloak, which Halbert brought from the house, he was putting them on, when the earl observed that the poor old harper stood with a blood-stained sword in his hand. "Whence came that derer!

"It is my lady's blood," replied Hal-bert; "I found it where she lay in the hall, and I will carry it to my master, Was not every drop of her blood dear to him; and here are many." "England shall hear more of this!"

Fingland shall hear more of this : cried Mar, as he threw himself across his horse. "Give me that fatal box, and I will buckle it to my saddle-bow. Inadequate will be my utmost care of it, to repay the vast sorrows its preser vation and mine have brought upon th

head of my deliverer." The Englishman in silence mounted his horse, and Halbert opening a gate that led to the hills which lay between Ellerslie and Bothwell Castle, Lord Mar took a golden-trophied bugle from his breast. "Give this to your master, and

tell him that, by whatever hands he sends it, the sight of it shall always command the services of Donald Mar I go to Bothwell, in expectation that he will join me there. In making it his home he will render me happy, for my friendship is now bound to him by bonds which only death can sever."

"Before he aimed a second blow, I had broken from the men who held me, and thrown myself on her bosom, but all could not save her: through my neck the villian's sword penetrated her

"Great God !" exclaimed Wallace. springing on his feet; " dost Thou hear this murder?" His hands were stretched towards heaven; then falling on his kneee, "Give me tower, Almighty Judge," cried he, "to assert Thy justice. Let me avenge this angel's blood, and

cruel governor killed my lady. The blood on it is sacred, and I brought it to you.

Wallace took it in his hand. He gazed at it, touched it, and kissed it. The blade was hardly yet dry, and the ensanguined hue came off upon the pres-sure. "Marion! Marion!" cried he, "is it thine? Does thy blood stain my lips?" He paused for a moment, leaning his burning forehead against the fatal blade; then looking up with a terrific smile, "Beloved of my soul, never shall this sword leave my hand till it has drunk the life-blood of thy mur-

"What is it you intend, my lord ?" ried Halbert. "What can you do? cried Halbert. your single arm "-

"I am not single-God is with me. am his avenger. Now tremble tyranny; I have come to hurl thee down!" At the word, he sprang from the cavern's mouth, and had already reached the utmost cliff, when the cries of Halbert re-called him to recollection. Returning to his faithful servant, he now tried to

to his faithful servant, he now tries to soothe his fears, and spoke in a composed though determined tone. "I will lead you to the mountains, where the shep-herds of Ellerslie are tending their flocks. With them you will find a refuge, till you have strength to reach Bothwell till you have strength to reach Bothwell Castle. Lord Mar will protect you for

My sake." Halbert now remembered the bugle with which the earl had entrusted him and, putting 't into his master's hand with and, putting 't into his master's hand with the message, he asked for some testimony in return, that the earl might know he had delivered it safely: "Even a lock of your precious hair, my beloved master, will be sufficient."

to their prey The women, and the men who were too aged to engage in so desperate an enterprise, now thronged around Halbert to ask a circumstantial account of

the disaster which had filled them with the disaster which had filed them with so much horror. Many were the tears which followed his recital. Wallace and his little army rapidly pursued their march to the cliffs which overhung the vale of Ellerslie. At the moment before he mounted the interventhe intervening height, a soldier in English armour crossed the path, and was seized by his men. An uplifted axe was levelled at the man's neck. Wallace turned the

weapon : "Hold, Scot !" cried he, " you are not a Southron, to strike the defend less. This man has no sword." The terrified wretch, who had expected

nothing less than immediate death, joy-fully recognizing the voice of Wallace, fell on his knees, exclaiming, "Surely it is my lord ! it is Sir William Wallace, who has saved my life a second time !" "Who are you?" asked Wallace, "That bassinet can cover no friend of

"Iam your servant Dugald." returned the man; he whom your brave arm saved from the battle axe of Arthur Hesel-

"I cannot now ask you how you came by that dress ; but if you be yet faithful, throw it off, and follow me." "Not to Ellerslie, my lord !" cried he

"it has been this day sacked and set in flames by the command of the governor of Lanark."

"Then," exclaimed Wallace, "are the mains of my beloved Marion forever emains ravished from my eyes ? Insatiate onster ?" "Too long he lives to curse the earth,'

my lord, in mercy to markind !" Wallace had now mounted the crag

which overlooked Ellerslie. His once happy home lay a heap of ashes. He hastened from the sight, and directing the point of his sword towards Lanark, re-echoed, "Forward !" With the rapidity of lightning, his little host fley ed the cliffs which divided he hills, reache them from the town, and leaped down before the outward trench of the castle. In a moment Wallace sprung so feeble a barrier, and with a shout of death, in In a moment Wallace sprung so feeble a barrier, and with a shout of death, in which the slogan of his men joined, he

N JVEMBER 28, 1908.

splendent beauty, at his feet, with a salver of medical cordials in her hand. Near them stood a young man. On the entrance of Halbert, the earl raised himself on his arm, and welcomed him. Th young lady rose, and the young man stepped eagerly forward. The earl inquired anxiously after Wallace, and asked if he might expect him soon at Bothwell.

"He cannot yet come, my lord," re-plied Halbert ; " hard is the task he has laid upon his valiant head ; but he is avenged ; he has slain the governor of Lanak." Lanark.

Slain !- how ?" demanded the earl. "Slain !-how ? demanded the eari. Halbert gave a particular account of the anguish of Wallace when he was told of the sanguinary events which had taken place at Ellerslie; of the events that succeeded; and of the death of

Heselrigge-stating that, when the gov ernor fell, Wallace made a vow never to mingle with the world again till Scotand should be free. 'Alas !" cried the earl, " what mir

acle is to effect that ? Surely he will not bury those noble qualities within the gloom of a cloister ?" No, my lord, he has retired to the

fastnesses of Cartlane Crags."

"Why?' resumed Mar, "why did he not rather fly to me? This castle is strong; and, while one stone of it re upon another, not all the hosts of mains England should take him hence.'

The famous salesrooms were pretty well filled, and Larry found an unoccu-pied chair and looked indifferently around him. As he did so, the occupier It was not your friendship that he doubted," returned the old man ; " love or his country compels him to reject all eyed Larry doubtfully for a few minutes, and then held out his hapd. comfort in which she does not share. His last words to me were these—'I have nothing now to do but to assert the liber ties of Scotland, and to rid her of her enemies. Go to Lord Mar; take this lock of my hair stained with the blood of my wife. It is all, most likely, he wil ever again see of William Wallace. Should I fall, tell him to look on that, and in my wrongs read the future miser-les of Scotland, and remember that God armeth the patrick?" rmeth the patriot.

slightly. Tears dropped fast from the young lad's eyes. "O my uncle !" cried the youth : "surely the freedom of Scotland possible. I feel in my soul that the ords of the brave Wallace are prophe-Mr. Hilton replied. "It's very unique." Then he sighed. "One has to cultivate

The earl held the lock of hair in his ane earl neld the lock of hair in his hands: he regarded it, lost in medita-tion. "God armeth the patriot !" He paused again ; then, raising the sacred present to his lips, "Yes," cried he, "thy yow shall be performed; and while Donald Mar has an arm to wield a sword, or a man to follow him to the field them or a man to follow him to the field, thou

shalt command both him and them !" "But not as you are, my lord !" cried the elder lady; " your wounds are yet unhealed : your fever is still raging. Would it not be madness to expose your safety at such a crisis ?"

"I shall not take arms myself," an-swered he, "till I can bear them to effect ; meanwhile, all of my clan and of my friends that I can raise to guard the life of my deliverer, and to promote the cause, must be summoned. This lock cause, must be summoned. This lock shall be my pennon, and what Scotsman will look on will look on that and start from his col-ours? Here, Helen, my child," cried he, addressing the young lady, "before to morrow's dawn, have this hair wrought into my banner. It will be a patriot's standard, and let his own irresistible words be the motto—' God armeth me." Helen took the lock, and, trembling

with a strange emotion, was leaving the room, when she heard her cousin throw himself on his knees. "I beseech you my honoured uncle," cried he, "If you have any love for me, or value for my future fame, that you will allow me to be bearer of your banner in the army of Sir William Wallace."

of Sir William Wallace." Helen stopped to hear the reply, "You cannot, my dear nephew," returned the earl, "have asked me any favour that I would grant with so much joy. To-morrow, I will collect the peasantry of Bothwell, and with those of my own followers you .shall join Wallace the same night." Helen, who, ignorant of the horrors of war, and only alive to the glory of the present cause, sympathized in the ardour of her cousin, with a thrill of delight hurried to her own apartment commence her task.

Far different were the sentiments of ment I was in command, and I blundthe countess. As soon as Lord Mar had ered hopelessly. " How was that ?" let this declaration escape his lips, alarmed at the effect so much agitation cht have on his enfeehled constitutio and fearful of the perilous cause he venured thus openly to espouse, she desired her nephew to take Halbert, and see he was attended with due hospital-When the room was left to the early that he and herself, she remonstrated with him upon the facility with which he had be-"Consider, my lord," continued she, "that Scotland is now entirely in the was a traitor." "But could you not account in any ower of the English monarch. His garisons occupy our towns, and his way ?" "In no way. I have no recollection of ures hold every place of trust in the anything really till our defeat was ac-complished. I was a ruined and dis-graced man. For myself, though I loved And is such a list of oppres dear lady, to be an argument for longer bearing them? Had I and other Scotservice, it would not have mattered, but my father—The old man believes we are tish nobles dared to resist this over whelming power after the battle of Dundescended from Conn of the Hundred Fights. You can guess the blow it was to him to hear his only son described as bar; had we, instead of kissing the sword that robbed us of our liberties. coward or a traitor. kept our own unsheathed within the bul-Larry, you are neither." warks of our mountains, Scotland would "I was one or other to all men. My ow be free. I should not have been assaulted by our English tyrants in the father never openly reproached me or questioned me. Ah, Hilton, I think I streets of Lanark; and to save my life, William Wallace would not be now could have borne it better if he had. mourning his murdered wife, and withretired to Carrickdun, and I have tried, God knows, to make the best of things. Some times I see a look on the old man's at a home to shelter him!" Lady Mar paused, but resumed, "That face that seems to me to ask for an ex may be true. But Scotland is lost for planation, and I can give none. I won ever ; and by your attempting to assist der you did not hear of the thing at the your friend in this rash essay to recover it, you will only lose yourself also, with-out preserving him. What would you time it occurred.' " When was it ? "When was it?" Larry mentioned a date. "Ah! My wife was dying then, abroad," Mr. Hilton said. "I was only interested in that fact. And then have? Now that the contention be ween the two kings is past; now that Baliol has surrendered his crown to Ed ward, is not Scotland at peace? ' "A bloody peace, Joanna," answered things are speedily forgotten. Some ew sensation turns up. the earl: "witness these wounds. An Larry nodded, a deeper shadow overusurper's peace is more destructive than his open hostilities; plunder and assassination are its concomitants. I have now seen and felt enough of Edward's jurisdiction. It is time I should wake, and, like Wallace, determine to die for Scotland, or to avenge her.'

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

stimulate our brother Bothwell's son to in the days long past, and ventured on head the band that is to join this mada question hesitatingly. "And you-You are engaged Larry. Did the marriage come off?" "No-how could it? I released Miss man Wallace !" "Hold, Joanna!" cried the earl; "speak that word again, and you forfeit my love! What is it I hear? You call the hero who, Trevor. She accepted her release." "Miss Trevor—Constance Trevor," in saving your husband's life, reduced himself to these cruel extremities, a madman. Was he mad because he pre-vented the Countess of Mar from being left a widow? Was he mad because he Mr. Hilton thought a moment. " She is

revented her children from being father-

TO BE CONTINUED.

LARRY O'NEILL.

of the next seat turned towards him

" Captain O'Neill, isn't it ?" the man

ess?

ence

norose recluse.

aid eagerly.

a taste for bric-a-brac."

even or eight years before.

Soon afterwards the two

Larry looked across the table.

Do you not know?

e to London.'

ment

ou purchasing ?"

unmarried yet. I saw her at some art show not long since—as beautiful as ever. Did she act under compulsion ? Her father was rather determined." "There was no compulsion. Con-stance simply thought as the world thought—I was either a traitor or a Strange !"

"To none more so than me," Larry said. " How could any one account for what was unaccountable? There was only one person who believed in my Half an hour past noon on a bright May day, Larry O'Neill, for lack of any thing better to do,dropped into Christie's salesrooms. Some necessary legal busi-ness had obliged him to leave his retire-"Who was that ?" "Mollie Blake. Miss Trevor's mother

ment in Donegal, and when he found the family solicitors were not to be hurried into any unlawyer-like speed, he found time heavy on his hands. Once he would was Irish, you know. That's how my acquaintance with the family began. Mrs. Trevor was Mollie's aunt. Poor have had no difficulty in spending a few Mollie! She was an orphan, un rovided for, and exceedingly simple, young, un-formed, and quite ignorant of the world, days pleasantly enough in London, but that was prior to the time of the occurat had transformed the lighttoo. Yet her vigorous and foolish championship gave me comfort. I won-der what became of the child?" earted Larry O'Neill into a gloomy and

Mr. Hilton shook his head. "Like you, I have not mixed much with my kind."

There was a long silence. Mr. Hilton was not an adept at the art of making conversation. He tried to thinking something to talk about while Larry sat grave and abstracted, his thoughts far back in the past. The host was re-lieved by a summons from his man-ser-vant, and left the room. When he returned he carried a vase in his hand. Larry had not moved.

said eagerly. Larry's face darkened. "No-1 am in the service no longer, Mr. Hilton," he said quietly. "Well, you're Larry O'Neil, anyhow," Mr. Hilton said, " though I doubted the fact for a minute. I never knew you had "This is my recent purchase," Mr. Hilton began. "I belonged to Sir Stephen Mereham, once Foreign Secre-"Oh, I haven't !" Larry smiled lightly. "I merely strolled in here tary. He died a year ago." "Yes," Larry responded. "I know. A sister of his was married to an officer

ecause I had nothing else to do. Are in my-the regiment. Mrs. Tyson was I have just thought a Kan-he-vase,' pretty, hysterical little woman, but kind. She was much affected by that unfortunate affair. More than sh had the least right to be, seeing we an interest in something or another." "I suppose," Larry assented indiffer-

were the merest acquaintances. Mr. Hilton had no desire to Mr. Hilton had no desire to go back to the unsatisfactory subject. He began ently and rose to his feet. Mr. Hilton did likewise. "There is nothing else I want," he divesting the vase of its inner wrap explained. "Come to my flat for lunch-eon, will you, Larry?" ings. "Just look at this, Larry," he said,

even if you are on't an art critic, the rase will appeal—" There was a loud crash. The precious Larry began an excuse. Mr. Hilton "You'll do me a kindness, really old "fourn do me a sindness, read, on fellow," he urged. "I'm very lonely at times," and then Larry remembered that Mr. Hilton's wife, to whom he had been vase had slipped from its owner's hands and fallen on the side of the brass lender. " Oh !" Larry ejaculated. Mr. Hilton

tenderly attached, had died at San Remo as gazing at the fragments in conternation " Thanks, then I will," Larry assented, "What a pity!" Larry said. "And e thing is shattered, I fear. No patchbut I should warn you that I'm not the

best of company." "Neither am I," Hilton responded. "No, no." Mr. Hilton stooped over the pieces and lifted a couple of sheets of paper. Half mechanically he began reading them. "God bless me, God bless me!" he men were seated at a simple, well-cooked luncheon in a quiet street not far from Piccadilly.

