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## THE MOTHERLAND

Latest News from  
IRELAND and  
SCOTLAND

## CARLOW.

The Carlow papers publish an announcement of the death of Mr. Richard Nolan, of Knocklirane, at the advanced age of 91, who was almost the last of a remarkably long-lived family. His father died in 1857 at the patriarchal age of 112. One brother of deceased survives and lives in Detroit, Michigan. He is now aged 89. A first cousin (mother of the Rev. John Kinsella, P.P., Edenderry), is also living in her 95th year, while her brother, the late Rev. Thomas Nahan, P.P., Abbeyfeale, died in 1857, aged 93.

For a shocking sacrifice at St. Mary's Star of the Sea Church, Belfast, a man named Frederick Wilfrid Waters was arrested on a charge of breaking and entering the church and stealing a ciborium, a halter, a pax, and a monstrance. He is an ex-convict, and was at one time in employment in Whitehouse.

Councillor Otto Jaffe was elected Lord Mayor of Belfast for the year 1899 by a practically unanimous vote.

## DUBLIN.

It is suggested that a tug-of-war between the Dublin and Cork Town police would be an event of considerable interest. In the Cork Town police force there are now on the roll thirty-eight constables of six feet high and over. The top-notch in Police Constable Andrew, who takes the standard at 6 feet 4½ inches, probably the tallest constable in South Africa. Police Constable Lang figures next with 6 feet 3½ inches. There are five men ranging from 6 feet 3 inches to 6 feet 4 inches; three men between 6 feet 2 inches and 6 feet 3 inches; twelve from 6 feet 1 inch to 6 feet 2 inches; and seventeen between 6 feet and 6 feet 1 inch. No doubt the Dublin Police could match these giants, in muscle certainly, if not in inches.

Although Catholics have been made "eligible" for corporation honours so long back as 1793, not a single Catholic had been returned for a single one of the Dublin divisions up to 1840—a long, dreary period of forty-seven years! This statement was made by Daniel O'Connell—never remarkable for his "powers of silence"—in the English House of Commons. The reply being that it was necessary in the interests of the Established Church, and of Protestant and loyal interests generally, that the then state of affairs should remain unaltered. More outspoken objections being his own certain appointment to the position of Lord Mayor—and, horror of horrors, his proceeding in state to a Romish Mass House. The Dublin Freeman's Journal republished its report of the famous Lord Mayor's banquet of 1840, which was converted into pandemonium by the Orange and military, and was the last of its kind witnessed in Dublin. The Freeman observes:—"What a long, long time ago must all this seem now. Yet the fathers of many of our citizens were grown men at the time, and doubtless there are still living amongst us some who, as young lads, may have seen the gingerbread coach and the battle-axe guard, battalion, and the City Marshal with his orange ribbon, enter the Castle Yard. Or who, perhaps, waited outside the scene of riotous festivities, astounded at the din within, and perhaps witnesses of the confusion and disorder which were confined outside."

The Freeman's Journal announces the death of a well-known member of its staff, Mr. Timothy O'Rorke. He was a native of Tralee, and had only reached the full years of manhood. He leaves a young wife. Mr. O'Rorke's career as a journalist covered a stirring portion of Irish history, and his profession of politics made him witness of some of the most memorable scenes of the time. He joined the "Cork Herald" in the early days of the National League movement, and as its representative he was present at the Mitchelstown meeting, which ended in the shooting of three Tipperary peasants in 1887. He entered with zest into the discharge of his work, and was most successful in exposing the mysteries and secrets of the Coercion regime. On one occasion his success caused much vexation to the police authorities. When Mr. William O'Brien was being smuggled with great secrecy from Tralee to Galway jail by special train, Mr. O'Rorke succeeded in travelling by the same privileged conveyance, and his appearance on the platform at Galway was received with ill-concealed chagrin by the officer in charge. His enterprises enabled him to dash to his paper an interesting account of the incidents of the journey. In 1888 Mr. O'Rorke joined the Parliamentary staff of "The Freeman's Journal," and was present at the historic proceedings in Committee Room 15. In the foundation of the "National Press" he joined its reporting staff, and on the date of the amalgamation of the two newspapers, he again became a reporter of that journal. He was much esteemed by his colleagues, and was a most accomplished member of his profession. He was a most popular member of the House of Commons Gallery. He was an enthusiastic Nationalist and Gael. In the early days of the Gaelic athletic movement he acted as secretary of the association and assisted in launching it on its successful career.

Irishmen are a little astonished to hear what Mr. Horace Plunkett, M.P., and the Rev. Thomas Finlay had to say to a Manchester audience concerning the new economic movement in Ireland with which their names are

associated. Mr. Plunkett opened the proceedings with an explanation of the nature and objects of the movement so far as it was advisable to explain them. "They started," he said, "with the belief that the real evil from which Ireland suffered was the poverty of her people; and they were quite ready to admit that this poverty was to a large extent their own fault. There was no doubt that if the Irish people were in some respects as other nations were, they might make more of their resources."

In Father Finlay's opinion it was "no matter what flag a man might fly in politics," if he developed the country's resources." This was his statement of the results of Mr. Plunkett's movement.

Under the old system the dairy farmer had to work very hard and go no more than 5d or 6d a pound for his butter when he took it to the nearest country town—a price which did not remunerate him at all for his labour and the feeding of his cattle. Under the co-operative system he had less work and got very much better prices for his butter. Instead of putting his milk out in pans in the corner of his cabin he sent it to the creamery, where, with the best machinery and skilled labour, it was at once converted into butter and despatched to the best market.

Lecturing in Dublin, Mr. Charles Dawson said the question of industrial and practical education was one which the new councils should vigorously take up. To-day there was as much ignorance in Ireland of the manufacture of beet sugar as was sufficient to kill the attempt at Mountmellick fourteen years ago. True, it was with technical ignorance they had to deal. Dr. Sullivan supplemented the evidence of Dr. Robert Kane as to the abundance of coal in Ireland and the marble.

Again the want of technical training turns up. However, they find Irish marbles in some of our churches. There is in the city an exquisite illustration of what could be done with Irish marble—he referred to the Catholic University Church in Stephen's Green. Its interior was all marble. It was built by the first Rector, the late Cardinal Newman, a bust of whom—in Irish marble also and by an Irish artist, Sir Thomas Farrell—perpetuates his glorious memory. He trusted on a long, noble monument in the shape of an acknowledged and endowed Catholic University would be raised to his memory in the city which he loved so well.

## GALWAY.

In the County Galway the R. T. C. have been adopting most mysterious tactics in the hunting up of United Irish League posters. They tried to induce several shopkeepers to give them, but it was a dead failure. They then asked some countrymen to get one for them, and in every case were met with the answer: "Get it yourself." They adopted several tactics last October, when a meeting was proclaimed, and met with a like result. On the present occasion they went as far as to offer 2s 6d for a copy of the poster. The joke of the whole thing is the Executive of the League here would not have the slightest objection to giving them a copy of the poster gratis. At the same time the people of the town district are deeply enraged at the conduct of the police.

## LIMERICK.

Even Lord Dunraven has been making a sort of Home Rule speech at Adare. I say, said his Lordship, that we Irishmen are just as capable of managing our own business in as sound, as honest, and in as efficient a manner as any people on the face of the earth (applause), and if I have the honor of representing this district in the County Council I shall have that in my mind very strongly. I beg to thank you for the honor of selecting me as your candidate for the County Council for this county.

## MAYO.

The growth of the United League is proof conclusive of the earnest desire amongst all sections of Nationalists for unity and united action against the common enemy. There was a popular demonstration at Oughterard, under the auspices of the United League. With a priest in the chair, and three members of Parliament—Mr. Sheehy, Mr. Harrington, and Mr. O'Malley among the speakers. The meeting, like all gatherings under the auspices of the United League, brought together in hearty co-operation all sections of Nationalists, and the resolutions were an out-spoken and thorough declaration of National principles.

## ENGLAND.

DUKE OF NORFOLK IN AN UNQUOTE POSITION.

A curious situation has arisen in connection with the elementary schools at Arundel, the seat of the Duke of Norfolk. The education department has given notice to the Church of England schools that their accommodation is inadequate, that they must be rebuilt, and enlarged, or else they must make way for a Board School. Meanwhile the Duke of Norfolk is rebuilding and enlarging the Catholic schools sufficiently to make room for all the children of the parish. This is greatly represented by the Anglican clergymen, who point out that if the Catholic schools provide all the accommodation required there will be no ground for creating a Board School, so that all the Protestant children will have to go to a Catholic school. The generous plan

of the Duke of Norfolk has destroyed whatever chance the Anglican clergymen had of getting the money necessary for the rebuilding of the Church of England school.

FATHER BRINDLE FOR THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The rumour is current in Catholic circles that the Rev. Robert Brindle, D.S.O., the Military Chaplain, who so recently distinguished himself for his bravery in the Sudan campaign, is to be appointed Assistant Bishop to Cardinal Vaughan. Father Brindle has since retired from the service, and is now on his way to England. The appointment would not be without precedent, as Monsignor Virtue, Bishop of Portsmouth, is a Chaplain on the retired list.

## SCOTLAND.

IRISH MELODIES PLANTED IN SCOTLAND.

Mr. Greathead has been lecturing on "Irish Melodies Transplanted to Scotland." He said that during 200 years upwards of 67 Irish airs had been adopted to Scotch songs. He gave instances of those, and said he hoped in future Irishmen would look more to the original of airs and see how many of them were Irish.

PAULFOUR'S IRISH UNIVERSITY SCHEME.

Dublin Freeman's Journal Jan. 26. Mr. Balfour's plan would establish, if not absolute religious equality, something approaching it in the Irish educational world. It would establish two teaching Universities, one in Dublin and one in Belfast, on precisely similar lines, and differing in no particular excepting the names of the gentlemen first appointed to serve on their respective governing bodies. The Belfast University would absorb the Belfast Queen's College. The Dublin University would be governed in the first instance by gentlemen acceptable to the Catholic body. But both should be rigidly subject to the Test Acts. No public endowment should be given to the chairs in Philosophy, Theology, or Modern History. Here Mr. Balfour extends existing limitations. The refusal of endowment to a chair in Theology is intelligible. The exclusion of the chairs of Philosophy and Modern History from endowment in less intelligible and scarcely consistent with the principle of equality which he accepts. However, the difficulty is not insuperable. Such a University would not, Mr. Balfour asserts, be a Roman Catholic University. If people call it so he will not object, provided they are consistent and apply similar language to the other University in Belfast. Then Ireland will have two Protestant Universities to one Catholic "which, as there are nearly three Roman Catholics in that country to one Protestant, seems," says Mr. Balfour, "not unfair to the Protestants." Mr. Balfour contends that his scheme violates no accepted principle, and confers no exceptional privilege. If Protestants are true to their professions they ought, he asserts, to welcome it. The plan may meet with difficulties. Mr. Balfour expresses himself uncertain whether it would be accepted by those for whom it is intended. We possess no authority to speak on the matter, but we believe that with his lines there is room for a working compromise. The solution cannot be advanced, Mr. Balfour says, on ordinary party lines. But all the greater is the responsibility of the Protestant and Unionist majority in its regard. If there is truth in the Unionist theory then, Mr. Balfour urges, the solution must be found. His appeal is unanswered in principle or reason. His policy can be defeated only by the immovable prejudices of a Protestantism that is afraid to depend upon any defences but those of ascendancy and persecution.

