Catholic Record.

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

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The Catholic Record

London, Saturday, August 18, 1900. "FILTHY" FULTON'S SAD PLIGHT.

Dr. Fulton, of unsavory fame, must be a sorely perplexed man these days. Time was when he was looked upon as an Apostle, and the bad odor of his pettrescent concoctions was regarded even in Canada as an ambrosial fragrance. But now, according to the Sacred Heart Review, his brethren have advised him to keep in the background. Too much Fulton is ruinous to any cause! The Cambridge Tribune refers to him as a clergyman who has gained "a somewhat unenviable notoriety by his venomous and very injudicious attacks upon the Roman Catholic Church.

Possibly the poor old man may now amend his ways and become a decent citizen.

SAMPLE ORANGEMEN.

The Orangeman, especially in the old country, hold the world's record for downright, unfiltered blackguardism. It seems to be their peculiar possession. There are many kinds of ruffianism, but the Orangeman's is one of an inane and revolting brutality. In Belfast during the 12th of July celebration they paraded the streets cursing the Pope with all the vigor of their pictur esque vocabulary. Some of them climbed on the roof of a house belonging to a Catholic and cursed the Pope down the chimney and executed a few other feats that proved up to the hilt their superior civilization. The Catholic's daughter was near to death, but that fact made no impression on the followers of King William. They are a class apart-valorous when they have the constabulary behind them, chivalrous to women, and ardent mouth supporters of the British Empire.

SUCCESSFUL MISSIONARIES TO NON-CATHOLICS.

The Catholic Missionary Union is reaping an abundant harvest in the United States. The Fathers are ac corded a courteous welcome in every part of the country and non Catholics form no inconsiderable part of their auditors. As our readers know they eschew controversy and content them selves with a presentment of Catholic doctrine. Their aim is to show non-Catholics that our belief is not the monstrosity that traditional bigotry would have it. In this way they are battering down the obstacles to truth, and we feel sure that as time goes on men will be more and more convinced that without the barque of Peter there is no peace or security. All we want is a fair field.

We hope that we may soon see a band of clerics doing similar work in Canada.

IMPERIALISM AND MILITAR-ISM.

Some of the Republican orators touch very lightly on the questions of imperialism and militarism. They affect to regard them as of no moment. But we hope the voter will think otherwise. A Democrat victory would give at least a setback to the dangerous idiots who dream of war and talk of it as if it were a mere after dinner experience. Militarism and imperialism, the new name for grab and rob, are two evils that uprear false ideals, force a nation from the path of honor and prepare the way for its destruction. The politicians who are tinkering up the map of the world should not forget that in the writing of history God plays an important part. Im perialism means indeed new markets for the trusts, but increased taxes for the workingman; the plaudits of the multitude for the few, but death on field or in fevered hospital for the many. It is a belauded idol just now, but sensible men ask if the glory of placing a bit of bunting over a foreign country is not too dearly bought by the blood of brave men, by

the anguish of widow and orphan. At the beginning of the Spanish American war a United States Senator declared that the whole business was not worth the life of one American soldier ; and we believe him.

We should never do nothing. It is better to wear out than to rust out. -Donn P.att.

Writing in the North American Review a Mr. Boulger wants England to declare war on Russia, and at once. To his mind England's success is assured. Smash the Russians at Manchuria; take the Black Sea forts ; capture St. Petersburg and presto the thing is done. The gentleman is evidently out for trouble or perhaps qualifying himself for the position of Colonial most nauseous kind is that concerning Secretary. What the Czar and his the predominance of the Anglo Saxon. followers would be doing during the One would imagine that its title to the

stated. ties with the Boers there was on something better than data fur much sanguine prediction from nished by politicians and hysterical special correspondents - war critics writers. It has, it is true, force, and other performers on the national energy, decided ability for the assimidrum. The war would be of short lation of alien peoples and for the makduration, and we are not out of the ing of money in many and various woods at this writing. The Boers fashious. But does this constitute a knowledge of war is not necessarily life. Let us never forget, however, Boers again would not venture to at- treasures of art and commerce, can tack in the open, and we have had never give permanent nationality. has to pay for the expensive luxury of can reach a high plane of civilization : war is not likely to pay much heed to a nation propped up by wealth and imperialistic prophets.

The plan is exceedingly simple Reads like a patent medicine advertisement! Meanwhile, the Czar, oblivious of the impending danger, is intent upon making the Hague Permanent International Tribunal a real-

CATHOLIC MISSIONARIES

Writing in the New York Freeman's Journal M. M. Barclay gives a very readable account of the experience of the supernatural? But still the doc-Major J. Kerbey, sometime a United State consul to the Brazils. Though a Protestant, he has no love for missionary enterprise. The missionary spirit is all right in the abstract, but experience and observation show that what ever the original motive may have been, the missionary motive is always supplemented by the demands of trade. which, in turn, invariably result in introducing selfish motives under the guise of civilization, followed by a dismemberment or absorption of their country.

He goes on to say that whatever ad vancement in civilization has been attained in South America is due to the earlier and continued efforts of the Catholic missionaries. So far as regards crime he believes there are more crimes in Pittsburgh and in some of our interior countries, such as one may hear of in a day's attendance at County Court, than there is in all of South America, which has an area as great as North America.

The following is part of a conversation he had with a Spanish Padre,

Father Visorlot : "You people do not send us your average men as missionaries, but I rather surmise we receive some of your over-zealous

satisfied, fully. And he shently uttered a prayer.

Mr. Kerbey continued with emphasis:
"When I am in those countries I always stand up for my country—right or wrong—and, finding the old man had the best of the argument. I fell back on the familiar quotation, heard in missionary meetings:

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

"I felt that this was a settler, and would justify all our missionary efforts, but the old

cant smile:
"Yes, my son, but that command did not

come from America.'
"What more could be said?
"I am glad to give this old Father's message to the American people.
This is the substance of the story as I heard it from Major Kerbey, and there is no reason to think he exaggerates, especially as he himself is not a Catholic.

POVERTY vs. AFFLUENCE. Of all the cant talked to day the execution of that programme is not foremost place in the world was indisputable. But there are some individ-Before the beginning of hostili- uals, at least, who form their opinions would be unable to withstand the mil. clear title to superiority? Dazzled by itary intelligence and strategical abii- the clamor of material prosperity we ity, and yet British generals have are too apt to pay but little attention learned, and to their discomfort, that to the essential constituents of national locked up in military academies. The that armies and navies and all the Spion Kop. The British taxpayer who A country poor in material resources hemmed round by bayonets and death-"England is ready and Russia is not. Russia has the itching to clutch India with out the power to do so: and if England is firm and resolute, and fights in a proper spirit and not in the silly hypercivilized manner she has pursued in South Africa, she can shatter the Asiatic dominion of the Tsar to its base and give the Russians something else to think of than the invasion of India for another hundred years." civilization, are as ignorant as the most benighted pagans. This is admitted by sane minded Englishmen, and a writer declared recently that Lord Rosebery should be given the task of organizing and civilizing London. There, hard by the lord and million aire is the beggar : close to the man-A PROTESTANT'S TRIBUTE TO sion is the tenement. Laughter from those to whom life is a jest, and tears from the many who find it a burden. And what else can one expect it to be for those who have been despoiled of trine that wealth is the criterion of a country's greatness finds listeners in too many places. It is a sure sign of decadence, and the individuals who preach it are as ignorant of the elements of true civilization as they are of the teachings of past history.

A BASE CALUMNY.

The Chinese trouble has given some non-Catholic editors an opportunity to demands sacrifice. Men adultre such vilify and calumniate the Catholic heroism as they admire the Vincents Church. Sometime ago the Christian de Paul, the Father Mathews and the Guardian denounced the Catholic missionary as the cause of the present disastrous uprising. There was not a spiring all their actions. scintilla of proof in the article to support the assertion. It was merely a product of his editorial mind, dashed lightly off to impress the backwoods Methodist within sense of Rome's iniquity. In tone it was rather suggestive of the heavy villian in a third-rate comedy, and was doubtless very much appreciated by individuals who read nothing but the Guardian. But we are moving—even in Toronto ; and the editor who imagines that any screed, no matter how bigoted and dis-"You people do not send us your average men as missionaries, but I rather surmise we receive some of your over-zealous people.
"You know,' added the Father, 'the line of caste is distinctls drawn in these countries, but it is not a color line, nor a moneyed ar istocracy. There is, however, a disposition to magnify the best blood of the families."
"The Catholic missionaries do noi, as a rule, get any help from large home or foreign missionary funds. The Protestants, on the other hand, are sustained by home organizations. I think, as a rule, the missionaries live better than the American Cousuls. Millions are collected and sent abroad annually.

"The priest pressed his interview. What for instance, would your people do if one of our Padres would disturb your funeral ceremies or interrupt your church services by telling your preachers is false?"

"Why, I said, 'we would mob him."
"Of course,' said the good Father, laughing, 'yet most of your missionaries seem to think it their duty to tell our children that all we have taught their fathers and mothers during these years is false. And yet, we do not attempt to mob your missionaries."
"When I attempted to get at the motive of such an intelligent man as the Father spending all his life among Indians, living with them, in all their discomforts, the old man's face beamed with a bright, sad smile as he answered:

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"When I attempted to get at the motive as a satisfied, fully." And he silently uttered a residual to the eyes of a single dying Indian I am satisfied, fully." And he silently uttered a residual to the winds for honest, may do duty as mental pabulum

BOULGER'S ADVICE TO ENG. Padre gathered himself together and looked at me benignly, as he said, with a significant porter, unlike the Guardian, endeaverage at me benignly, as he said, with a significant porter or to bolster up his assertion by say. ing that the Catholics had, under the treaty of March 1897, acquired a political ascendency that aroused the jealousy of the Chinese, and thus paved the way for the Boxers. It is useless to point out that the treaty simply gave Catholics the privilege of dealing directly with the Chinese authorities in matters concerning religion, and not, as heretofore, through the consuls of the different Governments.

That this present outbreak cannot, with any show of justice, be attributed, says the Messenger of the Sacred Heart, to the decrees of 1897 is evident from the significant fact that the Catholics are in some respects suffering less now than they suffered during the two preceding years, and are now no longer singled out for special attack and singular demonstrations of fury.

MGR. CONATY TO CATHOLIC TOTAL ABSTAINERS.

The following magnificent and thrill ing discourse was delivered at the cathedral by Right Rev. Mgr. Conaty, Rector of the Catholic University, and former President of the National Temperance League, to the members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America who were last week assembled n Convention at Philadelphia.

Mgr. Conaty spoke from the follow

ng text:
"As to the rest, brethren, be strengthened in the Lord and in the might of his power. Put you on the armor of God, that you may stand against the snares of the devil. Stand therefore having your loins girt about with truth and having on the breastplate of justice." (Ephesians vi., 10 11, 14

After giving to the Catholic Truth Abstinence Union a greeting of gratitude from the Catholic University, which has been the recipient of its kindness by the generous endowment of one of its professorial chair, Mgr. Conaty congratulated the union upon its splendid record of twenty-eight years in the cause of total abstinence He proceeded to discuss some of the reasons which underlie the establish ment of the organization as well as the necessity for its maintenance and development.

"It is an effort for social and mora reform and demands heroism which finds its inspiration in religion. Heroes are always needed, and heroes are not confined to those whose deeds are heralded with blare of trumpet or written up in newspaper and book Heroism is at its highest when exer cised in bettering mankind. The moral reformer who lives that he may lead others to goodness is the highest type of a reformer. There is some-thing of Christ in such a life. This demands a love of virtue, a devotion to high ideals, a conquest of self: it Damiens of every age, because they see unselfishness and love of humanity and God incarnated in them and in-

"The total abstinence movement, as we appreciate it, is based upon the things religion loves. It alone of all the vices renders useless the redemption same motives. Its ideals are in a manhood redeemed by Christ, and its inspiration springs from a love of God and the neighbor. Its only ambition is to do good and its only honor and glory are the honor and glory of God. Its reward is in the saving of souls. Social reforms are often effected in the blood of the innocent as well as the tyrant, but our movement reaches to social reform by the upbuilding of the individual life. It believes that the life of society depends upon virtue, and not on wealth or material success and it labors to foster and maintain a virtuous citizenship. Vice is destructive of the individual and society; and the organization which in a Christian spirit exists to root out vice, to combat it and maintain personal and domestic virtue deserves well of God and man. This movement sprang from a desire to unite for the purpose of staying the tide of intemperance which had set in strongly among the people. The immortal Fathew Mathew gave it the first strong impetus, laid its foundations and showed forth its tremendous possibilities for good. Christian temperance had always been taught and preached, but Father Mathew made known to the world that the best safeguard to temperance was in the counsel of total abstinence. A mighty appeal was made for self-conquest and self-sacrifice. Men were asked to foreswear their own privileges for the sake of their weaker brethren, and a worldwide army of earnest and devoted men and women, actuated by religious motives, sprang up to fight the giant evil

of the day.
"They were not afraid to pledge themselves against the use all intoxicating drink in order the more securely to avoid the dangers of abuse. never forgot that while drink in itself is not an evil, the evils resulting from its abuse are of a character to frighten us all. Familiar with the appetites of men and the temptations

which lie before them, they raise their reform. Be men of sacrifice and stand voices against the danger which threat- ready to die if need be for the grand ens to destroy them. The ruin which drink brings to the home and the individual makes them reckon the losses to manhood and to God which result from the vice of intemperance and call on men to organiza against it. Drunk enness is one of the giant evils of the day, and a crusade is needed to battle against it by building up an army of pledged total abstainers who are determined to protect their own lives and save the lives of others by the spirit of an apostolic self sacrifice. Our movement is a moral and religious move ment which finds its strength and success in the practices of our religious life. As citizens we are free to act politically against the evil as it en-trenches itself in our legislation; but as an organization we feel that the strongest prohibitory law is in the practice of a personal total abstinence.

"As a worker with you in the ranks for over a quarter of a cen-tury, as one who has often been honored by your confidence, I come to you to day bearing to you a message of congratulation and encouragement It is a message from the cross and the flag, from Church and State, from home and manhood for the good done by this organization from its birth, in 1872, until this moment. What a splendid record in the cause of virtue! God alone knows the whole story of the good done, the lives saved, the redeemed and preserved, the citizen ship purified, the manhood developed Your numbers, great as they may seem, are but the faintest expression of your work. Millions have been benefited by your crusade. Legislation has been improved by the senti ment you have aroused, the arrogance of the liquor traffic has been curbed. the stamp of an unbecoming business has been impressed upon it, total ab stinence has been made an honor and not a repreach, our little ones have been marshaled as total abstainers on the First Communion and Confirmation days, our councils have given sanction to the movement and the opprobrium of rum rule has been largely lifted

from our people. "Despite all our efforts intemper ance is still entrenched in social habits and daily and hourly it drags down thousands to destruction. Society still groans under the burdens placed upon it by intemperance. Oar system of charities, our tribunals of justice, our reformatories, prisons and asylums make us realize what a curse it is to our communities. No rank is too high, no condition too low for its ravages. Much remains to be done. Our work can never cease, for we are face to face with a relentless, sleepless foe which preys upon the weaknesses of human nature. Our duty is to be as ceaseless and as relentless in our op-position to it. We should constantly sound the alarm, be ever on guard and armed against the foe of all we hold dear.

"To all classes we bear the message of virtue and honor which are at stake. Above all we should warn labor against it, for it is the greatest of Missionaries in China and of all curses which threaten it. Its blood tax absorbs even the pittance which labor grudgingly ceives. There is no monopolist so exacting, nor corporation so soulless, no slavery so inhuman. It is worse than Moslem in its hate for the of Christ, for it takes man's sense robs him of the intelligence and makes him incapable of exercising free will. It is not a plague of India which threat ens us, but a plague of manhood which is at our very doors. Men trade on it. grow rich upon the misery which i produces and wantonly sneer at all who labor to mitigate its evils. hood, home, society, religion all appeal to us to rise up and organize against it. In answer to that appeal we are here to day before God's altar begging God's blessing upon our

"In God's name then go on with your work. Be not afraid; God plesses you and sends you forth as missionaries of virtue. Vice is organized against you, but take courage; God's Church loves your work and God's Pontiffs urge you on. Be as guardian angels of the home. Look to the little ones and save them. Catholic women take your places in this great army of virtue. Preach the pledge as a means of protection for all you hold dear Be not ashamed to let the world know that you are pledged total abstainers It is not the mark of reformed drunk ards, but rather the testimony of men and women who desire to be preserved from the dangers of drunkenness Let us not sit idly by while intemperance works havoc among our brethren On with the battle, up with the stand ards of the cross and fight like men of faith. God wills it, crusaders. faith. God wills it, crusaders. He wills that we save home and manhood from the slavery of vice. Fellow abstainers, we have fought together for many a

year, and our only reward has been in the sense of a duty done. Philadelphia has always been a source of encouragement and pride in its splendid organization and its still more splendid results. To day we are called as never before to rally around our temperance | Church history, is the fact that we alflag, to battle against the sensuality of ways mistake the clergy for the Church. the age, to labor for social and moral —Austin O'Malley, The Ave Maria.

principles of Catholic total abstinence. The sense of sin is decaying and society is drifting into rottenness and corruption. An age fast equaling, if it has not already surpassed pagan decadence, needs to have the horror of sin preached to it. In God's name arise ; gird your loins with truth, stand against the snares of evil, practice and preach total abstinence as the best means to prevent intemperance.

"You are not foolish enough to believe that this is the only evil from which society suffers, or that temperance is the only virtue; but you do believe that intemperance is a great and general evil and that temperance is a cardinal virtue, often the gateway to all others and the protector of all others. Be true apostles, going forth like good Samaritans to heal some of the ills of society. Sanctify your own lives, love the Church and be its agents for good. Be models of all you preach and be loyal to truth Bring the aroma of heaven to every home, and rest not until you have succeeded in making men love virtue as the foundation of true manhood. May God bless you in your work, may His spirit guide you in your deliberations, and may this convention, held in the liberty-loving City of Brotherly Love, give new inspiration to you that you may return to your homes and your societies more determined than ever to follow the white banner of temperance, that you may thus bring the kingdom of Christ into your own lives and into the lives

BAN ON WOODMEN.

Kansas Catholic Dignitary Includes

Bishop Fink, of the Diocese of Leavenworth, Kan., has created a sensa-tion in religious and lodge circles in that State by placing the ban on the Modern Woodmen and Maccabees secret societies, and forbidding all Catholics joining these secret orders.

Bishop Fink believes that practical and faithful Catholics are not allowed to join these societies, and are not allowed to remain in them after becoming members. On this account he holds that belonging to these orders tends to injure the Church.

The following is the order which he has sent to all the deans of the dio-

"Very Rev. Dear Father,-Please make known to the priests of your deanery that the Right Rev. Bishop on examination has found that the societies of the Modern Woodmen and Maccnbees are, in his opinion, societies which no practical Catholic is allowed to join or remain a member thereof. He desires the priests of his diocese to keep the faithful in their charge from entering them.

Maccabees had already been put under the ban in several dioceses.

GLORY OF THE CHURCH.

Cardinal Rampolla speaks of our Mar-

Last Saturday a representative of the New York Journal called on Cardinal Rampolla at the Vatican, and in the course of an interview the Papal Secretary of State spoke as follows: 'No massacre will stop the Catholic

Church from developing its propaganda in infidel countries. The Church has been for many ages accustomed to such disasters. How many martyrs has it had? How many will it yet have? This new blood flowing in torrents will be fruitful in new conquests for the faith of Christ and for civilization .