"I couldn't bear the country," the elder man confessed, " nor the house where Jane and I had lived so long alone cried. "How on earth—what on earth!" He dropped into a chair, and went on reading, while Larry retreated to the windows and looked out. When he turned from his momentary contemplatogether. My nephew, who will succeed me, occupies the house in the summer. I brought a couple of old servants with tion of the opposite houses, Mr. Hilton was still reading, with distended eyes, the thin, crumpled sheets of paper.

me to London." Larry was sympathetically silent. "But you, Larry, why have you turned hermit, Jane liked you—for her sake, excuse what might seem an impertinent question," Mr. Hilton went on after a "Larry, Larry ! Do you know what this is? It is most marvelous, most wonderful. How fortunate I am to find it! God bless me !" Mr. Hilton ejaculated excitedly. "What is the matter, Hilton?" Larry

"Know !" Mr. Hilton shook his head. "But, there—perhaps my question bused painful memories. Don't auired. "And you here! Why it is simply astonishing, dramatic !" Mr. Hilton tried to compose himself, and held forth the sheets : "This is a letter from Mrs.

roused painful memories. Don't— Larry laughed a hard bitter laugh. "Painful memories are seldom long away from me," he said. "You know I went to India." "Well, I was in command of a troop Tyson to her brother, Sir Stephen. He "Indeed !" Larry observed. during a period of unrest among the natives. A certain tribe was disaffected "And forgotten about it. He was bsent-minded, it is said, or perhaps he and we feared a rising. It took place, and though we had been in a measure compromised with his action. One doesn't know, can never know," Mr Hilton said. "Read the letter, Larry." expecting it, we were surprised at the "Why should I read what was not intended for my eyes ?" "Nor for mine," Mr. Hilton laughed :

then added solemnly : "Why, Larry, it is your justification. It was Mrs. Tyson "I don't know in the least, I felt drunk, stupid, dazed, and my man had to help me into the saddle. What orders I you-drugged.' neip me into the saddle. What orders I gave I have no idea, but we were beaten back ignominiously, disgracefully, and all through me. Only for Tyson, the next in authority, matters would have been were. As it was fully and be "Ďrugged!" "Yes. She was nervous about her "Yes. She was nervous about her husband going into action, into danger -a poor, foolish, goose of a woman she was, I should judge. She obtained some been worse. As it was, India and Eng-land rang with the miserable story. There were some who said, because I powerful native drug from an Indian servant, which she determined to ad-minis er to her husband when the hour was a Catholic and an Irishman, that I of danger arrived. The dose was war ranted to produce a form of illness that



Established 1879 Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis

Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics Does it not seem more effective to breathe in remedy to cure disease of the breathing organ than to take the remedy into the stomach? It cures because the air rendered storogly an teptic is carried over the diseased surface wit



an attack of heart trouble that would even deceive medical men. Well, the woman placed the powder in a cup of coffee, and in the confusion of the noment, you drank it, and not Tyson." Larry raised his hand to his head. "Wait a moment, please. I remember the coffee. It tasted queer, and I did not finish it."

"Consequently you missed the ful Tyson got all the credit out of the

ng. He is General Tyson now, ry said. "He was a brave soldier." His wife was not a fit mate for hir vidently. She did not confess anything ill your ruin was accomplished. Ther he wrote to her brother, telling him I cannot believe it."

There it is in black and white. What you going to do, Larry ?'

Larry m. de no reply. "Look here," said Hilton, "let me terview Mrs. Tyson. I know her.

She is a society woman and capable of lenying the affair altogether if she is allowed. Let me tackle her. She night suspect you and be prepared." Thus it was that Mr. Hilton journeyed into fashionable quarters that same afternoon and was fortunate enough to find Mrs. Tyson alone in her drawing-room. He told the story of the inter-

view to Larry O'Neill at dinner. "She's a poor, weak creature, and capitulated almost at once. She was ply bewildered into doing so. of time had left her almost forgetful of India. What will you do

"Nothing, I think. So many years ave passed, and I have grown accus omed to the present state of things by father, of course, shall know." Hilton determined differently.

"Oh, well, perhaps you are right," commented, in non-committal tones; but next day he sought and obtained an nterview with an important personage in the Foreign Service. He also called on Miss Trevor. As a result of these two calls, Larry received a couple of invitations. The interview with the important man did not last long. Larry was determined to leave the past alone, and perhaps the Foreign Office individ-ual was not altogether sorry. His inter-view with Constance Trevor was longer.

The passing years had touched the lady but lightly. She was fully as beautiful, perhaps more so, than when Larry had seen her last; nevertheless, he greeted her, much to his own surprise, without a minimum color

her, much to his one quickened pulse. "No, don't apologize, Constance," Larry said. "I may call you Constance, may I not? You could do nothing but may interpret the example of all the world. follow the example of all the world. Nobody kept belief in me—well, except little Mollie Blake, By-the-bye, h she married yet ?" "No. She developed modern in

dependent notions after my mother's death, and is a hospital nurse. Just at present she is spending a part of her annual holiday with me. She will be down in a moment or two. Won't you take a cup of tea-Larry ?"

Not only on that afternoon, but on several subsequent ones, did Larry par take of tea in Miss Trevor's drawin



St. Jerome's College, BERLIN, CANADA o get shaved. It was market day, and several people

were awaiting their turn, when the agriculturist, who was wealthy, but inlined to be mean, entered and addressed the barber as follows :-"I say, Billy, farming pays very badly

owadays: thou ought to shave us for half price.' "Nay, nay," said Billy, who knew his usiness well. "I ought to hev double

price now, for farmers' faces are twice as ong as they used to be."

Scotland has a great reputation for earning in the United States, and a ady who went over from Boston recent expected to find the proverbial repherd quoting Virgil, and the laborer who had Burns by heart. She was disillusioned in Edinburgh. Accosting a policeman she inquired as to the where-

obleeman she inquired as to the which ibouts of Carlyle's house. "Which Carlyle?" she asked, "Thomas Carlyle," said the lady. "What does he do?" queried the

"He was a writer—but he's dead," she altered.

"Well, madam," the big Scot informed her, "if the man is dead over five years

there's little chance of finding out any thing about him in a big city like this.' Mr. Justyn," said the editor, looking over the new reporter's story of the political meeting, "in this write-up of yours you say 'resistless waves of ours you say 'resistless waves of pplause from the audience fairly overwhelmed the speaker.' Look at the absurdity of that figure of speech. How ould a 'resistless wave' of applause or inything else come from an 'audience, Mr. Justyn?"

It could come from a sea of upturned faces, couldn't it?" insisted the new reporter.

A rather pompous looking member of a certain church was asked to take charge of a class of boys during the becace of the regular teacher. While ndeavoring to impress upon their young While minds the importance of living a Chris-tian life the following question was pro-

oounded : "Why do the people call me a Chrisian, children ?" the worthy dignitary sked, standing very erect and smiling own upon the

"Because they don't know you," wa the ready answer of a bright-eved little boy, responding to the ingratiating smile with one equally guileless and winning.

A man that considers riches better

han a good name is to be pitied. Every day should be a day of thanks-





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IT STANDS IN A CLASS BY ITSELF Fall term is the best time to start and stu-ter at any time.



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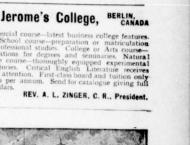
It is true that some men have far reater opportunities than others, but ssential culture—that is, the ripening of the soul by contact with the best that has been thought and done in the world —is quite as much open to the man of limited opportunities as to the man of great opportunities. The test is the desire for it and the intelligence to take it.-H. W. Mabie.



Worth its weight in gold to your boy or



s. Natural



3



Lady Mar wept. "Cruei Donald ! is this the reward of all my love and duty ? You tear yourself from me; you consign me." your estates to sequestration; you rob your children of their name; nay, you fork. He had liked Larry O'Neill well Kidney-Liver Pills An old barber, living in an English market town, recently made a clever

yould render the person taking it quit nconscious. The illness was to resemble



Then let Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills prove their power to cure. Let urine stand for twenty-four hours and f at the end of that time there are deposits

of a brick dust variety, or if the water be-comes smoky and cloudy you may be sure the kidneys are deranged Another very marked symptons of k d-ney disease is pain in the small of the back. The letter quoted below tells how these symptons were overcome and Kidney disease cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney the kidneys are deranged Liver Pills. Because of their direct and combined action on both liver and bowels

these pills cure the most complicated cases Capt. W. Smith, a verteran of the Crimean war living at Revelstoke. B C., writes := 'I can testify that for years I was a sufferer from chronic kidney disease, which was the verdict after the doctor examined me and analyzed my urine. As his medicine did me no good I bought a

spreading his face. "I seldom leave home," he said, after

a moment, " but I had to come here. A piece of land was sold to the railway company. I dreaded meeting any of the set I once knew. I need not have feared -not things alone, but people, are for-gotten. You are the first to recognize

room. Consance was never deceived It was not for her sake he lingered in London when even his business at the lawyer's had been accomplished. Four months later Hilton was induced to visit Carickdun, and one September evening he and Larry's fither, the latter younger in looks and spirit than for years back—at smoking by an oper window, while Larry and his wife strolled about the gathering dusk. "Mollie is just the wife for him," Mr. O'Neill commented. "She says she

would have married him at that unfortunate time had he asked her; but, of course, she was only seventeen then." "And Irish hearted," Mr. Hilton re-

plied. "I have a sort of pity for Miss Trevor," and the speaker laughed, " and for myself." "Yourself ?"

" Didn't the truth come out through the breaking of my beautiful Kan-he vase? It was smashed, you know, and

it was a beauty." Hilton laughed again lightly, as if well pleased.—Magdalen Roche in the Tasmanian Monitor.



Couldn't Fool Him.

At a dinner, recently, William J. Bryan was joking about his repeated attempts to be elected President, although Mr. Bryan considers them no joke, at that. "After a time," he said, "I shall be in

the position of the man, somewhat worse for wear, who came into a dance in Texas. The floor manager saw him and let him out. He came back. Then his medicine with the second s the floor manager pushed him out. He came back. Finally, the floor manager

tive set.



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4

THOS. COFFEY, L.L.D., Editor and Publisher.

sement for teachers, situations wanted, etc.

ed and recommended by the Archbishops o Kingston, Ottawa and St. Boniface, th of London, Hamilton, Peterborough, and urg, N. Y., and the clergy throughout the ers changing residence will please give old

and marriage notices cannot be inserted

ubscribers ask for their paper at the po-uld be well were they to tell the clerk t their CATHOLIC RECORD. We have info carelessness in a few places on the part of lerks who will sometimes look for letter

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LETTERS OF RECOMMENDATION.

Apostolic Delegation. Ottawa, June 13th, 1905.

Mr. Thomas Coffey My Dear Sir.—Since coming to Canada I have been a seader of your paper. I have noted with satis-faction that it is directed with intelligence and ability, and, above all, that it is imbued with a strong Catholic spirit. It strenuously detends Catholic rincepies and rights, and stands firmly by the teach-more strength the best interests of the country. Follow-up these lines it has done a great deal of good for the welfare of religion and country, and it will do once and more, as its wholesome influence reaches one of tholic families. With my blessing on pour work, and best wishes for its continued success. Yours very sincerely in Christ. Dosarus, Archishop of Ephesus. Apostolic Delegate. from it.

Apostolic Delegat UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA

Ottawa, Canada, March 7th, 1900. s Coffey :

Sir: For some time past I have read yo ble paper, the CATHOLIC RECORD, and congr paper, the CATHOLIC RECORD, and congra-upon the manner in which it is published, er and form are both good; and a truly spirit pervades the whole. Therefore, with I can recommend it to the faithful. Blesswishing you success, believe me to

Yours faithfully in Jesus Christ. †D. FALCONIO, Arch. of Larissa, Apost. Deleg.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1908.

THE EXTENSION CONGRESS.

By no means the least of the several experience, and therefore outside of human imagination and language. No congresses was that of the Church Extension Society which met last week at argument that we have advanced, none that we could advance, is sufficient to Chicago. Strengthened by warm paternal encouragement from our Holy Father convince pure reason that hell is eternal, or that there is any hell at all. If, and welcomed by the zealous and able however, reason cannot say much in Archbishop Quigley, his clergy and his laity, the society held its first congress favor of the perpetual duration of punishment it can say nothing against under very favorable circumstances. In it. When it comes to a question of inhis letter of welcome His Grace said that "for three years the board had finitude human thought fails. Either sentiment or hypothesis enslaves and been striving to arouse the Catholic directs the judgment of our adversaries in people to a deeper interest in missions this deep, dark and important matter. in general, believing that the secret of To discard the eternity of punishment future growth and progress lies in this because of God's infinite goodness is to direction."

falsify both God Himself and the hein-"We have," continues the letter of ousness of sin. To deny it because of greeting, " a vast army of black and white middle age rhetoric and pulpit appeals pagans to whom the gospel must be is still more futile. To deny it because preached. We have the remnant of the they misinterpret selected texts of Holy aborigines, and amongst them the work Scripture is an example of proving a of evangelization must not drag. We negative. We may well omit the point have the yearly army of Catholic immithat eternity of punishment originated in grants, creating new problems and new oratorical metaphors, as the question conresponsibilities. We have our own neglected brethren living in places cerns not the kind of pain but the durawhere there are no facilities for the tion thereof. As" we are considering practice of their religion and slowly but merely the length of the punishment we surely drifting away from the Church. There is certainly no lack of work to be done. The Church Extension Society devotes its attention primarily to the neglected Catholics of our own land. It aims to supply churches and priests to those who need them ; it aims to stop the leakage which we have been powerless to prevent in the past ; it aims, also to develop that true missionary spirit which reaches out to the ends of the earth."

The tide must come in to the farthest most powerful and cogent. St. Augus- | the place of the sleeve-an ill-matched corner and return that the waters may all mingle and freshen again, what other thing it is to account Eternal Punishwise would be most apt to stagnate. A ment to be a fire of long duration new chapter is started by the Congress merely) and Eternal Life to be without for the Church in America. If it is end, since Christ comprised both in that fully written it will be replete with glory very same place, in one and the same and heroic with sacrifice. The field sentence, saying : ' These shall go into mapped out is vast enough for all zeal eternal punishment, but the just into Even to start the plan in its suggestions life everlasting.' If both are eternal. of sacerdotal administration, educationeither both must be lasting, with an al formation and literary work will re end, or both perpetual without end. quire masterly organization and gener-For like is related to like: on the one ous offerings. Colleges are not moneyside eternal punishment, on the other making schemes. What is hopeful eternal life. But to say in one and the and what inspires confidence is ame sentence life eternal shall be withthe historic gathering of the first Church out end, punishment eternal shall have Extension Congress at Chicago, when an end, were too absurd ; whence, since prelates from the most distant quarters the eternal life of the saints shall be net, discussed earnest papers upon their without end, punishment eternal, too association, and found in the most promshall doubtless have no end to those inent laymen co-operators in the sacred whose it shall be." We take up the

cause. Archbishops and Bishopswell known passage of Isa:as, Ch. 66, v. 24: "They shall go out, and see the priests from the busy parishes of cities and the lonely country missions-wer carcasses of the men that have trans-

IS HELL ETERNAL?