## LECTURE ON JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

The address by the Rev. Father Fitzpatrick, of Young's Point, at the Catholic Association rooms, Peterborough, on January 30th, on the subject of "John Boyle O'Reilly," attracted a large audience. Father Fitzpatrick prefaced his remarks by saying that he had decided to speak of one of Ireland's most gifted sons, one who like many more of his fellow-countrymen was forced from home by the intolerance of English law, to shed the lustre of his talents on foreign shores. He would speak of John Boyle O'Reilly, the soldier, the convict, the journalist, the orator, and the poet. He chose the life of this great Irishman, firstly, because he was a self-made man, a living proof of the maxim, "Omnia vincit labor;" secondly, because he rose to distinction and even fame, in the face of the greatest obstacles, obstacles which many a young man would have considered insurmountable; thirdly, because he was the friend, adviser, and staunch defender of his countrymen in every path of life; and, fourthly, because he was a credit to the country that gave him birth, an ornament to his church and race, and a benefactor to the land of his adoption.

At the conclusion of the address the applause was prolonged. A vote of thanks, moved by Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, seconded by Mr. Couglin, was presented to the speaker.

During the evening a short musical programme was rendered.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickie's Anti-Consumption Syrup will not cure, but none need be told that it will give relief. In coughs, colds and all afflictions of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

## Jesuits and Italian Freemasons.

The home correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal writes, under date of January 18th:—"The chief theme of conversation during the last few days has been the Jesuit College of Mondragon. This college, which is frequented by the sons of the nobility of Rome, and of other parts of Italy, suffers because of the antipathy prevailing in Governmental educational circles to clerical teachers. Although the Jesuits who teach in this institution have passed through the State University in order to have a Government certificate, and to become teachers, such as the Government cannot refuse or reject, the scholars they send up to the universities are looked upon with suspicion, and are treated with marked injustice in the examinations. It was desired then by the rector of Mondragon that the Minister of Public Instruction would grant the parchment, or right of this college, to send forward its pupils without examination, just as other colleges or teaching institutions, where the professors have Government certificates as teachers, are allowed to do.

The Minister of Public Instruction, Signor Baccelli, expressed his willingness to grant this right to Mondragon, provided that the rector could present for this obj. a petition signed by a certain number of Parliamentarians, deputies or members of Parliament, in fact. The petition was drawn up and signed by 103 members—among the signers being Francesco Crispi, the well-known Premier of a few years ago. It is

NOT LIVE FOR THE JESUITS

which induced Crispi to sign the petition, but, as he himself declares, a love for fair play, even to Jesuits, and perhaps a desire of hampering the Ministry.

In response to this very strongly-supported appeal, Signor Baccelli issued a decree, granting the parchment to the College of Mondragon for three years. Now the difficulties begin.

It is said that this concession to the Jesuits enraged the Freemasons, who held a meeting, with the intent of bringing pressure to bear on the Government to undo this act of simple right and justice. However that may be, and it is impossible to know to a certainty what may have occurred in the secret meetings of the Masonic Society—events took a strange turn afterwards.

The petition, with the 103 names signed to it, disappeared in some mysterious manner from the office of the Minister of Instruction. The Radical and anti-clerical journals began to upbraid the members who signed in favour of the Jesuits. Some of these members wrote letters to the papers asserting that they signed through good-will to the person who asked them; others asserted that they did not know the contents of the documents to which they affixed their names. Nothing that can be said is more eloquent than these statements by the members to show their pre-eminent fitness for the position to which they have been elected.

The rector of Mondragon had had the names attached to the petition.

PHOTOGRAPHED AS A SWEET MEMORIAL.

of the previous signatures. The decree that he obtained from the Minister was framed by the rector as a historical document. Employed from the Ministry went to Mondragon to withdraw the document from the rector, on the plea that it was not registered. It was given into their hands, and has not been seen by the rector since. On last Wednesday the Ministerial Decree was withdrawn either on the plea of error in form or some equally absurd reasons. The Jesuits will not have the parchment for the College of Mondragon, and the chief sufferers by this peculiarly harsh arrangement will be the parents of the pupils who attend this college. The excellence of the educational methods of the Jesuits is celebrated all over Europe and America. That excellency is recognized by the people best fitted to judge in Italy. The young men that attend this college, which has been established during thirty-three years, are the sons or nephews of the most distinguished members of the several Governments that have ruled in Italy; the sons of Admirals, Senators, Generals, and Deputies of the Italian Government. These students have distinguished themselves in the army and navy, at the Bar, and in the other departments of service, whether to the State or the community. Their patriotism seems not to have suffered by the fact that they were educated in a Jesuit's college. Their education and their morals have been carefully looked after at Mondragon, and while the fathers or uncles or other relatives of these

STUDENTS HAVE BEEN TURNED OUT IN THE SENATE HOUSE

or in Parliament, or on platforms, against clericals in general, and the Jesuits in particular, they have taken the greatest care to send their sons or relatives to the schools of the clericals and the college of the Jesuits! However incommodious this may be with their professions, it is, nevertheless, a fact.

COLLINS-KOOLIHAN.

At St. Peter's cathedral, Peterborough, on January 31st, was celebrated the marriage of Mr. P. Collins and Miss Mary Kooolihan. The duties of the bridegroom were performed by Miss Fanny Hooch, sister of the bride. Mr. Collins was assisted by Mr. J. Donahue.

The happy couple left for Montreal and other eastern points. After the honeymoon they will take up their residence in Peterborough.

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problem in Masonry that Signor Baccelli withdrew the parchment which he had desired for the College of Mondragon, and showed his weakness.

UNEARTHING ANCIENT RUINS AT HOME.

Near the Church of St. Adriano, a few yards from the Arch of Septimius Severus, excavations have just brought to light a square area, about 12 feet long on each side, which is paved with blocks of a black stone, with rare white veins running through it. This space was surrounded by slabs of marble standing upright, forming an enclosure, and rendering, as it were, the black-paved area sacred from intrusion.

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Historians relate the legend of Romulus' death as being mysterious and the work of the gods. He was enveloped in the darkness of a storm, rain and thunder and lightning; and when the storm blew over Romulus, or the memorial raised to him, it is evident that his origin goes back six centuries before Christian era; as the diggers in the Forum, cutting through the old road of the 6th century A.D., to the enclosed space paved with black-stone, have gone through the historical remains of no less than twelve centuries.

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## The Catholic Register.

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F. Mungovan, Travelling Agent, East.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1899.

## Calendar for the Week.

Feb. 9—St. Zosimus.

10—St. Scholastica.

11—Our Lady of Lourdes.

12—Semi-double.

13—St. Gregory II.

14—St. Agnes.

15—Ash Wednesday.

## Official.

The following are the Lenten regulations to be observed in the Archdiocese of Toronto:

1st. All days within Lent, Sunday excepted, are fast days, for those who are bound by the law of fasting.

2nd. In view of the dispensation granted on a former occasion by the Holy Father owing to the prevalence of la grippe the fast this Lent will for a like reason be restricted to Wednesdays and Fridays, with the exception of Saturday of Ember Week and Holy Saturday.

3rd. The following persons are except from abstinence, viz.: children under seven years; and from fasting, persons under twenty-one; and either or both, those who on account of ill-health, advanced age, hard work, or some other legitimate cause could not observe the law without great prejudice to their health. In case of doubt as to the sufficiency of reasons for exemption the confessor should be consulted. Those who are thus dispensed are not exempt from the law of penance and should by other acts of self-denial mortify the flesh with its vice and conceitances.

4th. Meat may be used at more than one meal on the days on which its use is granted by dispensation, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, but all are exhorted to practice some mortification in this regard through a spirit of penance.

Lard and suet may be used in preparing fasting food during the season of Lent, and also on all days of abstinence throughout the year when butter cannot be easily obtained.

5th. Fish and flesh meat may not be used at any one meal whether on Sundays or week days within the Lent.

6th. Pastors are required to hold in their respective churches, at least twice in the week during Lent, devotions and instructions suited to the holy season, and they should earnestly exhort their people to attend these public devotions. They are hereby authorized to give on these occasions Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Besides the public devotions, family prayers, especially the holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin, should be recited in every Catholic household of the diocese.

7th. The time for making the Easter Communion dates from Ash Wednesday and terminates on Trinity Sunday.

JOSEPH J. McCANN,

Administrator.

Right Hon. Daniel Tullon has been re-elected Lord Mayor of Dublin. A Catholic and a Nationalist he is an excellent type of the Irishman, broad and generous in his views towards those who do not agree with him. He is taking a prominent part with regard to the testament to the family of the late Rev. Dr. Kane of Belfast.

The Rome correspondent of The New York Freeman's Journal makes the following announcement: "As one of the results of the American Council in Rome, the first of its kind since the discovery of the New World, it may be safely affirmed that Latin America will be soon represented in the Sacred College by the nomination to the Cardinals of a 2<sup>nd</sup> American prelate."

The will of the late Sir John Arnott, the Irish millionaire and proprietor of The Irish Times, is the subject of some litigation among the members of the

family. In one of the codicils to the late Sir John stated in relation to charities and religious matters that he strongly disapproved of proselytism. His opinion was that a shifting Roman Catholic was bad, and not worth having. He was upon this matter in agreement with many eminent non-Catholics. The late Anglican Bishop of Quebec expressed similar views to a deputation of proselytizers operating against the French-Canadians.

The new era in Ireland is working wonders. Mr. John Daly is Mayor of Limerick, and a German is Mayor of Belfast." Mr. Otto Jaffe the new Lord Mayor of the northern capital in a German. He was born in Hamburg in 1848, and came to Belfast when only 12 years of age. His father, the late Mr. Daniel Joseph Jaffe, settled permanently in the Ulster capital 1851, when he was widely known in previous years as a large buyer of linens for the Continental markets. A drinking fountain in Victoria square was erected to his memory. Mr. Otto Jaffe is welcomed by Protestants and Catholics as a man who promises to be a good Lord Mayor and one who has his country's interests at heart.

Mr. A. J. Balfour may not escape the criticism of some Irish-Catholics on account of the take-it-or-leave-it manner of his proposing the Irish University scheme. But at all events he has not been more civil to the other side. On Feb. 1, he received at Manchester a deputation from the local branch of the Protestant League, who visited him with reference to his recent advocacy of the establishment of a Catholic University in Ireland. Mr. Balfour emphasized his previous arguments in favour of it. He said he did not advocate it in behalf of the Government. His advocacy was due to his personal conviction, which he had conscientiously expressed. He was aware that he had thereby offended many of his Protestant friends, and that his personal interests as regards his political position had been injured by the views he expressed. It was, however, a matter of indifference with him whether he remained in public life or not but it was not a matter of indifference if by remaining in public life he was prevented from expressing the views he conscientiously held.

Mr. J. W. Mallon, who was last week unanimously elected chairman of the High School Board is still quite a young man, not far advanced in the thirties. But that he is one of the coming men of the city is indicated by the confidence and prominence with which the members of the High school board have marked his connection with that body. Mr. Mallon is a Brockton Separate school boy, a graduate of De La Salle, and a winner of the Governor-General's medal as "head boy" at the provincial model school in 1885. His brother Mr. John Mallon, of the Home Savings and Loan Co., came out second at the Model in the same year, rather an odd circumstance, but a good testimony to the natural ability of the brothers. J. W. Mallon graduated in Arts at Toronto University in 1892, and was admitted to the Ontario bar in 1895. He is partner in the firm of Anglin and Mallon. The electors of the west end look to him to come out in the municipal elections next year. Mr. Mallon is the son of Mr. John Mallon, J.P., of Brockton.