"The papacy cannot disapprove of the work of Christian nations in delivering the survivors of the mossacres and preventing their renewal. But no Christian should speak of vengeance. The Scriptures teach us that Christ did not reply to attacks against him, but pardoned them. The mission of Christian nations ought not to be one of vengeance, but of perseverance in carrying civilized methods amongst barbarians, and in the development of the Christian faith in these far regions. But even if the nations were nounce this noble struggle the Church wou'd not renounce it, but would make a persevering fight for it although there were no Christian army behind

WE HAVE THEM IN CANADA, TOO

The Michigan Catholic calls attention to a very prevalent abuse, common to many American cities and towns, in the following paragraph: Our police department awakening to the fact that poisonous literature has been spread throughout the city. Quack medicine handbills, reeking with obscenity, are peddled from door to door by young boys, and often picked up and read not by the parents, but by the children of the households. We trust, now that of the households. attention of the police department has been called to the matter, a systematic prosecution of the filthy vendors will oe pursued.

A constant source of error in reading

AURELIA;

THE JEWS OF CAPENA GATE.

PART THIRD-THE VESTAL. CHAPTER VIII.

ILLUSIONS OF A CONSPIRATOR. We have stated that on Gellia's arriva home, she had found Misitius, who had returned from his mysterious jour

ney. At last, Misitius," said the youn

woman, "we must have an explanation."
"An explanation? Concerning what?"
asked Misitius gloomily.
"Misitius, you conspire!" exclaimed
Gellia, amidst a flood of tears. And as Misitius made a gesture of de-

"Yes, you conspire," she repeated in a peremptory tone. "I know it now. I have the proof of it."
"How do you know it?" asked Misitius

"For the past three months Misitius i

scarcely ever at home; Misitius neglects his wife; Misitius has dealings with sus-picious people who hide; Misitius is silsive, anxious, in prey to continua fear; Misitius copies seditious writings, one of which fell into my hands yesterday, and Misitius asks how I know that he conspires!" replied the little woman

with great volubility.

"Oh! gods!" sighed Misitius, and he looked at his wife, with suppld wonder.

"You are working your ruin, Misitius.

and mine also."
And Gellia, falling on a seat, hid her face in her hands and sobbed violently.

"Gellia," whispered Misitius in her ear. "in a few days we shall epjoy th greatest honors and all the blessings of wealth. . . Yes, I conspire; but it is for you, my Gellia, for you alone, do ou hear? They have promised me the cerdotal rank. You will be the Martial

"Flamina?"

"Fool!" cried Gellia in a tone that stopped the flow of words of her too confiding husband. "How," she proceeded, "can you, a simple flute-player at the sacrifices, believe that they will confer upon you adignity which in former times

"if it i given as the reward of great services ren dered Rome by the overthrow of her tv

That's it! that's it!" repeated Gellis "That's it that's it!" repeated Gailia, stamping the floor in a nervous manner.

"The tibicine Misitus is going to overthrow the emperor!... unless the emperor should make a mouthful of this Misitus!... Indeed, I, don't know what keeps me from wreaking my resentment on you, as I did this morning on the sacred gander of the Archigalius!"

The name of the Archigalius caused The name of the Archigalius cause Misitius to start; but as a husband wil not give up so easily the point contested by his wife, he resumed in an animated and solemn tone:

"But you are not aware that an army will soon march upon Rome . . that the general commanding that arm

waite my signal . . . that it is I who have fixed the day for the uprising."

Gallia, notwithstanding her fear, looked compassionately at her husband.

"Misitius, my poor Misitius," said she interrupting him, and there was a great tenderness in her voice, "are you insanet What is it that has disturbed your mind of 2 Poor man, where have you picked Poor man, where have you picked

Gellia . . . they are

realities!"

"So much the worse, then! You are a poor fool whom wicked people have caught in a snare. They make use of you, Misitius! But you will be the victim! "Impossible, Gellia!"

"Tell me, Misitius," askel the young woman, "when you are in the theatre.

woman, "when you are in the theatre and you blow in your flute to accompany the actor, is it you the audience ap-Of course not . . but . . ."

And when you are in the temple continued Gellia, charming the assembly with the melodious sounds of your in strument, is it to you, or to the sacrificer the offerings are brought?' But, Gellia, what connection

there.

"This one, dear Misitius: you are again playing for the benefit of others.

The General triumphing will reap the ovations and honors, and Misitius the forcetten. The General failing. I will not say what will happe

What shall I say? Gellia, the die i muttered Misitius, finding th argument unanswerable.

"But, fortunately," continued the little

woman, "Misitius has a wife who watches over him and will save him. . . . The Archigallus promised me. . ."
" Does the Archigallus know?" asked the tibicine with terror.

"The Archigallus has in his possession

the document I picked up yesterday, and which is, he told me, a proclamation. But the young woman stopped in he turn, terrified by the sudden change in change in turn, terrined by the sudden change in her husband's features. The poor fute-player had become ashy pale and was trembling in all his limbs. "Gellia," he muttered, "you have ruined me! All will be discovered

The Archigallus is an honest man faltered the little woman uneasily.

"Oh! the women, the women!" said
Misitius dolefully. "They cannot be Misitius dolefully. "They cannot be kept from going to those wretched Gallii Gellia, you are not aware that I have had this proclamation distributed in Rome last night . . and that the Archigallus is the bosom friend of the infam-

ous Regulus. . . . Do you understand now what you have done?" "Oh!" cried Gellia, throwing herself in her husband's arms, "can this be true?

dear Misitius! The two young people held each other

and not daring to communicate to each

other their thoughts.

Misitius and Gellia had only been

married two years. Their story is simple and touching. Both belonged to that numerous class of individuals whom the Roman laws pronounced sui generis at their birth, because they were considered

as having no father.
Misitius' mother, who died when he was twenty years old, was a freedwoman protected by the King of the Sacrifices. Formerly, the Roman Kings presided in person the immolation of victims. When the republic succeeded the monarchy. the republic succeeded the monarchy, this title was given to a'priest, in order to preserve the ancient rite. But the name "King," was so odious, that the

Sacrificer fied from the forum as soon as this ceremony was ended.

During the invocations and prayers, a flute-player accompanied the voice of the priests with the sound of his ivory instrument. The King of the Sacrifices gave this position to Misitius, who obtained a similar employment at the theatre. He guided and sustained the voice of the actors by playing on a silver flut.

ors by playing on a silver flute.
Young Misitius earned thereby enough
to live comfortably; but he felt very lonely in the midst of that immense city of Rome, where, since his mother's death there was no one to care for him. One evening, as he was returning home, Misitius heard some one groaning in the re-cess of a private portico. He approached and found, crouching in the dark, a poor young girl, who seemed in prey to the ost bitter grief.

most bitter grief.

This young girl was Gellia.
She told him that on that same day her mother's corspe had been consumed on the funeral pile, and she was now withthe inneral pile, and she was now without friends or shelter, having been driven
from the house by pitiless creditors.
Misitius, the poor orphan, was deeply
moved by this sorrowful tale. He tried
to find words of comfort for a grief so
much like his own, and taking her by the
hand, raised the girl from her recumbent
rosition; but hunger and sorrow had position; but hunger and sorrow had worn out her strength, and she fell senseless. The humane flute-player was not far from home; taking Gellia in his arms, he carried her into the house, and hav-ing succeeded in reviving her, offered her

food, and gave up to her the little room he occupied.

At the end of the year, Misitius and Gellia went to the Pretor and made a pub-lic declaration that they were united by simple usage, an easy but legal form of marriage, the validity of which was never brought in question. The poor people knew no other mode of legitimate union; the wealthy alone could afford to claim the expensive and solemn forms of con-

farreation and coemption.

No married pair were more dissimilar in disposition, although closely united by

mutual affection. Gellia was quick tempered and thought less; Misitus was slow and vacillating except when his imagination was seduced by fanciful appearances, for then he seized these illusions with childish eagerness, and clung to them with all the obstinacy of conviction. Gallia was superstitions; Misitins, initiated into the secrets of th temple, despised the vain science of the priests, and laughed at the faith put in the oracles. Gellia was impatient and capricious; Misitius kind of simple. Gellia's mother had brought her up in luxnry, and developed her coquetry; Misitius had learned from his mother to be contented with little. Whilst Gellia had but very vague desires of wealth, Misitius fed his mind on the most ambitious hopes, not for himself, but for Gellia, who frequently made thoughtless remarks about the happiness of the rich.

These two young people suited each other precisely, because they differed so completely, each having the qualities or defects which were wanting in the other. Everybody liked them; the neighbors compared Gellia to Caia, the Roman heroine of marriage; they said that Misi-tius loved her as Philemon loved Beaucis, and the Parcae should cut their thread o ife on the same day Alas! these kind vishes were not written in the book o

One evening, a stranger called and had a long conversation with Misitius. From that time, Gella's husband was a changed man. We must explain in a few words how this was brought about.

The senators and others implicated in the conspiracy, wanted a trustworthy agent in Rome, who would be their means of communicating with the General, com

manding the army in Germany.

This agent should be so obscure as not to attract attention, and yet so compromised as to give assurance of his fidelity. The King of the Sacrifices, who was connected with the plot, recommended

his flute-player, Misitus.

The vanity and secret aspirations of the unfortunate tibicine made him an A considerable sum of m easy prey. A considerable sum of money was paid him and he was promised the rank of Martial Flamine. Besides the general was in direct communication with him, and apparently, at least, de-pended on him for all necessary informa-tion and for the signal of action. It is true that Misitius did not know the names of the conspirators; that he was but an intermediary, placed between two points one luminous and tangible-Lucius Ar tonius, whom he knew; the other—the conspirators, surrounded by inpenetrable darkness. But the flute-player believed conspirators, surrounded by inpensioned darkness. But the flute-player believed himself the true head and prime mover of the conspiracy. He devoted himself, body and soul, to his secret task.

We know what followed, and how Gellia innocently betrayed her husband.

The poor little woman now wept over the consequences of her imprudence; Misitius was thinking how he should save Gellia and save himself. They remained until night plunged into this intolerable an-guish, and trembling at every noise. Suddenly, a knock was heard at the door. Gellia hesitated. The knock was

repeated, and a voice cried:

"From the Archigallus!"

"Ah!" said Gellia, "I remember he promised to come to our assistance ere the day ended." And she hastened to open the door.

Apollo's messenger entered, and said simply to Misitius: "Follow me." "Is it the Archigallus who sends you?

asked the flute-player.
"The Archigallus wishes to see you concerning the writing your wife gav

him this morning."
"I am ready," said Misitius, somewhat
comforted by the thought that the Archigallus still had the proclamation in his Geilia felt confident. She told him as

she kissed him good by,—
"You will see that Apollo did not de-

Misitius had not walked very far when three men rushed upon him, threw him down, and securely tied his hands.

Where are you taking me?" asked Misitius. "You will soon know," replied the

stranger.

They walked on silently, down the

deserted streets, and reaching the Tiber, crossed the Palatine bridge. They were then going to Regulus' house? Doubt-less, the Archigallus had betrayed Gellia's

exedra, where we have witnessed the in-terview between the wily lawyer and poor old Cecilius. Regulus was seated at a table upon which were placed conspicu-ously a bronze bust of Domitian and a pile of gold.

"You see," said he, when he was alone with Misitius—and he unrolled the copy of the proclamation, "that you are discovered. It would be useless to deny who is the author of this?" . . . Who is the author of this?"

And without waiting for an answer, h

added, pointing at the pile of sestertii,—
"You have the choice . This
or the emperor do you understand me?" Misitius made signs that he compre

hended the informer's meaning. The money meant shame; the tibicine would not sell himself. The emperor—that was death. Misitius did not want to die. He was thinking of Gellia.

"No pay!" he said resolutely to Regular.
"No money but a guarantee."

ins. "No money, but a part of the control of what nature?"
"Of what nature?"
"Write an acknowledgment that I have the color voluntarily. Otherwise

divulged the plot voluntarily. Otherwise you will know nothing."
"Not bad!" remarked the informer, as he proceeded to write the acknowledg-ment. "You are a cunning fellow. Now," he added, as he handed him the paper.

"what are the names?"

"Lucius Antonius," said the tibicine, after reading the document and securing What! Lucius Antonius, the general

"What Licius Antonius, the general of the army of Germany!" exclaimed Regulus. "It is then a rebellion?" "Yes," said Misitius. "Who are his accomplices in Rome?"

"I do not know," replied Misitius; and he explained his singular position as the agent of an unknown body. "This is a skillful arrangement," remarked Regulus; "in this way one may conspire without danger. But we shall manage to find them out. However, how

do I know that you tell the truth about this revolt? I must have a proof."
"You will have one to-morrow night."
"How is that?" If you will be at the twelfth hour on the Flaminia way, near Garden hill. ourier from Germany will bring me dis

"I shall be there," exclaimed Regulas.
"Am I free to go?" asked Misitius.
"Eatirely so. Good-by till to-morrow

Good-by, my lord, till to-morrow night. An hour later, Misitius was in Gellia's

arms.
"We are saved," he said to her; "but vour Archigallus is an infamous rascal! He had betrayed me to Regulus. . . . Finding it impossible to deny, I have een compelled to avow all

may want it at some later day?"
On the following night, Regulus, concealed on the Flaminia way, received from Misitius the package of dispatches from Germany. With what joyful survive the state of the from Germany. With what joyful sur-prise the wretch discovered, amidsthose important documents, the letter written by Metellus Celer to the Grand Vestal, which, while it gave a proof of their in

gods protect me! This letter gives me a new hold upon the Vestal and those Christians who might have escaped. Christians who might have escar The emperor may send for me, now. no longer fear having to remain silent

timacy, revealed, moreover, the object of

efore his anger!" We have seen that Domitian sent for Regulus, and what use the latter made of documents received from Misitius. We shall now seek Garges, whom we have left much embarrassed with Metel-lus Celer's letter, which he had under-taken to deliver to Cornelia.

CHAPTER IX.

THE FUNERAL OF A CHRISTIAN VIRGIN.

When perchance an idea saw the light When perchance an idea saw the ignt in the brain of our friend Gurges, one could affirm that it was an original and remarkable idea. Here is the reasoning by which Gurges got rid of his dilemma. "If," he thought, "I get Cecilia to carry this papyrus to the Grand Vestal, I lunge her anew in the greatest dangers. plunge her anew in the greatest dangers.

Now, I love Cecilia too much, notwithstanding that she is the wife of Olinthus, to expose her again to perse. . . . What shall I do?"

Here Gurges paused and scratched his "Ah!" he suddenly exclaimed, "I've oot it! . . . Yes, that's it! . . . I like this pontiff of the Christians! I I like this pontiff of the Christians! I have seen him at work! It seemed to me that he felt an interest in the Grand Vestal. There is, besides, in this letter, something that concerns the young Caesars, to whom he is said to be related. Suppose I were to intrust him with this delicate mission?"

Leon this Gurzes who selden wasted.

Upon this, Gurges, who seldom wasted much time in reflection, cut a joyful cap-er, and called aloud to his vespillos, who presented themselves forthwith, bearing lorches.

"Forward to the Capena Gate," cried

Gurges.

Two men preceded him to light the way, and the party setout briskly. They passed the Capena Gate, and entered the Appian way, which they were to follow some distance to reach the ancient grove of the Muses where the wretched huts of

the Christians were built.

Here Garges had a bad fright. The torches of an escort coming from the opposite direction, suddenly illumined the darkness, and in the silence of the night, this challenge resounded,—
"Triumvir Capital! . . . Who

goes there? It was the triumvir, going his rounds who, perceiving the light of torches at this unseasonable hour, had ordered the party to be challenged. Now, Garges had had more than once, trouble with the Triumvir Capital. In his nocturnal expeditions, during the time he was a vespillo, he had often been atomical his think the triumvir Capital. tions, curing the time ne was a vespino, he had often been stopped by this chief of the urban police, and searched for such prohibited article 8 as human hair and teeth—spoils robued from the grave by the vespillos. But neget had the the vespillos. But never had the en counter caused him so much uneasiness "If this triumvir proceeds to search
my person as usual," thought Garges,
with a certain tremor, "what will become
of the Grand Vestal's letter?
What will become of me?"
The danger became imminent, for the
triumvir obtaining no replaying the

The danger became imminent, for the triumvir, obtaining no reply, was galloping towards the suspicious party.

"Who goes there?" he repeated, when he was about twenty steps from them.

"Garges!" replied the son of Tongiliahus, almost firmly.

"Garges, the designator?" asked the triumvir. Ah! now I understand.

They are waiting for you over you der! . . . Passon!"

Gnres hastened to avail himself of this permission, but he could not get over his astonishment at the facility of his escapa, and at the words spoken by the triumvir.

"This triumvir understands," he muttered: "that is your wall."

tered; "that is very well! . . . what is it that he understands? . what is it that he understands? . That is not likely! . By Venus Libitina! my intellect is at fault. Well, never mind, that is of no importance . let us make haste, lest this night bird should change his mind." Another cause of astonishment awaited Gurges and his men. As they came in sight of the sacred grove of the Muses, they perceived that the base of the dark mass scarcely visible in the gloom of the

mass scarcely visible in the gloom of the night, was illuminated by thousands of lights, some stationary and some moving in the direction of that part of the woods

consecrated to Libitina.

"What are those Christians about?"
exclaimed Gurges, "that they are no;
asleep, but wandering out at this late

asleep, but wandering out at this late hour, with torches. . . Could it be that they really expect me? . . . But let us go on, we will soon find out!"
When the party left the Appian way to enter the grove of the Muses, they were again stopped, with the challenge, "Who goes there?" by two Christians, placed as sentries on the outskirts of the woods. "Guiges!" replied the designator, in a much firmer tone than he had answered the triumver's challenge.

much firmer tone than he had another the triumver's challenge.

"You are welcome!" said the voices.

"This is well! what are you doing, Garges?" said one of the Christians, coming forward and grasping the designator's hand.

"But we should nator's hand." coming lorwant . . . "But we should nator's hand. . . . "But we should have expected as much from your friend-have expected as much from your Thanks, in ship and devotion. . . . Thank the name of our brethren . . .

will find them all in tears!"

"But what has happened?" inquired Garges, completely bewildered. "I cannot understand what you say!

You can know nothing of the business which brings me here."

"You ask what has happened?" replied the Christian; "we have lost our mother. will find them all in tears!

mother. . . . Petronilla, the sainted virgin, fell asleep in the Lord, day before yesterday, and we are watching here to welcome the Christians who will attend

welcome the Christians who will attend her, funeral at daybreak. . . I thought you had been informed of his great misfortune." "No," said Gurges, "I had not heard of it. Ah! Petronilla, the poor old woman, whom I loved so much for the affection she bore Cecilia, is dead," he added, with emotion, returning the pres-sure of the Christian's hand. "This, sure of the Christian's hand. "This, then, is the reason why the triumvir told me I was expected here. Let your mind be easy, everything will be done in

a suitable manner. Only, I should not have been advised so late." 'Are Olinthus and Cecilia here?" asked Jurges.

They closed Petronilla's eyes. But they returned to Rome yesterday, to bring back Flavia Domitilla and our other brethren. We are expecting

"And the pontiff Clemens?" inquired Garges, remembering the mission he had undertaken, "is he not here?" "Clemens has not left Petronilla.

He is praying for her at this moment be

fore the altars of the Lord.' Very well," said Garges. "I shall go and see how matters stand, and give my Garges and his vespilles penetrated

nto the grove. The worthy designator had never done so much thinking as on nad never done so his eventful night. "Let us see," he reasoned, as he walked. "This

"Let us see," he reasoned, as he walked on," these Christians are poor. This is evidently why they did not send for me. I understand this. But Garges loves his friends, and the occasion pres-porting he will prove it. I liked Petenting he will prove it. . I liked Petronilla; I shall take charge of her funeral and I want people to speak of it! Let us organize the ceremony. First, I walk at he head of the cortege with my lictors dressed in black, this is understood. Next come the images of the ancestors. Did Petronilla have any? Ah!yes, one Did Petronilla have any? Ahlyes, one Peter, a very celebrated man, I have heard!... Besides, I have in my store-rooms any quantity of images of ancestors for families. Very well! We shall want twenty mourners. I shall see to this! I shall say a word to the woman who acted as chief mourner at funerals... and they will utter lamentable cries! There will be no lack of relations. tions. I imagine all those Christians will follow Petronilla. The funeral bed, the pyre? That's my lookout. Ah! the funeral discourse? It is rather late to get somebody to prepare it. But I shall ask the Pontiff Clemens for a delay of

twenty-four hours to organize my cere-mony! He cannot object to this."