II.

there to deliberate together how the gressed against me: their worm shall interes's of the Church can be best adnot die, and their fire shall not be quenched." St. Augustine, comment vanced and the souls of the faithful be best served by the Church Extension ing upon these words, says: "What-Society. New zeal is kindled by the ever may be the pain signified by the Congress. Much good ought to come terms, worm and fire, certainly if it neither dies nor is extinguished the

term is predicted as unending, nor was the prophet treating of anything else except a never-dying worm and a perpetual fire." Lest we may

be thought to evade the meaning of In our last issue we presented a brief the term hell, we will for a moment argument upon the eternity of hell dwell upon it. The name hell corres based upon the death of a sinner and ponds to two words : Hades, Sheol the absolute separation which it estab Our Lord used the word Gehenena lished between God and the soul. We which originally meant the valley of do not pretend that our argument was Hinnom near Jerusalem. Now the Jews complete, for many things in the quesof our Lord's day knew of, and believed tion leave it mysterious and complicated, whilston the other hand newspaper in, eternal punishment. There is no ground at all to think that the Jews at treatment of any subject is popular the time understood by Gehenna any rather than scientific, and brief rather than exhaustive. Eternity is beyond thing else than that it was the place of punishment of those who to the end would not have God as their god. It may be that in several places in the Old Testament the term hell meant simply beyond the grave. But when our Lord said : " If thy right eye scandalize the pluck it out and cast it from thee. For it is expedient for thee that one of thy members should perish rather than that thy whole body be cast into hell." He was clearly speaking of eternal damnation, compared to which all other losse are nothing. "Fear not them that kill the body and cannot kill the soul, but rather fear him that can destroy both soul and body in hell (Gehennam)."

FASHIONS.

We propose to say a word or two about he fashions, not fashions in general but a couple of particular styles. One reason for our selection is that we are not well versed in the subject. We never paid much attention to it. Whatever exchanges we may receive in the way of Ladies' Journals, are, without any disre-

spect to them, passed over unopened to cannot just now discuss the increase or those in the office who can appreciate diminution of the pains of hell, how the them better than the CATHOLIC RECORD senses suffer or what is the character of would ever do. Another reason for aphell fire. Let us consider the Scriptur- proaching the subject is that we have al proofs of the eternity of the punishstrong opinions about the close relation ment. The Rev. Mr. Russell, whose between Christian virtue, refined taste discourse started us upon this line of and modest fashion. They are three thought, remarks, that the word "hell" is leaves springing from the same stema translation of the Hebrew word sheel, external expressions and internal sentiwhich is variously translated. The ment whose control and direction exalt word, he says, is used in the Old Testa- what is fairest in soul and sense, and rement 66 times. In the common Pro- strain that which every delicate consci- the negstive are several authorities of testant version it is translated 32 times ence recognizes as the dangerous growth The Sovereign Pontiff in his letter by grave, 31 times by hell, and three deems the work "as one than which of the heart's garden. It is delicate and there is none more worthy of men eager times by pit. This is not the ques- difficult to criticize effectually fashions to promote the divine glory." "We are." tion. This is a hurrying across of the day. Man, and especially woman, said His Holiness, " much pleased with the trail-an attempted display of turnis an imitative creature. What one does the method and means you seek to eming. The question is not whether there the rest will soon strive to do-until in ploy for the furtherance of your society is a hell, but whether hell is eternal. the matter of apparel it becomes practi-Are there any terms expressing eternity and for the acquisition of new members and applied to hell to be found in Holy and helpers. These are faithfully to demmon track. The demand for unpend on the will of the Bishops in their Scripture? The word zeon, is the one fashionable articles is so slight that used. . It means "endless duration." respective dioceses and to stir up in the there is no suitable supply. As a consouls of all good men that same zeal We must not be understood as maintainequence the plague spreads affecting of apostleship which animates your own ing that the word was always employed many who would otherwise wish to be endeavors." literally in both the Old and the New mmune. We repeat that it is difficult Practically the Congress opened on Testament in this sense. A phrase very to enter upon the subject. Who wishes commonly used to express unending Sunday evening, the 15th inst., with services in eighty-four different churches duration was the reduplicated phrase. candidly, are they not abominable, over-'ages of ages." Dr. Pusey, taking not These services consisted of vespers shadowing, ill-fitting, unproportioned in benediction and a sermon. In the Holy the compound phrase but the simple their own dimensions or to those Name Cathedral the sermon was preachterm, argues thus : " In the New Test- of the wearer's head? A half yard ed by the Most Rev. F. P. McEvay, ament it occurs secenty-one times ; of from the outside rim to the cylineternal life forty-four times; of Al-Archbishop of Toronto. The three der where the head is supposed to mighty God, His Spirit and His glory, fit is by no means an extreme following days were devoted to the special purposes of the Congress. Papers three times; of the Kingdom of Christ case. How far such an article of head-His Redemption, the Blood of His bearing upon every phase of mission gear serves the purposes of a hat-or to Covenant, His Gospel, salvation, our work from colonization and the race what extent it displays taste and moderhabitation in heaven; of the glory laid question to matters still higher up in ation, saying not a word about economy, up for us thrice; our inheritance, conair and further afield as a foreign we leave others to answer. Our quarrel solation, of a share of eternal life; of is not with this ill-named merry widow mission college. Amongst the proposed eternal fire three times; of punishment, hat. There are other things; the sleeve. papers none appealed to our symmathy judgment, destruction, four times. Of less sleeves. We know not how to with more force than that which was to the future, then, it is nowhere used in deal with the deaf mutes. As the proname them-short being too euphemistic the New Testament except of eternal gramme put the case: " Few cities are -curtailed perhaps. They might aplife or punishment." Father Passaglia propriately be termed culinary sleeves, doing anything to help the Catholic deaf reasons with similar force and clearness: motes, and yet these silent brethren for they remind us much more of the maintain their own paper and do very concluding that in every single instance kitchen than of the parlor or the street. in which the compound phrase is emmuch for themselves." A paper was to For the young child who romps about or ployed it expresses, literally, perpetual be read in the interests of these afflicted the maid busy with household work we people by the Rev. Father F. Moeller. duration. Again, there are passages of understand the thing. In the case of Scripture in which is drawn the paral- the young lady who is above romping We miss the announcement of a special lel between the duration of heaven paper upon work in the slums of the and who too frequently looks down upon and the punishment of the wicked. large cities - a quarter from which services requiring bare arms, we see Some modern critics think this argucomes the strongest cry for help and neither modesty nor taste. Sometimes ment of no weight. Beyond cavil it is the kid glove-a good yard long-takes where souls are most exposed to danger. most ancient Christian times when

women recited and chanted the Divine tine wrote thus about it: "What a extravagant substitute for the natural extension of the sleeve material. Then when the gloves are off, and the elbows bent, they remind us of angles of two scaline triangles, unequal and in different planes. Virtue, taste, hygiene, economy are all sacrificed: boldness and extravagance vainly striving to replace the fairest ornaments of graceful woman-Wherever these sleeves are hood. worn they are unbecoming. In church they are entirely out of place, so much so that pastors have rightly in many cases called attention to them. This checks the custom amongst our young people. Well it is so-for it. hows that respect for God's house is still strong and that the fashion receives from the highest critics and the true guides of youth the condemnation it well deserves.

FRENCH MARRIAGE LAWS.

One of the causes of decrease in the population of France is to be found in the restrictive conditions which the law requires for the entrance upon matrimony. A gleam of hope has come through a change in the law. Only three times in a hundred years was the marriage rate as high as last year-immediately after the German war, when postponed marriages were celebrated, and in 1813 when marriage was the only safety against the conscription of Napoleon. Besides the ordinary causes preventing people from marrying-financial, social and religious-other conditions in France deterred would-be candidates from going through the legal ceremony. A couple desiring to marry are hedged in many awkward ways by the Civil Code. Suppose a couple who have lost their parents. These two persons, if they wish to marry, are to present no fewer than nineteen signatures : two birth certificates, two of residence, two of non-opposition, a military certificate, four death certificates of their parents, eight death certificates of their grandparents. These documents cost at least fifty francs, and the very procuring of them is difficult and expensive. If one of the parents happens to be a foreigner, further steps and costs are necessary-translations, chancellery charges, stamps-amounting in all to several hundred francs, from which no exception of poverty is made. If one of the parties is under age other formalities are required-all entailing expenditure and by nature complicated. Marriage for the poor and the illiter. ate became impractical. In no other country does such a state of affairs exist.

In order to remedy this state a bill was introduced by Abbe Lemire, the priest deputy, modifying the requirement of so many certificates. But whilst the new law increases the number of marriages it gives the least possible hope of stopping the decrease of population and filling the cmpty cradles of France.

WOMEN IN CHURCH CHOIRS.

A lively discussion upon the above subject is going on in several of the Catholic magazines and papers. The point raised is whether the "Motu Proprio" was intended to exclude women from the church (gallery) choirs as was commonly practised in this conntry. The Ecclesiastical Review, printed at Overbrook, Pa., U. S. A., takes the affirmative. Amongst the supporters of excellent standing. A friend has written to us upon the subject. Whilst we cheerfully admit the interest of the discussion we are more than chary about entering into the dispute. Where choirs are concerned we much prefer to be humble silent listeners. We have cally impossible to walk outside the troubles of our own without rushing in where surely angels fear to tread. This timidity does not prevent us giving a synopsis of the debate, with special reference to an article from the Fortnightly Review, under the dates of Oct. 15 and Nov. 2. They are from the pen of Father Bonvin, S. J., Professor of Canisto quarrel with a merry-widow hat? Yet, jus College, Buffalo, himself a scholarly Jesuit and elegant composer. It may be premised with the Pastoralblatt of St Louis, Mo., that too strict an enforce ment of the letter may be less product ive of good results than moderate inter pretation. There appeared last March in Ephemerides Liturgicae, a Roman liturgical periodical, over the signature of C. Mancini, President of the Liturgical Commission, an opinion on the question of allowing women to sing in Church. The Ephemerides begins by saying : " Many are of the opinion that the Motu Proprio forbids women to sing in Church. They base their view on the following passage from that official pronouncement of Pius X. : 'Singers in Church have a real liturgical office therefore women, as being incapable of exercising such office, cannot be admitted to form part of the (clerical) choir or of the musical choir.' Now opposed to this is the consideration that if women were quite generally and unconditionally incapable of exercising the office of singers in Church they would have been guilty of misdemeanor in the

Office in Church together with the rest of the faithful." As early as the first century we read of the disciples of St Mark in Alexandria forming two choirs one of men and the other of women, each with its own director, singing alternately and then in unison. From the manne in which the Motu Proprio desires the reintroduction of the Gregorian chant, in order that the faithful may again, as of old, take a more active part in the divine services, it is evident that women, as a portion of the faithful, are not to be excluded. Finally, according to this Liturgical opinion, we should have to condemn all Christian nations Everywhere these nations have su g the divine praises in the house of God. And among the faithful the female sex always took, and still takes, the most part in this practice. "Hence." says the Ephemerides. "it is simply erroneous to maintain that the Holy Father, Pope Pius X., by his 'Motu Proprio' wished to exclude women from singing in church; no, he rather desires most ardently that the women as well as the men, who together constitute the people, should learn the ecclesiastica chants and sing them in church." This desire and opinion Pius X. himself has

more than once expressly declared. In an audience granted some months after the publication of "Motu Proprio" his Holiness gave an interpretation of this paragraph to the effect that women and girls are not excluded from the commo rendition of liturgical chants here spoken of. The same has now been offic ially and clearly declared by the Con gregation of Rites. So far the opinion refers mainly to congregational singing The question now proposed is whether women are to be excluded from the mus

ical choir. Some maintain that the "Motu Proprio" does so exclude them they being incapable of exercising a lit urgical office. It is not necessary to re iterate the distinctions made between musical choirs and the choirs of levite or between the fixed portions of the liturgy and the variable portions. We quote the statement ordered by the Bishop of Basle after the publication of the Motu Proprio: "The regulation excluding female voices from the choir is to all appearances to be restricted to such choirs as have their place near the altar. and need not be extended to those in our choir-lofts, representing the congregation, whose participation in liturgical chant is desired by the Motu Proprio.' The Archbishop of Los Angeles (Mexico) put the following question to the Congregation of Rites : "Will it be lawful after the Motu Proprio to permit girls and women, in pews set apart for them and separated from those occupied by men, to sing the unvarying parts of

the Mass, or, at least outside of strictly liturgical functio's to sing hymns or sacred songs in the vernacular ?" An affirmative answer was given to both. Where there is an official choir (officiatura choralis) especially in cathedral churches, women alone sho ild not sing, except for a weighty reason recognized by the Ordinary ; and always with care to avoid unseemliness. To the Bishop of Ardagh, Ireland, who asked if women and especially girls, might sing during a low Mass or at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, an affirmative answer was also given. Lastly, in an audience the Archbishop of Milwaukee submitted the matter to the Holy Father. His answer was : " Female singers may safely be retained in our law which would in a short time have church choirs, provided they sing de voutly and in a manner suited to the divine service." From all that we have advanced we may take it that there is good ground for the opinion that women may be retained in choirs. This is not in the least a criticism upon the opposite view at which conscientious men have arrived with the sole desire of carrying out the letter and spirit of Papal documents. It is not our business to decide these matters. It be longs to the bishops. Nor do we revise any of their judgments, for our faith teaches us to respect and receive their decision; and our inclination at any rate in matters choral is to take further refuge in the thought that where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise.

NOVEMBER 28, 1908.

the fifties on to the brightness and

success of her hundredth year. A Catholic church set down in the Puritan surroundings of old Boston gave little hope of prosperity. It broke the Bread of Life to the few disciples. It could not hold out to them social advantages. Its first chapters were deeds of sacrific Its courage won, and its principles proved their own immortal vigor. There is no strength like that of a good practical Catholic, year in and year out practising quietly and firmly his holy religion. Nor is there any better in fluence in a community than that of the collective force of many such units. Boston presents this example. No man can tell of the individuals who have built up the Church in Boston : their names are written in the Book which never leaves a good deed unrecorded. Their memory lives, and their influence too. Pertaps if we go past the zea'ous bishops and priests we would select Patrick Donahoe and the Boston Pilot as those who should be specially mentioned upon th's occasion. This veteran newspaper began its career seven years earlier than Donahoe's time, who came in 1836. He first published it under the name of the Catholic Sentinel, which he changed to the Pilot. We appreciate what it says of itself : "That to-day the Pilot finds its way into every state and territory of the Union, and into the various provinces of the Dominion of Canada, as the representative organ of Catholic public opinion." We cheerfully congratulate the Pilot upon the historical occasion, which, in union with so many of the Church's children, it is celebrating, and we bear witness to the truth of its claim. May it live to join in the second centenary ! THE TORONTO CATHOLIC REGISTER has

changed hands, the late proprietor, Mr. George P. Magann, having disposed of the business to His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto. The paper will hereafter be largely devoted to the inerests of the Church Extension Society, sister organization of a similar movement which has assumed large proporions amongst the Catholics of the United States. In this great work it will have the hearty co-operation of the CATHOLIC RECORD. Under its new auspices we doubt not the Register will e a pover for good. The remarkable energy, earnestness, perseverance and whole souled desire to promote the interests of Christ's kingdom upon earth, the characteristics of His Grace of Toronto, leave no room for doubt that a new era in Church work will come to us. May every blessing attend his efforts and may the Catholic paper of which he has now assumed; control meet with abundant success in its mission.