In connection with the name of Mr. Mallon it may be permissible to refer again to The Ottawa Monitor's continued clamor against the Toronto Catholic schools. That paper, over the head of an anonymous correspondent, has been claiming editorially that the Catholic schools of Toronto never supplied a priest to this diocese, lawyer, doctor or dentist to this city. When reminded that Toronto like all large cities throughout the world, got many of its priests from Ireland, and that Catholic schools in this city should not be condemned because all the local Catholic clergy are not Toronto boys, it says such an answer is an evasion. But what does it mean by saying: "St. Michael's College is apart from the question altogether?" Why the attack, as far as priests are brought into it, is particularly and essentially directed against St. Michael's College. The Monitor knows that the primary Separate school and De La Salle are not Maynooth, Grand Seminaries and Louvain. The boys who intend to enter the priesthood pass to St. Michael's College; and if it were in the least pertinent to the Monitor's reflection upon the character of our Toronto Separate schools and the scholarship of the priesthood in the diocese of Toronto, we might name many boys who having passed to St. Michael's College from the Separate schools of this city became priests of this and other dioceses. But if so? If The Monitor makes the statement that "St. Michael's College is apart from the question altogether," this point might as well be dropped, because the Separate schools do not as a matter of course contribute directly to the diocesan clergy.

Next in order come the lawyers. "The Register cannot name them" to remember what Imperialism is in the sense in which it is now used, and I shall

say The Monitor—although a lawyer and pupil of the Separate school especially singled out for our contemporary's attack had just been elected chairman of the High School board. It is not a very humiliating thing for De La Salle when two of its pupils come out at the Provincial model school, one as "head boy," winner of the Governor-General's medal, the other taking second place. We expect The Monitor to say in reply to this that the lawyers are apart from the question as well as the priests.

But how about the doctors? We do not like the idea of using men's names without occasion for doing so, as a matter of proper comment. However we say that Dr. Walter McKeown of this city, a pupil of St. Mary's Separate school, is being mentioned now by the best medical opinion as a physician likely to be accorded a place in the records of advancing science. Then there are the dentists, the vets, the architects and others yet to come. Must we furnish the name of a bright particular star in each profession before The Monitor will believe that our Catholic Separate schools in Toronto are not hot beds of ignorance?

The Monitor in its February number prepares to shift the blame for its foolishness upon a correspondent who is a resident of Toronto. We and many of our readers have a pretty accurate idea of the identity of this correspondent. It is not our intention to say anything unkind or personal about him. The Monitor indeed puts him in a sufficiently awkward position to oblige him to make his identity fully known. If he actually informed The Monitor that the Toronto Separate schools have not contributed one member of the learned professions he must have been perfectly well aware that his information was false. Among his own acquaintances he knows more than a few professional men who came from the Separate schools of this city. The Monitor and its correspondent may be left to get out of their mutual difficulty by any ingenious means that may suggest itself to them. Which of them was imposed upon by the other's false information and in either actuated by malice or zeal for the interests of Catholic education. The correspondent should certainly be heard from.

The Monitor says: "Surely The Register does not imagine that all the wisdom of the ages is boxed up in its sanctum." Whenever have had any such imaginings. Like most other editors we look to our exchanges for the ripest wisdom, and disdain not the pasty pot or shears. Although wisdom is not plentiful in the literature which The Monitor represents, we often find there big nuggets of unconscious humor. For instance The Canadian Teacher, of Toronto, belongs to The Monitor's class; and here is a gem taken from its "answers to correspondents" in the issue of February 1st, 1890.

"A. F. D., and G. C." The former respondent in answer to the question of the latter, regarding the Isle mentioned in "The Canadian Boat Song" states the following:

"The Isle is a small island in the Ottawa called St. Anne, just opposite the village of Ste Anne de Bellevue, situated on the island of Montreal, and from which village I presume it gets its name. The Saint is a French one, but I am unable to give a full account of her."

So St. Anne is a "French one." And the editor and correspondents of The Canadian Teacher can give no further particulars about her. They are versed in national and geographical lore of course, and this is what it comes to.

The Monitor insists upon having the same standard of officie *z* in the Catholic schools as in the Public schools of the province. Such efficiency as this ought to get a medal. So it ought. The Hamilton Herald, approving The Monitor's views undertakes to say that Protestant, Catholic and Jew can better be educated side by side, "without any danger to their faith." But what of their intelligence? If a pupil were to ask the question of the average public school teacher, the youngster would probably be told that all Catholics are either Irish or French. But we did not know until now that the suspicion had attached itself to all the saints in the calendar. When such is the intelligence of the teachers—the leaders in the educational movement—what are we to expect from the ignorant and the young?

The following paragraph from one of Mr. John Morley's recent speeches is worthy of the widest publicity: "One thing, gentlemen" said Mr. Morley "I will not do. I will not go about the country saying fine things or listening to fine things about Mr. Gladstone, and at the same moment sponging off the state all the lessons that he set. You may call it Jingalay, you may call it imperialism—call it what you like—I know the thing, and whether it comes from Liberal teachers or from Tory teachers, I would beg of my countrymen and those who are more than my countrymen, my constituents, I beg of them to remember what Imperialism is in the sense in which it is now used, and I shall

have much more to say upon this before I release you. Imperialism brings with it Militarism, and must bring it with it. Militarism means a gigantic expenditure daily growing. It means an increase in the Government of the power of two aristocratic and privileged classes. Militarism means the profusion of the taxpayer's money everywhere except in the taxpayer's own home; and Militarism must mean war, and you must be much less well read in history than I take the Liberals of Scotland to be, if they do not know that it is not war, but hateful demon of war, but white-winged peace, that has been the nurse and guardian of freedom and justice and well-being over that great army of toilers, upon whose privations, upon whose hardships, after all, the greatness and strength of empires and of states are founded and are built up."

We have received a copy of the first issue of The New Era, a high-class Catholic penny journal published simultaneously in London and Paris. The contributors to the First issue are J. Brander Matt, Most Rev. Dr. Healy, Rev. Luke Rivington, Rev. Dr. O'Rorke, A. Streeter and Rev. Dr. Barry. The number contains correspondence from Rome, Paris, Vienna, Ireland, Germany, Spain.

In appearance the paper is the equal of the best London publications. The noble mission of The New Era is thus stated: "Our object, is to do good to everybody—to enlighten those who are in darkness; to help all struggling for Truth; to give our readers the benefit of the learning and experience of some of the most eminent members of the Church; and to produce a publication which, while not faultless from a literary standpoint will be acceptable to and welcomed by the English-speaking race. To the unshaken doctrines of the Catholic Church we shall ever adhere with unwavering fidelity. To the See of Peter we shall ever respond with perfect obedience, and to the wishes of those who represent the Church in various countries and different localities we shall pay that deference which becomes the position they occupy."

A model "Catholic layman" has just passed away in England. Mr. George Blount, who has been for half a century president of the society of St. Vincent de Paul in England is dead. He was a member of the old English Catholic family of the name, who are now best known as bankers in Paris. In 1848, when he was a young War Office clerk, he initiated the enterprise of which Frederick Ozanam had set the example a few years earlier in France, and associated himself with a small group of friends to found a brotherhood for the "personal visitation of the poor at their own homes."

One of the chief promoters of the movement, says The London Daily Chronicle was Frederick Lucas, the energetic and brilliant editor of "The Tablet," and the others were mostly young artists or barristers. Like its Continental prototype, the society grew rapidly. It now contains 150 conferences in England and many thousands throughout the world. George Blount became the second president of England, and made it his one aim in life. He was always, unlike most of the old English Catholics, a strong Liberal in politics and a keen Home Ruler, and he took a lively interest in all social questions. He was also a warm friend and advocate of the Charity Organization Society. He never married, lived mostly alone, and in fact devoted his whole time to his charitable pursuits.

Some recent incidents reported from Montreal will give rise to a feeling of satisfaction that is experienced all too infrequently indeed in Canada. Although Irishmen of different religious convictions in this Dominion understand quite well where religious differences must end and social and patriotic unity bring all upon a common platform, it is still true that opportunity to the latter object is not often enough availed of. It would be to the purpose for Irishmen in Canada to follow the new movement that is being enthusiastically taken up in other parts of the world for the revival of the ancient Irish language. We are pleased to see that Montreal has already made a start in this direction. A Gaelic association meets every Monday evening and is attended by many ladies and gentlemen who have been stirred by the appeal of the classic language of their race for preservation. Two young Irish scholars, Messrs. Lavelle and Maunion, are at the head of the club.

The large and enthusiastic gathering under its auspices already reported in our columns gave an assurance of rapid progress. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty presided and Mr. E. B. Devlin, barrister delivered a most interesting and scholarly lecture on the Irish language. Messrs. A. Cullinan, M. Fogarty and John Dodd showed how tenacious of existence is the beautiful old Celtic tongue. Mr. Dodd spoke the Irish with the purity in which it is heard in old Donegal. There is no doubt that hundreds of Irish Canadians are students of the Irish and their love for it should certainly bring them all into the present literary revival.

The Irish Protestant Benevolent Society in Montreal cannot be spoken of in terms of too hearty appreciation for making the annual concert, a report of which appears in another column, reunion of Irishmen without any distinction of religion. In the city of triumph there is very fine Irish society which invites Catholics and Protestants on equal terms of membership; but the example of the Montreal Irish Protestants is something more than this. Hon. Charles Flanagan who was the speaker of the evening rose to the occasion in his inspiring address. No man in Canada could be more sincere in expressing his belief that here we should have no rumpus of creeds as all Irishmen are brothers. Dean Carmichael, one of the most gifted Irishmen on this continent, spoke after the Solicitor-General. Gatherings of this nature should be promoted in Toronto and other cities. They foster a good feeling not only among Irishmen themselves, but they must also necessarily influence a class of writers and speakers who, knowing nothing of Irishmen, are constantly representing them as incapable of discerning any good where religion intervenes, as if religion created only division and misunderstanding. Religion on the contrary teaches love of country at well as of our neighbors, and this dual precept should have no more ready response from any race on the earth than the Irish. Success to all such meetings as the annual assemblies of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society of Montreal.

A Mrs. Mendon has been convicted of practising witchcraft in Toronto, and the "morality department" of the city has put an ancient statute into operation against a number of others who make a living by selling the heads of soft people or reading their palms. This sort of thing goes on everywhere; but it is becoming to Toronto, after Sunday cars have ceased to shock its puritanism, to draw the line somewhere. Prosecutions for witchcraft are the very thing. Toronto must draw the line at witchcraft. By some stroke an old law has been embodied in the Criminal Code that makes possible in this Dominion trial and conviction for witchcraft. These strokes should be sufficient to remain as a memorial of bygone superstitions, and if the police considered it desirable to suppress the palmists and humpbacks, some other way than having the county judge sit upon them in the capacity of old Cotton Mather might have been devised.