The meditations of the designator were interrupted by the sound of pure voices

asending to heaven in plous concert.
Looking up, he stopped in a respectful
attitude. The corpse was before him.
Petronilla, the octogenary virgin, was placed in a reclining position, on a bed of leaves. Her eyes turned to heaven. She was clad in white garments, studded with flowers—emblems of the purity of her life; a wreath of white roses encircled her brow. One would have scarcely realized that she was dead, such was the serenity of her features, which retained an august expression very different from the rigidity of death. Around her burned torches of rosin, emitting an aromatic odor, and perfumes that filled the atmosphere with

On each side of the funeral bed was a choir of women and young girls who choir of women and young girls who watched and sung alternately, sacred hymns or passages from the holy canticles. These were the voices Gurgus had

heard.
The women sang: "Blessed be the Lord! She died in His grace: the beirothed came: she held he lighted lamp in her hand."

The young girls replied: "She has flown to Heaven like the dove of the desert; her soul is as white as the fily in the vale; no impure breath has tarnished her vir ginal body."

And all repeated together, three times "Glory be to God! Glory be to God! Glory The designator looked at these arrange

The designator looked at these arrangements with a critic's eye, and communicated, in an undertone, to his vespillos his condemnation of such things as did not appear to him in harmony with the established usages.

"Where are the embalmers," he whispered, "to wash and perfume the body of this respectable matron? Where are the fasces which should surround that bed? By-the-by, it should have been decorated

with better taste. I don't see the black hangings; nor the cypress trees, clipped into a mournful shape, nor the flute-players who should accompany these funeral songs. If I had been advised of this, nothing would be wanting in the marks of respect due this old Petronilla."

A hand laid on the designator's shoul-der interrupted the expression of his re-

"Ah!" said be, turning round, "Olinthus and Cecilia! Why," he added reproachfully, "did you not inform me of this sad event?"
"Dear friend," said Olinthus, "since two days we have not left our mother one She passed away in

"Olinthus," exclaimed Garges, "I must "Onthos," exclaimed Garges, 1 must take charge of the funeral. . . I only ask for a few hours' delay in order to pre-pare it with becoming solemnity!"

"Thanks, Gurges, but this cannot be."
"And a property of the control of the co

"And why not, my dear Olinthus Should a friend's services be refased?" "No, Gurges, but Libitina, the goddess of funerals, cannot preside over the obse quies of a Christian virgin;" replied the enturion, with a smile.

The designator looked shocked.

"You Christians are years and

You Christians, are very exclusive! he remarked, discontentedly "Gurges! Gurges!" said Olinthus, in a tone of friendly reproach, and pressing the worthy designator's hand. "Do not feel vexed. . . Here comes the pon-tiff Clemens," he added, pointing at a cortege in the distance; "he will tell you, better than I could, the reasons of our re-

The dawn lighted faintly the sacred grove. The first rays of the rising sun tinged with gold the cloudlets on the horizon. The damp mist of night melted, driven by the morning breeze. The loud chirp of the insects mingled with the voices of the birds, celebrating with joy-

ful songs the return of light.

Amidst this concert of awakening nature, grave and pious voices intonated the sacred canticles; a long file of men and women, bearing green palms, approached slowly, and surrounced the bed up n which rested Petronilla. Each one, as he or she passed the foot of the bed, the body with the holy water used in

hristian ceremonies.

Then in the rear of these men and women, came the Bishop Clemens, sur-rounded by his priests and deacons. The pontiff blessed the crowd, who bent their heads reverently. Having arrived near

the corpse, he sprinkled it three times.

The time had come for the funeral.

Olinthus and Cecilia joined the cortege;
they were followed by Flavia Domitilla,
and by Flavius Clemens and his two sons, who had hastened to pay the last honor to the daughter of the chief of the apostles been detained in Rome by important cares. During the night Domitian's summons to attend on the next day the examination of the sons of David, had been delivered to them. Garges and his vespillos mingled with

"My brethren," said the pontiff, ad-dressing the silent and collected multitude. "Petronilla is no more, Almighty God has recalled her to Him. She is in His Tabernacles, repeating the eternal Hosanna, and singing the praise of the Lamb. She awaits us amidst the just with the apostles of Christ, the first martyrs of the faith, the holy virgins whom the mysterious spouse, glorious and con-

"Let us rejoice, my brethren, for this day is not a day of mourning; let us, also, sing Hosanna, for the Lord has manifested

in this humble servant, His grace, and the most precious gifts of His love." "Glory be to God! Glory be to Jesus Christ! Glory be to His elect!" The assemblage repeated these three

"My brethren,"continued Clemens, "the days of persecution are near; I feel it in my heart; God has revealed it to me by secret warnings. Let us await with peaceful souls the hour of trial; let us bless the Lord if He wisheth that we

should confess His name.

"I have appointed seven notaries to preserve the names of those who shall fall by the sword, in order that the members of their constancy shall not be lost ory of their constancy shall not be lost for the encouragement of the weak, and the imitation of future Christians; I have prepared the asylum where the bodies of our martyrs will rest until the day of

eternal life.

"We are going to place Petronilla in this first Christian field of rest; it was meet and just that Peter's daughter should be the first to enter that asylum which will extend one day under the city of Rome like an invisible boulevard, and where the hones or our bettern who died for the bones or our brethren who died for the faith of Christ; will be so numerous, that they will serve to make the cement of its walls, and the stones of its vault!" "Giory be to God! To our Lord Jesus Christ! To His elect."

The assemblage again repeated ful words.

"And now, Christians," continued the having celebrated the holy mystyle in the graye. pontiff, "having celebrated the holy mys-teries, let us lay Petronilla in the grave, whence her body will arise, impassible and glorious at the consummation of ages. We shall not, as the Gentiles do, throw to the winds her ashes gathered from a funeral pile; she will remain amongst us a pious memento, as a sacred relic humble and gentle example during her life, glorious exhortation after her

'Amen!" responded the multitude. "Amen!" responded the multitude,
The pontiff then took a paim from the
hands of one of the faithful, and having
dipped it into a vase containing water,
sprinkled a few drops upon the venerable
virgin asleep in the Lord; after this he
turned around and sprinkled the assembl-

The sacred dew fell on Gurges as well

way to throw it on the relatives and friends of the deceased, but this should be done at the end, not the beginning of the ceremony. Another mistake! Why did they not let me do it?" The bed of leaves was lifted by twelve young maidens, dressed in white, and crowned with white flowers. Near them

crowned with white flowers. Near them walked other young girls, also clad in white, and singing sacred songs. Next came the women carrying pine torches, and lastly the men, grouped around the pontiff and his priests, and joining their deep voices to those of the maidens.

A young woman, dressed in the deepest mourning, walked immediately behind the funeral bed, supported by Flavia Domitilla, the emperor's niece, and Entychia, the mother of the plebeian centurion. This disconsolate mourner was Cecilia. This disconsolate mourner was Cecilia, The young matron was so overwhelmed

by her grief that she would have fallen but for the assistance of her two friends. As for Garges, he followed the cortege at some distance, still criticising the arrangements, but respectful, and with uncovered head.

uncovered head.

The funeral procession soon reached the crypt which was to receive Petronilla's body. Some of the men took the place of the young maidens, to lower the body in the grave, which was lined with a thick layer of laurel leaves. The sainted octo-genarian was placed on this aromatic bed, with her face towards the east; and the young girls kneeling around the grave, threw into it their wreaths and palms. TO BE CONTINUED

INJURIOUS EFFECTS OF PRO-TESTANT MISSIONS IN CATHO. LIC COUNTRIES.

One of the most serious objections to Protestant missions in Catholic countries is that they not only do no permanent good, but work a positive injury; first, by discrediting the country from which they come; secondly, disturbing the amicable relations existing between the two countries. and thirdly, by introducing discord, confusion and dissension among people heretofore at peace and unity among themselves. This is a matter in which every patriot-every true lover of our country, whatever his religious preferences may be, is deeply interested, and about which we should judge dispassionatelywithout prejudice or prepossession-and

act accordingly.

We have heretofore taken occasion to quote liberally from the dispassionate testimony of the able and inde-pendent Protestant correspondent of the Boston Sunday Herald in Mexico But we wish now, specially to accentuate his testimony upon the particular points above indicated. In one of this gentleman's letters, in which he took occasion to vindicate the character of the Mexican Catholic clergy, he dwelt particularly upon these points. He said that in conversation with leading influential Mexican gentlemen, they expressed themselves very strongly upon what they deemed the impertinent presumption of Americans coming there to interfere with their religion, of Americans coming thereby assuming a superiority both in knowledge and in character over them. This has a tendency to generate a strong prejudice against the American people. It certainly is not calculated to promote feelings of amity

and international friendship. These intelligent Mexican gentlemen are very well acquainted with Protestantism. They know well the tendency of its hundred and fifty different sects to disintegration, confusion and final skepticism and infidelity, and they deprecate the introduc-tion of these bad elements into their community. They resent the inter-ference of, and they are gradually imbibing a hatred for the Yankee. They insist that they do not need the kind offices of such uninvited, impertinent missionaries for the improvement of the Mexican people, and they are ready to retort : " Physician, heal thyself, before you undertake to administer to your neighbors.' are ready also to suggest politely that American Protestantism pluck the beam out of its own eye before it presumes to pluck the mote out of the eve

of Catholic Mexico. In the letter of Mr. Guernsey, to which we refer, written in answer to some unfavorable criticisms, he repeats his previous testimony to the high character of the Mexican people in contrast with our own, and says :

"It has also come under my observation, and been faithfully chronicled, that the educated class here resent the attempt to change their religion. This is but natural." After acknowledging that the knows some good and earnest men among the

Protestant missionaries he adds : "But the fact remains that the upper class in Mexico think that we should refrain from trying to convert them to a new form of Christianity till we have modified some of our practices, such as lynching 'niggers' as a Sabbath day observance, etc."

If there are any two nations in the world, between which friendly relations should exist, they are the United States and Mexico. The social and commercial relations between the two are really of vast importance, and it is our firm conviction that every cause of alienation and misunderstand ing which has no greater claim to consideration than the forcible introduction of Protestantism among an unwilling people, should be discouraged and frowned down by every intelligent, unprejudiced and right-thinking per-

Is strikes us that it would be well for our Protestant friends to look upon Mexico as a salutary warning and example of the policy to be persued towards the people in our new dependencies, Cuba and Porto Rico. If our deire is to pursue a concilatory policy and to encourage friendly relations between hem and this country it would seem that no wilder or more unpropitious scheme could be devised than that of attempting to force upon them a multitude of differing, competing Protestant missionaries, especially if backed and encouraged by Government (fic-ials.—Sacred Heart Review.

A QUESTION.

Transciency is stamped on all our essions, occupations and delights. We have the hunger for eternity in our souls, the thought of eternity in our hearts, the destination for eternity written on our inmost being, and the need to ally ourselves with eternity proclaimed by the most short-lived trifles of time. Either these things will be the blessing or the curse of our lives. Which do you mean that they shall be for you?—Alexander MacLaren. HOW MRS. JANE STOOD OUT.

BY MAUDE MORRISON HUEY.

"There, I guess you can carry them out now, Edwin!" Mrs. Jane Ellis stooped for the last anxious touch to poxes of huckleberries that sat on the floor, distributing the few extra large ones on the top of the baskets. Then she tucked the newspaper cover

in at the edges.
"There's an even bushel, and Barker's paying 5 cents." Then she looked at Edwin who stood with his back toward her, drumming his fingers with irritating noise against the front window pane and kicking the toe of his newly-polished boot along the mopboard-polish obtained by not a few minutes of labor from Mrs. Jane the night before, while the rest of the family were enjoying the comfortable unconcern of sleep.
"Edwin!" Her voice had a little

touch of sternness in it that was un-Edwin turned around. It was sel

dom Mrs. Jane ever "spoke out." He looked at her curiously, but her pale gray eyes looked out unwavering from under the light lashes. He frowned at her, but for once she stood and met his frown without a quaver.

"They're ready, Edwin," she re-peated, quietly. "There's a bushel of

peated, quietly. "There's a bushel of them." Then she began taking the pins from her thin hair. "Aren't you going to hitch up now, Edwin?' she said, and looked up at the clock. Edwin Ellis grunted and scuffed out into the middle of the room. "Gues I'll be ready as soon as the rest of ye!

he said grudgingly. He looked around for his hat. 'Aren't you going to change your clothes, Edwin?" Mrs. Jane took the hairpins from her mouth and stood with folded hands before her husband. Your shirt's fresh ironed, and I've got the buttons in it. Your clothes have been sponged and pressed; they're in there on the bed. The children are most ready. Twon't take

"I never see a woman vet that could get ready to go any place—"he began, but paused. Mrs. Jane had gathered up her hairpins and gone into the other room and closed the door decisively. Her husband stood and looked after her with aggrieved wonderment.

Never before had Mrs. Jane ventured to speak out so boldly. She had closed the door against his last word. He picked up his hat sullenly from the corner and went out. Mrs. Jane, standing before the the door slam and her thin face drew itself into more rigid lines. smoothed her hair down with hard,

steady fingers and fastened it into a secure little knot behind. Then she went into the bedroom and began to She had "held out" against Edwin. She took off her every-day calico and hung it behind the door, and then buttoned on her best black cashmere and fastened it at the throat with the camed brooch that had been her mother's She tied fresh ribbons on little Marion's hair and buttoned clean blouses on

the twin boys. She did all this with steady, determined fingers. There was an air of victory about her. It had been gradually taking possession of her for a week. A week ago they had first heard about the circus, and this was the day it was to be held at Georgeville and they were going. She had asked and Edwin had refused. She had pleaded and Edwin had frowned; but she, Mrs. Jane Ellis, had persisted. After fifteen

going. Her hunger for some small bit of pleasure and excitement after all her dull, starved, obedient, slavish years frightened her. She looked up into her own face as she stood before the looking glass, put ting the last finishing touches to her neck gear with a sort of bewildering

years of silence she had dared to stand

out against Edwin-and they wer

feeling. Had Edwin really given up to her? A flush crept into her sallow cheeks. She watched him drive the horses around to the front gate, and her heart fluttered wildly as she saw him coming up the path. Her husband, Edwin Ellis, giving up to her! There was a little quiver about her mouth, and she turned away to hide it as he came in. eyes, she watched him silently putting

his best clothes. Was it really right for her to stand out against Elwin? Her conscience gave her uneasy qualms. She, puny, undersized woman and Edwin -she looked over at her strong brawny husband. Grandma Lewis said a body had only "to look once at Edwin Ellis to see who was head of the house." Really, wasn't it her place to submit, after all?

Little Marion touched her gown. She looked down into the child's face, and that decided her. Little Marion, in her best blue frock that she had worn so few times, with a look of unchildish patience upon her face, waiting meekly as she, Mrs. Jane, had waited so many weary years! When she looked at Edwin again her face

had regained its firmness.
She had picked the bushel of huckleberries that was to buy their tickets, walking away on past the cedar swamp after the dinner dishes had been washed, carrying them home in time to get Edwin's supper, bending over the low bushes till her shoulders ached and her head swam. Three afternoons she had picked berries, in order that going to the circus wouldn't

be any expense to Edwin.
"If it was going to cost him any-

HOW MRS. JANE STOOD OUT.

BY MAUDE MORRISON HUEY.

"There, I guess you can carry them out now, Edwin!" Mrs. Jane Ellis stooped for the last anxious touch to oxes of huckleberries that sat on the floor, distributing the few extra large ones on the top of the baskets. Then she tucked the newspaper cover in at the edges.

There's an even bushel, and Barker's paying 5 cents." Then she looked at Edwin who stood with his back toward her, drumming his fingers with irritating noise against the front window pane and kicking the toe of his newly-polished boot along the mopboard-polish obtained few minutes of labor from Mrs. Jane the night before, while the rest of the family were enjoying the comfortable unconcern of sleep.
"Edwin!" Her voice had a little

touch of sternness in it that was un-

Edwin turned around. It was sel dom Mrs. Jane ever "spoke out." He looked at her curiously, but her pale gray eyes looked out unwavering from under the light lashes. He frowned at her, but for once she stood and me his frown without a quaver.

They're ready, Edwin, she of they're ready, "There's a bushel of peated, quietly. them." Then she began taking the pins from her thin hair. "Aren't you going to hitch up now, Edwin? she said, and looked up at the clock.

Edwin Ellis grunted and scuffed out into the middle of the room. "Gues I'll be ready as soon as the rest of ye! he said grudgingly. He looked around

for his hat. "Aren't you going to change your clothes, Edwin?" Mrs. Jane took the hairpins from her mouth and stood with folded hands before her husband. Your shirt's fresh ironed, and I've got the buttons in it. Your clothes have been sponged and pressed; they're in there on the bed. The children are most ready. 'Twon't take

"I never see a woman vet that could get ready to go any place—"he began, but paused. Mrs. Jane had gathered up her hairpins and gone into the other room and closed the door

Her busband stood and looked after her with aggrieved wonderment. Never before had Mrs. Jane ventured to speak out so boldly. She had closed the door against his last word. He picked up his hat sullenly from the corner and went out.

Mrs. Jane, standing before the cracked mirror in the kitchen, heard the door slam and her thin face drew into more rigid lines. smoothed her hair down with hard, steady fingers and fastened it into a secure little knot behind. Then she went into the bedroom and began to

She had " held out " against Edwin. She took off her every-day calico and hung it behind the door, and then buttoned on her best black cashmere and fastened it at the throat with the cameo brooch that had been her mother's She tied fresh ribbons on little Marion's hair and buttoned clean blouses on She did all this with steady, determined fingers. The was an air of victory about her. There had been gradually taking possession

of her for a week. A week ago they had first heard about the circus, and this was the day it was to be held at Georgeville and they were going. She had asked and Edwin had refused. She had pleaded and Edwin had frowned; but she, Mrs. Jane Ellis, had persisted. After fifteen years of silence she had dared to stand out against Edwin-and they were going. Her hunger for some small bit of pleasure and excitement after all her dull, starved, obedient, slavish

years frightened her.
She looked up into her own face as she stood before the looking glass, put ting the last finishing touches to her neck gear with a sort of bewildering feeling. Had Edwin really given up to her? A flush crept into her sallow cheeks.

She watched him drive the horses around to the front gate, and her heart fluttered wildly as she saw him coming up the path. Her husband, Edwin Ellis, giving up to her! There was a little quiver about her mouth, and she turned away to hide it as he came in. With not a little consternation in her eyes, she watched him silently putting on his best clothes.

Was it really right for her to stand out against Eiwin? Her conscience gave her uneasy qualms. She, a puny, undersized woman and Edwin -she looked over at her strong brawny husband. Grandma Lewis said a body had only "to look once at Edwin Ellis to see who was head of the house." Really, wasn't it her place to submit, after all?

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thing I wouldn't stick out so," she told herself. "I'll tell him, too, when we get back, that I guess I can do without any new hat this summer. That'll chirk him up some. I'd planned on having one, but I guess I'll try and get along. I won't tell him now-I'll save it till we get back to sort of chirk

him up.' A sense of misgiving took possession of her as she locked the little low from door and led the way down the front path to the wagon. A weight of res-ponsibility seemed resting upon her shoulders. Edwin let her help little Marion up to the high spring seat and clamber in herself, unassisted. Dread apprehension made her almost wish herself back in the homely safety of duties left behind. "What if something should happen?" she kept say ing to herself. She felt better when they began to move slowly along the dusty July road.