THE CATEOLIC UNIVERS of Paris started the story now going the rounds that Edward VII. used his good offices with the present French government to stop the pre-ent religious persecution in France, and that he required a formal guarantee that the churches in France hould not be closed as a sine qua non of the entente cordiale recently established with that country. The editor of Rome, noted for his accuracy and correctness as to his facts, thinks there is some reason to believe that the story is quite true. It is known that at one time the French government had decided to devise clauses of the miscalled separation turned all the churches in France over to secular uses. And so it has come to pass that the Protestant king of a Protestant country has entered a protest against the spoliation of the churches in a country reputed to be Catholic. The depths to which the present infidel rulers of fair France have sunk that country is most astonishing. "Turn the rascals out" should be the battle cry of the French people at the next election. THE INFIDEL GOVERNMENT of France is having some little trouble because of their un - Christian attitude in Saint Pierre, a French colony off the south coast of Newfoundland. A denomstration against the authorities was made on the 16th and the police force were. unable to maintain order. The manifestation against the Government was caused by its attitude on the school question, the people demanding religi ous instruction in the schools. The administrator telegraphed to Paris for instructions and the outcome is awaited with anxiety. The attitude of the people towards the Government is shown by the fact that they marched to Government House with an American flag. The immediate cause of the demonstration was the fining of two schoolmasters \$200 for conducting free, or Catholic schools. A despatch states that the belief is held in the colony that the people will appeal to the United States for annexation if the French Gevernment attempts to compel them to send their children to godless schoo's. The shameless conduct of the the purpose is the wonderful growth of French Government has brought upon it the contempt of all people worthy the

are longing be able t without pu honestly e True Voic vehement facts. The that Amer sense to ta of Socialist tent, Soci practical ties it does reason. A life it is no as well." THE LET velt which the CATH religious 1 our non-C majority, accord wit of the Uni and of co looks upo with susp herited in of Rome,' civil and it would place in t ministrati some of business of the wo sion, is a the fact, b will teach regard to are gross THE POI An Iri visit to th of over f lies. Th of the ad be appre the sons Isle. Th "Seein children yesterda have be the Holy who had but one d ful of t presente that he patrimor away. V of the fa

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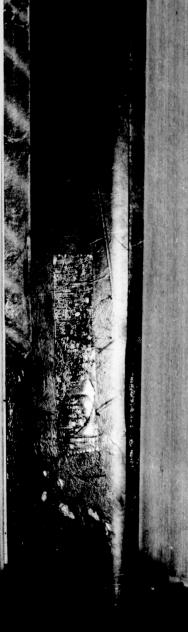
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THE BOSTON CENTENARY. Silence upon the great celebration of

the centenary of the Catholic Church in Boston would be inexcusable. On the other hand, our cordial congratulations can add nothing to the solemnity of the occasion, whose glory is peculiarly indigenous to New England and whose second century dawns with such increasing brightness. There is, however, something personal in our rejoicing, for we have in our sanctum a souvenir of Boston's first Bishop, the saintly Cardinal Cheverus. We have from the library of an old Bostonian two Spanish dollars of dates 1817 and 1818 given to him when a young boy, about the year A. D. 1820, for correctly answering his catechism. These are neither here nor there in the hundred years just closed. What is to the Church from small unfavorable beginnings through the trying storms of name of Christian.

NOVEMBER 28, 1908.

A REMARKABLE FEATURE of the recent American election is the poor showing made by what may be termed the disturb-ing, and, to a certain extent, the dis-reputable elements in the great republic. The prove wating to your be-bused of dod be never wanting to your be-bused country, to your families, to all of Aberdeenshire. American election is the poor showing made by what may be termed the disturbing, and, to a certain extent, the disreputable elements in the great republic. of God be never wanting to your be-loved country, to your families, to all those who follow the Catholic doctrine Eugene Debbs and his Socialist comrades have not only made no gains, but they do not appear to be as strong now and seek in it their sweetest consola-tions and most cherished comforts. And as they were four years ago. This is as they were four years ago. This is most gratifying. The Socialist move-ment has nothing to commend it. Some f its members are but dreamers who of its members are but dreamers who expect to get something for nothing and are longing for the day when they will educate their offspring well, on the young that they may respect and vener-ate those who gave them life, on the rich be able to live on the fat of the land without putting forward any exertion to and the poor that they may render mutual aid to each other, on all the honestly earn it. "Socialists," says The True Voice, " are agitators by nature, vehement in assertion, but careless of facts. The one fact that they ignore is that Americans have too much common sense to take seriously the wild theories of Socialism. As a symptom of discontent, Socialism is significant. As a practical solution of economic difficulties it does not commend itself to sound reason. As a system and philosophy of life it is not only absurd but pernicious as well."

THE LETTER FROM President Roose velt which we published in last issue of the CATHOLIC RECORD, dealing with religious bigotry, should be studied by our non-Catholic fellow-citizens. The majority, men of big minds, will be in accord with the views of the president of the United States, but there is a class, and of considerable proportions, which looks upon their Catholic fellow citizens with suspicion. They have a dread, in-State herited in many cases, that the " Church of Rome," as they term it, is the foe of civil and religious (liberty, and that it would therefore be dangerous to place in the hands of Catholics the ad ministration of public affairs. That some of our prominent men, with keen business instincts, and a fair knowledge of the world, should cling to this delusion, is a mystery. Such, however, is the fact, but we may hope that experience will teach them that they hold views in regard to their Catholic neighbors which are grossly unjust.

THE POPE'S TOUCHING REFERENCE TO IRELAND.

An Irish pilgrimage recently paid visit to the Eternal City. It consisted of over four hundred prominent Catholies. The remarkably affectionate tone of the address of our Holy Father will be appreciated in a special manner by the sons and daughters of the Emerald Isle. The Pope said :

extension movement. "Seeing you here to-day, beloved children of Ireland, after having seen yesterday the children of England, I have been reminded of the parable of the Holy Gospel, which tells of a father country you must not forget that America extends from the North Pole to Mexico-and farther. You may sometimes think of Canada merely as who had two sons, two very good sons, but one day the younger of them, forgetas a fringe of territory placed to the ful of the affection due to his father, presented himself before him. declaring favorably situated country from the icy blasts of the Arctic. But Canada that he wanted to have the part of the patrimony belonging to him, and to go away. Vain were the tears and prayers of the father begging into remain at home—the misguided son went away and in a short time wasted all his sub-Church is doing a wonderful work, and were it will do a yet more wonderful stance, until he was at last reduced to said : "In closing I ask you to join with me herding unclean animals. It was in this condition that the grace of God touched him, and then the unhappy youth was led to think of the happy in a solemn declaration of our undying attachment to the old faith," which brought the banqueters to their feet life spent in his father's house, of the abundance enjoyed in it even by the with a roar of cheering. servants, and he resolved to return to the father he had so un appily aban-doned. It is not necessary, O beloved doned. It is not necessary, O beloved Irish, that I should explain for you this puable at length. England and Ireland are two daughters of the same mother, the Church—two daughters that re-

The students of the Scots College in tenced to long terms of imprisonment.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

of all generations.

The saints looked higher. They

looked beyond self, beyond even the thankful appreciation of those whom

they served. In the consciousness of a Divine approval, in the hope of a re-

ward which the world cannot give, in the deepest content that their deeds should not be known of men—they dared

"Of such service there is always need. It is not 'brilliant' it is not 'dis-

THE SISTINE MADONNA.

BY ALICE E. CAFFREY.

We should study pictures as

times called. His last, and considered by some his best work, was destined to be left unfinished. The Transfiguration

year 1520, being but thirty-seven years of age. The Sistine Madonna was ordered by the Benedictine monks of

the St. Sixtus Monastery at Fiacenza and they required that St. Sixtus and

St. Barbara should be represented along with the Virgin and Child. We are told that no sketch was made for

are told that no sketch was made for this picture, but that the artist "painted as the vision came." Into his "Madonna of the Chair " he worked richness and even a luxury of color, but

work as in no other, and so blended the

One writer tells us that Raphael knew

how to find God everywhere and that

ivine love furnished the master

commenced in 1519 and Raphael in Rome on Good Friday in the

and strove and served.

purpose of

Raphael.

was died

come to stand for the noblest and best that a man can give. It is the name of an ideal which appeals to generous souls and kindles the : rdor of unselfish hearts. And who shall say that such an ideal is not high and fair and wor-

BISHOP MacDONALD.

EDITOR CATHOLIC RECORD,-A few veeks ago I was pleased to read in our editorial columns a few compli-centary remarks about the newly elected Bishop of Vancouver, B. C. When you said he is one of the most lovable priests in the maritime Provinces, you

were stating the unanimous opinion of all who know him. To know him is to love him: for his is a disposition that is admired the more as you know its subject the more. That childlike mutual and to each other, on all the people that united here we may one day by the divine mercy meet together to enjoy the reward the Lord has prepared for us." It will be superfluous to dwell implicity carries with it a keen know ledge of man and man's nature in all its phases. With that intelligent and pious on the commotion and enthusiasm of the pilgrims when the Pope's words were countenance is found a courage and a letermination that we find not only in interpreted for them, and with what vigor they sang Mgr. Russel's "Song to the Pope " before they left the Vatiis writings, but in every action of his priestly career. To say t'at he is a stout defender of the doctrines of our boly religion is to repeat what has been repeated over and over again in the leading Catholic journals and periodicals of the English speaking world. To say that no error, however small, is too insignificant to receive his reproof is known to the students of St SIR CHARLES FITZPATRICK ON CANADIAN Chicago, Nov. 19 .- Sir Charles Fitzreproof, is known to the students of St. Francis Xavier's University, and to patrick, as the chief individual guest of

FOR CHURCH EXTENSION.

CATHOLICS' AIMS.

Spirit of Church Extension."

tration

When you think of Canada in this

country of magnificent distances.

NEWS FROM SCOTLAND.

with

something more than that.

honor at the big banquet in connection with the first Roman Catholic Missionhe priests of the Diocese of Antigonish It was the writer's happy lot to spend a few weeks with the Very Rev. Dr. Mac-Donald when preparing his work "The Sacrifice of the Mass." I was a young priort being being the start of the second ary Congress, received the ovation of the night, but Bishop Muldoon, who has list been appointed to the Bishopric of Rockford, was also loudly acclaimed. Sir Charles spoke on the topic, "The priest, having been ordained only six months previous, and his life as a priest as I saw it, was such an inspiration to me He declared that it was intended in Canada to apply the methods of Church extension that it will cause my life as a priest to be better for it. After a visit to the Blessed Sacrament, he started to corwhich are being used in the United

rect the proofs. His love of study, his "In the French Province of Quebec, elose attention to the affairs of his parwhere there is a very large Catholic population," said he, "we are very ex-cellently situated from the Catholic ish, his instructions to the young, in whom he was particularly interested, could not but impress any one. standpoint. We have a clergy unsur-passed anywhere in the world, and the Some readers may be surprised at my

writing so much about Bishop-elect Very Rev. Dr. MacDonald. Perhaps he him-Church is in an advantageous position. In the Province of Ontario, while affairs self should wish me, in his mode-ty, not to continue further, But there are are also satisfactory, the conditions under which the Church is laboring are ives that are imspirations, and in Cancarcely so satisfactory as in Quebec. ada, east as well as west, priests are "In the North-west we have many difficulties to face, and in that section there will be hard work required. The northwestern part of Canada is des-tined to be very important. From the western boundary of Ontario to the Denship there are not mild one million eeded, and pious, studious priests are needed now more than ever before, sur-rounded as we are by new errors. When counded as we are by new errors. When a little boy of nine I attended Mass on Christmas night for the first time, celbrated by the Bishop-elect. His ascetic Rockies there are not quite one million people, yet last year that section of the country produced \$250,000,000 appearance, his eloquent and soul-inpiring words in the course of his sermon

the country produced \$250,000,000 worth of products. "Of the population about one-fifth me desire for no other happiness n this life than to stand by God's altar and say Mass. Every succeeding Mass which I saw him celebrate only intensiare Galicians, Poles and Lithuanians, Catholies all. Yet the Catholic popu-lation is badly off for religious minisfied the desire. And scores of priests may speak as I have done. Little won-der, then, that I thought I should write It will be necessary to provide for the spiritual needs of the people this letter with the desire that it may of the northwest. We are going to try find many readers among the young to do up there what you have done here. We are attempting to imitate the methods of the American Church boys of Canada, and especially of the West, which is to gain exceedingly by our loss in the East. D. J. R.

ST. CHARLES AND THE PLAGUE.

A feature of the celebration of the feast of St. Charles at St. Charles' Col-lege, Ellicott City, Md., on the 4th in-Fige, Elleott City, Md., on the 4th in-stant, in the presence of Cardinal Gib-bons, Bishop Monaghan and many pro-minent priests, was the beautiful dis-course delivered by Rev. John T. Whelan, pastor of St. Mary Star of the Sea Church, Baltimore. His subject, "The Passion for Service," and his disorthward as a protection to this more "It is a country where the Catholic Sea Church, Baltimore. His subject, "The Passion for Service," and his discourse, based on the life of St. Charles had a deep lesson for the priests. The In ending his address Sir Charles sermon, in part, was as follows :

"When the great plague of Milan broke out (1576) the funerals rose to 1,500 a day, and eight out of nine of the priests died. Imagine the scene if you can. The organized forces of society broke under the strain. Famine addee its horrors. The rich and all who could fled. The bootlickers exhorted the

offered themselves a living sacrifice to

Menhess and even a futury of color, out the attempt did not satisfy him and he turned it over to one of his pupils to finish. The Sistine Madonna was his great work of love and if he took for his models faces from the throngs in Italian streets he glorified them in this work as in no other and so blonded the Archbishop to fly and save his valuable life. He spurned their advice, saying: 'The good shepherd giveth his life for ideal woman's face for every nation, typical of none. Rome who were assaulted by the Ital-ian anarchists recently tried and sen-to apostolic days, when Pope and priest

father caused to be shut up in his castle that she might not hear of the faith of Christ. But to no avail. She became Christian and died by her father's hand rather than prove false to the light that had dawled on her. We are given no more definite reason for putting this saint into this picture than that her

"Yet it is not new. It is no purely youth and beauty contrasted well with the venerable St. Sixtus and while in modern idea expressing the result of modern thought alone and guiding our will, our aims and our actions in ways his attitude we recognize a pleading for inknown to the saintly men and women the monastery brotherhood, in St. Bar-bara, with her lowly devotion and digunknown to the saintly men and women of the past. It is rather, under another name, precisely what inspired them, what made their lives rich in endeavor fruitful in deeds, blessed in the memory' nity, we feel an invitation to join in adoration of the vision. The meditative cherubs below, resting on the parapet, win our love so readily that they win our love so readily that they need little other excuse for finishing out this picture. The angel at the left bears a "For when we look for that which gives service its value we find it in the sacrifice of self. Whosever in benefaction to his fellows seeks perstriking resemblance to the child, which may or may not have been the intention of the artist. A story is told of these cherubsthat they were not in the picture as first finished but came about by two sonal gain is surely not rendering service' of the highest kind. Whosoever in seeming response to the call of duty first counts in his mind his own little vagrants wandering into the church where the picture had been advantages may serve indeed, but the essence of service is gone. And he who placed, and resting their arms on the insists on recognition or hopes in his heart for the applause of men only robs his service of its ultimate worth. balustrade with loving eyes gazed long-ingly at the picture. Raphael, happen-

ing in, was so impressed with the beauty of the children that he immediately added the angels, which gave the final touch of love to this masterpiece. This picture was sold in the eighteenth cenury by the monks to the Elector of Saxony and placed in the Dresden Gal-lery where it is now hung.