The conviction of these people suggests a peculiarity about the administration of law in Toronto to which it may be profitable to call attention. The "morality department," which is a part of the police system put the witchcraft law in motion against them. The entire police system including this "morality department" is controlled by police commissioners. The policemen in the first place were brought before the Police Magistrate who is one of the police commissioners, and who for some reason or other sent the witches and wizards on to the county judge, another of the police commissioners. No one entertains the remotest suspicion of the uprightness of either the police magistrate or the county judge. The peculiarity is entirely in the system of administering law to the citizens of Toronto. In this case the "morality department" may have felt called upon to make one of its periodic efforts to show cause for its existence. It professes to guard the interests of all our weaklings. The dissolute and the dependent are its peculiar care. Apparently it also throws into its net the simple folk who go in for getting their bupps fett and their palms read. In order to shield these weaklings it sends out professional informers to snare the hawkies. It is only reasonable to suppose that in the first place it secured the approval of the police commissioners. Prosecutions for witchcraft are so rare that they would hardly be resorted to without the sanction of the controlling board of the police department. Now the work of the police department ought to stop somewhere. No one connected with the police system should be the final judge of the guilt of prisoners brought up on such a charge. There is not in operation anywhere a system as very peculiar in this respect as we have in Toronto.

Another feature of our police system suggested by this case calls for some comment. The professional informer used by the "morality department" for the purposes of the prosecution is one of the truant officers for both the public and Catholic separate schools. The "morality department" keeps two officers to dominate the entire local field of truancy. We do not think that a professional informer should have any sort of connection with the primary schools. It is a bad plan whoever may be the author of it, and any parent upon whose child the hand of such a functionary may rest should resent it. It is equally undesirable for any connection to exist between the "morality department" and the schools. Our children should be isolated as rightly from the affairs of the "morality department" as from the dangers of scarlet fever and smallpox. The person will readily come to anyone who considers the facts for a moment. If we believe in keeping the young in a whole moral atmosphere we must keep them as far away as possible from such functionaries and institutions as professional informers and morality departments.

Ritualism is a national question in England, and it is for Englishmen to settle it in their own way. But religion and education in Ireland are Irish questions, and it is the duty of the British government to consult Ireland's views only. The Catholic university claim never contemplated an injustice to any minority, and with Mr. Balfour's plan of endowment for a Non-conformist university in Belfast the possibility of a minority grievance is indisputably removed. But the English Non-conformists say, We will prevent a settlement of the Irish education question according to Irish views anyway; in our view the Catholics should not have higher education to their own liking and they must not be consistency on Mr. Balfour's part to retire from political life.

## Alarming State of England.

If England and France must fight, which the stock exchange prophets have again announced with increased positiveness, one nation is not likely to have the advantage over the other in the matter of collateral civil war. France has the Dreyfus problem on her hands, but England is face to face with another of her religious revolutions.

The cable despatches of the present week are particularly serious in tone. Henry Norman, a journalist who is not disposed to exaggerate the domestic troubles of England, says:

"An example of how far this religious quarrel transcends ordinary political differences, the ritualists have announced their intention to vote against any member of Parliament, Liberal or Conservative, who has shown sympathy with the attempt to enforce the principles of the Reformation upon the Church of England. No fewer than 67 Parliamentary seats are thus threatened. Lord Halifax, leader of the ritualists, who recently died in a desperate attempt to induce the Pope to recognize the validity of the Anglican orders, declares that there are a thousand clergymen who will never abandon ritualism, and that daily more ritualists.

The heirs of the Protestant "Reformation" in refusing to be "reformed" themselves make a fine mark for Protestant populace. Unless the agitation at the head of which Sir William Harcourt has placed himself prove a gigantic inflation, England may be on the brink of a singular discovery. The close of the 19th century may develop a terrible contrast to the end of the 14th. Imagine the Lollards of five hundred years ago having the opportunities of the Kennedies of to-day, and the possibilities of the new revolt against church and state will be better understood. The clouds now blowing up are assuming some at least of the storm signs that meet the fifth Henry on coming to the throne. Religious fanaticism and the desire for war with France have fired the English blood together. How will it end?

## Stormy Prospects for Balfour's Plan.

It remains to be seen how much nearer realization Mr. Balfour's proposal for the settlement of the Irish university question will bring Catholic hopes. The government leader in the Commons is now believed to have spoken without consultation with his colleagues and simply on his own responsibility. No one who admires candor in the speech of statesmen can help approving Mr. Balfour's reply to the English Protestants who object to his scheme. His words were manly, and a sufficient answer to the impertinence of his critics. He did not discuss with them at all the nature of his plan. He merely treated them as persons who had no real concern in the question. The Irish university is an Irish question, and it should be immaterial to Englishmen how it is settled as long as Ireland is reasonably satisfied. This delegation was composed of English Protestants, to whom Mr. Balfour could not have replied more fittingly than by telling them he would prefer to retire from public life rather than suppress his honest views.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the editor of the Methodist organ, is now on the war path and English Protestantism threatens to trample down at one angry rush the Anglican aspirations to ritualism and the Irish Catholic aspirations to higher education. The clamor that has been raised may influence the Cabinet to decline Mr. Balfour's plan. Should this—which is not at all improbable—happen, it would only be consistency on Mr. Balfour's part to retire from political life.

Ritualism is a national question in England, and it is for Englishmen to settle it in their own way. But religion and education in Ireland are Irish questions, and it is the duty of the British government to consult Ireland's views only. The Catholic university claim never contemplated an injustice to any minority, and with Mr. Balfour's plan of endowment for a Non-conformist university in Belfast the possibility of a minority grievance is indisputably removed. But the English Non-conformists say, We will prevent a settlement of the Irish education question according to Irish views anyway; in our view the Catholics should not have higher education to their own liking and they must not be consistency on Mr. Balfour's part to retire from political life.

## MUSIC OF THE CHURCH.

Rev. Dr. Tracy preached on Sunday evening in the Cathedral. Vespers were sung by Rev. Father Hollister, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon. Special music for vespers was furnished by the regular choir, assisted by Signor Gonzales, Mr. F. Andrus, and Miss Hawe. Dr. Tracy took for his text: "She has sent her handmaiden to invite to the tower and to the walls of the city" —Psa. 9.

Ever since the Christians of history have served the horizon of history the fine arts, poetry, pain, sculpture, and music have attached themselves to her service for all necessary work of human salvation.

The faithful handmaiden they have borne forth beyond the walls of her city, beyond the sphere of her own direct religious action, outside the domain of revealed truth, and by the incomparable splendor of their beauty in the Divine majesty of their grace, they have sublimed to the service of religion the noblest and highest scents, the

HAVE CHARMED THE HEARTS OF THE BEST AND WISEST

of the sons of men, and as the pillar or model of the children of Israel to the Land of Promise so many souls otherwise untouched by the stern dogmas of religion, strangers to the Gospel of Christ, and enemies of His name, have been led to the true church through the benign influence of Christian art.

Religion is the highest expression of man's duty to God. It is the sum and substance of all the theoretical and practical relations that bind man to his Creator. It does not consider the Oings of earth but of Heaven; it does not discuss the material objects of this life but rising above Nature on the wings of Divine faith.

IT CONTEMPLATES THE GREAT TRUTHS OF AN INFINITE AND ETERNAL GOD

The angels, the redemption, the immortality of the soul and the final end of human life. Religion makes use of all other arts and sciences to illustrate its own principles, to instill its own truths, and interpret them for the people, not because it needs them not, because the truths of religion are too self-evident in themselves, but on account of the intellectual deficiency of man, who says St. Thomas "grasps truth more readily, and retains it more effectively when it is conveyed to his mind.

**IN MATERIAL IMAGES AND OBJECTS**

in the external channels of music, painting, and sculpture" like her Divine founder, who veiled the dazzling glory which ravished the seraphim by the outward garb of human nature, so the church His Divine spouse incarnates herself in Christian art, clothes herself in the charms of poetry and painting music and sculpture, in order to win the hearts of men to teach them the great truths of eternal life, and to uplift their thoughts to Almighty God.

We receive all our impressions from the senses. The eye, the taste, the touch, the smell and the hearing are the channels of the mind. Of these organic faculties the sense of hearing is the most spiritual, for its object, which is sound, is farther removed from the material than the objects of the other senses. Being the most spiritual of all the organs

**ITS INFLUENCE ON THE SOUL**

is more direct and impressive than in all the other senses, especially when it conveys the sweet and dulcet notes of music and song. Hence Christ has made hearing the channel and interpreter of Divine Faith. Consequently the Catholic Church has made it the channel of her truths, the interpreter of her doctrines. She keeps the truths of salvation before the minds of her children in painting and sculpture, in the recumbent figures of angels and saints that everywhere adorn her tabernacles and cathedrals, in the majestic frescoes and stained glass windows, but she also stirs up their emotions, she arouses in their hearts the love of God and the hatred of sin by the sweet and solemn strains of her sacred music. Music is said to be the science which unites the properties, dependences, and relations of melodious sounds.

**THE ART OF PRODUCING HARMONY AND MELODY**

by the due combination of sounds. Like language, music is natural to man, and as man expresses his thoughts in words, characters, and gestures, so also it is natural for man to give voice to that regularity of sound, that harmony of tone, that love of sweetness, which he feels in his own soul, and which he hears in nature outside him. We all realize, my brethren, that there is music and harmony in nature, which we cannot always appreciate, because our spirits are closed by our material surroundings, because our finer feelings are blunted by the cares and occupations of our life on earth. From All creation, as from a majestic organ, there comes one grand, solemn peal of beautiful music in praise of the Creator. Poets have written of the music of the ocean as it dashes onward and onward, tossing its waters with the ebb and flow of tide, now breaking in mighty white-capped billows as it anger against the steep crags and rocky shores, and now murmuring softly along the shining pebbles on the beach. There is a weird, sad music in the wintry wind as it sought and sighs across the cold, bleak mountains, whistling to the moor and fen, stirring up plaintive melodies amongst the tall tressures, and on the bosom of the lake, as it shimmers in the moonlight, now crying through the tall pines of

the forest, now through the degenerate cloisters of some ruined cathedral, now moaning sadly across some country churchyard, until it sounds like

**THE UNCANNY SONG OF DEATH.**

and the humble people who hear it coming through the tall grasses of the graves bless themselves with flight and murmur prayers for the souls of the sleepers.

"There's music in the sighing of the rill,

"There's music in all things if man had ears;

"The earth is but the echo of the spheres."

From earliest years man has listened to the wild music of nature. He was impressed by it. He stood beside the waves of the ocean, lingered long on the wind-swept mountains, heard the melody which nature makes to her God, and the highest religious sentiments, the most tender feelings, and emotions were aroused within his soul, and tearing that this saving intuitions should be lost in the cloud of memory, anxious to communicate these unknown melodies to his fellowmen, he set himself to design the harp and the lyre, the violin and the organ, which are but man's

**PERFECT TYPES OF THE MODELS OF NATURE**

and to sing himself with his own voice the song that came to his ears from the waves of the ocean.

Thus it was that from the earliest ages music has followed the destinies of man.

The earliest written account that we have of music is found in the Holy Bible. After the fall of our first parents, we are told that the children of Adam dispersed throughout the world, built cities and towns, engaged in various occupations, while one of their number, Jubal, the son of Cain, was "the father of them that play on the harp and the organ." We are told that the early Greeks had music in such esteem that they obliged the youth of their land to learn at an early age the songs and music of their native country. In the grand sombre melodies of Homer, in the songs of Sappho, the young Greek was not only inspired with highest sentiments of courage and patriotism, but he was also taught lessons of wisdom and morality. Hence Prodicus, the great educator, following Aristotle, would place the great truths of religious life and morality before children in music and song, as the most direct and effective channels of human education.