The cool green of waving oat fields, the silver ripple of rye and gold of wheat, the crisp emerald of young corn soothed and assured her. seemed to roll like mighty waves, nearer and nearer—great, glorious waves of beauty, till they wrapped her and held her in cool arms of rest. How a mind that sees the wind on growing

Wild roses grew in tangled confusion all along the way, and the birds sang as birds only can on dewy mornings in mid-July. Tiny clouds drifted boatwise over the blue of the sky. The air seemed heavy with scents-now clover, now buckwheat, now ripening orchards.

Mrs. Jane sighed and settled back in the high spring seat and tried to forget that she had stood out against Edwin. Little Marion sat obediently straight at her right hand, careful not to rumple her blue freek. One twin sat at her left, the other twin sat up in front beside his father. She looked overhertiny brood with anxious pleas ure.

She had got them ready with such painstaking care; she nad sat up till the wee small hours, sewing buttons on little shoes, darning stockings, brushing and pressing clothes, fastening a bit of ribbon to Marion's outgrown bonnet, and trimming her own faded black straw into respectability. one to encourage her as she worked, no one to utter a bit of kindly approval now it was finished.

Her eyes sought the dumb black breadths of Elwin's coat appealingly. Her lips trembled to ask for his com mendation, but pride kept her silent. new ties she had made for the twins from a good breadth of her silk wedding gown. Did he see the little breeches she had made them by planning and piercing the cloth of his old blue ulster?

She sat listening to the dull rumble of revolving wheels. On and on, and on and on. It was fourteen miles to Georgeville. Mrs. Jane realized the passing glory in a dumb, dazed way. "See the pretty bird," she said, pointing little Marion to where it sat on a bending alder bush, pouring its little life out in melody. She smiled faintly; then she sighed. She sniffed at the flowers mechanically as they passed. Wild pinks and elder and and roses; somehow they smelled all the same. Little Marion's frail hand crept into her own and lay there. She tightened her hold of it, and somehow

the birds sang sweeter so.
At last the houses grew thicker; they were nearing Georgeville.

Mrs. Jane stirred uneasily upon the high spring seat. She looked down at the crates of huckleberries by her feet. Would she have to sell them- she Mrs. Jane? Would she have to carry the money? She was possessed with misgiving. A dollar and sixty cents. Should she carry it in her hand till it was time to buy the tickets, or would it be safer to tie it up in the corner of her pocket handkerchief?

She had not owned a pocketbook since she had been a girl. Edwin Ellis handled the money. His wife had grown to feel that in some way was incompetent to be trusted with it. The thought of doing so now after fifteen years, filled her with con-sternation. What would Edwin say sternation. What would Edwin say? What would the storekeeper think? She reached out and touched the black sleeve before her timidly.

Edwin!" she said, hesitatingly. "Edwin!"

Edwin Ellis turned partially around. "If you'd as lief, you can let us out at the hotel. We'll need to dust up some. You'd as lief drive down with the berries, hadn't you, Edwin?" Her voice was wistfully anxious; her You'd as lief drive down with eyes watched him appealingly.

He gave a little unintelligible grunt and wheeled back to his former position but the sound seemed to relieve Mrs. Jane. She sighed and sank back into

He let her out at the hotel, and she led the children up into the stuffy little sitting room. From the window she watched Edwin drive away; then she brushed her clothes and the chil dren's and they all sat down, stiff and uncomfortable, on the corner sola to

wait. "It oughn't to take him long just to drive to the corner with the berries and round to the church shed with the team," she mused : but the minutes crept awkwardly past. Ten o'clock, quarter past, half past, came and

"Ain't we going to the circus at all?" questioned liltle Marion wist When's pa coming back?' fully. "He'll be here in a minute," Mrs.

Jane tried to assure herself. A quarter to 11; and soon the clock in the hall struck 11 slow strokes. She be any expense to Edwin. In the hall struck 11 slow strokes. She and the crowd began "If it was going to cost him any went anxiously to the window and had seen the parade.

looked out. Groups of people crowded every corner, but she saw nothing of Edwin. She watched vainly crowd after crowd as they passed, and little Marion stood with meek patience beside her.

At 11 o'clock Edwin Ellis lingered in front of Hagle's hardware store, to study the operating of a new seeder on exhibition there.

"You see it beats the old ones all to

pieces," the salesman was telling him. See how even it scatters? Ever see any old one equal to that ?" "Well, I don't know as I have,"

acknowledged Mr. Eills, stooping to "It's cheap for \$5. Why, the old ones always sold for \$10 and upward !

Have you got a good seeder, sir?"
"No, I can't say I have."
"Tell you what I'll do. I'll make a fair and square offer. You pay \$2 down, and you take the seeder on trial. If you make up your mind between now and Saturday night that you don't want it, bring it back and get your

money. How's that?"
Edwin Ellis put his hand in his lefthand pocket and jingled the coins there uncertainly. That they were no more his than the coin in the pocket of the stranger beside him did not enter his What was his and his wife's was his. He had never taught himself any distinction. new seeder. Edwin Ellis' great hobby was farm implements. "It don't pay a man to work single handed," he told himself. His barns and sheds were overflowing with reapers and rakes and plows of all makes and fashions.

"It's a fair enough offer," he said to himself. "Chances don't come every day to get a seeder on trial. It's all folderol, spending money to see a onehorse circus, anyway!" he told his con science. "Women have no judgment This seeder'll save us dollars, and that circus is money thrown away Women ain't foresighted," he repeated Women have no sense," and he took a round, hard dollar from his pocket. Then he counted out another in change.

Hisconscience never told him he was stealing-and stealing not the mere money, but the longed-for joy, the pleasure promised by his wife to his children, and her possibility of keep ing faith with them. He laid the money on the counter. "Guess I'll take it along home on trial," he said. I'll drive round for it by and by.

They ought to see the sense of it. he told himself as he went out. "You can't reason with women folks. She enough for anybody."

He walked up and down the street three or four times before he went to the hotel. It was only when he heard the sound of an approaching band that he climbed the stairs to the stuffy little sitting room.

Mrs. Jane looked up gladly at the familiar sound of his feet. There was a question in her eyes, but Edwin was eyeing the dusty rag carpet and did not see.

"Better hurry down, or you'll miss ne parade," he said. His hands the parade," he said. groped consciously through his pock-"What kept you so long?" was on

Mrs. Jane's lips; but she only asked, meekly, "Did you get the tickets, Edwin?" Mr. Ellis stood a minute; then he walked over to the window : then he turned around and faced Mrs. Jane: You have got to know, I suppose.

Well, no, I didn't get them seeder." He spoke harshly. didn't get them. I get a Mrs. Jane had stood, and was brush-She sat down again, with a collapsing notion. Edwin turned to the window to shut out the sight of her white, condemning face. Little Marion crept up and touched her gown, but she was Little Marion crept

stient like her mother.

The room was still. There was only the sound of the hall clock, ticking, tick ing. The boys sat huddled together help lessly. Then Edwin Ellis turned and went back downstairs.

Mrs. Jane's eyes followed him with dumb reproach. She heard his boots go heavily down the steps and out into Three pairs of eyes sought the street. Three pairs of eyes sought hers questioningly. She stood up, and her lips ceased quivering they grew firm. "We'll go down and see the parade," she said. She took little Marion's hand.

Out in the streets a gay crowd had gathered-men with their wives and children, school children in beribboned hats and ruffled frocks, little boys in trig suits. She pushed her way among them decidedly. Her children should have a place to see! To the very edge of the sidewalk she led them. band wagon came nearer, with sound of horn and drum, the red coats of the brass bottoned and bespangled musicians; the tinselled banners of the car glittering in the sun then the closed ears with tiny bars at the top, filled with mysteriousness.

Little Marion's hand in her own fluttered excitedly. Slowly the cars wound past, their glaring yellow walls telling no word of what they concealed -was it bird or beast or reptile? Then the elephant came — a great gray, moving rock. The twins' eyes opened wide; Mrs. Jane's grew misty to see them.

More cars passed; then a camel, with slow, hunching gait, a gayly-spangled drapery upon him. Little Shetland ponies followed, tossing their glossy manes; trained horses with their performing riders, and a car full of dogs, all sitting up staidly. Lastly, the clown, in funny read and white, followed by a flock of shouting children Another glittering band wagon, and the crowd began to move. They

The last sound of music died away, and still Mrs. Jane stood, holding fast to little Marion's hand. The grew deserted, only a few forlorn children still lingered, and a stoopshouldered woman in a brown gown "She hadn't any money to go in with, either," thought Mrs. Jane.

A few farmers' wives plodded after their husbands to where their horses were tied. She watched their unsatis fied faces as they rode reluctantly away. Her face had grown not only firm, but hard. It was white and It was white and pinched under her rusty black hat.
"It was over now—they had seen the parade," she told herself ; still she did not go to hunt up Edwin.

They had been standing in front of the great gilt clock of a jeweller's store. "Come on," she said, and the children followed her in. Her step was not the shrinking, uncertain step it had been She went up and an hour before. laid her hard-calloused hands-upon the glass counter. A plain gold band shone on one finger. Night and day she had worn it for fifteen years, but she slipped it off unfalteringly; her thin lips pressed one another with painful firmness, and her light eyes grew almost black with their hidden

storm of bitterness. "How much will you give me for it?" she said, subduing the quaver in her voice till it was hard and flat.

Will you give me \$1 for it?" The man looked at the ring : then he looked at Mrs. Jane Ellis curiously. 'Ill give you \$2," he answered, quietly.

Two dollars! She gave the ring, clutched the money in her fingers with

nervous eagerness and went out. She followed blindly on after the passing people-on and on till the white tents loomed into sight. She bought tickets and led the children inside. With this sudden throb of pain in her heart she did not mind the

responsibility of buying and selling. She followed the crowd around in dumb, dazed way. They saw the monkeys and the lions and the sleek spotted leopards. She pointed out the rhinoceros and the hippopotamus and the orang-utan, and showed them the great giraffe, with his slender neck. She held little Marion up to the cage of gaudy tropical birds, and told them of the frozen region of snow that was the home of the white polar bear.

From cage to cage she led them with trembling determination. She had stood out against Edwin. She lifted her brown, bony hand and looked at the white streak on her third finger, can stay to see the parade come in, if and her face grew more wan and she wants to. I should think that'd be pluched. It was for the children, she told herself, miserably; her children and his. By and by she left the three standing before the cage of perform ing monkeys, and went over to a bench and sat down. She was trem bling from head to foot, and a cold noisture stood out on her forehead What had she done? What would Edwin say?

People passed her by. She was only a tired out woman in a scanty black dress and a rusty hat.

Some one stopped. She did not look up. Her eyes did not see the passing people or white walls of the tent. The shrunken white line on her finger was all she saw, and she was thinking of a time when her hands been rough - when she had had not not stood out against Edwin. Some one touched her sleeve, but she did

not stir.
"Jane!" It was softly spoken, and it fitted in with her musings. Edwin's voice had not always uttered harsh words. She kept on dreaming.

"Jane!" it repeated. "It's me, ane." Then she turned. Edwin Edwin stood before her, tall, clumsy. She looked up at him, her lips drawn into a pitiful line of resistance. She expected some rebuke, but none came. 'Edwin," she began; then her lips quivered and her eyes fell.

Edwin had taken a seat beside her, and had gathered her hard fingers in his wn-her bony little third finger with its shrunken white line. He touched it reverently. "I didn't deserve you should wear it, did I, Jane?" he said. "I didn't deserve you His voice was hushed and tender. He stroked the skin, reddened and rough ened by hard work, and the touch of

it moved him strangely.
"Oh, Edwin!" was all Mrs. Jane could say. All her firmness melted under the warmth of his sympathy, and two great tears fell from her

cheeks to her lap.
"I saw you go into Morton's," he told her. "I saw you when you sold the ring."

Then they were silent for a while only his great horny hand clung to hers beseechingly-she, a puny, undersized woman, and he, a brawny powerful man.

'At first it made me mad-mad! he said, in a hoarse whisper. seemed as if you were treacherous to your wedding vow, Jane. And then it came over me, all of a sudden, what sort of a lite I've led you—and have I cherished and protected you, same as l promised, Jane? I saw myself then for the first time, just as I am. I'v been meaner than dirt to you. The sudden seeing of it was like to knock me down, and I knew what I'd done this day-taking the poor little money you'd earn so hard for the children to ee the show." His tones were furtive for the throng was close about them. and his lips almost touched her astounded ears.

But now the crowd moved on till they were quite alone. He straight-ened himself up and a flush crept over his bearded face-a flush she remembered from the old days.
"Jane!" he said. Something in his manner so earnest with tenderness,

thrilled her with sudden gladness. "Won't you try me over Jane, ?"

went on. "See, Ibought it back. Shall I put it on?" His eyes sought hers.

How could you, Edwin?" she gasped. "Oh, Edwin! There was a moment of confusion. When Mrs. Jane looked down again, the familiar

gold band shone where the white shrunken line had been.
"I didn't need a seeder—not as I needed you, Jane,"he told her. It was an awkward sentence to speak, and his voice faitered strangely. in the stir and excitement he kissed

Little Marion came and crept up be tween them and slipped her hand in theirs-little Marion, who was meek like her mother. And then the crowd came back. - Youth's Companion.

THOUGHTS ON THE SACRED HEART.

Confidence is the key to the Heaat of Jesus.

Behold My Heart the delight of the Holy Trinity ; I give it to thee that It may serve as the supplement for thy deficiencies .- Our Lord to St. Gertrude.

I will place all my cares and all my fears in the Heart of my Lord Jesus .-

When the young deacon Sanctus was in the hands of his executioners at Lyons he amazed them by the heroic firmness with which he endured irons, fire and the most excruciating torments. "It was," says the historian of his martyrdom. the holy youth was watered and strengthened by the streams of living water which flows from the Heart of Jesus."-Abbe Bougaud.

As a good shepherd gathers his flock about him in time of a storm, so in like manner, Jesus, in the trying moments of temptation, gathers His children close to His Sacred Heart.

We must not examine if our heart i pleasing to our Lord but rather if His Heart is pleasing to us, that Heart so loving to its wretched creatures, pro misery .- St. Francis De Sales.

THE LIBERALISM THAT IS CON-DEMNED. The secular press displays gross ig

norance about the liberalism that is condemned by the Catholic Church.

The liberalism that is barred may be denoted as Rationalism applied to political and social life. For (as in Italy) it first proclaims the State as such to be without a God, and then (as in Germany) the State itself to be God; indifferent to truth and falsehood, it does not recognize the divine law proclaimed by the Church as the highest rule of conduct ; but, on the contrary, demands uncon ditional submission to its own regulations, even when they contradict the laws of God and His Church. While the pseudo Liberal State thus denies the eternal foundations of political and social life, it is still inconsistent enough to wish to have its own authority and the rights of private property revered as holy and inviolable. But the revolution is first veloped into pantheistical or material-Atheism, dethroning the impo tent God of the Rationalist, and then into Socialism, which no longer recog nizes personal property, after Liberalism has robbed it of its supernatural

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only can they perform their duties properly.

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benefits of his food.

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LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA.

OLAWA, CANADA, MARCH 7th, 1900.

The Editor of THE CATHOLIC RECORD

London, Ont.:

Dear Sir: For some time past I have read your estimable paper, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, and congratulate you upon the maner in which it is published.

Its matter and form are both good; and a truly Catholic spirit pervades the whole.

Therefore, with pleasure, I can recommend it to the faithful.

Blessing you, and wishing you

faithful.

ng you, and wishing you success,
selieve me, to remain.

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

Loudon, Saturday. August 18, 1900

A STATE-ENDOWED UNI-VERSITY.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M. P. for South Tyrone, Ireland, though a Unionist and an Orangeman, has publicly declared that it is but justice to establish a State. endowed University for the Catholic majority of the Irish people, as the Protestants have already two such endowed universities. He 'was recently brought to task at a public meeting of his constituents for having so speken, and being called upon to remain at least neutral if the question were again raised in Parliament, he refused with a sarcastic laugh to make any such pledge. Being asked whether he had really been in the company of Catholic priests, as was reported of him, he said "he would not answer such a question. It was full time that such outrageous and foolish questioning should come to an end, and he indignantly left the meeting.

CUBA TO BE SELF GOVERNED

We are not of those who would ac cuse President McKinley of anti-Cath clic bigotry, yet we cannot but observe that under his policy of assimilation of the territories acquired by conquest from Spain, numerous have been the instances in which the liberties of the people, civil and religious, have been set aside as if they are not worthy of a moment's thought or consideration. But the moment seems to have arrived when the people of Cuba at least are to have their aspirations for liberty regarded. As far back as 1898, Congress passed an order that there should be a convention of elected delegates called to prepare a constitution for the is'and, and to make some arrange. United States regarding the character of the relations which are to exist between the two countries. It is now understood that the election for this purpose will take place on the third Saturday in September, as an announcement has been made to this effect. The order has created great interest throughout Cuba, though there are some persons who still doubt whether the people of the island having been so recently delivered from serfdom, are as yet fit to have selfgovernment established among them.

ANOTHER FANATICAL SECT.

A new sect is reported to have been recently started near Demorest. Georgia, to which the name of "The Fire Baptized Association " is given. The peculiar doctrine of this sect is that its votaries must be baptized by passing through the fire, and this belief is founded on the words of St. John the Baptist: "He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire." (St. Matt. iii, 11) These words they take literally and so require five degrees of initiation to called the five degrees of grace. These degrees are: 1. Conversion. 2. Sanctification. 3. Baptism of the Holy Ghost. 4. Baptism of fire. 5. The heavenly dynamite.

The lat m highest degree is constrange orgies wherein there are vile odors of exploding dynamite, gunpowder or nitro glycerine, so that the baptism of fire may be complete and efficacious. This baptism is accompanied with great contortions of the body called "holy rolling and test of competency.

dancing." The fanaticism of this new sect meet entirely the object in view, these are more than ten divorces every

of George Fox and Johanna Southcote in the exercise of private judgment on the interpretation of scripture-and this in the full blaze of the enlightenment of the ninteenth century!

THE COVERNMENT OF CUBA.

The time appears to be within sight when the people of Cuba will have the opportunity afforded them of deciding in what way their country shall be governed. It was ordered by a joint resolution passed in Congress, April 20, 1898, that a general election should be held throughout the island for the choice of delegates to a convention to meet in Havanna in November to frame and adopt a constitution, and to confer with the Government of the United States in regard to how the island's Government shall be carried on. The prospect of an election for these purposes has caused considerable excitement throughout Cuba, most of those who favor the independence of the island regarding the event with favor as being a preliminary to independence but there are still many who believe that the country having been but recently delivered from a species of serfdom, is not ripe yet for governing it self. Much will depend, however, upon the capacity which will be in dicated in this preliminary parliament, which will have a share in de ciding whether or not the country shall be governed autonomously.

There are many features in the foreign Government to which it has been subjected since the war, to which the people are opposed, and it may be hoped that the new order of things will secure without delay one or two of the things, at least, of which the Cubans have been deprived since the occupation by a United States armyreligious marriage laws, and a system of political religious education.

ANOTHER SPIRITUALISTIC FRAUD.

Professor James H. Hyslop of Colum-

bia University read some time ago before the New York Society for Psychical Research, a paper in which he maintained that he had discovered a Spiritualistic Medium named Mrs. Piper who may be relied on implicitly as not being a fraud in connection with the intercourse she holds or pretends to hold with disembodied spirits. The Professor asserts that he was positively put into direct communication with his deceased father, whom he identified by the minuteness with which the father related incidents known only to himself and his son. The Professor was also put into communication with two uncles, a cousin, a brother, and a sister. His father mentioned seventy-five or one hundred incidents which were proved to be facts in his experiences before death in 1896. These facts were of the mes trivial character, however, giving ocment with the Government of the casion to the New York Sun to say casion to the New York Sun to say:

"Nothing in the whole volume of spiritualistic revelations from the beginning is suggestive of an intelligence superior to mortal knowledge or which even approaches that of human beings of average intellectual capacity. If Professor Hyslop's 'spirit' father could think of no more convincing way of identifying himself to his son than by making inquiries about his pen-knife, his broken fence, his delinquent taxes, his neighbor's dog, and other matters of the sort, either the deceased gentleman has retrograded into childishness in the spiritual state or the son must have been humbugged graded into childishness in the spiritus state or the son must have been humbugge by the 'medium' and her manager. "Of course, such witnesses can have no

by the 'medium' and her manager.