A CHANGE OF SENTIMENT.

tinguished,' it may never appear on any record written by human hand, but it is genuine and holy; it is Christlike." A sentimental youth of this country has always had it "in" for the Catholic Church because of her comm opposition to everything that tends to lower the dignity of the marriage state. It is remarkable how the whole world is coming to recognize the sound views of the old Church. Five years have made a vast change in the opinions of sensible non-Catholics on the divorce question. would study great books, not for the purpose of being able to criticize but Not more than that time has passed since practically we stood alone in that we may appropriate and enjoy our osition. From pulpit after pulpit came de-

share of what they have to give. Reproductions of the best in art are nunciations of our interference with in-dividual rights, of the "tyranny" of practically accessible to everybody in the forms of photographs and prints of various inexpensive kinds, so that in Rome which compelled the badly mated to remain chained to one another. To-day, somehow, Protestantism is getting every home and school to-day may b nd a copy of the Sistine Madonna by phael. Of the hundreds of pictures into line, but alas! not before Protest-antism has lost its grip. It makes little of the Virgin and the Christ Child, there is probably none more familiar. difference nowadays what attitude the Protestant churches are taking or going But perhaps not enough is known of the They have lost the strength which might have made their attitude worth history or what is really represented in the picture. A word about this great painter may not be out of place. Rafaello Sanzio was born in Urbino considering. And the worst of it is that in pandering to the foolish senti-ments of the lovelorn "affinity" class, Italy, in 1483 and studied under his father until his sixteenth year, when he went to Florence and afterwards to they have weakened somewhat our own influence as well. Rome, where he painted many truly great pictures, among them "The Ma-donna of the Chair," about 1512, now in But the Catholic Church can look

ack with pride to the fact that consistthe Pitti Gallery of Florence, and three years later the Sistine Madonna, or the Madonna of St. Sixtus, as it is someently she has stood out against a disease which she well knew would eat the heart out of society, if it were permitted to grow. The principles that have stood for ages cannot lightly be thrown aside because of a modern demand for



For Keeping the Blood Pure. Few people there are but enjoy a ripe, juley apple. But how many realize that it is a medicine as well as a treat? Apple julce has a very marked ef-fect on the kidneys, increasing their power to throw off the waste products of the body, called urea, and thus prevent Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neu-ralgia, and similar troubles that come from poisoned blood. Similarly, other fruits stimulate the action of the liver and bowels—others of the skin. Combined, they keep the blood pure—the body clean and healthy. To get this effect however are

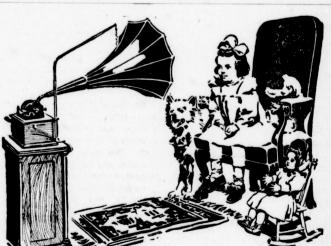
nealthy. To get this effect, however, one must eat a great deal of fruit, or bet-ter, eat a little fruit and take "Fruit-active".

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"There is nothing more harmful to growth in holiness," says the Catholic Citizen, " than the period of the literature of superstitious piety, Religion itself taneous, God gives the freedom of truth to His children. Little wonder, then, that abominations such as the 'endless chain prayers,' circulated in Washington recently, excited the righteous wrath of ministers of the Gospel there.

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ceived with joy the words of life preached to them by Augustine the Monk and Patrick the Bishop, and so well did both of them keep the faith that they deserved to be known as the Land and the Island of Saints. But in an evil day one of the daughters said to her mother: "I will no longer recognize you, give me my part of the substance, and thus she separated herself from the bosom of the Church, despite the complaints and the prayers of the mother so grievously afflicted. And thus the err ing English nation drew with her into error a great part of her people. But the other daughter remained

faithful and offered a most noble example to her unfortunate sister, by her sacrifice her constancy in suffering, by ber tears by the blood she shed in terrible cution she was obliged to sustain as the price of her fidelity to her mother; and thus she called down incessantly the divine mercy on her sister, so much so as to give us the hope—a hope confirmed by the Eucharistic Congress lately held in London—that the erring one may at last return to the embraces of the abandoned mother, filling her sorrowful heart with the sweetest of comforts. I must therefore congratulate you, O be-loved children of Ireland, for having remained faithful, amid sorrows and bitter ness, to the religion preached to you by that holy apostle, your own Patrick. The Church has ever prayed for you and inside admired the constancy, firmness and courage with which you have always decourage with which you have always de-fended the faith received from your arved woodwork. fathers

"May this faith be with you all the days of your lives — prefer this precious treasure to all other possessions. You may be poor, but if you are it will be may be poor, but if you are to dear to Jesus, with the poverty that is so dear to Jesus, through which, forgetting the riches of the earth, you will secure for yourselves

were all boys from Blairs College, near Aberdeen. It is interesting to know God. Then the great heart of the man was revealed-no longer an inflexible what was said about these young men studying for the priesthood, by some of Bishop, enforcing the laws of his Church, but a loving father, sacrificing everything for his children. He de-voted himself entirely to the care of the plague stricken. His charity knew those connected with the court at which their assailants were convicted. The public prosecutor of Rome "felt it no bounds; by day and night he might be seen at the bedside of the sick and dying. "One day he came to a plaguea duty to address a salutation to the Scottish seminarists, who had given so beautiful an example of uprightness and

conscientiousness." They had shown no rancor—only an evangelical pardon. The first advocate for the defense " exstricken house of which the door was made fast. It was known that a poor alted the correct, upright, quiet be-havior of the Scotch seminarists" and mother and her infant were in an upper room. There was no access but by ladder. St. Charles entered through the window, and, finding the mother already dead, returned with the infant the second advocate, who is a member of the present anti-clerical municipal council in Rome, " paid due reverence in his arms. "When his resources failed him he to the noble, sincere, and splendid qualof the students.

"When his resources failed him he sold his property, his furniture, his very bed itself. After reading the story of St. Charles and the plague in Manzoni's well-known novel, "The Be-trothed,' Lord Macaulay, the famous English historian, wrote in his journal: 'If the Church of Rome were really what Manzoni represents her to be I shou'd be tempted to follow Newman's example.' No wonder Macaulay was carried away by the glorious example The foregoing extracts show that the The foregoing extracts show that the College has come out of the proceedings with its reputation much enhanced. St. Mary's College, Blairs, is situated about five miles from Aberdeen. It is a splendid pile of buildings of grey granite, recently rebuilt and much en-larged, and occupying a commanding site on the banks of the river Dee. The main building has a tower of imposing design, the crowning feature of which is example. No wonder Macaniay was carried away by the glorious example of St. Charles. In his own person he exhibited to the world the rare example representation of the Papal tiara, richly gilded. The chapel was a gift of Monsignor Lenon of Liverpool, a former of one who, having commenced life amid student, and is beautifully embellished the splendor of the purple, closed his days literally worn out with the excolored marble and hausting labors of a self-sacrificing pastor, mourned by his people as by loving children who had lost the best It will be recalled that the Scottish

students were murderously assaulted early last summer, near Albano, not far of fathers. "We are too apt to think of the saints from Rome, and bravely defended themas far removed, not only in time, but also in character, from our age-from our twentieth century life, which is, selves against a gang of anti-clerical ruffians, who were armed with knives. The attack took place near the spot where Cardinal Merry del Val was set above all things, busy and practical. We have even found, or think we have upon a few years ago. The British Foreign Office took thematter up, and the

the eternal possessions of heaven. You may be in tribulation, but in tribulation you will follow with security the way of salvation and never lose your peace of soul. Returning, then, to your country, you will tell those you have left at home

power to produce. When we study for a moment a copy of the Sistine Ma-donna, the Virgin appears as a vision descending and floating down to us and no matter where our picture may be hung it gives us the sense of looking up at the figures besides giving a feeling of vast and airy space. It is said that poets are the best commentators on the painters. In describing a favorite Madonna one poet's lines read like a hymn:

" See where she stands : a mortal shape endu d With love, and life, and light, and Deity."

We have but to gaze on this picture nd we feel the truth of this description. In the Virgin's eyes affection and wonder are so blended that the features are the most spiritual and beautiful in the world's art. The moment selected for world's art. The moment selected for the picture is when she stands in sweet bewilderment, glowing with the joy of motherhood. Not only does the virgin ravish our eyes, but she penetrates profoundly into our hearts and we give her sweet possession. With deeper study "our reason is troubled, awed and silent." "In the mother's arms the Disilent." "In the mother's arms the Di-vine Child seems to look out on the greatness of the world's sorrow and those eyes, even in babyhood, read the future and long for our redemption. Can you not feel what these lines sug-gest ?

"Worlds would I give Thee, had I them to giv Thee; What means the longing in Thy wondrous eyes?

St. Sixtus, on the left of the picture, according to history was a Bishop of Rome in the third century and a martyr of his faith. As a patron of the monas-tery at Piacenza, for which the picture was painted, it was but natural that they should wish him to have a place in its composition. Saints were often intro-duced by the old masters to carry out the idea of meditation between the

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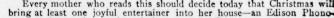
playthings-but the Edison Phonograph plays with the child. That same Phonograph appeals to all the children, large and small; to grown-ups as well as to children; to guests as well as to the family. That is why

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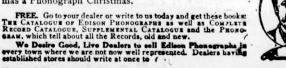
every mother every mistress of a home and every hostess needs



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Every mother who reads this should decide today that chilstnas will bring at least one joyful entertainer into her house-an Edison Phono-graph. Act on that good resolution at once. Go to an Edison dealer today and hear the Edison, select your style, pick out a supply of Records, and make this Christ-mas a Phonograph Christmas.



FIVE-MINUTE SERMON.

8

First Sunday of Advent. LOOKING TO THE END.

" And He spoke to them a similitude. Se tree and all the trees: when they now shoot fo fruit you know that summer is nigh."

That seems a strange similitude for Our Lord to make use of, does it not, my brethren? Yet what could more forcibly teach the lesson He would have us teach the lesson He would have us learn? Every one, even the simplest child, when he sees the trees beginning to put forth their leaves, knows that summer is nigh. So Our Lord wished us to see that the signs preceding the end of the world are equally clear. And not only is this true of that great last day when all things shall be changed and the voice of the angle shall be heard calling all men to indgment; it is and the volce of the angel shart be heard calling all men to judgment; it is equally true of the day when the world shall end for us, when we shall be forced to leave the world. There are signs all around us telling that we are fast hurrying to the appointed lot of all men. Yet too often we live as if that day were still far off, as if we had yet many years to live; and when the day at last comes, how many does it not find

unprepared ? What could be a clearer sign to us of What could be a clearer sign to us of the approach of death than this day, this first Sunday of Advent? For what is it? It is the beginning of a new year. It is the day on which the Church be-gins over again her round of penance and prayer and joy. A year of our lives has gone from us, and how have we spent it? What have we done? How do we stand now in God's sight? Are we better than we were a year ago? we better than we were a year ago Has it not been to us a year of warning Look back and see how many of your friends and neighbors have fallen in the friends and neighbors have fallen in the battle of life during this past year; and how unexpected, perhaps, was it to many of them! How many afflictions have come to you! They were all signs, and the one lesson they should have taught you was that the time of life was short and was rabidly drawing to a close and was rapidly drawing to a close. Did you ever stop to think of that a Did you ever ask yourselves why it was your friend or neighbor was taken away and you were spared? Ah ! it was that you might hear again the words of warning spoken to us by Our Lord Him-self. "Take heed to yourselves," He says, "lest perhaps your hearts be over-charged with surfeiting and drunken-ness and the cares of life, and that day come upon you suddenly." These words are not new to you. You have often heard them before, but what effect have they produced ? Have you given up those sins of drunkenness and gluttony? Have you rid yourselves of those excessive and sinful cares of life? Or did you delude yourselves? Did you go forth from the church and say: "Oh! I am young yet; I see no signs of death in me : there I see ho signs of death in me; there will be time enough to think of those things when I get older!" Thou fool ! Have you not heard the words of the Gospel addressed to the man who thought he had a long time for enjoyfinding the had a long time for enjoy-ment? And even while his heart was filled with such things the awful voice of God was heard saying: "Thou fool, this night all these things shall be taken from thee, and thy soul cast into hell." My brethren, ask yourselves now, what would be your fate if the voice were would be your fate if the voice were suddenly to call you. Do not some of you shudder when you think of it? And what is it then, as reasonable beings, that we ought to do? Is it to go on in that awful state? Ah! my brethren, God has permitted us to hear those words of warning perhaps for the last time, and sad indeed will the for us if we do not sad indeed will it be for us if we do not heed them. And now is the time to prepare ; now, at the very beginning of this new year, is the time to cast off the works of darkness, to free ourselves from the sins by which we have been s long enslaved, for now is our salvatio nearer than when we believed.

"WHICH THINGS ARE AN ALLEGORY."

in this year a Legate a latere comes t

England. It is, if I remember rightly, exactly three hundred and fifty years since the last Legate a latere died. He has had no successor through all that long period. From Cardinal Pole to

Cardinal Vannutelli is a stretch of three centuries and a half. It is bridged ove

as he said ; it is Peter who comes, not

Let us recall that knocking at Rhoda's

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Pole.

gate.

Pius IV. stands at the farthe

Philip Fletcher in the London Universe This year of grace 1908 will be a wor derful year in the history of the Catho lie Church in England. It has seen the

"Peter therefore was kept in prison. But prayer was made without ceasing by the Church unto God for him. """ Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, and the keepers before the door kept the prison. "And behold an angel of the Lord stood by him and a light shined in the stood by him and a light shined in the room; and he, striking Peeter on the side, raised him up, saying: 'Arise quickly.' And the chain fell off from his hands. "And the angel said to him: 'Gird

thyself and put on thy sandals.' And he did so. And he said to him : 'Cast thy garments about thee and follow me." "And going out, he followed him, and he knew not that it was true, which was done by the angel, but thought he saw "And passing through the first and

second ward, they came to the iron gate that leadeth to the city, which of itself

opened to them. "And going out, they passed on through one street, and immediately the angel departed from him. "And Peter, coming to himself, said : 'Now I know in very deed that the Lord hath sent His angel, and hath delivered me out of the hands of Herod and from all the expectation of the people of the Lows.'

"And considering, he came to the house of Mary, the mother of John, who was surnamed Mark, where many were gathered together in prayer.

the thousands.

are silent

ay.

and when he knocked at the door of the gate a damsel came to hearken whose name was Rhoda. "And as soon as she knew Peter's voice she opened not the gate for joy, but running in she told that Peter stood

"But they said to her: 'Thou art mad.' But she affirmed that it was so.

mad.' But she affirmed that it was so. Then said they: 'It is his angel.' "But Peter continued knocking. And when they had opened they saw him and were astonished." Which things are an allegory. Things which happened in Jerusalem, when Christianity began became an allegory of things happening in London this month. But the allegory begins its tale in 1535 and goes on till now.

month. But the allegory begins its tate in 1535 and goes on till now. "Herod the King stretched forth his hands to afflict some of the Church." Change the last letters of Herod's ame and you will find yourself in 1535. "And seeing that it pleased the Jews,

he proceeded to take up Peter also." Change the Jews into Anne Boleyn and the Reformers, and you find Peter im-personated, bound, fettered, rendered helpless in England; bound with two chains, the Royal Supremacy and the Penal Laws, which took his liberty away

But we have seen the light shine into the prison ; we have heard the clang of the chains as they have fallen off from his hands. Yes, we have seen Peter gird himself and put on his sandals, ready to walk once more in the streets of the city. He has cast his garments about him; he has clothed himself with the hierarchy, the robe which becomes him where liberty is his. There was one on that memorable day when Peter once that memorable day when Peter once more vested himself in England with the robe of the hierarchy, one of whom it might be said, as was said of Peter pass-ing from the prison of Jerusalem. "He ing from the prison of Jerusalem. "He thought he saw a vision." Read again, dear reader, the "Second Spring" of John Henry Newman at St. Mary's Oscott, and let the wonderful and beautiful vision pass before you as it did be-fore his entranced hearers on that day in 1850.