With the Jews music became

**ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL AIDS TO PUBLIC WORSHIP.**

We are told in the Bible that when the Lord had delivered them out of the house of bondage and from the tyranny of Pharaoh, they sang a glorious canticle of praise on the banks of the Red Sea, and accompanied their song with the music of the timbrels.

But the day came when the old religion of the Jews had to make way for the newer and higher worship of Christianity.

The new religion, with its grand, majestic, true, full of deep and sacred meaning, its lines of renunciation and self-sacrifice, its clear insight into the mysteries of the other life, demanded a more solemn worship, a more glorious and impressive ritual, than the old Dispensation. It was a music in itself. Its advent was ushered in by choirs of heavenly angels, who chanted their canticles of glory to God at the birth of its Divine Founder. Hence it is that from the very beginning

**THE EARLY CHRISTIANS WERE ACCUSTOMED**

to proclaim their belief in the new faith, their praises of their crucified God, in music and song. Whenever they met together in their humble churches, on the bleak mountain side, or in the subterranean catacombs of Rome, where they hid themselves from Pagan persecution, they raised their voices to their Creator in hymns and songs, until Pagans like Pliny could bring no other accusation against them except that they assembled together before sunrise to sing the praises of their crucified God. Thus from the very beginning music accompanied the dolorous but triumphant march of the new faith, and down from the catacombs comes to us the personification of early music in the person of St. Cyprian, who, according to the legend, played and sang so sweetly that angels came down from Heaven to listen to her.

In the beginning it is certain that, the music was

**SUNG IN GRAVE AND SOLEMN TONES,**

which, as St. Augustine remarks, could scarcely be distinguished from loud reading, but gradually it assumed a more perfect form. The early Christian bishops like St. Ignatius, St. Basil, and St. John Chrysostom, took the solemn poetry of the Hebrew psalmody and the majestic rhythm of the Greeks and moulded them into a chant more perfect than any heard before. Pope Damasus (366-384) ordained that the Psalms should be chanted by alternate choirs, in verses and responses. This is the origin of the present mode of singing in the church.

Needless to say the people took part in all the musical services of the Church. The early Greek music possessed three scales, the diatonic, in

the form of the ocean as it dashes onward, tossing its waters with the ebb and flow of tide, now breaking in mighty white-capped billows as it anger against the steep crags and rocky shores, and now murmuring softly along the shining pebbles on the beach. There is a weird, sad music in the wintry wind as it sought and sighs across the cold, bleak mountains, whistling to the moor and fen, stirring up plaintive melodies amongst the tall tressures, and on the bosom of the lake, as it shimmers in the moonlight, now crying through the tall pines of

the forest, now through the degenerate

cloisters of some ruined cathedral, now moaning sadly across some country churchyard, until it sounds like

**THE UNCANNY SONG OF DEATH.**

and the humble people who hear it coming through the tall grasses of the graves bless themselves with flight and murmur prayers for the souls of the sleepers.

"There's music in the sighing of the rill,

"There's music in all things if man had ears;

"The earth is but the echo of the spheres."

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George, Golds, Arthur, Brewster, Beaumont and Son Thorne.

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## Home Rule and the Creed of the Jingo.

M. J. MORLEY'S GREAT NIECEH.

Mr. John Morley, M.P., after proclaiming his political freedom recently, started out to wake England up with a series of speeches. The most important one that delivered at Montreal on January 19th, when addressing his own constituents, he said:—Say what you like, if you look back upon the last sixteen years or more, most of our British political weather has come from Ireland (laughter). That is the weather quarter. Now, there are a couple of expressions that have been used within the last few months upon the Irish question which have found their way into a certain currency on the platform. One of these words is "sacrifice," and the other is "slavery." Some gentlemen have said as of authority that it would be a "great misfortune if the Liberal party is ever in office again in slavery to the Irish vote."

"I have not the least idea what the language means. Of course every Gentleman is a "slave"—if that is the right word—to those who make up its majority; whether they are Scotch or English or Welsh or Irish. We took office in 1882 to carry out an Irish policy. Why were we more slaves? I should like to know, to the Irish in relation to our Irish bills than we were slaves to the Welsh with regard to the Welsh Disestablishment Bill or to the English with respect to the Parish Councils Bill?

As to the Irish members—I do not know that they particularly want to sit at Westminster; but the theory is that they sit there as an integral portion of that great governing assembly, and why on earth should the Government be more ashamed of Irish votes than of your votes, or of Welsh votes, or even of English votes? (Cheers). Well, then, the word "sacrifice." It is alleged by some members of our party that, but for Ireland, we might have been in power since 1885. "But for Ireland!" I wish they would ask themselves how often since 1882 the Liberal party had a majority independent of the Irish. Some one once went into a room and found Mr. Coleridge on his hands and knees playing with three or four kittens, and he expressed some surprise at it. Mr. Coleridge said:—"I was amusing myself with their little short montees" (laughter). I think of Mr. Coleridge's kittens very often when I read the speeches of some friends of mine (renewed laughter). Let us look at the Liberal Government of 1882.

### WHAT DID THE IRISH GET FROM US?

I have an Irish friend now, withdrawn by his own will from Parliamentary life. He had proved himself, during many years of service in the House, a brilliant orator, a consummate debater, and a master of all the arts of Parliamentary and public business. I can imagine this Parliamentary friend of mine, who has lost no superior in the House of Commons—now at this moment smiling—perhaps smiling bitterly—as he reads these speeches about our sacrifice, and putting some poignant questions to those who make these speeches. I can imagine him asking whether it was not the Irish who sat, week after week, month after month, year after year, while we passed the English, and I think the Scotch Parish Councils Act, whether it was not the Irish who gave us three years of office and power and emoluments and decorations? (laughter) And what in return for these three years of assiduous devotion—what in return did the Irish get, except three years of what will venture to call considerate administration? (Cheers).

### IRELAND GOT NOTHING.

Gentlemen, I cannot but think that this team of sacrifices is really absurd. The carrying out of our Irish policy was either our duty or it was nothing. If it was our duty, where was the sacrifice? Now, the Government have passed a

**LOCAL GOVERNMENT BILL.**  
and we are told that we must wait until the measure has been completely tried before the English people will consent to deal further with the Irish question. Well, I ask myself what length of time a complete trial of the new scheme will take. Will it take fifty years? Will it take twenty-five years? Because that is a tolerably long postponement of the Irish Government question in the sense in which I was prompted from the year 1886 to the year 1889; and I want to put this question—what sort of trial can Irish local government have? Here is a people who, through their representatives, call for some assembly in which they can manage their own affairs, and for an Executive responsible to them. That is what Ireland asks. That is what England—and I use the word not by mistake here (laughter)—that is what England has refused. Instead of that you have given them county government. Gentlemen, don't you see that?

### THE IRISH ARE SURE TO USE A MACHINERY FOR WHICH THEY DID NOT ASK.

as a means of furthering that larger system of self-government—Home Rule—for which they did ask? (Hear, hear). Now, I will, if I may without offence to any Liberal friends, quote a Conservative paper. This is what the Irish correspondent of an excellent Tory paper—the Standard—says two or three days ago:—"A great deal of sentiment has been expended on the pleasing hope, originating in high quarters, that political views would not seriously come to the front in these county elections—

that old animosities would become weak, and that Ireland would awaken to a new and peaceful life and work unitedly for the material progress of the country." Then the correspondent goes on to say:—"What are the evidences of this change? One looks in vain for them, north, south, east, or west." That is to say, in fact, that so long as the Irish claim for a large system of self-government is unsatisfied, so long they are sure to use this political local machinery which you have given them, and which they did not ask for from us—they are sure to use it for THOSE LARGER PURPOSES WHICH

MR. GLADSTONE TAUGHT  
the people of this island that Ireland had a right to demand, and that it was the duty of the nation to concede to it. Well, the Irish have plenty of faults. Of course, the English and Scotch—as you and I know—have none (laughter). I often think that the main fault of the Irish is that they sometimes take themselves a great deal too seriously, and that at other times they do not take themselves seriously enough. In this matter they will, by and by, if not to-day, take themselves seriously, and all I have got to say for my own part is this, that if the Irish demand persists, the Irish demand for a national assembly—if that demand persists, that demand which is present, as it was in 1886, for a subscription assembly—then British Liberals will be, in my opinion, no more justified in retreating from the argument which we all of us pressed, which we accepted the full force and burden of during those years of contest for Irish Home Rule—no more justified than our forefathers of three generations ago felt themselves at any stage of the thirty years' battle for Catholic Emancipation—one of those battles which the Liberal party has more reason to be proud of than almost any battle it ever fought—no more reason than they had at any stage of that thirty years' battle to fling overboard the cause of Catholic Emancipation. Gentlemen, I am sure that in this case, in this great case,

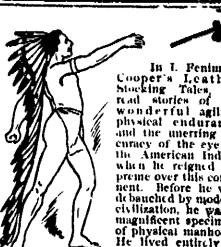
**THE PATH OF PARTY SAFETY IS THE PATH OF PARTY HONOUR.**  
(Hear, hear, and cheer.) Nobody supposes that the day is never going to come when the Irish will hold the balance between the two English parties, and does anybody suppose that the Tory party will not angle for that vote when the balancing time comes, as they angled for it in 1885? (Hear, hear.) Don't be under any delusion of that kind (laughter and cheers). Now, I turn to my last topic, not at all an unimportant one. But I will deal with it as briefly as I possibly can. It is the question of how far our prosperity in trade, which is vital to our well-being, depends upon a certain line of

### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL POLICY.

Last night Mr. Chamberlain, making a speech, referred to a little observation I made at Brochin on Tuesday, when I said that if anybody would define a little England I would define a Jingo (laughter). He accepts that challenge, and he has given a definition of Little England, which I am bound to notice, although not myself belonging to that sect, and not taking very great interest in them, for I never knew any body who did belong to it. It is a non-existent sect (a laugh, and hear, hear). However, Mr. Chamberlain has given a definition, and he challenges me for a reply. Before I sit down I will give the best answer that I can to that, but I could not have the pleasure of reading his speech until a few minutes before I came to this meeting, and to make a definition takes a little time. I received at the same moment when I came across his speech a communication from a London newspaper, begging me to reply to Mr. Chamberlain's challenge. The reply was prepared, but it was limited to twelve words (laughter) including the address (renewed laughter). I have been trying ever since, with a small interval for dinner, with the address (a laugh). I have not succeeded in that, but I think I have succeeded in a definition of the Jingo, which I will venture to submit to you before I sit down (hear, hear).

### MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S DEFINITION OF A LITTLE ENGLANDER.

strikes me as what is called in the colloquial language of the day, "not good enough" (laughter). He says: "The Little Englander is a man who honestly believes that the expansion of this country carries with it obligations which are out of proportion to its advantages. I suppose we honestly believe that we do believe (hear, hear, and a laugh). I am not at all sure that that definition won't catch a very great fish—not less a person than the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking of Great Britain, said:—"We are not a great military power. We do not want to be a great military power, with the stain upon our resources, I do not say of money, but of men. If you are to send British soldiers to garrison your tropical possessions, extended as they already have been far beyond the extension of your trade, that has taken place in the corresponding time—if you are to do this you may be undertaking a burden which it will be hard even for this country to carry through." I think that entirely fails within the time of Mr. Chamberlain's own definition; but I am not going to press the small point. Why I put the question is this. The broad proposition to which I respectfully invite the attention, not only of the Liberals of Scotland, but of the Conservatives of the whole of this kingdom, is this:—You will not win the great battle that lies before you by territory, but by trade; and you will only win in the trade competition with Germany, with Belgium, and with that



In L. Penmire Cooper's Leather Stories Tales we read stories of the American Indians when he reigned supreme over this continent before he was beaten. In the beginning of his empire, he was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood, even though he was in the

posterior." Well, I should like something for my part, as a British taxpayer, as a British citizen. I should like something a little more definite than vague language of that kind. I am sure you have heard of what was in the early part of the last century called

**THE GREAT SOUTH SEA COMPANY.** When people hardly knew where America was, but they felt certain that it was strewed with gold and gems, and they dung away in frantic haste millions of men—I hope it was English money, and not Scotch (laughter)—to be risked in America. You have read how every sort of fantastic scheme was turned to the public, including the most remarkable of all, "one for an undertaking which was in due time to be revealed" (laughter). You paid two guineas down, and you were to receive a share of £100, with a disclosure of the object by and by (repeated laughter). I cannot but feel that there is some scent and flavour of this airy project in much of the language that is used about "pegging out claims for posterity" (hear, hear). I think many of these African schemes for pegging out claims in the tropical deserts will end

in the same way. Dr. Piers' Golden Medical Discovery is made of simple herbs, remedies for all appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, cures the liver, purifies the blood and promotes the natural processes of excretion and secretion. It sends the rich red life-giving blood to every part of the body and corrects all circulatory disturbances and cures headaches, nervousness, drowsiness, lassitude, and drives out all impurities of all kinds. It cures all cases of constipation, asthma and diseases of the air-passages. It gives sound and refreshing sleep, drives away all bodily and mental fatigue and brings back to health to everyone of the body. Medicine does well if it is not taking cold (laughter).

A few of my symptoms," writes Charles Cook, of Clinton, Kal., "are: My head aches continually; I eat, pain in my head, and take to my bed with a fever and hot flushes. Dr. Piers' Golden Medical Discovery cured all these and I am perfectly well again."

Dr. Piers' Phantasm Pellets are sure, rapid and permanent cure for constipation. One little "pill" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never

fail more formidable competitor who is rapidly looming on your horizon, the United States of America—you will only be beaten by the energetic of increased economy and of increased efficiency of production. That is a very praiseworthy and unromantic proposition. That is the proposition which I submit in contradistinction to such a policy as that which Mr. Chamberlain has enunciated—sometimes in one shape and sometimes in another I am not complaining of him: I give him the fullest credit, as he has been good enough to give me the fullest credit, for conviction in this matter—but I have placed this in contradistinction to his policy as far as I understand him. These are propositions which cannot be denied. The proposal is, as are these—Trade with countries with your flag has gone ahead just as fast as trade with countries inside the flag. About one-fourth of our foreign trade is with British possessions, and three-fourths are with foreign countries; and only one-fourth with our own dependencies and possessions; and you have ad fed—pay be good enough to maintain this figure in your mind—you have added 2,600,000 square miles in two years, or more, than twenty times the area of the United Kingdom, to your dependencies and possessions; and yet the proportion of your trade with British possessions is the same as with all the world remains perfectly steadfast. This is established, I think, beyond dispute in the article to which Mr. Chamberlain refers to that man to whom all good economic causes owe a debt which can never be repaid—Lord Palmerston, whose industrious investigations and thorough knowledge entitle him to the most careful hearing. Well, but then Mr. Chamberlain asks do you deny that countries where we have influence—do you deny that that is good for our trade? I won't answer that question, gentlemen; but I will take one particular instance, which I think you will agree is very applicable to various discussions that are going on to-day (hear, hear).

**THE CASE OF EGYPT.**  
We have had practical dominion in Egypt for, now, something like seven years. There is no evidence that our dominion in Egypt has largely increased the importation of British goods. In the year of Tel-el-Kebir we defeated Arafa—1882. In 1883, a year afterwards, our British goods sent into Egypt were three million three hundred and sixty thousand pounds in value. They fell in subsequent years, and in 1887—fourteen years after that figure—they remained at three millions six hundred and twenty-seven thousand pounds. Speaking broadly—there are all kinds of denunciations and qualifications to be allowed, for which the platform is not a very convenient place—but speaking broadly, our occupation of Egypt, whatever else it has done; and it has done a great many excellent and admirable things for the inhabitants of Egypt—it has not improved in any appreciable degree the Egyptian market for our goods. What is the more remarkable is this, and I do beg your attention to it, that while our imports into Egypt go up extremely slowly, the importations from such countries as Belgium and Germany have gone up very rapidly, in a degree quite out of proportion to the relative increase in the British market, even in the best of years. Gentlemen, I am not for a moment using this as an argument for leaving our duty in Egypt, but I want to offer it to you as an illustration which I should like the people of Scotland to consider when they are told that if you want new markets you must extend your dominion. Ah, I dare say Mr. Chamberlain would say:—"You are in too great a hurry—you cannot tell what will happen by and by. We are pegging out claims for

posterity." Well, I should like something for my part, as a British taxpayer, as a British citizen. I should like something a little more definite than vague language of that kind. I am sure you have heard of what was in the early part of the last century called

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**DR. CHASE'S Catarrh Cure**

Two children, one with a fever and the other cold. Give one dose with the blower and the provider is blessed, making a Sure and Permanent Cure.

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is perfectly ODORLESS, and that is another reason why it is the Modern Stove Polish. You will not have to move out of the house until it "burns off," if you use Enameline. "My stove shines in the night," a lady writes. Put up in paste, cake or liquid form. No other has so large a sale.

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The fingers of the clock should I have gone back since the day when Joseph Hume used not only to preach but to work out all these questions. Mr. Gladstone has many times said to me:—"If you want retrenchment, go upon the method of Joseph Hume, laborious, austere, looking into the facts and figures" (cheers). I say it is incredible at this distance of time, within a few yards of that statue, that we should be arguing on these things apart as if nobody had ever heard the true economic gospel of peace, retrenchment, and reform, or explained that before now. Gentlemen, I have done. I have told you I could not give Mr. Chamberlain a definition in a few words, but it occurs to me that I might endeavour to describe

**THE CREED OF THE JINGO.**  
as I understand that personage—First, that territory is territory, and all territory is worth acquiring, second, that territory, especially if anybody happens to want it, is worth paying any price for; third that this country possesses the purse of Fortune, bulging and overflowing with gold, and is free

to fill millions here and millions there with the certainty that malignant felons will by magic make them good. So let us spend easy, with a lavish hand and a free conscience. The fourth article of the creed is—Do not show the slightest regard to the opinion of other nations, and we have no share whatever in the great collective responsibility of civilized peoples as joint guardians of the interests of peace and good order to the State system of Europe. And the fifth article of the Jingo creed is that the interests of the people of this country—and I here draw no distinction between classes and masses—that the interests of the people of this country, their advancement in all the arts of civilization and well-being, their needs and their requirements, are completely and utterly a secondary subordinate question. Such, I think, are some of the main articles of the Imperialists' creed. Let me say plainly to you, gentlemen, as a representative addressing his constituents, with the full responsibility of putting before them the reasons for his belief, that these articles that I have enumerated, I repudiate root and branch. The whole scheme of policy which has been built up and reared upon them I repudiate as an illusion, a superstition, and a great national danger (cheers).

### A TRIBUTE TO MOST REV. DR. HOWLEY.

(Dublin Freeman's Journal, Jan. 21.)

The Most Rev. Dr. Howley, Bishop of Newfoundland, is one of the most versatile and brilliant of the contributors to the local literature of the island. His range of subjects is very wide, but it may be truly said of him that he has touched nothing which he did not adorn. Glancing at random through a miscellaneous collection of his writings one is not more surprised at the diversity of theme than delighted at the uniform brilliancy of treatment. We will take half a dozen or so of his contributions to illustrate our meaning.

"Sammy Rickett's Mysterious Purse" is one of those quaint legends that spring up amongst settlers in a wild new world. It is told with graphic power that absorbs the reader's interest from opening to climax and incidentally it affords a vivid picture of the social life and enjoyment of the primitive Newfoundlanders. In the next contribution we find this general story-teller make successful incursions into classic literature in the shape of an admirable verse translation of a famous passage from Seneca's "Medea," with most interesting notes and comments illustrating the startling resemblance that some of the old pagan myths bear to the great truths of Christianity.

In extracts from old records compiled, edited, and then dated by the Most Rev. author, we have some quaint and interesting pictures of the primitive times and people at St. John's, the capital of Newfoundland. The description of the journey from Whitbourne to Wexford is a vivid panorama of the wild and beautiful scenery of the island. Most tempting to travelers. The scenes as he describes come before the imagination of the reader with a distinctness no photographs could rival. Two other legends, "The Fairy Funeral at Ice Tickle" and "Poor Joe Benoit," prove how rich is the bishop's story-telling vein. It is not needed to add how keenly these gifts are appreciated in a diocese where the majority of the inhabitants are Irish, and where the bishop is as much respected for his abilities and zeal as he is beloved for his genial kindness.

Tay Ir.—It would be a gross injustice to confound that standard healing agent—Dr. Tinctura Eccloriana Orr, with the ordinary magnets, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes inflammatory and astrigent. This Oil is, on the contrary, emollient, cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pain, and powerful—especially when swallowed.

## Farm and Garden

FARMERS' INSTITUTE REPORT.

The annual report of F. W. Hodson, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, for Ontario, for the year 1898-just issued is a most comprehensive and valuable repository of information in connection with every branch of agriculture. It comprises some 600 pages and is copiously illustrated.

The first portion of the report gives some interesting details respecting the growth and operations of the Farmers' Institutes from which it appears that these organizations are in a prosperous condition, having commanded themselves to the cordial adherence and support of the farming community. The total membership on July 31st last was 11,311, considerable increase having taken place during the year. The number of meetings held was 658, at which 3,270 addresses were delivered, the aggregate attendance being 126,094. Many of the institutes conducted excursions to the College Farm at Guelph, which was visited by over 30,000 people during the season.

A new departure has been made in establishing an organization among women in rural districts on somewhat the same lines as the Farmers' Institutes. The pioneer body is the Saltfleet Women's Institute in Wentworth County, with a membership of 86, which holds regular fortnightly meetings from October to June, at which papers are read, and discussions held on domestic science, physiology, hygiene, and kindred topics.

The greater portion of this interesting volume comprises selections from the addresses and papers read before the Institute meetings, or contributed by specialists on a great variety of questions connected or allied with agriculture. These papers embody a quantity of information of a practical nature in relation to the cultivation and constituent element of the soil, fertilizers, and manures, the breeding and management of live stock, cheese and butter making, horticulture, good roads, poultry raising, bee-keeping, tree-planting, etc.