"Of course, such witnesses can have no standing with sensible people. They are too dull and stupid to go on the witness stand. The testimony which comes through the 'mediums,' instead of furnishing evidence of an intelligent personal existence beyond the grave, tends rather to convince anybody believing it that intelligence, as we know it, passes away at death. Mr. Hodgson, Mrs. Piper's manager, is a clever fellow. Why does he not teach her to do better?"

THE COLOR QUESTION IN NORTH CAROLINA.

It has been a serious problem in several of the Southern States how to ensure the supremacy of the whites for all time by securing to all whites, as far as possible, a right to vote. while the franchise is taken from the negroes. The difficulty to be overcome is the general laws passed as Constitutional amendments, and membership in the society, which are known as the 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution of the United States, whereby it is prohibited for any State to pass any laws inflicting disabilities on its citizens on account of color or race.

Various schemes have been devised ferred and great rejoicings, and by the States affected to evade the force of these laws : the chief expedient adopted being to disfranchise all whose education fell short of a certain standard, the ability to read or write some section of the Constitution of the United States being usually made the

But this test has not been found to in the large cities. Thus in Pittsburg

any means acquired a fair elementary education are, of course, able to pass the test successfully, so that where the proportion of the colored population is large, there exists always the danger lest from some unexpected cause, the colored vote may predominate at some general State election, and the power be thrown temporarily if not permanently into the hands of the colored population.

To North Carolina belongs the distinction of having brought forth a draft of an amendment to its Constitution which is the most ingeniously devised of any which have yet been framed for the purpose we have indicated.

The amendment now under consid eration of the Legislature of that State prescribes that the poll tax of any intending voter must have been paid for the previous year on or before May 1st of the year in which he proposes to vote, and also that he must be able to read and write any section of the Constitution in the English language, otherwise he shall not be registered as a voter.

So far the proposed measure only reiterates what has been the law in North Carolina and several other States. But another clause is added which is replete with important consequences. So far the proposed law would operate with a degree of apparent fairness, as it would exclude illiterate whites as well as illiterate negroes, though the main end of disfranchising negroes would be partly gained from the fact that the negroes have been purposely kept in ignorance as well since as before the emancipation of the slaves by Abraham Lincoln's proclamation.

The new clause provides for the enfranchisement of all whites who were voters before 1867, and for all their lineal descendants. That is to say, practically, all white illiterates shall have votes, unless their foreigners. whereas colored natives illiterates shall have no votes, because they and their ancestors before 1867 were not voters. The evident purpose of this proposal is to perpetuate the predominance of the white population, if not for all time, at least for as long a time as it will be possible to evade the force of the 14th and 15th amend

It seems to us that, cunning as the proposed measure is, it would be easy to over-reach the designs of its pro moters if the negroes had in Congress few determined friends to espouse their cause. It would seem that the measure is a plain evasion of the Federal Constitution and that the second section of the 15th amendment gives to Congress full authority to deal with the matter, without referring it to the States individually. This section was evidently written for the purpose of counteracting attempted evasions of the law. It is as follows:

Sec. 2. "The Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legisla-

It may be, however, that the weld ing together of the North and South which took place during the Spanish War, may act as an obstacle to any action being taken by Congress to annul laws passed by the legislatures of Southern States.

THE DIVORCE EVIL

Periodically the attention of the people of the United States is directed for a while to the consideration of the question of divorce, and recent statistics have once more directed discussion to the same subject.

The official records show that within the last twenty five years, 400,000 divorces have been granted by the courts, being an average of 16,000 per annum.

A large proportion of these have been granted for serious reasons : but it is still true that a large percentage of the divorce decrees were granted for most trivial causes, and so large is this proportion, which is increasing rapidly from year to year, that the very existence of an indissoluble mar riage tie is threatened, except to the extent to which the example of the Catholic Church in upholding the inviolability of the marriage laws, operates in maintaining the sacrednes of marriage, and in shaming those who would treat it merely as a business or a jocose contract, so that they show at least some little deference to

its sacred character. In some of the States, the frequency of divorces has become a terrific evil, and its magnitude is especially seen

indicates a return to the methods Many white men were found to fail week. In Cleveland, Ohio, there were years of age, he has been healing the when the test was employed in their for the year ending June 30, 646 apcase, and those negroes who have by plications for divorces to 3 235 marriage licenses issued, being one divorce application to every five marriages. In Chicago, during the last six months there were 1,912 petitions for divorce, against 9,340 marriage licenses issued The proportion of divorces in this case is considerably greater even than in instances the rate is constantly increased, there is a certainty that after ent.

> In Massachusetts and other Eastern States, the increase in the number of divorces has not been so great as in the West. Thus in Massachusetts the proportion to marriage licences issued is one to fourteen; but even there it is on the increase, and that increase would be much more rapid only that in these localities the influence of the morality of the Catholic Church is being more and more felt every day as a restrain. ing force on the irreligious tendencies of the bulk of the population.

The trivial character of the pleas on which divorces are granted may be imagined when we mention a few cases called from the records:

One was that of a wealthy young woman who felt herself under too much restraint in being under control of a guardian. "In the belief that as a widow she would be relieved from this restraint to a very great extent, she went to a hospital where a very ar dent admirer of hers was dying, and married him. But the sick man did not choose to die so easily as was expected. Perhaps the fulfilment of his desires operated as a panacea; but at all events he recovered to the great disgust of the would-be widow, as she found the matrimonial yoke which gave her a husband for a boss, instead of a guardian, was the hardest of all yokes imaginable, so she petitioned for a divorce. She obtained a decree on the grounds of cruelty and fraud.' A woman in Milwaukee obtained a divorce on the complaint that "her husband married her to make a menial of her, and forced her to blacken his

Another plea was that " defendants goes gadding about town leaving the children to go supperless to bed." Mrs. Jellaby would have fared badly if her much neglected mate had brought up her matrimonial delinquences before the court which pronounced sentence on this occasion.

One lady was divorced because her husband complained : "my wife would'nt walk with me on Sundays;" and a wife obtained a decree because ' her husband would not allow her to walk with her relatives on the street." A lady obtained a divorce because her husband hurt her feelings by accusing her sister of theft." Another in her presence to frighten her by ceive, nor the power to deceive even aking her believe he was drinking poison." A husband found the court willing to grant him a decree because ' his wife refused to keep his clothing in repair."

Another wife subject to sick headtobacco which her husband sometimes plying the house with water, and otherwise making their home comfortable. Both obtained divorce decrees.

We might add many other reasons equally trifling, but these will show that the marriage contract has ceased to be considered as a sacred tie. There will be no correction of the evil until the Catholic teaching of the indissolubility of marriage is accepted as the law of the land.

A SO CALLED "DIVINE HEALER."

A personage has made his appearance in Toronto, who calls himself "the Rav. Chas. McLean, M. D., other wise known as Schlatter, the divine healer." He announces that he has made his appearance in the city in obedience to a command given him by Almighty God.

A reporter of the Globe newspaper had an interview with this strange person, who called at the Globe office evidently for the express purpose of having himself advertised. He was a life of celibacy. He also claims to attired in a cierical suit, and wore to a point. He exhibited a bundle of physicians to have been incurable. it is too late : extracts from American papers, descriptive of his alleged successes in

sick and preaching the gospel in obedience to Christ's command to His disciples to go forth and spread the Word of God. He was born in New York in 1846, and when he was a boy, his the divine impulse conveyed Christ's command, he had travelled five that of Cleveland, and as in all the times around the world, and he must still go twice more, because "seven is the sacred number mentioned in the a few years, the divorce rate will be Bible." He, therefore, deems it his very much greater than it is at pret- duty to go yet to Thibet and other places where the gospel has not yet been preached.

"Yes," he said, "I claim that I have a divine mission in this world. I do not say that I am any better than any other person, but I claim to be Christ's messenger, and everything that I do is done under the direct inspiration of God. My mother told me she had been informed by God that her son would be the greatest divine healer, and the most famous preacher, next to Christ the most famous preacher, next to Christ Himself, that the world had ever seen. She foretold that I should be dead and buried and rise again, and much of this has come

We do not clearly see why this gentleman quotes the authority of his mother so confidently, unless she were also a prophetess of God. In fact, he ish press. implies that she was all this, inasmuch as he quotes her as making true prophecies of events which certainly no human science or foresight could have enabled her to predict.

Why, then, does he modify the ex tent of her truthfulness by saying 'much" of her predictions "has come to pass?" Why not all if she is the mouthpiece of God?

When the reporter asked this Mr Schlatter, alias McLean, "Do you mean to assert that you have actually been buried and risen again?" he answered :

swered:

"Yes: it occurred in this way. I had been preaching in Denver, and had been threatened with arrest for blocking the streets. I had failures in healing, and I thought I had done some wrong, and I would have to go back to God and do penance and ask His forgiveness. In obedience to the divine command, I retired to the mountains of Colorado and there spent forty days and forty nights. Nobody knows the spot but myself. I cannot reveal the place, for people would then go there and worship me, and that would be idolatry. While there my soul leit my body and went to Heaven. I saw God and the Angels, and the glories of Paradise, but I am not at liberty to reveal what I witnessed or what transpired. I am again to be buried for forty days and nights, and afterwards to write the history of God, of Christ, of the Holy Sprit and the Angels."

Further, he claims to have raised

Further, he claims to have raised seven persons from the dead-four in London and three in Chicago-beside effecting many wonderful cures. We shall not further transcribe these

dreams, and we record them here only for the purpose of pointing out what a difference there is between the miracles of Christ and His Apostles, and those which Schlatter professes to have done. The miracles on which the truth of Christianity rests as on the Divine sanction, were accomplished in public. before multitudes of people, and are attested by witnesses possessing all the characteristics of sincerity-witnesses who were evidently not only not themwoman obtained a divorce because her selves deceived in regard to the facts, husband drank a bottle of paregoric but who had neither the desire to deif they had wished to do so. Schlatter's miracles rest solely on hi8 own unconfirmed testimony, or if they have been confirmed in part, by other witnesses, they are not attested by witnesses whose word can be relied on aches was made sicker by the smell of to a certainty, and no confidence is to be placed in them. In fact, we have used; and still another considered her before now pointed out in our columns husband guilty of cruelty for not sup- that all investigations which have been made into Schlatter's doings in Chicago and Danver, have failed in finding a single case which may be relied on as a sure miracle from God. On the contrary, he now assures us that he met with many failures in his attempted miracles, and we are justified in regarding them all as either an hallucination or a fraud.

We notice that Mr. Schlatter tells that his healings are done gratuitous. ly, yet he admits that he has an enormous income through presents sent him by rich people. His profession is therefore quite lucrative enough to induce one to stick to it on pecuniary considerations.

The healer make some other extraordinary assertions which lead to the suspicion that he is not sound in mind, though we admit that we are not sufficiently informed regarding his personality to make positive statements in regard to this matter. He asserts that Hetty Green, the New York millionaire, offered him \$5,000,000 to marry her, but he refused, as he is vowed to

These stories have a very fishy cdor. We notice also that a very different

had been a Catholic when living in Germany. It is somewhat of a surprise for us to learn now that his parents were Scotch, and he was born in New York, and that he was born in New York, and that he is a Presbytermother had told him he was destined to | ian clergyman, having graduated as make wonderful cures. Acting upon such at Glasgow University, and that he obtained a medical degree in Chicago Medical College.

We apologize to our readers for writing so much on this matter : but as Mr. Schlatter had many followers in the West, where people are so easily carried about and tossed to and from by every wind of doctrine, we wish to set them on their guard against being dupes of a dangerous hallucination. We would be sorry if any of our readers should be hypnotized by the long hair and pointed beard of a dreamer.

SPANISH AMERICA

The question of the future of the Spanish Republics of South and North America is being considerably discussed at the present moment by the Mexican, South American, and Spare-

Before the collapse of Spain's military renown through the Spanish American war, it seemed a thing scarcely to be believed that the United States would look toward the Spanish. speaking republics of the two American continents for an extension of territory.

Though naturally the numerous small but independent Spanish speak. ing States look with wonder at the unparalleled growth of their Englishspeaking sister Republic of the Northern continent, and with admiration at the spirit of progress of her population, it could scarcely be expected that widely differing as they do from the population of the United States, in race, language, religion, habits and manners, and having a country also entirely different in climate and productions of the soil. they should place themselves at the mercy of a majority who would in all probability look down upon them with contempt, and would treat them as serfs rather than as equals.

On the other hand, the great Northern Republic, based, according to the designs and principles of its founders. upon the natural equality of all men. should be above being suspected of any design to acquire new territories by conquest, and of ruling them against the will of the conquered people, or at all events without their consent.

From the Mexican and other Spanish-American papers, however, it is clear that the nations which these papers represent do not place implicit confidence in the entire disinterestedness of their northern neighbors. They have not forgotten the wily methods pursued to make Texas, and a large portion of Mexican territory become part of the United States, and later the assumption by the United States of the sovereignty over the projected Nicaragua Canal is another object lesson which proves to them that the greater the power acquired by the United States Government, the stronger becomes the desire to extend its territory into new lands. The same lesson is to be learned, as they think, from the result of the war with Spain. The annexation of Hawaii, to which President Cleveland would not consent, was made by President McKinley as soon as strategic reasons convinced him that an island thousands of miles distant from the mainland was needed to enable the country to fulfil its manifest destiny in relation to the rest of the world, and when the war with Spain was concluded the desire of an expanded territory was so great that the annexation of Porto Rico, Guam, and the Philippine islands, became a matter of course, and there is but little doubt that Cuba too, and perhaps a slice of China, will also become integral parts of the new Empire which is being built on the foundation of the American Constitution.

In fact, the Mexican papers, such as the Universal and the Times (Tiempo). BRY :

If any one supposes that the Yankees have the slightest intention to respect the independence of countries not able to defend themselves, we need only point to the experience of Costa Rica and Nicaragua. The Nicaragua Canal is to be built under the auspices of the United States War Office, and the fact is that the founding of an immense empire, an empire such as the world has never seen, is dreamed of by American politicians."

Hence these same journals sound a have cured Rudyard Kipling and Mr. note of warning to the Spanish-speaklong hair and a flowing beard running Croker of maladies supposed by the ingrepublics to take their stand before

" From the North to the South, America criptive of his alleged successes in preaching the gospel and healing the sick in many large cities of the United States.

We notice also that a very different account is given of Mr. Schlatter now from that which was given of him when he was operating in the West.

He declares that since he was twenty

We notice also that a very different account is to constitute a single empire in which the Anglo Saxon is to be master; and in which English is to be the only language. The idea is grand. It has its facinations, but Spanish Americans realize that their own position in such an empire would not be enviable, and they prepare to resist while it is yet time. It is certainly necessary to pre-

sent a united front in the face of the c There are nearly always to posite opinions held by those w

most interested in the result proposed civil policy, and we a surprised that even among the cans there should be a few w agine that it would be a thing to be desired that their country become part of the United Thus Dr. E. Zeballos of Buenes . has openly expressed in a pa that city, the opinion that the States might well be constitu supreme arbiter for the settlem all disputes between the count South America. But this is far from being the

eral opinion either of Mexica citizens of the Southern repr These are mostly of the opinion it will be preferable for them to the shaping of their destiny in own hands. Some of the politici the United States, however, as doubtedly of the opinion that country has a mission to introd ideas of civilization and progre all the countries of the two Am continents, if not of the whole and if this cannot be attain peaceful negotiations, they are to carry out their policy by an to the sword if that be necessary

The South Americans and the cans are not all convinced the United States could conquer S America if they were minded to it by conquest, yet it will be con that if the United States put fo its strength to that end, it migh ceed in the long run in reduc subjection any single one of the ish-speaking republics. Yet lesson which has been taught war in the Philippines shows the could not be effected against th of the people without a great sa of treasure and human life; an difficulty would be increased b measure if the South America publics were united in one Con acy. We may also suppose that whole of the Latin republics united, it would be practically impo to subjugate them as a whole, th no doubt, the United States migh certain strips of territory in the that a war of this kind should place, and might even gradual duce several of their republics t

The fear that some effort m made by the United States to e its territory by annexing one or of these Spanish republics has c the question to be seriously n between the latter, whether s Confederacy as we have referr should not be established. The culties of uniting so many varie terests as occur in these States undoubtedly be very great, but do not appear to us to be insupe At all events the matter is bein cussed, and it would not be ver prising if within a few year union of some of the most these republics, at least in America, should take place, th we would be hoping for a U which would be scarcely pract If we were to suppose that the all, or nearly all, unite within an finite period of time.

AN OBERAMMERGAU FUNE

A Burial and a Birthday Cere After Quaint Bavarian Custon London Pall Mall Gazette.

The funeral of the Burgom Herr Lang was most touching impressive; he had given his life strength to the furtherance and formance of the Passionsspiel. year, alas! he was absent for w ili in Munich. where his son is sur and after much suffering was broback here for burial. The hou side and out was covered with wro as is customary in Germany, an course, every person in the visurrounded it. The solemn process started at 9 o'clock, in front the vi and theatre bands playing cl music, followed by the Schutzge or chorus, of the Passionsspiel, c ing the sad dirge. Then about to little girls dressed in white with and white flowers in their carried the wreaths from the ho there are no hearses in Oberam gau), and beside it walked the p preceded by the acolytes bearin cross and swinging censers, the mourners with their lighted car and the townsfolk, while at the followed the women, in deep mour praying audibly. One followed mourning procession to the g where the coffin was reverently touched only by holy water after service had been read by the and chanted by the choir, and were spoken by those who knew

After the sprinkling of holy all filed into the church for the lonelle. When it was over, hour later, the grave had been in, and only a bank of flowers wreaths was visible. Surely no sent a united front in the face of the common danger."

There are nearly always two opposite opinions held by those who are most interested in the result of any proposed civil policy, and we are not surprised that even among the Mexicans there should be a few who imagine that it would be a thing much to be desired that their country should become part of the United States. Thus Dr. E. Zeballos of Buenes Ayres. has openly expressed in a paper of that city, the opinion that the United States might well be constituted a supreme arbiter for the settlement of all disputes between the countries of

But this is far from being the general opinion either of Mexicans, or citizens of the Southern republics. These are mostly of the opinion that it will be preferable for them to have the shaping of their destiny in their own hands. Some of the politicians of the United States, however, are undoubtedly of the opinion that their country has a mission to introduce its ideas of civilization and progress into all the countries of the two American continents, if not of the whole world, and if this cannot be attained by peaceful negotiations, they are ready to carry out their policy by an appeal to the sword if that be necessary

The South Americans and the Mexicans are not all convinced that the United States could conquer Spanish America if they were minded to annex it by conquest, yet it will be conceded that if the United States put forth all its strength to that end, it might succeed in the long run in reducing to subjection any single one of the Spanish speaking republics. Yet the lesson which has been taught by the war in the Philippines shows that this could not be effected against the will of the people without a great sacrifice of treasure and human life; and the difficulty would be increased beyond measure if the South American republics were united in one Confederacy. We may also suppose that if the whole of the Latin republics were united, it would be practically impossible to subjugate them as a whole, though, no doubt, the United States might gain certain strips of territory in the event that a war of this kind should take place, and might even gradually reduce several of their republics to subjection.

The fear that some effort may be made by the United States to extend its territory by annexing one or more of these Spanish republics has caused the question to be seriously mooted between the latter, whether such a Confederacy as we have referred to should not be established. The difficulties of uniting so many varied interests as occur in these States would undoubtedly be very great, but they do not appear to us to be insuperable At all events the matter is being discussed, and it would not be very surprising if within a few years the union of some of the most these republics, at least in South America, should take place, though we would be hoping for a Utopia which would be scarcely practicable if we were to suppose that they will all, or nearly all, unite within any definite period of time.