Peter has passed through the first and second wards and the iron gate of those centuries which kept him prisoner in England. And he comes to the house of England. And he comes to the house of Mary. In our allegory Mary, the mother of John Mark, becomes Mary, the Mother of God, shose dowry Eng-land was and is: England, Mary's dower house. Peter knocked at the door. Rhoda, p eping through the grille, thinks it is Peter's angel. And so many think of the Legrate a latere so many think of the Legate a latere

simply as the angel or messenger of the But Queen Mary Tudor of England

was right. "He has been knocking long at the door of England" (a:d if Mary thought it long, how much mo:e we). "It is Peter who comes, not Pole." And to us now, in the days which are

THE CATHOLIC RECORD



live no longer in the flesh, but in the spirit "new creatures," sons of God and joint heirs in the kingdom of heaven. generally the case. The people of the congregation who have much to attend to are the most helpful and most charit-It is through prayer well said and the sacraments worthily received that grace comes readily to our souls. Hence Our Divine Lord exhorted us to pray, and able to the priest, while those who are shiftless and carcless have the most to pray always, and experience proves to us the need of so doing, and Our Lord assures us that we have but to ask to re-Doubtless the Church has had the Doubless the Church has had the grumblers, like the poor, with her from the beginning. In all likelihood there were individuals in old Rome and Cor-inth who found St. Peter too impetuous ceive. Indifferent would we show our-selves if we did not avail ourselve of

what is most necessary to us, His grace, and which we can have in abundance just for the asking. We must also have recourse to the and St. Paul too plain spoken. Some people would be lonely without some sort of a grievance against the priest.— Looker-On in Boston Pilot. sacraments, for they are the chief channels of God's grace. It is in holy communion we shall find our greatest help, for, speaking of this, Our Lord said, "He who partakes of My body and drinks of My blood, the Father and I will make our abode in the "It is expedient for you that I go, for if I go not the Parelete will not come to you, but if I go I will send Him to you." I will make our abode in his soul, and We shall raise him up at the last day." God give us the grace to be ever faith-ful to grace!—Bishop Colton in Buffalo Catholic Union and Times. These words, spoken by Our Divine Lord to His sorrowing apostles the night before He died were the introduction to

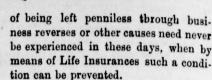
HUNDRED THOUSAND ANNUAL CON-VERTS.

UROPE ASTONISHED AT NUMBER WHO EMBRACE THE FAITH IN THE UNITED STATES EVERY YEAR.

ed with the number due chiefly or solely to missions in our churches; and there The number of converts to the Catho lic Church in the United States is enwould be additional interest in knowing what proportion of each set of converts remains faithful. gaging the attention of our brethren in Europe, says the Messenger of New York. The figures published in connec-York. tion with reports of the missions preach ed in our churches seem great to those who do not keep in mind the relative value of statistics. Fifteen thousand the estimated yearly number of converts When people lose confidence in God they are guilty of the sin that is not for-given in this world or the next. St. Thomas says that charity is the prin-

demption and regeneration of man, we are to become more and more after the the estimated yearly number of converts in England, is very large in proportion to twenty-five thousand for the United States, since the Catholics of England are only one-fifth of our number, and only one-eighth of the whole number of image of the Creator. As Christ Our Lord is the new Adam in whom we are all regenerated so by His Spirit, the Holy Ghost, mankind was to be born anew to a life of grace, and as creation sinhabitants, whereas we are about one sixth of our total population, Careful and repeated inquiry about the number of

anew to a life of grace, and must needs be sustained and recreated every moment of its existence, so, too, must our souls depend for their spirit-ual life on the continual flow of God's grace. Thus the word of God assures us that we are not sufficient to think anything of ourselves, as of ourselves, and that no man can say the Lord Jesus (in a way that can be conducive to his salvation) but by the help of the Holy Ghost. Careful and repeated inquiry about to the number of converts to the Church of in this country has convinced us that three or four times 25,000 are received every year. Unfortunately, every esti-mate must be regarded more or less as guess-work so long as we have no re-liable or certified statistics. Very few of the religious orders or of the secular clergy engaged in giving missions keep records of the converts made, and even command of God he was ready to sacri-fice him; hoping, as St. Paul says, against hope. After an act of love there is nothing



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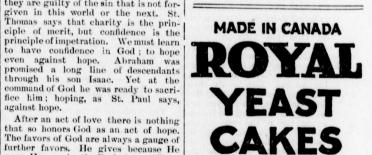
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CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

God with confidence in his c vn good-ness insults the Divine Majesty, like the Pharisee in the Gospel. We have no merit we can justly call Church under such auspices, as contrast-

our own, and we owe all the good we possess to the sheer mercy of God. Sin is no obstacle to hope, no bar to confidence. The greater the sinner, the stronger should be his hope, for God does not want his death. We should not hate or condemn our brother be-cause he is a sinner. The despair of the few is the contempt of the many. We must love sinners, and we must teach them to hope.



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lifting up of England by Pope Pius X, t a stage higher than that of a merely mis-sionary country. I do not venture to say, without consulting authorities, which I cannot do at this moment, that England's place in Christendom is, just se upon us, it is Peter who e England. God be praised. "And when they saw him they were astonished." There is the astonishment of joy, and this belongs to us, the Catholics of England. There is the vet, exactly where it was before th astonishment of surprise, and this is ours and our non-Catholic neighbors; sur-Reformation, or where faithful Catholic countries have been since. But it is emerging from and rising higher than that lower place into which the fateful prise that such things can be after the sixteenth century thrust it. On thi account the year of grace is memor for us who are Catholics of England. memorabl

things which have been. Anima nostra sicut passer erepta est de laqueo venantium : Laqueus contritus est et nos liberati sumus. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini ; qui fecit coe-Again, as even secular journals have ointed out, it is a memorable thing that um et terram

Peter escaped from prison and knocks at the door of England.

OUR PARISH.

OME PERTINENT OBSERVATIONS THAT MIGHT BE MADE BY ANY PARISH-IONER. On moving into a new parish lately

end of the bridge, Pius X. at this end and becoming acquainted I was sur-prised to note what a small percentage And across it comes at length the Legate a latere, the successor of Cardinal Pole Therefore this year of grace 1908 is a memorable year for the Catholics o of the congregation can be counted upon for active assistance and cordial co-operation with the parish priest. "My lord will be here in a week, The great majority are well disposed in a negative way, contribute to the collec-tions and attend to their spiritual hope," said the Queen. (Thus Father Benson in "The Queen's Tragedy." "He has been knocking long at the door of England." "As Peter at Rhoda's wicket," said the Bishop, smiling. "Yes duties fairly well, but without much

varmth or zeal. Strange to say, there is a large num-

ber who "have something against the priest." Generally it is a trifling matter, but they have nursed it so long that it has assumed magnitude in their eyes. Then the amount of criticism of eyes. Then the amount of criticism of the pastor and his methods is a revelathe people and there is too found of money and others blame him for lavishness. Some aver that he is too familiar with the people and others call him "dis-tant." He has a bad temper or is irritdisappointments and graces, above all, to overcome the enemies of our souls atingly calm according to the company

I did not notice these things in the and to secure our eternal salvation yon keep. I did not notice these things in the old parish. Time and familiarity had softened down the roughness of comment and criticism and I knew that some of sufficient, as St. Paul assures us, and like

GOD'S GRACE.

them and to all of the Holy Ghost in the

work of the redemption and regenera-tion of mankind. Hitherto the Father and the Son alone are spoken of, but the

also appear as one with them, and as He proceeds from the Father and the Son,

the living link of their mutual love, so through the Holy Ghost we have the

progression and consummation of the

Father's will and the Son's fulfillment

of it, in their effects the good to men,' Holy Spirit " best gift of God to men,'

down from the Father of Lights is be

As in creation, still more in the re-

stowed upon us."

it, in their effects the gifts of the

s holy writ declares through whom every best and perfect gift coming

third person of the Blessed Trinity m

The grace of God being a necessity, it must, therefore, be universal, and so, says a writer of our times, "The Spirit de one which reports them most care-fully does not always distinguish be-tween those who are received on account as well as on the occasion, of the miss Grace is given for the merits of Christ all over the earth; there is no corner, even of paganism, where it is not pres-ent—present in each heart of man in real sufficiency for his ultimate salva-tion." Not that the grace presented to each is such as at once to bring him to heaven, but it is sufficient for a begin-ning. It is sufficient to enable him to

which conversions are the most nume plead for other grace, and that second grace is such as to impetrate a third ous.

A province of one religious order in grace, and thus the soul may be led which about 100 men have been engaged from grace to grace, from strength to strength till, at length it is, so to say, in in the sacred ministry has averaged 1,000 converts for the last twenty-five years. At this rate every 1,000 priests would receive about 10,000 converts, and the whole number of priests actual

strength this a tengen to is so using it very sight of heaven, if the gift of per-severance does but complete the work. God wills the salvation of all men, says St. Paul, and so having only the natural law will see the face of their Creator if ly engaged in the ministry would re receive at least 100,000 yearly. This figure may appear very large; but it is very small when one takes into account the number of priests, and the number of reliains of measures. they but be faithful even to the little light which they have received. Peace and joy come to our hearts in antici-pated possession of God in heaven by lead inquirers into the Church; and the number is small also in comparison to the numpated possession of God in heaven by his happy reigning within our heart on earth. We are, therefore, to renounce sin and purge ourselves from its stains if we would receive the gifts of the Holy Ghost. per of Catholics and to the vast non-

Catholic population they influence.

Rarely is ary zealous priest without a convert under instruction, and in hun-If we are faithful to first graces how many and great ones will follow—graces sufficient, indeed, not only to save, but actually to make saints of us; graces to treds of convents the chapel is frequent If the scene of a baptism at which priest and neophyte meet the first time. It would be interesting to know the num-ber of Catholics who have come into the enlighten our minds to know the truth and see what is really for our good ; graces to strengthen the will to carry out the convictions and resolutions we are brought to; graces to soothe and sustain the heart in all its trials and THE WELL-GROOMED MAN

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that so honors God as an act of hope. The favors of God are always a gauge of further favors. He gives because He gave, He says by the Psalmist : "Thou records of the converts made, and even the one which reports them most care-fully does not always distinguish bewilt call on Me in thy tribulation. I will rescue thee, and thou shalt honor Me." When He was about to scourge the people of Israel, Moses recalled to his mind the many and wondrous benefits He had conferred them.

One would think this a poor way of appeasing the Divine wrath. It would appear the surest way of arousing God's further resentment. But Moses knew further resentment. But Moses knew better. His argument prevailed, and the people were saved. What causes hope to die in the heart is the over-whelming sense of gailt. People must be taught that sin is rather an induce-

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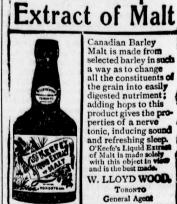
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NOVEMBER 28, 1908.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. Product of Stale Brains.

The ignorance, the foolishness, of many otherwise prudent, level-headed men, in respect to matters of health, is pitiable. Some of our greatest judges and for Some of our greatest judges and legis-lators, men who make our laws, are mere pygmies in regard to their knowledge of thomely a conclusion that the statest s themselves, or else they are constantly and voluntarily violating nature's laws. Isn't it deplorable to see a man with the brain of a Plato or a Webster as foolish as a child regarding matters of health? I know a very brainy man in New York who absolutely counteracts a large part of his work, vitiates much of his mental effort, by running his mental machinery when it is out of order, when it needs Inbrication so badly that it can do only dry, uninteresting work. During the evening, he will often put hours of effort on a piece of work which turns out to be tedious and ineffective because he tried to force a jaded brain and fagged faculties to produce good results. If he would drop his mental work when the day is past, and spend the evening in ting the greatest amount of physical and mental recreation, lubricating his mind, letting his keyed-up brain uncoil, so to speak, allowing it to regain its elasticity and spring, he would accomelasticity and spring, he would accom-plish infinitely more than he does by trying to work fifteen or sixteen hours a day. Brain workers require a great deal and a great variety of mental re-treshment. Otherwise the processes of the mind become closed.

the mind become clogged. The reason we see so many able men The reason we see so many able men, especially writers, doing so much poor work is because they do not get rid of their brain ash. Their brains are clogged, befogged. They cannot think clearly or concentrate with force. The brain cannot do fresh work while fed by impure blood. In order to produce the best results it must be sustained, reinforced by the whole body; the physical condition must be up to the highest standard.

A large number of the dry, uninterest ing books and newspaper and magazine articles are not due so much to a lack of ability of the writers as to the fact that the writing was done when the brain was fagged, or clogged, and not in a condition to give off its maximum of power, when the blood was vitiated by overeating, late eating, or improper

food, or the body was suffering from overwork, insufficient exercise, or the lack of sleep or fresh air and sunshine. How can brain workers expect to do

good work cooped up in sunless, airless rooms, where a plant not only would not thrive, but would actually die? The brain needs a great deal of the same kind of nourishment that the plant

A brain worker should keep himself always in condition to touch his top note, to do his best. A wide reader and keen observer can detect very quickly the bile of an author in his composition. He can pick out the dyspepsia or the gout by which it is marred. Every bit of dissipation of a writer, every physical weakness, will creep out in his composi tion and betray its secret source.

Some of our best writers occasionally turn out wretchedly poor work, work which is not up to the standard of many second-class writers, simply because a the time of writing they were handi-capped by vitiated blood, a low vitality, a reduced physical condition. Even an iron will cannot compensate for the de-terioration of a brain fed by vitiated blood.

Everywhere we see the deteriorated results of stale brains, the work of men who are trying to force jaded minds, brains that are exhausted by imprudent or vicious living, to do their best.

I do not believe it is exaggerating to say that the larger part of the work of many authors in dead matter, so far as the public is concerned, because it is forced out of stale brains. It is unnatural product, and people will not

A great deal of the thinking of business men is ineffectual because it is poor, imperfect thinking. It lacks definiteness, because it is done when the brain is not keen, when

people are so sensitive to the personal-ities of others, that they are not really themselves when in their presence. They are disconcerted, thrown off their bal-ance, like a planet which is deflected from its course when nearing some other heavenly body .- Success.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE LONG REMEMBERED PICNIC.

"Tommy !" called Miss Olivia the second and third time. Hearing her voice the boy dived deep in the fragrant hay to escape detection. "Tommy ! I do declare that boy grows more trifling every day !" By this time Miss Olivia had reached

the tell-tale group of boys gathered about the barn-door, and saw the rustling wisps of hay which were still fall-"You need not think that you can

fool me, young man !" she said sternly. " Come out of that haymow ?" Seeing that hope of escape was worse than useless, Tom Shaffer came sullenly

own. "The idea of you playing ball this morning when we have so much work to do !" scoided the good lady indignantly. "You know the picnic is on hand, but you act like you expected me to do everything. If you don't look sharp,

ou shan't go one step." The boys who had listened silently to Miss Robinson's words slunk away across the fields, and Tom, when alone, smarting under the allusions of Miss Olivia, began his task in good earnest. In his hurry to finish everything, to make up for the time he had lost, Tom Shaffer,

for the time he had tost, Tom Shaffer, as many an older person has done, neglected his most important duties. In feeding, he left the granary door open. A brood of saucy little pigs, seeng a gap in the fence, tumbled in and breakfasted sumptuously on the spring seed wheat which was was Miss Olivia's special pride, and when the good woman discovered the awful truth, she hesitated not an instant in carrying into execution the threat of the m

ing. "You need not put on your Sunday clothes, Tom !" she announced solemnly. "You may stay at home and pull weeds all day.' Tom did not believe that she meant it, but when the Sugar Creek delega-

tion came thundering up the road, the hay ladders loaded down with happy boys and girls, he learned the terrible truth. The horses were nodding their heads proudly beneath their red, white and blue plumes; hags were fluttering, horns blowing, banners waving. The very sight filled his heart with tumuluous joy. He grabbed his coat and

ran to meet them, but Miss Olivia "Tom ! Tom !" they shrieked. "I am sorry, but Tom will not be able to go to-day !" she announced ; then without another word of explanation, she went into the house, and shut the door. A few minutes later she drove away in her shining buggy, and

ne was left alone. Resentfully Tom, after half an hour of useless complaining, slouched out to the garden so lately stripped by the enterprising hogs, and suddenly set to work. At moon, a large pile of wilting weeds showed that he had performed his duty well. Perspiring and tired he hurried to the house at noon, and bathed his hot face in the clear cold water

at the well. When Tom saw the dainty repast when Tom saw the dainty repast spread out for him in the dining room, a sting of conscience oppressed him. There was chicken salad and wafers, devided eggs in an emerald lettuce bed, amber jelly and preserved strawberries, whipped cream and his favorite whipped cream cake. The toothsome edibles were arranged on Miss Olivia's best tablecloth, and there was a china plate

tablectoth, and there was a clima pitce with a dainty cup and saucer by it. "That was pretty good of her to go to so much trouble for me," said Tom, with a mouthful of cream cake. "I ought to she never speak again ?