Special attention has been paid to the dairy department, the pages devoted to this most important and profitable branch of farm production embracing the results of the most modern research and experiment, and familiarizing the reader with all the latest methods and appliances in connection with dairying. It would not be possible within the limits of our disposal to give anything like a compilation of the varied contents of this report, but a few of the large number of specialists and practical men who appear on the list of contributors are C. A. Savits, W. T. Macoun, Jos. E. Gould, Dr. W. Brode, C. C. James, E. W. Rathbun, H. Dean, R. F. Holloman, J. E. Meyer, Mrs. E. M. Jones, D. McNamee, T. C. Rogers, A. F. McLaren, Miss Laura Rose, John Fisher, and G. E. Day. The reputation of the writers as recognized authorities in their respective lines affords an indication of the high character and practical utility of the book.

A special feature of great interest is a paper by Charles W. Nash, on the birds of Ontario in relation to agriculture with 32 illustrations on Canadian birds, and full information with respect to their habits and usefulness as a check upon insect pests and vermin.

An appendix gives the results of recent experiments in Europe and the United States where scientific methods are being employed in the investigation of many problems in relation to agriculture and stock raising. The conclusions reached by means of these expensive and elaborate researches are of the most valuable order, and the knowledge thus disseminated will do much to improve the position of the farmer. The comprehensive and practical character of this report which far exceeds in its scope any previous publication of the kind, will be greatly appreciated by the farmers of the province as an additional mark of the consideration which their interests always receive at the hands of the enlightened and progressive administration of Ontario.

### MR. DANIEL O'CONNELL MARRIED.

A wedding of more ordinary interest was celebrated at St. Peter's cathedral, Peterborough, on Tuesday, the 31st of January, when Ven. Archdeacon Casey united Mr. Daniel Connell, B. A., barrister, and Miss Mary Ellen Mahoney, daughter of Mr. Thomas Mahoney. The bridegroom was Miss M'Nade Kelly, and the groom was assisted by Mr. D. Connell, of Toronto. Both bride and bridegroom were handsomely attired. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. T. J. Mahoney. After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the residence of the bride's parents, where a dejeuner was served. Many beautiful presents were received, both from friends in town and from those at a distance. Among these was a handsome lamp, presented by the choir of the cathedral, of which the popular member, Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell will take up their residence in Peterborough, and will give the good wishes of many friends.

Tay Ir.—It would be a gross injustice to confound that standard healing agent—Dr. Tinctura Eccloriana Orr, with the ordinary magnets, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes inflammatory and astrigent. This Oil is, on the contrary, emollient, cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pain, and powerful—especially when swallowed.

## Chiniquy and the Secular Press.

The following letter was sent to the Globe, but refused publication:—

"Never was there a more striking illustration of the truth of the Psalmist's words, 'Iniquity hath lied unto itself,' than the death-bed statement of the late Father Chiniquy, published in your issue of the 23rd inst. That statement was evidently intended to wound as deeply as possible the Church at whose altars he officiated for many years, and one of whose highest dignitaries offered to administer to him the consolation of that religion he for forty years unceasingly vilified. But in minds not lost to all sense of decency the effect will be just the reverse. The public sentiment of this city, which rose up in arms against the foul mouthed 'Jumbo' Campbell some years ago, will not be edified by the spectacle of an apostate priest, nursing out with his dying breath language as coarse and malignant as any that ever tainted the Sabbath air of the Queen's Park. To think of a man professing to die in union with Him who dying on the cross prayed for His murderers and at the same time giving vent in his last moments to the coarsest and most malignant falsehoods concerning the Church in which fifty years of his life were spent, is a sight inexplicably revolting to anyone who cherishes the least spark of true Christianity. The dying Savour entreats forgive-ness for His executors, and the dying Chiniquy petition Catholics with dirt—there is a suggestive contrast between those two pictures. Death that softens bitterness and unites friends long parted, could draw forth nothing but rancidity and venom from the heart of Chiniquy."

Of his death-bed statement of his faith and reasons for the same, which occupies a column of the Globe, there is only a portion of one sentence devoted to a confession of his belief in Christ, all the rest being a tirade against Catholicity. He tells us in the usual stereotyped phrase that "he has once and for all accepted Jesus Christ for his only guide." In these words to which even a Unitarian could subscribe, we are not informed whether Chiniquy believed in the Blessed Trinity, in the divinity of Christ, in the inspiration of Holy Writ. There are men who "profess to have accepted Jesus Christ for their Saviour," who have nevertheless very unsettled and hazy ideas on these points. Evidently Chiniquy was not very anxious to make a clear or full confession of faith or to give reasons for the same. What he wanted was something which would serve as a peg on which to hang a travesty of Catholic doctrine.

This travesty is divided into three leading heads, of which the first consists of his attack on the Primacy of the Pope. He gives his reasons at length for rejecting this doctrine and very strange specimens of reasoning they are. The first argument is simply infamable. "There cannot be found a single word in the Holy Gospel to show us that Peter passed a single hour in Rome." Considering that the Gospels were written to give an account of the life and teaching of our Lord, both of which were anterior to Peter's coming to Rome, this reason is ludicrous in its absurdity. It would be just as sensible to argue that Columbus never discovered America because Tacitus does not mention the fact in his history. Further on the astounding statement is made that "Christ positively answered the mother of Zebedee's children that He had not received from His father the power to establish one of His apostles over the other." How anyone believing in the divinity of Christ could dare to assert that He could not give one of His apostolic authority over the others is incomprehensible. Any superior can put one of his subjects in authority over the others. Yet according to Chiniquy's deathbed confession what any earthly superior could do Christ could not do! And he supports his contention by a quotation which he dishonestly mutilates:—"To sit on my right hand or on my left is not mine to give" (Matt. xx. 23). It is worthy of remark that the Arians quoted these very words against the divinity of Christ, and mutilated them after the manner of Chiniquy. In order to see the dishonesty of the arguments of both one has only to recur to the words in full and to the occasion which called them forth. Incited, as St. Chrysostom expressly states, by jealousy of his pre-ponderance given to Peter, the sons of Zebedee instigate their mother, who was nearly related by blood to our Lord, to ask Him to seat one of them at His right, the other at His left, when He would come into possession of His kingdom. The kingdom was not a spiritual but an earthly one which they fully expected Him to find. And they presumed on their kinship wanted the highest places in this earthly kingdom. He severely reprimands them, gives them to understand that their portion in this world will be suffering, not glory, and finally tells them that "to sit on my right hand or left is not mine to give to you, but to them for whom it is prepared by my Father." Does Christ here say that He cannot put one of His apostles over the other? He emphatically states that He can grant such a pre-eminence. But to whom? Not to the ambitious, not to the self-seeker, not to flesh and blood, but to them for whom it is prepared by His Father. These last words which explain the whole saying and overthrow his position, are omitted by Chiniquy. After this exhibition of his deathbed reasoning and honesty, it is

not necessary to dwell on the various other so-called proofs he brings forward, such as St. Paul's withholding Peter to his face, just as though faithful workers in the vineyard did not remonstrate at times with leaders whom at the same time they loyally serve. Neither will I intrude on your space by quoting texts in proof of the doctrine of the Primacy of the Pope which Chiniquy so bitterly but harmlessly attacks. It is, however, when he refers to the Catholic doctrine of the Blessed Eucharist that he is all himself. That adorable mystery has the power of bringing out all that is best or worst in a man. And in his references to it Chiniquy reaches a depth of coarseness and offensiveness which the vilest hoodlum of our streets might envy. I pass this portion of his confession with nostrils compressed, just as I would avoid a festering carcass.

His remarks concerning the attitude of the Catholic Church towards the Scripture are too rich to be passed over. Every Catholic bishop and priest, he declares, "is forced to perjure himself every time he explains a text of the Holy Scriptures." Now mark how he undertakes to prove this extraordinary statement. "From the day in which he was ordained a priest he has sworn to interpret the Holy Scriptures according to the unanimous consent of the Holy Fathers." But according to Chiniquy the Holy Fathers differ on almost every text on which they comment. Therefore when a priest interprets a text of Scripture on which the Fathers are not unanimous, he commits perjury. And they differ according to Chiniquy's voracious testimony on almost every text, it follows that the poor Catholic priest is committing perjury almost every time he quotes and comments on a Scriptural text. It is charitable to suppose that Chiniquy's mind was wandering when he perpetrated this specimen of logic. I will let his first statement pass, though it is far from correct. But let it be granted that every priest is bound to interpret the Holy Scriptures according to the unanimous consent of the Fathers. This rule evidently applies only to those texts on which the Fathers are unanimous. No priest has sworn to interpret the text on which the Fathers are not unanimous, according to the unanimous consent of the Fathers. He has sworn nothing at all as far as the Fathers are concerned, with regard to the texts on which they differ. How then can he commit perjury when he interprets as seems to him best the texts on which they differ? His oath embraces only the texts on which they are unanimous, not those on which they differ. Let an example be taken from a court of justice. A Judge is bound by his oath of office to interpret the laws according to the rulings of the Supreme Court. Is he a perjuror then, when he interprets the laws according to his own judgment where there is no ruling or where there are various opinions concerning the true force of a certain ruling? Certainly not. The person who would say so would be regarded as crazy. And yet this crazy contention is one of Chiniquy's grounds for rejecting the Catholic Church.

In his efforts to involve the Catholic priesthood in perjury, he however lays himself open to a deadly retort. If men as wise and holy as the Fathers, according to his testimony, differ on which he and every Protestant sees, namely, that the Bible is interpreted by every one's private judgment is the ultimate court of appeal in religious matters? What guarantee had Chiniquy that he did not err when such great and bold men erred?

It is with relief to myself, and I am sure to my readers, I take leave of this mass of absurd reasoning, malice, falsehood, misquotation filth. Heaven grant that Christianity will never witness another such deathbed exhibition.

L. MINEHAN.

### AMERICANS SLAUGHTER THE FILIPINOS.

Manila, Feb. 6.—Owing to the dis-tance embraced in the scene of Sunday's engagement, a semi-circle of fully seventeen miles, details regarding individual fighting have been extremely difficult to obtain.

So far as can be gathered, the brush commenced at 8.45 on Saturday evening by the firing of a Nebraska Regiment sentry at Santa Mesa upon Filipinos who were deliberately crossing the line after repeated warnings, with the evident purpose of drawing our fire.

The first shot from the American sentry evidently served as a signal, for there followed almost immediately a terrific fusillade along the entire Filipino line on the north side of the Pasig river.

The American outposts returned the fire with such vigour that the Filipino fire was checked until the arrival of reinforcements. All the troops in the vicinity were hurried out and the Filipinos ceased firing for half an hour, while their own reinforcements arrived.

**THE TROOPS ENGAGED.**

At 10 o'clock the fighting was resumed, the American firing line consisting of the 3rd Artillery, the Kansas and Montana Regiments, the Minnesota Regiment, the Pennsylvanians, the Nebraskans, the Utah battery, the Idaho's, the Washingtons, the Californians, and the 4th Cavalry, the North and South Dakotas, the Colorados, the 6th Artillery, and the 14th Infantry. The Filipinos concentrated their forces at three points, Galocan, Santa Mesa, and Guiguan, and maintained an intermittent fusillade for some hours. They brought artillery into action at Gaitan at 10.30, but only one gun annoy-

ed the Americans to any appreciable extent, a howitzer on the road beyond Santa Mesa. The 3rd Artillery silenced the Galocan battery by firing two guns simultaneously, which was followed immediately by volleys from the infantry.

At about midnight there was a lull in the firing, lasting until 3.45 a.m., when the whole Filipino line responded fire. The Americans poured a terrible fire into the darkness for twenty minutes, and then there was another lull until daylight, when the Americans generally advanced.