AN OBERAMMERGAU FUNERAL

A Burial and a Birthday Ceremon, After Quaint Bavarian Customs.

London Pall Mall Gazette. The funeral of the Burgomaster Herr Lang was most touching and impressive; he had given his life and strength to the furtherance and per formance of the Passionsspiel. This year, alas! he was absent for weeks ill in Munich. where his son is surgeon and after much suffering was brought back here for burial. The house inside and out was covered with wreaths, as is customary in Germany, and, of course, every person in the village surrounded it. The solemn procession started at 9 o'clock, in front the village and theatre bands playing church music, followed by the Schutzgeister, or chorus, of the Passionsspiel, chanting the sad dirge. Then about twenty little girls dressed in white with black and white flowers in their hair. carried the wreaths from the houses. The coffin was borne by soldiers there are no hearses in Oberammer gau), and beside it walked the priest. preceded by the acolytes bearing the cross and swinging censers, then the mourners with their lighted candles, and the townsfolk, while at the rear followed the women, in deep mourning, praying audibly. One followed this mourning procession to the grave, where the coffin was reverently laid, touched only by holy water after the service had been read by the priest and chanted by the choir, and words were spoken by those who knew him.

After the sprinkling of holy water all filed into the church for the Messes solonelle. When it was over, a half hour later, the grave had been filled in, and only a bank of flowers and

could be more beautiful. The holy water still remained to sprinkle, but it was heartrending to see this great son break down, and even St. John weep copious tears. What was more notice-able, the band played solemn music, after the service in the church, at the graveside ; somewhat contrary to our military custom of a joyous march back, so significant of once gone, to be It was also remarkable that every one was decently clad in mourning; no brown boots and gloves, but black everywhere. Certainly a tall hat on the top of Herod's long locks had a distinctly peculiar effect, but then he only wore it going home; and the Christus with his lighted candle and golden hair, could only look what he was! At the postman's funeral the coffin was, of course, carried by the postmen, and at the hauptman's grave—who died of pneu monia, caught in the theatre after three days' illness—there was a sup-erb wreath of yellow roses and purple iris sent by the soldiers of Pilatus and the Rabbi.

We pass from these sad scenes to the other end of the village, where the Namenstag is celebrated. It is not "birthday," but the day of the saint after which the person is named. Only by accident was it discovered, the night before St. Anthony's Day! Of course there are many "Antons in the village, but to the English mind one-Christus. He was a picture on his birthday morning, with his gentle grace and dignity and his grand presence. It was a joy to see him accept the little offerings of the grateful strangers those who among multitude beg never to be forgotten. Like a king he said, "Von mir," as he ordered wine and we ate his birthday cake, at the table where the Namen stag presents were shown. Later came the Tyrolese peasants with their music improvising a song to the zither

in honor of their host.

These people are absolute geniuses they recite and sing to the manner born, and there are few people in the village who do not play several instru-It startles one when mine ments. host, who plays the violencelle in the theatre, the horn in the village band. the zither and violin at other times, after apologizing for his hands being a little hard with his carpenter's work sits down to the piano and reads through Wagner's scores, "Lohengrin," etc. The Namenstag are con-stant. Next Friday comes St. Peter and grin. Paul, but of course that of the Christus must always come first.

THE "BOXER" SPIRIT IN OUR OWN LAND.

It is our wont to be aroused over devilish doings in far-away lands. Let some one be oppressed in the farthest corner of the earth and the press of the United States forthwith clamors for war with the oppressor; and the people of this great country of the free, worry and work themselves into a fury of philanthropy and humanitarianism and lots of other high-sounding things, until the other nations of the earth stand aghast at our meddlesomeness In order to prove our claim that the stars and stripes is the symbol of hope to all the struggling peoples of the world, we are ready to do battle with any nation-smaller than our ownwe are just pining to put "decaraces out of business. dent' point with pride to the work we accom plished in freeing Cuba; and just at present we are bending every energy to show the Chinese Boxers what happens when the eagle screams.

is an "absent minded beggar." In justice, oppression, massacre occur in his own household and go apparently unnoticed, While his eyes are fixed upon the doings of the Chinese Boxer he does not see the manifestation of the Boxer spirit within his own domain.

Down in New Orleans, the other day, for instance, there was an outbreak o nob violence and race hatred. "enough," says one editor, describing to shut the mouth of every Amer ican citizen against the Chinese Box The excuse for this was the killing by a negro, Robert Charles, of two policemen, and the wounding of another. No sane man, of course, would attempted to condone the crime of such a desperado, black or white; but the actions of the mob, following upon the negro's crime, were atrocious, and, in a selfstyled civilized community, unpardonable. Composed of the very worst elements of the white population, many of its members, doubtless notori-ous law-breakers themselves, the crowd organized itself into a black man's hunt, and whenever a negro appeared he was shot at or otherwise maltreated. Several negroes were killed and a large number wounded. Scenes of bloodshed and riot lasted for several days, during which time many negroes left the city, as their color was a challenge to the desperate gangs to assault them murderously. It was not to avenge the outraged majesty of the law that these white thugs went hither and thither assaulting peaceful colored people. It was race hatred pure and simple—a manifestation of the Boxer spirit here on the sacred soil of the United States, where we are all sup-posed to be free and equal. To be shot at it was only necessary to be of the negro race. Education, virtue, good citizenship counted for nothing. In one instance the mob broke open the door of a house where an aged negro and his wife were peacefully sleeping. As the latter arose and appeared in the doorway she fell, pierced by a dozen bullets, and died in a short

Lafon colored school building and the fine negro residences surrounding it. This building was as handsome as any white school building in the city. It was named after Thomy Lafon, a negro who accumulated a fortune of some \$600,000 and left it all to charity, part going to the building of this school, part to a charity hospital and part to two homes for aged people, one for the colored race and one for the white. And simply because the school building was de-voted to the education of colored people, it was burned to the ground by the white mob.

Of course a little thing like this negro hunt in New Orleans will not prevent us from still continuing flaunt our "higher Christianity" and our "higher civilization" in the faces of poor, benighted foreign peoples, to whom one man is as good as another, be his color black or white; but be fore pouring forth the vials of our wrath on the Boxers in China we should remember our own Boxers at home. -Sacred Heart Review.

SAD SCENES IN A HOSPITAL.

Touching Description of the Last Moments of a New Orleans Riot Vic-

Blackest crime and thrilling deeds of bravery were plentiful in New Or-leans last week. One man, a brutal colored desperado, turned the ordinarily peaceful city into one vast field of riot which raged for days. A dozen men were killed and more than a score were wounded. As is often the case, the hero priest was on the scene in the person of Father Fitzgerald, who faced death in the exercise of his sacred ministry. A militiaman, Corporal Lally, had been shot down in the street by Charles, the murderous black who started the whole trouble, and lav dying on the sidewalk still within range of the deadly rifle of the assas sin, the latter having taken refuge in a house, from the windows of which kept up a constant fire. Unmindful of the danger, Father Fitzgerald, accompanied by two brave laymen, hurried to the wounded man's side and administered Extreme Unction. The priest performed similar services for another victim of the colored man's During this ceremony Andrew L. Brunfield, a layman, who was holding a candle for the priest, was shot through the heart.

Corporal Lally, who first received the priest's ministrations, was sub-sequently removed to the Charity Hospital, where he died. He was a devout The touching scenes around his death-bed are thus described by the New Orleans Daily Picayune:

A TOUCHING SCENE.

The wounded men had all been placed in ward 13, which happened to be vacant, and, the corporal's condition being hopeless, the bed was screened off, and over him moistening the pallid lips and whispering words of comfort was a gentle Sister of Char ity. At her side sat Mrs. Lally, the devoted wife of the gallant corporal. Mrs. Lally had been brought to the hospital about 7 o'clock to see her husband. She was met by Sister Agnes and tenderly prepared for the worst. She was told to be brave; not to give way under this bitter stroke of fate. She kuelt beside her husband, she kissed his hand and said: "John, how are you? It is I, your wife. opened his eyes; he took her hand and spoke to her gently, tenderly bidding her be brave and bear up under this trial. And then for a while the Sister left them alone — those two whose hearts were so bound together and who were soon to be separated by death. Then he asked for his son, and death. after a while Mrs. Lally went for a while to see her little children but in a short while she returned with the boy and took her place by the bedside of her dying husband, not again to leave it until his eyes were closed in death

"She was so quiet, so brave, her sorrow was so deep and her position so pitiful," said the Sister who sat with her, "that it would have moved the stoniest heart to tears. There was no loud demonstrations of grief, no heart-rendering sobs, but, holding his hand in hers, she sat by the bed whispering ever through the hours of that last sad night words of hope and helpful prayer. Now and again he would speak to her and tell her to be good, to e brave and she would answer. brave. I will be good; oh, God bless

you, John. The Sisters in charge of the ward moved quietly from bed to bed, for many of the trained nurses were home on their summer vacation, and extra help from among the Sisters was called Almost all night Dr. Bloom re in. nained in the ward dressing wounds and directing the care of the Every now and then he would visit Corporal Lally's bed, but he could do but little, for the brave corporal was fast passing from earth. The priest came and prayed with him and administered the sacraments and the Sisters and Mrs. Lally knelt at his bedside.

"SISTER, I AM DYING."

The Sister saw that the end was com ing, and she moved her lips in prayer and tried to make him more comfort able. He said: "Sister, I am dying. And she answered: "Yes, my dear friend, you have come where we must all come one day. Now, make a good act of contrition for the last time and ask God's pardon for all your sins." He answered: "Yes, Sister; but here in the presence of death I can lay my hand on my heart and say that in all my life I have not knowingly done an in, and only a bank of flowers and time. A fitting climax to the fiendish unkind act towards any one. May wreaths was visible. Surely nothing

"God will help you; God is helping you," said the gentle Sister of Charity. And all this time Mrs. Lally was sobbing quietly with her husband's hand in hers. Then with superhuman courage she said : "We will pray to gether, John," and he answered "Yes." "We will say the Rosary, she said, and she began to recite softly the beautiful prayers so dear to the Catholic heart. He answered audibly the rosary through, and then his voice grew weaker, his lips moved slowly, his pulse more feeble. He looked into his wife's face once more, as if he would speak, then, with the words "Our Father, who art in heaven," he passed into the presence of God.

Mrs. Lally laid her lips upon the lips so cold in death. She did not move, she gave no wild exhibition of grief, but her look was that of a soul undergoing the crucifixion of Calvary. HIS BRAVE WIFE.

"It was all the more heartrending, said the gentle Sister, who remained with her to the end, "because she was so self-contained under this fear ful stroke. The little boy was equally brave and seemed to realize what his mother sought to impress upon him, that there were other sufferers in that ward, and by no noisy demonstration, no untoward exhibition of grief tha was consuming their hearts must they give way and imperil the condition of Her faith, her the other wounded. courage were most edifying. Seldon even in this hospital, where we witness so much of the sorrow of earth, have we been so deeply impressed. After a while we went up to her and gently sought to lead her away. She said So soon, so soon; yes, and then, leaning over him, again she kissed the cold lips and said: will meet in heaven.

Then the Sisters took her to their rooms, and after a while she was sen home and the body of Corporal Lally was removed to the morgue. Sisters took charge of his clothes and all his little effects of personal wear and later in the day they were sent to Mrs. Lally.

Then the Sisters, who had been on duty all night, were relieved by other Sisters, and so the faithful watch will go on. In all these trying hours none have been more surely tried than these patient, ministering angels of the Charity Hospital.

URSULINES 50th ANNIVERSARY

Oa the 8th August, 1900, the Ursuline nuns celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their Community's establishment in Cleveland, Ohio Pontifical Mass was celebrated by Right Rev. Bishop Horstmann.

After the celebration of Mass the Bishop spoke a few words to the Sisters, congratulating them on the completion of a half century of noble work, and remarked on the wonderful growth from the humble beginning in 1850 He also spoke of his intense gratifica tion in being able to pontificate on the great occasion-the golden jubilee of the establishment of the Ursuline order in the Diocese of Cleveland. He then pointed out the glorious work that had been accomplished in the past fifty years, and urged the Sisters to emulate the noble work of the pioneer Sisters. The Bishop also spoke of the holy and unselfish motives that brought the Sisters into religion, and urged them to be mindful of their own sanctification and to labor for the education of youth for God's greater honor and He then imparted the episco glory. He tipal blessing.

Mgr. Thorpe delivered the sermon. It was an eloquent and deeply impress ive oration, during the course of which he eulogized the Sisters on the magnificent success which had at tended their efforts during the fifty years of their residence in the diocese Forty-four priests, besides Right Rev. Bishop Horstmann were present during the celebration, which lasted three

RELICS AND MIRACLES.

An Intelligent Catholic Reader Ad. dresses Some Pertinent Remarks

To the Editor of the New York Times. - Answering a question of your correspondent, who writes about the relic of St. Anne, which is reverently kept in one of our Catholic churches in this city, I will say that for s Catholic the matter of any reported miracle is one of evidence, to be dis believed or believed, as the evidence is weak or strong. Further, however, we believe that God's power is as un trammeled as of old, and that in every age of the Church miracles have oc curred through the intercession of his saints. In our own times at Lourdes we see wonders performed which have converted more pronounced skeptics

than your correspondent. Your correspondent confuses two dis tinct questions - the genuineness of relics and the honoring of them. To say that it is impossible to preserve relics is manifestly absurd. Besides consider the attitude and practice of the Church back back to the very first ges. When the crowds had left the pagan shows, did not the friends of the early martyrs quietly take away their remains? And when they with religious care soaked up the blood with sponges from the arena, did they throw those sponges away, or was it to keep them with the bodies as precious things to be reverenced? It is on the face of it probable that from the zealous, relic-saving, primitive times down through a relic cherishing Church there are genuine relics in abundance Here again the question in any par ticular case is one of evidence, to be disbelieved or believed. But Catholics

Church takes in this matter, and when in their speech, and less bitter in their a relic is vouched for we do not argue over it. For we do not fear these remembrances of our glorious brethren, but rejoice to have them. And we can admit the possibility of a mistake without very great concern. If a Prince in a peasant's cottage saw a strange likeness mistakenly honored for his, he would be pleased with the evidence of good will.

The Emperor of Germany knew well how to strengthen himself with millions of his people when he made the Catholic Church a gift of the Jerusa lem dwelling house of the Blessed Vir He knew it was a welcome gift that the recipients would not be em barrassed over it, as would have been the case had he given it to his own Church. For then the predicament would be this: They would either have to treat it with neglect and im plied contempt, or they would have to treat it with reverence and somewhat as a shrine, which would make them as bad (or as good) as the Catholics They doubtless would have treated it with reverence; probably, though from a feeling of strangeness, they would have been awkward and half hearted, instead of being natural and whole souled.

In fact, which it comes to any particular case (as noticeably with the Trier celebrations some years ago) non-Catholics in a discussion prefer not to get beyond the question of genuiness, and this for some undisclosed of priori reason they decide in the nega tive without argument.

As to the second point, charity alone restrains me from characterizing the implication that when we extend to relies marks of honor, we are guilty of idolatry. Every little child among us knows that such honor is purely relative : that we refer it to the saints whose spirits still live, and that, further, we honor the saints because they are God's saints, whom "the King delighteth to honor." Will any objector be consistent? Then let him tear down ancestral pictures in his house let him heap contumely on Lafayette uncovering his head at the tomb of Washington and bowing to dust and It may then occur to him that stones. it was not to the ashes and stones in themselves, for themselves, that this reverence was given, and he may learn to think justly of us.

We are, then, criticized for our do-nations to our churches. Now, as it happens, this is one thing that Cath olics are just a little proud of, though after all we do not do half enough Believing our churches to be temples in a way that others disclaim for their churches), we consider it a grand thing to help to the splendor of God's house

Next we are joined, irrelevantly with the Christian Scientists, who for bid natural remedies for sickness. We, on the contrary, hold that to pray for help, and at the same time to lect the means Providence puts in our reach, is as wrong as the contrary practice of trusting to natural means and forgetting from whom we have them or believing that to such means

God's power is restricted. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, why have you offended us by publishing a letter in which our faith and practices are grossly and violently attacked? You nay say you let us answer the attack. But this does not affect the initial wrong, against which please receive a protest. Surely your rule against im moderate language does not allow an exception where the object of abuse is our religion?

We do not answer the abuse in kind: no, let it rather be in kindness herewith tender your correspondent our sincere and best wishes. Let him be assured that if he became a Catholic and honored the saints of God, it would be his lov to find it a beautiful and en nobling practice. With this in view we can ask the prayers of St. Anna that glorious matron standing high among the blessed ones in heaven.

NEAL H. EWING. New York, July 23, 1900.

CATHOLICS AND THEIR CON-VERTS.

Rev. John Talbot Smith in Donahoe's fo

How easily personal faults, and irri-tations, and sharp discussions are forgotten when the personality of the con vert comes distinctly into view! venerable form of Newman dominates the English speaking world of Catholics. The controversies to which his conversion gave rise, the cobweb which envy and folly strung over his name, have all fallen to earth of their own weight, and the grand figure stands at this moment like a towering mountain bathed in the eternal sun I heard a Catholic gentleman once call Newman a heretic, and wondered how long he might stand the ridicule of his osition against the great Cardinal. It was not worth while asking for his Time and the moths do away with such charges. And how utterly foolish they look before the monument al work, the wonderful influence, the magic personality of this sweet hearted soul, whose name is an argument for the Church more unanswerable than all the controversial books in English tongue. It seems to me that if every convert were as untractable and untamable and cantankerous as the Catholic rival of Iconoclast Brann, for Newman's sake he would have to be loved and petted. No one has measured for us yet the depth of this man's hold on the hearts and the imaginations of the Catholic millions in the English speaking world. It is enough to say that his personality has ov come for thousands the natural bitterness of heart against Englishmen felt by other nationalities. For Newman's know the scrupulous care Mother sake they are bound to be more gentle

revenge of historic wrongs. around Newman like stars about the moon are the names of Manning, and Faber, and Ward, and Patmore, and Lady Fullerton, with many others, whose hold upon our affections is as firm as the debt of gratitude which we owe them is large beyond the hope of payment. Manning in particular enjoys the love of the American Catholics. He was always gracious to them, his practical methods pleased them, his political sympathy with the workers delighted them, and his role of cabinet minister without a portfolio excited their enthusiasm. the Irish was he particularly dear, for he had the tact to acknowledge publicly that the resurrection of the Scottish and English hierarchies was due to Irish immigration into England and Scotland. Ward was the idol of the controversialists, Faber beloved of the devotees, and Lady Fullerton of the reading public. Measure their in-fluence who can. They are all at rest, and their work stands forth free from Our gratitude hushes all criticism. We are agreed to a man that these converts are worthy of our love and our praise, and for their sake others less lovable and without greatness shall be honored.

CHRISTIAN CIVILIZATION.

It is Time to do Battle Against the Demon of Impure Literature

The action of the German Center Party in arraying itself squarely against the impure in art and literature is, we are informed, soon to be followed by the Catholic Party of Belgium. Of late, it is claimed, Parisian Socialists and Masons have flooded Belgium with a wave of indecent books and obscene pictures, and against the circulation of these in any form the Belgian Catholic Center is preparing

to wage vigorous war.
We submit that a similar opportunity awaits the proposed union of American Catholic societies as soon as fe-deration takes place. As Bishop Montgomery points out with rare candor, there are many things far more necessary for Catholics in this country to do than to engage in forming an infeasible political party. If our people can once be educated up to the point of standing out boldly against the thousand and one corrupters of public and private morals, before long they will find themselves receiving the admiration and support of all upright fellow-citizens. They will thus be a great moral power working to advance right Christian civiliza tion.