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

ness as before. The proprietors arose to the occasion. Avoid people who depress you. Some people are so sensitive to the personal-tice of others wheel had been torn to ribbons. "What is the matter, Spot. old boy ?"

w nat is the matter, Spot. old boy ?" asked Tom, patting the horse's head. "Where's Miss Olivia ?" Spot neighed loudly, stamped his foot angrily. "Just wait a minute." Tom speedily loosened the remaining por-tions of the broken harness, and led the now thoroughly conquered animal to now thoroughly conquered animal to the trough where he drank greedily of the clear cold water. "Ill bathe your foot, Spotty," crooned the boy, "then it will feel bet-ter." Tom washed and bandaged the

njured foot carefully. It was really a neat piece of work, but it took him so ong to complete it that the old clock truck 4 when he had finished. "I guess Miss Ollie'll wish she had taken me with her !" chuckled the boy oing to the front gate for the fortieth ime. She had no business to have driven that spirited colt in such a crowd. I wouldn't a took that horse into the crowd myself, and I am big and

nto the erowd myself, and I am big and strong; but you can't tell a woman anything. A man can beat 'em on judgment every time. When she pays for getting her buggy fixed up, I guess she'll think her spite work didn't pay very well. I don't care. It serves her right." For another hour the her to silence For another hour the boy, to silence his

his accusing fears, grumbled and watched and waited. He knew, but would not admit it, even to himself, that the slight punishment which Miss Olivia had inflicted was well deserved ;

that she was right and he was wrong. At 5 o'clock the Sugar Creek delega tion drove wearily home. "Have you seen Miss Olivia?" queried Tom, nailing them. The driver shook his head dubiously. "Ain't she home?" "She had a runaway this afternoon," chimed in Tilly Ford, who lived on the adjoining farm; "she wanted to go home early so ha drove her horse a while to early, so pa drove her horse a while quiet him down. He was so skittish.

would not worry. She has probably stopped somewhere." "But the horse came home alone. I'll have to go hunt her if she don't come pretty soon." Nonplussed, Tom waited for the string of vehicles which he could see ascending the hill. No one had seen Miss Robinson since ear y in the afternoon. It was almost sundown. At the bars

the patient cows stood waiting ; but he heeded not the reproach in their quiet eyes, heeded not the nervous whinnies of the white colt. "I'll take old Nell and the spring

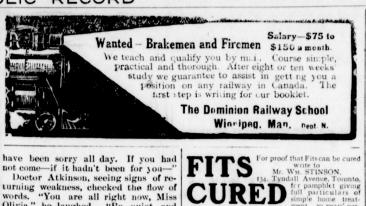
wagon. Nobody knows," he shuddered, "how will I bring her home. It seems strange that no one has seen her. They must have come the mud road." In a few moments Tom was on the way. At the corner he left the pike, way. covered with endless wagon tracks, and swung out onto the path, across the west side of the farm. It was not long

until the steady old horse plunged into until the steady old horse plunged into the very heart of the wood. Tom Shaffer noticed on y dimly the flowers and the birds which were all about him. He realized that, in spite of all the beauting with the start of the start of the start of the start beauting with the start of beauty, no path however flower-strewn is without thorns. Suddenly a blot of purple just ahead

made his heart leap tumultuously. Leaping from the wagon, he rescued the lavender-beribboned bonnet which Miss Olivia had worn. And just beyond where the pine trees moaned, and the water broke over the black stones, he saw an "Miss Olivia!" called Tom loudly

He bathed her face with water from the brook, and used every available means, but all these remedies were useless. Despainingly he led the horse to a great rock by the roadside. Tom was tall and strong, but it was all that he could do to carry Miss Oliva to the vehicle. Then a race, possibly for her life, began. A word to the horse was all that was necessary. Nell strode out of the woods and across the fields fast and faster as

they neared the coming town. Miss Oliviadid not move. The expressionless face lay passively on his arm. Would "O Miss Ollie !" groaned the repent-ant boy, "speak just once more !" But



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turning weakness, checked the flow of words. "You are all right now, Miss Olivia," he laughed. "Be quiet and rest.' In a few days Miss Olivia was TRENCH'S REMEDIES Ltd., Dublin

cheery, thoughtful self. Tom saw that the sharpness had gone from her tone, the sting from her words. She noticed wonderingly that her boy had become thoughtful, affectionate and industrious. Few words were said, whether of peated, consequently the work is not of any considerable length. Rossini's melodious music is beautiful in itself, but it is rather operatic in its character, and but little in keeping with the spirit gratitude or reproach, but the tie formed that sweet summer day was a bond cemented by love which grows of the text. The "Stabat Mater" of Anton Dvorak comes nearer to this; it stronger every day. The occasion of the annual picnic is is one of his best creations. The con

cluding number is especially effective, and we are told by an eminent musical an anniversary of mingled pleasure and pain, but the lesson learned by both Miss Olivia and her adopted son has critic that "for rugged power and dras-tic energy it reminds us of Beethoven in one of his loftiest moods." It has also never been forgotten. Their affection for each other grows sweeter and better been put to music by Pergolesi, Hadyn, Bellini, Neukamm and Meyerbeer. with every changing year.—Grace B. Sanders in Christian Advocate. It may naturally be asked whether this was the only poem its author wrote. We are told by his biographer that he wrote a number of prose articles in which

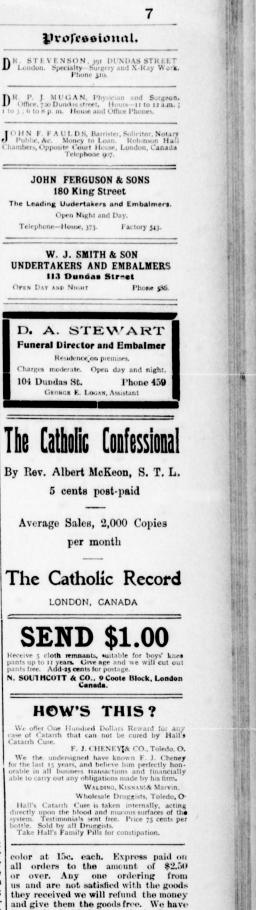
THE STABAT MATER.

THE SAD STORY OF ITS COMPOSER. he attacked the corruption of the societ in his day, and also quite a number of other hymns. But the "Stabat Mater" A great many people whose devotion to the Way of the Cross is helped by the was his masterpiece, and it is sufficient to immortalize him.—Cork Examiner. hearing of the "Stabat Mater," would like to know something of its origin.

The "Stabat Mater" was written b 'Jacopone" da Todi-Italian for "Silly Jack." He was born of a good family in Todi, a village in the province of Um-bria, in the year 1230. He graduated with high honors at the University of Bologna, taking the degree of doctor of The Catholic Church Extension Society has now in mind the establishment. in a quiet way, of a new department, that of colonization. The object is to get a practical man in charge who knows the United States and who can be a law. He at once entered upon the prac-tice of his profession, and although he led a dissipated life, soon became one of 'clearing house," as it were, of informa the most successful and wealthy young men in the province. It was then he tion regarding where Catholic colonies are located and the prospects in each. It is hoped that Catholics who desire to married Vanna di Bernidino di Guidone. a beautiful, highly accomplished and most virtuous young lady, in whose veins settle in new colonies will get into touch with this bureau so that they can be directed to places where there are priests and schools and where, therefore, coursed the blue blood of the Ghibellines. He had not been married one year, when, at a celebration of public their children will have an opportunity of keeping and practicing their religion. games, on a certain fete day, which both he and his wife attended, he, in the There are many problems to overcome but one of the papers to be read at the forthcoming missionary congress in Chicago will be on the subject of "Colcapacity of one of the participants in the game, suddenly the temporary struc-ture in which the audience was asembled fell in ruins, and most of it, inonization." The Board of Governors of the Society cluding the fair Vanna, was crushed be neath the debris. Almost frenzied with will meet with the Bishops at the close grief, the young husband sought his wife whom he found bleeding and fatally of the congress and formulate plans for the new department if it is to be organinjured. It was then he discovered that ized.—Church Extension Press Associa she wore beneath her splendid gown a shirt of hair cloth. "It was for you," she told him, and with these words she CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS AND died. Poor Jacomo, for the first time in his life he realized that he had been

reading "the primrose path of dalliance not reckoning his own rede." Thereafter, having sold all his possesabout \$500 worth of Bells and other decorations at our own price. In order to make a quick sale of them we are sions, and given the proceeds to the poor, he wandered about his native town bareheaded, barefooted and in rags. The boys gathered around and mocked him. going to cut the prices in two: 1c. Bells 9c. a doz., 5c. Bells 3c.; 20c. Bells at 10c.; He feigned madness in order to punish 10c. Bells at 5 cents. Denninson's Gar-lands, 1 doz. in a box, in red and green effect, that we have sold at \$2.00 a box, imself for his love of vainglory and "Jacopone"—the silly one. But often when his deriders hemmed him in, he now 75c. a box. The dozen extends over 75 yards. Fancy rosette garlands, \$2.00 a turned upon them and preached to them, doz. now \$1.00 a doz., Christmas green admonished them to give up their sinful 40 cents a doz., Christmas fans in red and green 40c. a doz., Garlands extending ways and lead better lives. For ten years he led this kind of a life, until he 10 yards or over with about 8 sacred Catholic pictures to each garland, 50 each entered a Franciscan Convent as a Lesser Brother.

or 3 for \$1.00 while they last. Flag gar-He had hoped to find peace, but hav-ing become involved in difficulties with lands now \$2.00 a doz., other garlands in holly designs at 40c. a doz., our own the Pope, he was excommunicated and imprisoned. It is pleasing, however, for holly vines in green, white, waxed gold or diamond dusted \$1.50 a dozen yards. Perfumed carnations, 20c. a doz., waxed Catholics to know that three years be-fore his death he was absolved from



they received we will refund the money and give them the goods free. We have in stock all kinds of goods for Bazaar purposes from 10 cents a dozen and up-wards. Get your order in early so as to receive prompt attention. We will give free to all who place their orders in at once, a large round rosette measur-ing 30 inches in diameter. They sell at 50 cents each which makes a pretty decoration. Write the Brantford Artiticial Flower Co., Brantford, Ontario, Box 45. 1571-2

To keep the tainting influence of modern society, which aims at the forced growth of mind and heart away from

it cannot grasp ideas with freshne be ashamed of myself to torment her handle them with vigor. Many lives become so dry and flavor

less from continued monotony that there no enthusiasm or zest in them. Enthusiasm, spontaneity, buoyancy canno be forced, even by the strongest will. They are born of that freshness, saneness, and vigor of mind and body which are absent in those who have no play in their lives.

I know men and women who are so dead-in-earnest, so determined to make the most of their opportunities in their work, and for self-improvement, that they entirely miss the great end of ideal life. Many of them after a while cease to be companionable, because they have been shut within themselves so ong that they have become self-conscious, self-centered, and wholly uninteresting .- Success

Hints For Business Men.

There is a great difference between culation and investment.

Competition calls out resources, deone's ingenuity, and stimulates initiative.

Cultivate your customers-" A pleased customer is the best advertisement." Keep a superior class of goods, for

looking back at the norrid scenes be-fore he came from the city, like the children of Israel, Tom mourned for the flesh-pots of Egypt. So as he swayed in the dizzy hammock, the long hot day dragged on to a close. With half-open eyes, he lazily watched a buzzing bee people remember quality longer than do price. Cutting your prices to injure the man

next door is "cutting off your nose to spite your face."

eyes, he lazily watched a buzzing bee which rested its heavy wings on the golden throne of a solitary lily as if he too, meant to sleep. Now and then, he could hear in the distance the strains of In advertising, the economy of to-day is often the loss of to-morrow; the ex-pense of to-day the profit of to-morrow.

stirring music, and in fancy he could see the cheering crowds and the happy A position at \$18 a week that offers no children at the picnic, the one exciting opportunity to get beyond \$20 a week, is not as good as a \$10-a-week foothood thing of all the year. Tom Shaffer had not realized that he

in a business that affords opportunity to get up to \$2,000 a year. Remember that when you are selling

was half asleep, but clattering hoofs had made him wide awake in an instant. Annonnced by a cloud of yellow dust, a your services you are selling your re-putation also, just as the merchant horse came down the highway at break neck speed. The frightened animal reputation is made up of the sum of all paused at the Robinson farm, trotted in his gales, nurchases, and other sales, purchases, and other trans-ions. A mail-order house which, a few years was selling two or three million the shining buggy away on that memoractions

A mail-order house which, a few years ago, was selling two or three million dollars' worth of merchandise annually, was confronted by a very formidable competitor, and now the old house is doing three or four times as much busi-

" It' Then the tempter answered : only some of the stuff she had left over from her picnic dinner. Tom was too hungry to argue. He did full justice to the lips, smiting a mocking smile, did not move In that hour of sorrow Tom Shaffer every dish, and after eating threw him-self down into the hammock for a lived over the happy days since he had been brought, an outcast, to Willow Brook farm. He thought of the kindment's rest.

"It would serve her right if I'd let mess of this woman who had been a mother to him, of the possibilities of the her old cows out, and turn the horses into the road," he muttered angrily. "What business had she to leave me at future and in that moment the boy beame a man. home? I wish I had never seen this old place.

At last they reached Ripley. Hold-ng Miss Olivia in his arms. Tom drove ing Miss Olivia in his arms. Tom drove through the maple shaded streets to the doctor's office and not waiting to hitch Tom had the grace to blush furiously at this remark. Ever since the day when Miss Olivia Robinson had rescued the horse, went into the little room, and him from the crowded streets of Ripley, laid his burden on the couch. Doctor Atkinson came hurrying to

his had been a life of uninterrupted happiness. Before coming to the Robinson farm Tom had never seen the bottor Atkinson came nurrying too meet h.m. "I heard about the runaway, but did not expect anything like this. Don't worry. No bones are broken." While the physician was examining the patient, Tom anxiously paced the country. He remembered yet how beautiful everything had seemed when beautiful everything had seema when he reached the place ten short years ago. When he lived in Ripley, cold and hunger had met him face to face; in fact he had abided with them. Now looking back at the horrid scenes be-

"The weak heart is causing the trouble," he said at last, "How long has she been unconscious ?"

"I brought her to you as soon as found her.' "Clement," Doctor Atkinson called to his son, "get the restoratives. She will

open her eyes pretty soon, but if you had been much later, my boy, help would have been too late.' have been too late." It was only a short time, but it seemed an age to Tom before Miss Olivia opened

her eyes and spoke faintly. • "Who found me? You Tom? And I



excommunication, and died fortified by the Sacraments of the Church, on Christmas night, in 1306, just as the priest in the convent chapel was intonng the "Gloria in Excelsis."

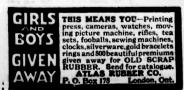
It is not known just where he wrote he "Stabat Mater." It is more than likely that it was the work of years, for uch masterpieces are not usually dashed We have said master off at one sitting. niece-for such it is, as unique in its way as any of those painted by Raphael or chiseled by Angelo. "The Catholic liturgy," as we are told by Ozanam, "has nothing more touching than this sad lament, whose monotonous stropes fall like tears so sweet that there can be here recognized a sorrow wholly divine and consoled by the angels." And Lud-wig Tick says of it: "The loveliness of orrow in the depth of pain, the smiling in tears, the childlike simplicity, which touches on the brightest heaven, had to me never before risen so bright in the soul. I had to turn away to hide my tears. especially at the place, 'Vidit

snum dulcem natum."