During the night, in response to Rear-Admiral Dewey's signals, passed across from Cavite, the United States cruiser Charleston and the gunboat Concord, stationed at Malabon, poured a deadly fire from their secondary batteries into the Filipino trenches at Caloocan. At daylight the United States double-turret peaciling monitor Monadnock opened fire on Malate, and kept shelling the Filipinos' left flank, while the other vessels shelled the enemy's right flank for several hours.

### THREE THEM SIX MILES

By 4 o'clock the Americans had apparently completely routed the enemy and had taken the villages of Palaypong, Santa Mesa, Pico, Santana, San Pedro, Macorte, Pandacan, and Pasal, destroyed hundreds of native huts and had secured possession of the water-main and reservoir, a distance of over six miles.

The Tennessee Regiment joined the firing line at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, and assisted in capturing Santa Mesa.

### BURNING A CHURCH.

One of the most notable events of Sunday's work was the driving of the Filipinos out of the rebel stronghold at Paco by the reserve, a few companies of Californians, commanded by Colonel Duboce. The main road to the village was lined by native huts, full of Filipino sharpshooters. After they had been firing upon Gen. King and his staff, killing a driver, and firing on an ambulance of the Red Cross Society, Colonel Duboce ordered the huts to be cleared and burned. The Filipinos concentrated on Paco church and convent, where they made a determined stand in the upper stories. A platoon of Californians stationed on a neighbouring bridge poured a hot fire on the Filipinos, but was unable to dislodge them. In the face of a terrific fusillade Colonel Duboce and a few volunteers dashed into the church, scattered coal oil and retired.

In the meantime Capt. Dyer's battery of the 6th Artillery bombarded the church, dropping a dozen shells into the tower and roof. Company L and part of Company G of the Californians charged into the church, but were unable to ascend the single flight of steps leading to the storey above. A company of the Idahos and the Washington Guards, stationed on each side of the building, picked off the Filipinos as they were smoked out. Many of the rebels, however, escaped into the brush in the rear of the church. The Americans captured 63 of the rebels, and during the fighting about the church 20 of the rebels were killed. Some 2,500 women, children, and non-combatants were allowed to enter the American lines after promising to go to their houses or friend's and remain there.

**A RUSH ACROSS THE RICE FIELDS**

Another intensely exciting incident occurred during the engagement. The Washingtons and Idahos and Companies K and M of the Californians made charges across the rice fields between Pico and Santana. In the face of a terrific fusillade. The ground over which they passed was covered to-day with dead and wounded natives. The former were being buried in groups of five or six about where they lay, and the latter were brought to the hospital. It was at the point and at Caloocan that the Filipinos suffered their heaviest losses.

The 14th Regulars were in a particularly tight place near Singalong, and Colonel Duboce was compelled to rush past them with the reserve in order to prevent the regulars from being cut off. In the last line twelve men were killed before the rebels retired. Both sides entered frequently during the engagement. The American "Hurrahs" were almost invariably met by derisive "Vivas." Among the natives the Igorots were specially noticeable for their bravery, about 700 of these naked savages facing artillery fire with their bows and arrows.

### SPREAD OF THE UNITED IRISH LEAGUE

London, Feb. 6.—The United Irish League, founded six months ago in Mayo by William O'Brien, is fast becoming the most formidable weapon in the agrarian agitation Ireland has known since Land League days.

In Western Ireland the best land is kept in great tracts for grazing cattle, while the tenants are huddled together in miserable, stony holdings so small that they are insufficient to support the families in them.

The original object of O'Brien's League was to compel graziers to sell their land to the tenants, so as to prevent periodic recurrence of the famine which the slightest failure of crops brings on these tenants.

The League organization, which has spread like wildfire, now comprises 180 branches in Connaught, and is fast gaining ground in Leinster and Munster.

Enormous mass-meetings are being held throughout the west in furtherance of its object. All rich Nationalist sections are found standing together on its platforms.

The Government attempted to stop its progress by proclaiming its meet-

ings, but found that this action only stimulated its growth.

At a great meeting held last week at Clonmore, near where the Land League was founded, the platform of the United Irish League was rendered to embrace the whole National programme.

Many of the grazing tenants have already signified their willingness to subdivide their land, but O'Brien is determined not to part with so powerful a political lever as the league has become.

His own health, never robust, has been undermined by his exertions, and he has left Ireland for a few weeks' rest under imperial orders from his doctor.

### C. Y. L. L. AT HOME

One of the jolliest parties of the season took place in St. George's hall last Monday evening, when the ever-popular Young Ladies' Literary Association gave an At Home. The room was soon crowded, a large and fashionable gathering having assembled. The genial President, Mrs. Kavanaugh, took the chair, and announced the performers in the concert, who were the Misses Halliday, Dally, McMahon, Whielder, and O'Donnough; and Messrs. A. Hartline, Hollister, Dancey, and Armstrong. Dancing was kept up with spirit until midnight, when the supper-room was opened, and the dainty refreshments served by Mr. G. Cotes were soon demolished.

### North American Life

#### A Successful Financial Institution

The Annual Meeting of this Company was held in the Company's Building here on Thursday, February 2nd, 1899, when Mr. John L. Blakie was appointed Chairman and Mr. William McCabe, Secretary.

The Director's Report presented at the meeting showed continued and marked proofs of the great progress and solid prosperity of the Company in every branch of its business.

Some of the leading features of the business, as mentioned by the President, were the following:—(1) Locking at the Company from every standpoint, the report submitted above financial strength, productive assets, solid growth, and large relative increase in value, and the supreme point to policy-holders, is that it from this source alone that satisfactory returns can be made to them.

(2) The new business for the year exceeded that of any previous year. The Company is the relator in large measure of its net surplus to liabilities, when contrasted with that of its leading competitor. The President showed that this ratio was one of the best tests by which to judge the relative merits of the different Companies.

(3) The following marked increases were made during the year:—

	Per cent.
In Premium Income	11.56
In Interest Income	33.11
In Insurance in force	10.01
In Assets	10.01
In Net Surplus	19.78
In Insurance Reserve	15.19

The President stated that gentlemen representing the United States insurance companies had visited the city during part of last month, and made a thorough and most searching investigation into the affairs of the Company, with a view to its admission to the business in their respective states, and that these companies were extremely well satisfied with the soundness of the Company, and expressed themselves as gratified with every aspect of its affairs.

Mr. John A. Allen, in accrediting the adoption of a reported special attention to the excellent character of the investments of the Company, of these over 97 per cent are in first mortgage securities, nearly 20 per cent in stocks and bonds, long-term policies about 5-1/2 per cent, the balance consisting of cash in banks, interest accrued, etc.

He also called special attention to the fact that although these assets had increased very little during the year, the accrued interest had been very materially decreased, which is a proof of the excellent character of the investments of the Company, and the interest has been paid.

James Thorburn, M.D., Medical Director, presented a full and interesting report of the mortality experience of the Company from its organization, which showed that great care had been exercised in the selection of the Company's business.

The Consulting Actuary reported that he had made an independent examination of the affairs of the Company at Dublin in October, and examined the books, accounts, and balance sheet also a detailed copy of the annual report to the Insurance Department, and stated that he was very much gratified by the result of such examination, also very much delighted by the system in every department of the office. He recommended the Company for closing its books promptly at the end of the year, as he found no money lying around, and stated that the monthly amount paid to polyclusters during the year, another substantial gain had been made in the net surplus now amounting to \$74,029.08, or if made available, via adding the difference between the cost and market value of debentures, etc., held by the Company, such surplus would be \$52,664.82. He referred to the great difficulty which he witnessed in securing satisfactory investments, and pointed out the great decline in the rate of interest which gilt-edged securities yielded. In view of this he stated that the settlements of the Company's affairs in Ireland were now completed, and that the Company's assets were highly satisfactory to the holders thereof, who compare favourably with those of the leading and best managed Companies on this continent.

The sum of thanks was unanimously tendered to the Company's Provincial Manager, Inspector, Agency Staff, for their splendid work of the past year, during which the largest business ever done by the Company was secured, largely exceeding that of any other firm in the country.

After the usual vote of thanks had been passed, the election of Directors took place, whereupon the newly-elected were seated and Mr. John L. Blakie was unanimously re-elected President, and the Honourable G. W. Allan and Sir Frank Smith Vice-Presidents.

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### ISRAELI AN OFFICE SEEKER AND SOMETHING WORSE

New York, Feb. 6.—The London correspondent of the Times cables the following:—An extraordinary embarrassment has fallen upon the Tory party, in the shape of a severe blow dealt at their idol, Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield. Parson's recently published life of Sir Robert Peel recalls how Disraeli once bitterly attacked Peel's character in the House of Commons, declaring that for forty years he had traded on the ideas and intelligence of others, and that from the days of William the Conqueror, there had been no statesman who had committed political potty lawyerly in so great a scale. Peel retorted with dignity that since the honourable member held those views of him, it was surprising that he should have been ready to unite his fortunes with his (Peel's) in office. To this Disraeli replied as follows:—

"I can assure the House that nothing of the kind occurred. I can say that I never asked a favour of the Government, not even one of those mechanical things which persons are obliged to ask. With respect to my being a solicitor for office, it is entirely unfounded." Now, a half century later, Disraeli is proved to have lied, and to have relied upon Peel's character not to expose him. On September 15, 1841, he wrote Peel a letter, pathetically begging for office, and concluding as follows:—

"I confess that to be unrecognized at this moment by you appears to me to be overwhelming, and I appeal to your heart, to that justice and that magnanimity which I feel are your characteristics, to save me from an intolerable humiliation."

Conservative leaders regard this exposure of Lord Beaconsfield's character as so serious that they have implored Lord Rowton, who holds Buxton's papers, and who would have one ago published a biography, if the Queen herself had not requested him to refrain from doing so, to furnish them with some means of placing this disgraceful episode in a better light.

### THE LATE JOHN HENRY EGAN.

At a meeting of the St. Louis and St. John's Bazaar's Sanctuary Society, held on the fifth day of February, 1899, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"It is pleasing to Almighty God to call to Himself our late worthy and esteemed fellow-member, John Henry Egan. During the years of his membership he has fulfilled his duties most devotedly. It becomes us as a Catholic Society of Young Men to leave upon record some expression of our sorrow for the loss sustained by this Society in the death of our treasurer and fellow-member.

Be it resolved that this Society have a Mass offered for the repose of his soul; that a copy of this resolution be presented to his loving mother as a token of our sympathy. And that said copy be signed by the members of the Executive Committee on behalf of the Society.—J. O'Leary, Secretary.

### ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT QUEBEC.

Quebec, Feb. 6.—Officers of the different Irish-Catholic societies met yesterday, and decided to celebrate the coming St. Patrick's day with a monster parade from Tara Hall to St. Patrick's Church.

A SAD PRODUCT OF CIVILIZATION.

Morris Stewart, aged 26, was brought up in a Dublin Police Court on January 25th, and received his 10th conviction and sentence. This was her record:—In 1893, one month for assault on the police; 1894, eight months for assault; 1897, one month for assault on the police; 1898, one month for assaulting a prison warden; 1899, 14 days for assault on the police, two months for assault on the police, and 105 convictions for minor offences.

The prisoner—Well, what can you expect? I have been on the streets since I was fifteen.

The prisoner—Well, what can you expect? I have been on the streets since I was fifteen.