It is notable that similar federation and action is now being urged upon the Catholic societies in our neighbor republic-Mexico. During the months that country has been flooded with pornographic art and literature, and we are not surprised to find a recent issue of El Mundo Catoli-co (The Catholic World), of Mexico City, advocating the formation of a Catholic union for the purpose of waging aggressive warfare against the demon of indecency, as well as against other evils pointed out. If this is to be a Christian age, the Christian world must begin to battle a little for the preservation of its ideals. The Church has always been the greatest promoter of purity, and a time has come for her children seriously to consider the labor that awaits them in building a loftier social order. - Midland Review.

OUR LADY'S ASSUMPTION

The feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin, which Holy Church celebrates on Aug. 15, presents to us a subject worthy of our imitation Mary triumphs as the Immaculate Virgin and the Mother of Jesus, she is also crowned as the servant of God. She is of all creatures the most exalted in Heaven, and precisely because she was the most humble on earth

FAITHFUL UNTO THE END.

Rev. Father Piche, who died suddenly at Lachine, Quebec, last month, had just preached a strong sermon on intemperance. For the last forty years he had devoted himself to this In concluding his sermon with a brilliant peroration he declared he would preach against the liquor traffic until his death. He was found dead in his study fifteen minutes after the close of the service. - Sacred Heart

HIS HOLINESS EVER A PEACE-MAKER.

A Rome despatch to the Central News says an authoritative organ of the Vatican, in commenting on the speech Emperor William made in which he told his soldiers who were to start for China "to give no quarter and take no prisoners," states that it is the earnest wish of the Pope and Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, that the powers shall not resure to nor permit a policy of retaliation and revenge.

The Pope has issued through the Cardinal-Vicar of the Catholic missions a letter which directs that general prayers shall be offered up in the Catholic churches throughout the world for the safety of the Christians in China. The letter also expresses the hope that instead of motives of revenge the Almighty shall inspire everybody with thoughts of concord and peace which will prevent further ruin and massacre.

If there was more moral courage among the officers of Catholic organizations there would be less conviviality among the members.

Songs of Praise

Ottawa, Jan. 20, 1899.

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J. Johnston.

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PROTESTANT CONTROVERSY. BY A PROTESTANT MINISTER.

XCVIII. An English Catholic journal - I think the Tablet—has remarked that while liberal Protestants show a kindness and justice towards Catholicism, and an appreciation of its excellences, for which it is impossible not to feel grate ful, yet, as a rule, they are the least accessible to any arguments tending to bring them into the Catholic Church. This seems natural enough. Men that are not at ease in their own minds are apt to be irritable towards those whose reasonings disquiet them. As I un-derstand, most of those early adherents of the Oxford movement who after-wards submitted to Rome had been decided opponents of Catholic emancipa-tion. Dr. Newman's very severest attacks upon Rome are said to have appeared almost immediately before his reception by her. On the other hand, Dean Stanley, who was so uniformly appreciative of the Catholic Church, was never within a thousand miles of going over to her. Roman Catholics, therefore, so far as

they hope for success in proselytism, have reason to wish that there might not be too many liberal Protestants. They are likely to find their best harvest among those that have known little about them and are surprised to find a new spiritual world opened before them, or else among severe, but honest assailants. Of course those that attack them out of mere partizan anito the medieval Papacy, a fact re-echoed by Jews in our time, from Paris mosity, like the Orangemen, or because ope to take their place in Christendom, like the Methodists, are not likely to furnish many converts, least of all those vulgar souls who endeavor to make up for their own insignifi with Rome, than he discovered the Papacy to be the main author of Jewish cance by violent attacks on Popes, Bishops and chief magistrates. Pres-ident Cleveland has very emphatically expressed his opinion of such, in a rious instance.

Catholics have no special call to be afraid that the Protestants will all turn liberals in a hurry. In Germany it is hard to say whether the so-called liberals or the conservatives are the mere intensely and implacably hostile. I shall by and by have something to say more at length about Professor Nippold, a liberal of the first water. In our own commonwealth, Dr. Philip Moxom, a leading lims, at the time of liberal, less outcry over Father Metcalf's perfectly well warranted exception to John Swinton's unlucky misde scription of indulgences, to have made as great a fool of himself as the vulgarest "British-American could have done. Over and above his unseemly and ill-considered violence, was him out to have the reporters made him out to have talked about the old depositions of by means of a papal indulkinge ' gence." No, among those who, within the range of Protestant theology, are known as leading liberals, there be found men as thoroughly illiberal in the direction of Catholicism as the most thick-headed specimen of the

wooden conservative.

Of course I do not mean that the question whether a man is a liberal or not depends on the nature of his con Whether in the end of his inquiries he comes to think favorably or unfavorably of Roman Catholicism or whether he owns that the matter is too vast, and his own position not sufficiently detached, to reach a final judgment, he may be equally a liberal Catholics have often a bad way of denouncing the conclusions of Protestants if unfavorable in this or that point to their system, as if, not being Catholics, these writers were yet in intellectual honesty bound to view these matters as Catholics do, which is ridiculous. Such Catholics ought to read some of the best Jesuit writers to see how inadmissible this style of arguing is. Whatever excellences fession, in which he maintained that or defects the Jesuits may have had, it absolution as 'a word from God to the seems to be they, principally, who, in sinner' is really in absolute conform-their own Church, and perhaps by conity with the Lutheran Symbols, though tagion of influence on our side also have carried the day for true liberal ity of controversy, for the union of firm conviction with large charity for opposing convictions, however pro-To judge from some quotations from Mr. Lecky, I should suppose this to be very much the view of this emment moralist as to the place of the Jesuits in European history. Certainly in our time, if we want to find a perfect and refined example of the true liberal, we shall not have to look farther than to the Rev. George Tyrrell, the eminent English Jesuit. We cannot, therefore, insist that a Protestant inquirer shall come to think

was gradually drawing nearer and nearer to the Catholic Church. The favorably of Roman Catholicism. That is as it may be. What we may require of him as a Christian liberal is, first, that he should believe, as the matically and historically the doctrine Jesuit missionary said to the Rev. of the Church on grace and pointed Edward Lawrence in Japan, that out convincingly that the Protestant "God is very much kinder than the charges about the Semi Pelagianism of Church," however we may define the Church; second, that he shall always the Catholic Church are completely be glad to find a virtue and sorry to find a sin, in Catholic, Protestant, Jew. Moslem or Pagan : third, that he shall always count it a favor if obliged to revise an unfavorable verdict on an individual or the workings of a body (see Dr. L. W. Bacon about the Philippine friars); and lastly, that he shall say what he thinks, with due regard to time and place, but without edging towards other conclusions than those which are involved in the facts before him. whether these are dark or bright. Such a man is a true liberal, and no one class is.

Certainly no one can pretend that the original attitude of the Reformation towards Rone was that of true liberality. As we have seen abundantly, even within the compass of specific properties. To show a way before the learn-liberal structure of the compass of specific properties to follow Thy will in obedience, and the prayers. After a time spent in study and pious diesire for the weed in a few weeks. A vegetable medicine, and only requires to consider the same way before the learn-liberal structure. To show a very happy child of the Catholic Church.

"Some of his friends had already dantly, even within the compass of spent and the same way before the learn-liberal structure."

To McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes ald estire for the weeks. A vegetable medicine, and only requires too tone in the tongue with it occasionally. Price \$2. Simply marvellous are the results from the Catholic Church.

"Some of his friends had already dantly, even within the compass of spent and the short had been treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 312 Bathurat street, Toronto.

these papers, it was the exact and absolute opposite of liberality. Severity may be compatible with liberality, but erociousness never. Nor can we ascribe liberality to a

modern hostile movement against Rome, like the Old Catholic. The

leaders of this are very eminent and thoughtful scholars, and I believe true

Christian men, but of course as soon as

they become pronounced belligerents, they cease to be liberals. If this movement should last as long as Pro

testism has lasted, no doubt there will then be Old Catholic scholars who will

consider the matters at issue with the large friendliness which we now find

in a Neander, or a Schaff, or a Church,

question. Neander, himself a Jew,

but having entered an established Protestant church, in which controversies

with Rome were comparatively quies-cent, emphasizes the severe repression

anti semitic savageness. Indeed,

Now Dr. Doelinger, while still a Ro-

man Catholic undoubtedly brough

into due relief this fact, so honoroble

to Cincinnati. The poor Jews, says Froissart (Froissart, I think), driven

out almost everywhere else, found free

admittance into the papal states. Yet no sooner had Doellinger broken

miseries in the Middle Ages. Here

we seem to see the instinct of war com-

pletely overclouding the vast knowl-

very matter I have been seriously

taken to task for not acknowledging

that a man can be at once advocate

strife, lose even the power of stating facts. There seem to be three grada-

tions of men: those who, in deep con-

troversy, like Doelinger, keep to facts,

who, like Schulte, can not then even

who, like Southe, can not then even be relied on for facts; and those who, like Froude, can hardly give anything straight at any time, whether in war or peace. CHARLES C. STARBUCK.

THE NEWMAN OF THE NORTH

The Ablest Protestant Theologian in

Writing from Denmark, a special

correspondent of the London Catholic

Times, himself a convert, gives some

interesting particulars concerning the

conversion of K. Krogh Tonning, D. D., the famous rector of Old Aker

parish, in Christiana, and admittedly

in all the three northern countries

Danmark, Sweden and Norway.

writes the correspondent,

submission to the Church.

the most learned Protestant theologian

"At the beginning of the year,

signed his office, which was one of the most remunerative in the land, and

half a year afterwards he made his

hood he has been an eminent theo-

logian. He began as an orthodox

Lutheran, but his development went on in what in England is called a

Ritualistic direction. Twenty years ago he published an able work on Con-

ompletely forgotten by the Protestants

of the present day.
"With the lapse of years Dr.
Krogh-Tonning continued his studies,
and his reputation continued to grow.

He would have been made a Nor

wegian Bishop had it not been noticed

that his views became more and more

Catholic. This is to be seen very

Dogma, the greatest work ever pub-

lished on the subject in Danish or Nor-

one by one, it became evident that he

question of the Primacy was the last obstacle that separated him from it.

In particular he examined both dog-

false. This he specially set forth in

two smaller works, written the first in German, the other in Latin, viz.

Die Guadenlehre und die stille Refor

"His scientific development was

accompanied by the growth of grace in his heart. He used to pray: 'O Lord, teach us to know Tny will in

truth, to do Thy will in sincerity, and

to follow Thy will in obedience,' and the Holy Ghost has heard his prayers.

'As the single volumes appeared

wegian.

clearly in his five volume book or

Sweden and Norway Be

or peace. Cu Andover, Mass.

comes a Catholic.

er wide in conclusions; those

ers to excuse his very bad English.
"NIELS HANSEN, Cand. Mag. " Former Protestant Rector.

ed master, amongst them Cand. Theol Sorensen, in Norway, and the writer of this little piece, who asks the read-

FIVE - MINUTES' SERMON.

Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost.

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

" He bath done all things well." (Mark 7. 37. The gospel of to-day relates how charitable hands brought to our Divine Saviour one who was deaf and dumb, beseeching Him that He would lay His hands upon him and heal him. or a Creighton, and many more. At present, however, such an attitude is next to impossible for an active Old Catholic. Take for instance a single The petition of these people is short and simple, but of childlike confidence; they are firmly convinced that the Divine Physician who on so many oc casions has shown His power and goodness, can, and will help this un-fortunate man. This confidence is rewarded, for our Lord took him apart from the multitude, put His by the Holy See in the Middle Ages of fingers into his ears and touching his tongue said: "Ephpheta, which is, Be thou opened, and immediately his notice that the reformers made it one of the capital charges against the ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spoke right." Truly, a childlike confidence Popes and the Jesuits, that they would not suffer the Jews to be maltreated, and would even help them to rebuild their synagogues. Whatever may be true of later times, this is what the early Protestants declared to be true of in God will permit no sinner to be lost! This was experienced not only their time, and what Neander shows to have been true of the earlier time.

gospel of to day, but by every one who in anguish of heart and soul returns by repentance to his Father.

Who can count all those who have been afflicted by the sad strokes of fate! How many are groaning so deploringly among the thorns and briers in this valley of tears! How many a good father is compelled to make a miserable living by the sweat of his brow, who amid thousands of cares and privations, must strive to procure the necessary sustenance for his family! If you ask him what upholds him in this manifold misery, he will answer in the words of St. James: "Do you not that God selected the poor of edge of a great mind. Yet in this world as the heirs of Heaven?' These sufferings which I must endure are sent by Divine Providence for my own eternal salvation; it is this cer and judge. Indeed, Bishop Fessler has sufficiently shown in the case of tain confidence and assurance which sustains me in all my difficulties." Dr. Schulte, that some men, of wide knowledge, as soon as they are in

Others are tortured by the most ex cruciating pains, and for weeks months, and sometimes years, are com-pelled to writhe on a bed of pain. It you ask them whence they receive the strength to suffer this bitterness, they raise their eyes to the image of our Lord on the cross, and say: "My Divine Redeemer has out of love for me suffered so much, and should not I also be willing to endure something for Him? I know that His grace will not be wanting to me, and from the thorns of my present sufferings a beau-tiful and unfading crown will blos som." Who can count the sufferings and sorrowful, who in their childlike confidence in God, seek consolation

What is more painful to man, than to have a conscience seared by sin! For many ailments and maladies, change of air brings relief, but should you flee to the end of the world, the warning and disturbing voice of conscience will follow; other sufferings are healed in time, but the wounds caused by sin, receive no balm from time, the gnawing worm of conscience

never dies.

There is but one remedy for such a malady of the soul, and this is a lov ing reliance on the merciful God who does not will the death of the sinner, but that he may be converted and live; who pledges to every penitent "Dh. Krogh-Tonning is now fifty-sinner the eternal truth, that if his even years old. From his early man-sins were as red as scarlet and as numerous as the sand of the sea, they shall, in the sacrament of penance, become as white as snow, be effaced and immersed in the sea of God's mercy. O sinner. do not lose courage, do not, like Judas, grieve the heart of our dear Lord by doubting His infinite mercy. Cease committing sin, and then, contritely and with loving faith approach that source of grace, the sacrament of penance, wash your guilt-laden soul in the precious blood of Jesus Christ; procure for yourself that effulgent garment which rejoices he angels of Heaven, viz : the garment of grace, and certainly the consoling peace of the children of God, the precious gem of a good conscience will be for you a soothing pillow of rest. The most terrible of all terrors s still before us-death, the grave, jadgment, eternity. But even in these that loving confidence in God will not leave us, but will stand as a consoling angel at our death bed, to refresh us with renewed courage and holy hope. Why should we, as child ren of God, tremble at the final portion of our earthly penance! The body alone dies, the soul lives for eternity. Is it really so terrible a trial, to ex change this valley of tears and of sorrows, for a habitation of eternal peace to exchange a weak body, so often tormented by pain, with the effulgence and glory of immortality? It is only for the impenitent sinner that

> saints;" (Ps. 115, 15) and St. John tells us in the Apocalypse: "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, TOBACCO, LIQUOR AND DRUGS.

> St. Paul says: "It is a fearful thing

to fall into the hands of the llving

sight of the Lord is the death of the

mation, and De gratia Christi et de God." (Heb. 10, 31) The royal psalmilibero arbitrio.

From henceforth now, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors for their works follow them." (Apoc. 14, 13)

Behold, my dearly beloved Christians, what consoling effects a lively faith in God produces in the hearts of all God-loving Christians. It strength ens in suffering, it consoles in the knowledge of our sins; it makes the path to eternity so easy and sweet. Let us, then, like the charitable men Let us, then, like the charitable men in the gospel, in all conditions and difficulties of life, approach cur Lord with a truly childlike confidence, and we shall also, when standing before the throne of God and our souls filled with gratitude, exclaim: "The Lord hath done all things well." Amen.

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

Of Avoiding Superfluity of Words,

Fly the tumuit of men as much as thou canst; for treating of worldly af-fairs hinders us very much, although they be discoursed of with a simple in-

For we are quickly defiled and en-

snared with vanity.

I could wish I had often been slient, and that I had not been in company. But why are we so willing to talk and discourse with one another, since we seldom return to silence without prejudice to our conscience?

The reason why we are so willing to talk is, because by discoursing together we seek comfort from one another, and would gladly ease the heart wear-

ied by various thoughts.

And we very willingly talk and think of such things as we must love and desire, or which we imagine con-

trary to us.

But, alas! it is often in vain and to no purpose; for this outward consola-tion is no small hinderance to interior

Therefore we must watch and pray that our time may not pass away without fruit.

If it be lawful and expedient to speak, speak those things which may

A bed custom, and a neglect of our spiritual advancement, is the great cause of our keeping so little guard upon our mouth.

But devout conferences on spiritual things help very much to spiritual progress, especially where persons of the same mind and spirit are associated together in God.

THERE'S WISDOM IN FORGETT-ING.

St. Paul was wise when he told us to make life happier by forgetting some things, and what a beautiful world would be if we could wholly forget the injuries we have received and rehave been done. How it hardens the heart and takes the sweetness out of life to dwell on the evil that has befal en us, even through our own folly or the selfishness of others! A sort of despair, or at least of indifference, settles on the soul when we look only at the under side of ourselves and of our neighbors. We ask ourselves what it is all worth when one friend has proved false, and that single falsity spoils our lives, just as a drop of ink will spoil a glass of water. We ink will spoil a glass of water. We forget the water which will quench our thirst, and remember only the drop of ink, then mingle the two and spoil everything .- George H. Hepworth.

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The healthy close disapposaring from the

the use of this medicine."

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AUGUST 18, 1900.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

tria

and

ing

A Beautiful Legend. Here is a legend illustrating the blessedness of performing our duty at whatever cost to our own inclination. A beautiful vision of our Saviour had appeared to a monk, and in silent bliss he was gazing upon it. The hour arrived in which it was his duty to feed the poor of the convent. He lingered not in his cell to enjoy the vision, but, begging pardon for going and giving his excuse that duty called him away, left to perform his humble task. When he returned he again saw the blessed vision, and heard these words: "Hadst thou staid, I should have left thee."

hipp Everyday Love. A group of little girls were telling uall of the love each felt for her mother, and as the testimony went on the strength of the statements grew, each child feeling obliged to surpass her mates. Finally one said positively
"I love my mother so much I would
die for her." The impressiveness of
this declaration subdued the circle. The climax had been reached. A wholesome turn was given to the situation by the quiet observation of a lady sitting near—"It seems very strange to me that a little girl who loves her mother enough to die for her, doesn't love her enough to wash the dishes for her." We who are older and know better, require such homely reminders to bring us back thei from our theories to our conditions. The love that is to "the level of every day's most common needs" is the only genuine kind.

The Girl Everyone Likes.

The most lovable girls in the world are those of sunny disposition. A few people like the quiet, thoughtful girl; others like the girl who is perpetually vivacious and bubbling over with spirits, but every one likes the girl with the cherry, sunny disposition Girls of this character are never extravagantly boisterous or dismally quiet. They have a pleasant smile for every one. They never seem troubled or worried. Their voice is low and musical, and their smile—be they pretty or not—is always sweet. The trouble that the sunny tempered girl has is the outcome of her popular-

Everybody wants to talk to her and be in her company. Every one is attracted to her without effort on her part, for her character shows itself so plainly in her actions that people are delighted at the cheerfulness and sympathy of her nature and are drawn to her at once. For every reason, then, the girl with the sunny dis position, who smiles away the troubles of life, is a favorite, and, what is more old people are just as charmed by her

A Five Cent Capitalist. A writer in the Boston Advertiser

tells the story of a five cent capitalist in the town of Plymouth.

This small capitalist was a widow. She lived in a mortgaged cottage with her daughter and a little grandson who were dependent upon her. One day there was not a cent of money in the family, when the boy came in with a nickel which had been paid him for some small service.