It has, moreover, been illustrated by some of the greatest painters, and set to music by some of the world's leading composers Guide Rant Salut Salut Salut Guido Reni, Salvi Sassofercomposers. rato and Carlo Dolce, each devoted a canvas to the Mater Dolorosa. Titian added two, and Murillo and Brockman each one. Lazerges devoted a canvas to

the illustration of the poem which he calls the "Stabat Mater;" this is the only painting by that name which we know of. As to the musical settings, there is first of all the old Gregorian Chant tune, to which the words are isually sung in our churches. Pales trina was the first to set it to more

elaborate music; he wrote it for double choruses, with an occasional quartette but the words of the hymn are never re







8 NO REGENERATION IN SOCIALISM.

GREED FOR MONEY TO BE CURED ONLY THROUGH INDIVIDUAL CONSCIENCE, SAVS MSGR. FOX.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the catarrh and Hay Ferer. Blower ree. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase hedicise Co., Teronte and Buffalo.

His Eminence was serious as he spoke, and to emphasize his words he half

and to emphasize his words he half stood, grasping both arms of his chair with his slender hands. He was very

of thousands of divorces in the United

QUESTION BOX.

Rev. Thomas E. Cox in Extension

correspondence?

or not?

May one make confession by written

Sacramental confession is the telling

of our sins-not the writing of them.

If one omits a sin of which he is in

The point is, was the omission sinful

be made over. If not, the whole con-

about it afterward vanished and the per-

confession must

Absolution cannot be sent by mail.

doubt, what should he do?

If it was,

nuch in earnest.

In his sermon recently, Msgr. John H. Fox, Vicar General of the diocese of Trenton, N. J., warned his parishioners against the dangerous doctrines of Socialism.

" The Catholic Church is not in politics and does not try to influence her members in things purely political," he said. "But when a party invades the domains of morals it is her duty as the teacher of truth and morality to expose its dangerous and false teachings. If Socialism confined its doctrines to social and political economy and did not interwith religion and morality the fere Church would treat it with indifference

"And the sacred relations of the family tie," he went on, slowly, "can best be brought about by two things, religion and education. 'As ye sow, so shall ye reap!' Sunday schools, preach-ing, church services, these are not enough. We must have education. "The American school is secular. We "The preachers of Socialism tell their andiences that the sole object of Socialism is to improve the conditions of the laboring classes and do away with the "The American school is secular. We of the Catholic Church have both secu-lar and religious instruction, which proexisting social and economic troubles. They work upon the passions of the motes the welfare of the community incalculably. If we do not sow the seeds of the right mode of life in the young laboring classes by exaggerating their burdens and hardships and the ease and havary of the rich. They attribute this we cannot expect them to live up in after years. disparity of conditions to a defect in our

vernment and use it as an argument in ver of their revolutionary doctrines. " The little child that knows his catechism is really more enlightened on the eternal truths than the greatest philosopher of pagan times. He has "Political dishonesty, the conflict be-tween labor and capital and the hardmastered the great problem of life. So religious instruction in the Sunday ships of the poor are not the result of any defect in our government. We have an ideal form of government, a governschools once a week is not enough. Children should breathe a healthy at-mosphere of religion every day, in school and at home. The seeds of sound ment where the people govern them-selves, where every citizen has a voice and a vote in the administration of publie affairs. If the administration of pub-lie affairs. If the government is not honestly conducted the fault lies with the people themselves. By a proper use of the ballot they can remove the dis-honest officials and replace them with morality are thus nourished and invigorated. "Outside of Catholic schools they have shut out religion from the schools of the United States. Now compare us with Canada. Religion enters the school rooms there and we have to hide our faces in shame when we hear of tens

upright and honorable men. The real cause of all the social and political evils in our country is an over-powering greed for money. Men have powering greed for money. Men have forgotten God and spiritual things and are worshipping at the shrine of mam-

. Society cannot be regenerated by destructive theories of Socialism, which would abolish religion, do away with the present form of marriage and substitute free love, take from the individual all ownership of land and the means of production and change our very form of government. Society car be purified only by creating in it through the individual a Christian conscience.'

THE ROOT DEFECT.

Cardinal Gibbons pointed out the root defect in American society when, in a recent interview, he traced our national evil of divorce and other moral ills to the lack of proper training in fession need not be repeated, but the sin should be confessed if the doubt youth. Christian education is necessary if we would remedy these evils that are now threatening the republic. The Cardinal said :

son concluded that the sin really was a Cardinal said : "Divorce is one of the crying evils of the day, in which the Church is vitally Catholic, according to the new legisla-tion, even after a marriage before a tratice of the Peace or a minister? Justice of the Peace or a minister? Yes, for the marriage contracted with-out the priest, since the new law, is null pleases me immensely to hear that Bishop Greer and other prominent mem-bers of other churches feel as we do in and void. the Catholic Church. Wherein do the Catholic and Protest-

"Divorce to-day, and I say it without reserve, is the one great black spot in American civilization. It is terrible. ant Bibles differ? By Catholic Bible I take it we mean the Vulgate, or the Douay edition, and by Protestant that known as King James.' First, the Catholic Bible con-tains several entire books which are urspeakable, outrageous. The number of divorces in the United States in proportion to the population is the greatest omitted from the Protestant Bible-e. g., the book of Tobias, that of Judith, in the world. Think of that stain on our escutcheon !

Wisdom, Ecclesiasticus, Baruch and the "The salvation of society depends two books I. and II. Machabees. upon the family. The salvation of the family depends upon the preservation of the marriage bond for all time. Dis-Secondly, a part of a book—e.g., the 13th and 14th chapters of Daniel—is solve the marriage bond and you virtu-ally dissolve society. Only when the sanctity of the marriage tie and the left out of the Protestant version. On the contrary, in Matthew vi., 13, there is the doxology added to the Lord's Prayer in the Protestant Bible, which obligations of the family relation are passage tradition and good scholarship as well as the Catholic version do not nore fully realized, and religious training in the family becomes more general, may we look for better conditions in sanction society at large, and not until then.

There are, moreover, important differences, too, in the rendering of certain "The great crimes and scandals which passages affecting doctrine—e. g., (Acts v., 29, where the correct translation is are exciting so much comment now adays can be traced directly to a lack of sanctity in the family relations. It is "Peter and the Apostles said." The Protestant Bible has the word "other" The not so much marriage, but the sacred-ness of marriage, which must be recog-nized. Until then society can hardly inserted —i. e., "Peter and the other Apostles said." This corruption of the text was made evidently in order to obhope to improve. scure the prominence which the passage "The Church takes an inalterable gives to Peter. Can a Catholic and non-Catholic be position with regard to divorce—there can be none for any cause whatsoever. married in the church if the non-Catho If people contemplating matrimony re-alized this and found out beforehand lie party, while promising all the rest, refuses to promise to have the children whether they were suited to one an-other, there wouldn't be so much work for the divorce courts to do. reared in the Catholic faith? An essential condition for obtaining a dispensation would be the promis mentioned. Without the dispensation "Marriage is a woman's destiny. It mentioned. Without the dispensation no priest would act. How could Pope Honorius be (have been) infallible when condemned as a heretic by the Sixth General Council? is the aim of her life. Her work should be for her husband and her children and her home. Anything that interferes with her in this, her true sphere, is wrong and divorce does that. Family This question is one of many put forth by a certain pamphleteer some purity is the one and great cure for social ills." years ago and ably answered in the

Victor,





January number of the American Catholic Quarterly Review, 1894. Honorius was not condemned as a dogmatic teach-er, either by the Church or by any council. He never taught officially or pontifically anything at all in regard to the doctrines under dispute. The question regarded the two wills in Christ. Sergius, a heretic, taught that

in Christ there was only one power of will, springing from the Logos. In the controversy Pope Honorius recommend-ed silence, and this not in a doctrinal ument, but in a private letter. letter contained no heresy. The Sixth General Council did not condemn Pope Honorius for having taught what was contrary to the faith, but for having States every year, while divorce is scarcely known in Canada. There are neglected to teach what was the faith. The negligence of his stewardship was ten thousand divorces in the United States to every six in Canada !" blamed, and by this the infallibility of his office is implied rather than denied. Does the Catholic Church allow one

who has joined the Odd Fellows in good faith—e. g., a convert—to continue membership, provided he take no active part in the society? No; even converts renounce "every

So, even converts renounce beyond sect and heresy" condemned by the Church, and condemn everything op-posed to her which she condemns. The Odd Fellows are a sect opposed to and condemned in name by the Church.

Was it necessary for Christ to suffer an ignominious death for the redemption of mankind?

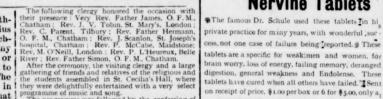
Man could not save himself. But any act offered by an infinite God would have redeemed mankind. Christ suffer-

ed to show His love for us. Would it be sinful for a Catholic to go to spiritualists' meetings to satisfy uriosity. Certainly, for "they that love danger

perish in it.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY OF RELIGI-**OUS RECEPTION AT "THE PINES'** URSULINE COLLEGE, CHATHAM, ONT., AND COMMENCEMENT EXER CISES.

On the afternoon the afternoon of Monday. Nov. oth, the Urs sollege of the Pines, Chatham, Ont., was it of two very happy and memorable events. T was the Religious Reception of Miss Ma r, B. A., of Toronto, and Miss Ida Strickland Hope, formerly Principal of St. Francis scho events and the solution of the standist school the solution of the standard standard standard standard the solution of the standard standard standard standard the solution of the standard standa



ney were delightfully entertained with a very select togramme of music and song. The programme was followed by the conferring o dedals and diplomas and other honors upon the udents who had been successful in their examina ons of the preceding term. The list was read by ery Rev. Father James, and the honors presented y the Right Rev. Administrator.

lowing are the names of the successful co

The following are the names of the successful com-vetitors: Gold medal for Christian doctrine, senior depart-nent, presented by His Grace Archibishop McEvay, D. awarded to Angela Crotty. Competitors-Mari-nerk, Florence Dowdall, Louise Walsh. Silver medal for Christian doctrine, junior depart-nent, presented by the Franciscan Fathers. Chatham, warded to Clara Diemer. Competitors-Monica Kekeon, Marguerite Dowdall, Paulie Smith. Gold medal for deportment and application.sen-ne department presented by Rev. P. Langlois, P. P. Fecumseh, awarded to Marion Peck. Competitors-na Pleasance, Helen Gilføyle, Fanny Watson, Mannie Hurley. Hazel Joli and Lillie Renaud. Gold cross for deportment and amiability, junior

anne rurney. Hazer Joù and Liffe Renaud. Gold cross for deportment and amiability, junior partment, presented by Rev. C. Parent, P. P., Til-iry, awarded to Eva Doyle, Competitors-Nano ayes, Marguerite Dowdall, Bertha Lamb. Gold cross for deportment in day school, presented r Rev. F. Laurendeau, P. P., St. Augustine's, varded to Ursula Kelly, Competitors-Eva Jacques, ary Park, Eileen Gienn, Gladys Barr and Edythe right.

medal for domestic science, presented B. Hayes, Toronto, awarded to Lor

No. 8, Adjala, holding a second class certificate professional preferred. Duties to commence Jan, 4th 1990. Salary \$375. Applicants will please stat number of years experience as teacher and send testi mey. I medal for needlework and order, presented iss Mary Crotty. St Columban, awarded to cce Laliberte. Competitors-May McKeon ine Dixon and Louise Baby. er pin for sewing, awarded to Mathilde Mul morials. Applications will be received to Dec. 3. Address James Hanrahan, Sec. Treas. Achill, P. O. Ont.

CERTIFICATES.

nicate for entrance to faculties of educatio of to Mary Park.

arded to Mary Park. To inclusive of enhances of enhances of entrance to Normal schools, awardee Marion Peck. Angela Crotty, Eva Doyle, Marii ibaudeau, Florence Kontze and Vina Clyde. Jertificates of junior matriculation, awarded to nrietta Collins and Florence Dowdall. Certificates of entrance to High schools awardee Nano Hayes, Josephine Dixon, Mary O'Connor ythe Wright, Kathleen Payne, Nora Santry, COMMECIAL.

COMMERCIAL. Cold medal in the commercial and shortham surses, presented by Rev. J.V. Tobin, London, award d to Lillie Renaud, Competitors-Kathleen Man ion, Agatha Mannion and Rose McIntyre.

TEACHER WANTED S. Sec. No. 7. Township iof Dover. Holding mr or second class certificate and capable of teachir French and English. Duties to begin Jan. 4th 19 State salary expected. School situated one mile fre village of Pain Court. Church and post office, boar ing house near school. Average attendance twen two. Address A. T. Ouellette, Dover South, O 1570-2 Agatha Mannion and Rose McIntyre. plomas of graduation in commercial and short. I courses an arded to Lillie Renaud, Loretta Mc vey. Rose McIntyre, Rose Cloutier, Kathleen Man-and Agatha Mannion. plomas in commercial course, awarded to Hazel and Clara Couture.

ART DEPARTMENT.

Gold medal for art, presented by Rev. J. T. Ayl ward, London, awarded to Lillian Brady. Competi-tors-Eva Bragg. Henrietta Collins, Marjorie Wadde Annie Crowe, Nettie McGarvin and Dorothy Chir

R. Gold pin for the best design of a medal for dome science presented by Mr. F. B. Hayes, Toront rarded to Mariorie Waddell. Competitors—He tta. Co'lins, Dorothy Chinnick, Annie Crowe ar by McKeon.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT Scholarship in senior grade, awarded to Gertru

arnovsky. Gold medal in senior grade, presented by Rev. A dcKeon, P.P., St. Columban, awarded to Danield foreman. Competitor-Gertrude Krieger. Certificates in intermediate piano and junior the ry, awarded to Danielda Foreman and Gertrud

within three miles of two thriving villages. Av attendance eighteen. Apply stating salary to Mulqueen, Sec., Ayton, P. O. Ont. reger: Gold medal in intermediate grade presented by ev. M. J. Brady, Wallaceburg, awarded to Eni easence. Competitors-Lettie Burwell, May Mc con. Erva Gernaey. Certificates in junjor niano and primary theory

WANTED FOR R. C. SEPARATE SCHOOL cates in junior piano and primary theory to Ena Pleasence, Florence Dowdall, Bell Erva Gernaey, Rhea Crowe, Lettie Bur Maud Gordon. W No. 7, Gleneig, a teacher holding and class cer-ficate, to take charge January 4th, 1990. Applica-ions stating salary and experience, with references, pto December 1st, Address J. S. Black, Sec. Treas, Yomona, Ont. 1570-3.

TEACHER WANTED FOR UNION SCHOOL No. 4, Flos. 8th of Vespra. Second class profes-



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NOVEMBER 28, 1908.

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THE workingman's is the most welcome dollar

bank-because the welfare of the community at large

depends on the practice of thrift by those whose labor

contributes the main part towards wealth of the country

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ain worry, loss of energy, failing memory, deranged

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NEW BOOK.

" The Young Converts, or Memoirs of the Three sters, Debbie, Helen and Anna Barlow." by Right ev, L. De Goesbriand, Bishop of Burlington, Vt. ablished by the Christian Press Association Pub-hing Co., 26 Barclay street, New York. Price 85

TEACHERS WANTED

A Catholic lady teacher as assistant for the R. C. Separate School, Chepstow, Ont. Duties to commence Jan. 4th, 1990. State qualifications, ex-perience and salary. Applications will be received up to Dec. 1st 1998. Address M. M. Schurter, Sec. Treas, R. C. S. S. Board, Chepstow, Ont. 1508.4.

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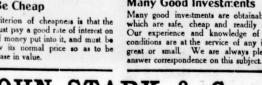
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