The widow invested the nickle in popcorn, and with some molasses found in the bottom of her jug she made fifteen popcorn balls. The boy started out and sold these for fifteen pro cents. With her little capital trebled in an hour, the widow bought more popcorn, and it was quickly peddled out at a good profit. The family went to work in earnest, and after a while emithey had a little stand, then a little fall shop, and at the end of fourteen years, they had paid off the mortgage and money in bank.

This shows what can be done with a nickel, says the Boston writer. - Atlanta Constitution.

A Divine Example. We are told that after Christ, then in His twelfth year, left the Temple with His parents "He went down with them and came to Nazareth and was subject to them." Here is a lesson, a divine example for youth to learn and follow. The Christ-child, God though He was, subjects Himself to the will and commands of two of His creatures. He obeys them, He serves them and shows Himself in all things a dutiful and respectful son. How many children are there not to be found in the ca world to-day, children of Christian parents, and calling themselves Christian boys and girls, too, who when they reach the age of twelve years—if, indeed, not before that—consider themselves entitled to emancipation

from parental control and guidance. If they cannot—as they should not assuredly-secure that emancipation, they disobey their parents whenever they can safely do so; and the rever-ence and duty which they outwardly render to them are irksome and insin-cere. To all such children the Christchild dwelling in Nazareth and showing Himself lowingly and obedient and subject to Mary and Joseph, those sainted guardians of Mis youth, speaks to day, and exhorts them to imitate Him in His behavior wward His Blessed Mother and His foster father.

A Playful Breed of Horses.

Of horses the most companionable are doubtless Arabs. They have lived for generations in the tents of their masters, and have assimilated human alr ways of thought. Barbs and half bred an Arabs in Europe run the pure Arabs very close in this respect. They make noble friends, but on a lower level. As playmates for the lighter hour, I

thi

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Beautiful Legend. Here is a legend illustrating the blessedness of performing our duty at whatever cost to our own inclination. A beautiful vision of our Saviour had appeared to a monk, and in silent bliss he was gazing upon it. The hour arrived in which it was his duty to feed the poor of the convent. He lingered not in his cell to enjoy the vision, but, begging pardon for going and giving his excuse that duty called him away, left to perform his humble When he returned he again saw the blessed vision, and heard these words: "Hadst thou staid, I should have left thee.'

Everyday Love.

A group of little girls were telling of the love each felt for her mother. and as the testimony went on the strength of the statements grew, each child feeling obliged to surpass her mates. Finally one said positively "I love my mother so much I would die for her." The impressiveness of this declaration subdued the circle. The climax had been reached. A wholesome turn was given to the situation by the quiet observation of a lady sitting near-"It seems very strange to me that a little girl loves her mother enough to die for her, doesn't love her enough to wash the dishes for her." We who are older and know better, require such homely reminders to bring us back from our theories to our conditions. The love that is to "the level of every day's most common needs" is the only genuine kind.

The Girl Everyone Likes.

The most lovable girls in the world are those of sunny disposition. A few people like the quiet, thoughtful girl others like the girl who is perpetually vivacious and bubbling over with spirits, but every one likes the girl with the cherry, sunny disposition. Girls of this character are never extravagantly boisterous or dismally They have a pleasant smile for every one. every one. They never seem troubled or worried. Their voice is low and musical, and their smile—be they pretty or not—is always sweet. The trouble that the sunny tempered girl has is the outcome of her popular-

Everybody wants to talk to her and be in her company. Every one is attracted to her without effort on her part, for her character shows itself so plainly in her actions that people are delighted at the cheerfulness and sympathy of her nature and are drawn to her at once. For every reason, then, the girl with the sunny dis position, who smiles away the troubles of life, is a favorite, and, what is more old people are just as charmed by her

A Five Cent Capitalist. A writer in the Boston Advertiser

tells the story of a five cent capitalist in the town of Plymouth.

This small capitalist was a widow. She lived in a mortgaged cottage with her daughter and a little grandson who were dependent upon her. One day there was not a cent of money in the family, when the boy came in with a nickel which had been paid him for some small service.

in popcorn, and with some molasses found in the bottom of her jug she made fifteen popcorn balls. The boy started out and sold these for fifteen With her little capital trebled in an hour, the widow bought more popcorn, and it was quickly peddled out at a good profit. The family went to work in earnest, and after a while they had a little stand, then a little shop, and at the end of fourteen years, they had paid off the mortgage and

This shows what can be done with a nickel, says the Boston writer.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Divine Example.

We are told that after Christ, then in His twelfth year, left the Temple with His parents "He went down with them and came to Nazareth and was subject to them." Here is a lesson, a divine example for youth to learn and follow. The Christ-child, God though He was, subjects Himself to the will and commands of two of His creatures. He obeys them, He serves them and shows Himself in all things a dutiful and respectful son. How many children are there not to be found in the world to-day, children of Christian parents, and calling themselves Christian boys and girls, too, who when they reach the age of twelve years—if, indeed, not before that—consider themselves entitled to emancipation from parental control and guidance.

If they cannot—as they should no assuredly-secure that emancipation they disobey their parents whenever they can safely do so; and the rever-ence and duty which they outwardly render to them are irksome and insin To all such children the Christ child dwelling in Nazareth and showing Himself lowingly and obedient and subject to Mary and Joseph, those sainted guardians of His youth, speaks

A Playful Breed of Horses.

Of horses the most companionable are doubtless Arabs. They have lived for generations in the tents of their

know of no breed that comes up to the Hafflinger of the Tyrolese valley, says a writer in the London News. They a writer in the London News. They are exported far and wide. An Aus trian baron, who buys them up and does what he can to impart "style" and fine manners to these queer look ing cobs, has sold two to the Prince of Wales. The travelling carriages Switzerland are largely horsed by Hafflingers. In that populous health resort, Meran, they do nearly all the draft work. "Cob" is perhaps a misdraft work. "Cob" is perhaps a mis-nomer. They are cobs in their low measurements from the ground, but big horses as regards girth, length of body and size of hoof. The heads are

huge and very plain.

Hafflingers have been compared with hippopotam! and giant "seahorses, and with very good reason. Spirit-ually they are described as "the dach-shunden of the stables." It may be that people have refused to take seri ously the oddly shaped horses and the oddly shaped dogs, and that both have thus come to look upon themselves as a good joke. Comicality sits in the Hafflinger's little eye. He laughs in his sleeve, just like a daxie. waddle in their gait, owing to their absurdly short legs

Hafflingers ought to make the fortune of any circus master. They (like daxies again) delight in playing tricks, and will learn rough games such as schoolboys love, and will play them, too, strictly according to rule I have watched two Hafflingers, with their owner and his man, playing a sort of hide and seek, hurrying and scurrying about a cobble paved yard in pursuit of the men, loyally abiding the marks that meant home," and never punishing a player that had not blundered. They understood that they might kick or bite the man, who (being hidden, sought and found) failed to run fast enough to a "safe home." One who was not quick enough I saw taken up by the waistcoat, shaken gently and dropped, kneeling, none the worse. The horse who were playing were over twelve years old. They relinquished the game most reluctantly when their breathless owner called "Time!" and enforced his meaning by flourishes of formidable four-in hand whip. Then these mature but "noble boys at play" rushed for each other, squealing like pigs in articulo mortis, showing enormous rows of teeth, twisted around in sudden gyrations to lash out at each other, one some times catching the other's hogged mane or getting a pinch of his smooth

coat in a bite, but never doing real m'schief. One of the two I speak of taught a little game to a rider, and insisted on playing it, to while away the tedium of a three hours' ascent at a foot's The game on the horse's part consisted in catching the rider's toe between his teeth. It was the rider's part to prevent this. All the way up hill the rider had the best of it. returning by the almost perpendicular track, the Hafflinger gained an easy victory. He did not squeeze the boot, but shook it as you might a friend's hand—heartily, not roughly—and for the remainder of the road he rested on his laurels, playing no more that day.

Hafflingers show their affection by lavishly kissing with tongue, like They are extremely self-willed -again a trait in common with the dachshund. Their paces are necessarily slow, but their staying power is enormous and their sure-tootedness a proverb with Tyrolese mountain guides three years as an apprentice, and play, side by side with the exotics culand drivers.

Thoughtlessness

Thoughtlessness is at a discount in this practical work a day world. An employer once asked a clerk why he failed to take advantage of an oppor-

tunity to make a good sale.
"I didn't think, sir!" was the reply. "That is no excuse," very justly rejoined the merchant: you are paid to think!" Perhaps half the failures to achieve success in life come of thoughtlessness. Brains were created not for ornament, but for use. The man who thinks wins the race.

HOW TO RULE OUT WORRY.

Worry kills. It wears upon the brain as dropping water wears away stone. The habit must be killed by eternal vigilance, resolution and good sense. Worry like bad air or an obnoxious person, must be driven out, and the best way to drive either out is by the introduction of the good. You can fill your mind with comforting, calming thoughts, leaving no room for

the harassing ones. Don't let events depress you. Maintain your equilibrium, and let mind rule matter and good sense judge events. The emotional nature is always watching for a chance to exploit itself. Keep it in reserve, ready for every touch of human feeling, responsive to goodness, honor cheerfulness and all healthy feeling, but do not al low it to tinge your understanding or in any way effect your same view of

business or the affairs of life. Check expression when bitter or somber feeling has the best of you. To say how sad or perplexed you feel when your heart sinks for the moment to day, and exhorts them to imitate deepens your inward troubles, and at Him in His behavior boward His Blessed Mother and His foster father. Pour would not spread discovered to the same time spreads it to outside people. You would not spread discovered to the same time spreads it to outside people. people. You would not spread disease; do not spread mental disease. Your desponding words, bursting impulsively from a full heart in the preseace of a friend, add to the burdens of another human being—one, perhaps already weighed dawn by cares and

your part of it — that is, yourself. Don't hate and don't worry.

This is the advice given by a hale and beneficent old man to those who asked him for the secret of length of days. He might have added, don't get angry. - Ada C. Sweet, in the August Woman's Home Companion.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

It is encouraging to bear in mind that it is not so much what a young man accomplishes actually as what he accomplishes in view of his abilities and the conditions of his life, which is the test of his real service and success. Therefore, he who had been less richly endowed may have done more and bet ter for God and man than he who has been more amply furnished for activity, and who seems to have had the more fruitful career. It is a grave mistake to look down upon others, for in the light of the Divine knowledge they may indeed have the better right to look down upon us.

The Best Ambition

In devotion to duty, says Gladstone, you have the great secret of life; for important and precious as is the culti vation of your intelligence, the bring ing of all your powers of thought and action up to the highestlevel that your several gifts permit, there is one thing in which you are all alike : there is one thing in which the pearl of great price, the treasure in life and the security in death, is laid open to all alike, be your attainments more or less limited, be your talents more or less conspicuous. If you have devotion to duty for the guide of your daily course, nothing can ultimately go

Marriage Conductve to Long Life.

Marriage, according to Dr. Schwartz, of Berlin, is the most important factor in longevity. Of every 200 persons who reach the age of forty years 125 are married and 75 unmar ried. At sixty years the proportions are 48 to 22; at seventy years, 27 to 11, and at ninety years, 9 to 3 Fifty centenarians had all been married The doctor ascerts that the rate of mor tality for husbands and wives between the ages of thirty and forty-five is 18 per cent., while that for unmarried persons is 28 per cent.

Every Man is Good for Something. In each human life is planted some natural aptness. If it is intense, men call it genius ; if it appears in a lesser degree, it is known as talent, which, with energetic cultivation, often outstrips indolent genius. Our inborn gifts should be very dear to us-so dear that we must not fold them away for safety, thus proving ourselves unworthy of them, but bring them out; let them see the light of day, and give them every advantage for perfect development. Work for them with a will, and if your efforts are true and persistent, your gift, whatever it may be, wilt repay you a thousand times. It will illuminate your ideas, your influence and your life with its brilli ance, and make itself part of your own personality.

The Son of a Baker.

A very interesting ceremony re-cently took place in the University of Constantine Horna was the son of a baker, born in 1869 at Saaz in Bohemia. He was brought up to his father's trade, at which he worked for afterwards as a common workman Meanwhile his passion for knowledge led him to study languages and literature; he managed to get help from a boy companion who was attending the classes of the Gymnasium. So well did he succeed that, quite self-taught, he eventually passed the entrance ex-amination into the Gymnasium, and after four years the Abiturientenexa men or leaving examination. During these years he was literally "a baker by night and a student by day." In the end he was enabled to attend the University first at Prague and then at Vienna, and finally, last week, was among the twenty successful candidates who publicly received their de-gree of doctor of philosophy at the latter University. Dr. Horna's specialty is classical philology. On the day of his "promotion" his humble and aged parents had the joy of assisting at their son's well-earned triumph.

Cigars Injure the Nerves.

There is another class who have cardiac derangement, who eat and drink and sleep as sensible men should, but who have acquired habits equally severe upon the heart. It is the constant smoking of cigars. Said one of this class the other day: "I smoke several cigars every day, but they do not disturb my nerves the least little bit that I know, and I shall continue to smoke, you nerve-alarmists to the contrary notwithstanding." While making that little speech he lit a fresh cigar, put his feet on this desk and took them off twice, ran his fingers through his hair three times, had his hands in five different positions and pulled at his collar four times to relieve his neck of an imaginary pressure. All that ailed him was his nerves were in a quiver and himself in a state of intense restlessness. nerve specialist is on record as saying that the excessive use of cigars has wrecked the nerves of more men and brought on more heart troubles than all the liquor that has ever been con-sumed as a beverage. This specialist says, further, that one cigar will leave masters, and have assimilated human ways of thought. Barbs and half-bred arxieties. To so speak is to allow very close in this respect. They make noble friends, but on a lower level. As playmates for the lighter hour, I

the cigar in the mouth that wrecks nerves

Naturally an inveterate cigarsmoker would feel his heart quiver and jump at the slightest disturbance of his nervous system, because his nerves are not only excited all the time, but too weak to resist the influence of anything that came abruptly or unexpectedly.

Cardiac derangements are created by imprudent habits, all physicians say, and when such derangements exist anything that suddenly causes fear, auxiety, hatred, surprise or alarm is just as good as a rapid moving and wabbling elevator or a car collision to start the heart on a gallop.

The man who wants to keep himself wall in hand, the medical profession says, should abstain from whatever is calculated to weaken the nervous system, now or hereafter. He should let fasting and exercise give the appetite; he should keep himself calm while eat-ing; he should quit the table feeling that he could eat a little more and always consult the digestive organs when selecting from the menu. Buddha said: "A clean mind and a clean body needs no soma juice.

Oaly the human animal and such quadrupeds as have acquired his habits are ever troubled with nervous diseases, heart derangement or liquor, opium or tobacco jimjams. So say doctors of medicine and doctors of physiology.

The Saving Immortelles.

That a fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind is illustrated anew in a pretty story from the French of Emile Richbourg .

Wednesday morning, September 30. 1870, the Prussians having assured themselves that the greater part of the inhabitants had fled from Parmain, entered the village, determined, by making an example of it, to strike terror the hearts of the neighboring tempted to take up arms in defense of their homes and country.

Piling sheafs of wheat against sev eral of the principal houses the soldiers set them on fire, and pressed on until they came to the beautiful home of

Monsieur Dambry.
The place was deserted, but doors were speedily burst open, and although beautifully furnished throughout and adorned with costly works of art, it was condemned to be burned.

While the soldiers were busy carry ing off whatsoever they fancied to keep for themselves, the captain of the regiment, cigar in mouth, walked up and down the gardens, which on all sides gave evidence of the owner's love of flowers, surveying with much satisfaction the late bright blossoms in the

flower beds. Presently, with a thrill of admiration, he stooped before a splendid group of dahlias, among which were varieties of every rare color and tint. A little farther were many splendid chrysanthemums, but he looked in vain for his favorite "helichrysum," more generally known as "immortelles"

Now, this Prussian captain was no mere amateur concerning flowers. the contrary, he was a distinguished botanist and horticulturist from Han over, where he himself owned magnificent estates. Moreover, at the Paris Exhibition of 1867 he had exhibited many specimens from his own gardens. and at that time there were to be seen in that part of the Champ de Mars reserved for the horticultural distivated in France, all the beauties of the Hanoverian flora, conspicuous among the latter being a unique dis play of "helichrysum," or "immor

These carried off the gold medal. With a sigh of regret the captain turned from the garden beauties and entered the conservatories.

At first nothing was to be seen but marvelous collection of "cacti," but soon, as he moved on he muttered ar ejaculation of intense astonishment, for there, right before him, was a collection of "helichrysum" of every rare color and hue, even still more beautiful than those of his own famous ex hibit in 1867.

In that French conservatory so far from Hanover he saw again the much prized flowers which he had fondly imagined were to be found only in his own greenhouses. But his astonishment even redoubled when, on a rustic table nearby, he found a complete German catalogue of his own estates And on the first page of which, writ-ten in his own handwriting, he read " Presented to M .-- French horti-

culturist. A souvenir of the Paris Exhition of 1867."

Then he suddenly recalled the incident of presenting his own catalogue to a French exhibitor of chrysanthemums and to whom he had taken a great lik-

Most singular and happy discovery Hastening from the conservatories he sternly commanded his thieving men

not to touch another article, and to the mystified officers he said : 'I know the owner of this castle, and his chief gardener is a friend and fellow-exhibitor of my own. I posit-

ively prohibit any further damage to this property."

Many articles which had already been carried off he ordered returned to their places. And during the burn-ing of surrounding houses he made his

own Hanoverian soldiers guard the property of M. Dembry. Further, during the following three weeks he saw that his own men cared

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". Protected from pillage." And the Prussians who came after

when the family returned great indeed was their surprise to find the estate had been spared the general destruction. But it was not until later, during the evil days of the Commune, when the Hanoverian regiment once more occupied Parmain,

that they learned the truth. Then the Prussian captain paid M. Dembry, a call, complimented him on the richness of his conservatories, spoke of the German catalogue left on the rustic table, and told how the beautiful "immortelles" had saved his castle from pillage and the torch.

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LITTLE FOLKS' ANNUAL 1900

LITTLE FULKS ANNUAL 1900.

(Price Five Cents.

This beautiful and attractive little Annual for Our Boys and Girls has just appeared for 1900, and is even more charming than the previous numbers. The frontispiece is "Bethle-hem"—Jesus and His Blessed Mother in the stable surrounded by adoring choirs of angels. "The Most Sacred Heart and the Saints of God" (illustrated); a delightful story from the pen of Sara Trainer Smith—the last one written by this gifted authoress before her death in May last—entitled "Old Jack's Eldest Boy" (illustrated); "Jesus Subject to His Parents" (poem); "The Rose of the Vatican" (illustrated); "The Little Doll" (illustrated); Humorous paragraphs for the little folk, as well as a large number of illustrated games tricks and puzzles contribute to make this little book the best and cheapest we have ever read.

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CLARKE & SMITH, Undertakers and Embalmers Open Day and Night.

Eighteen boys and fourteen girls approached the Most Holy Sacrament for the first time on Tuesday of Isat week, in the church of Our Lady of Good Counsel. St. Marys. Bayswater. Universal sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Connell J. Steers, whose two eldest children. Thomas and Leo, fourteen and eleven years of age, respectively, lost their lives by drowning in Lac des chenes, Aylmer, on Civic holiday, 6th inst. On that day Mr. Steers, accompanied by four of his children—of whom the deceased were the eldest—went for a row and fishing on the lake. Between 5.39 and 6 of clock in the afternoon a violent equall—one of the most violent on crood—swept the waters. Mr. Steers fought gailantly, almost superhumanly, to save the lives of all his children and his own. Naturally, it is to be suppose, his exertions were more particularly in regard to the two younger and much weaker ones. One after the other did the horrified and sifficted father see his two fine elder children sink beneath the turbid waters of the lake, and it was only after nearly two hours that he and the two younger ones were rescued by three bave young men who put off in the teeth of the storm and billowy waters for that purpose. Search for the remains of the two departed ones was continued up to Friday. 10th inst, when both were recovered. It is a source of great satisfaction to their parents and ineir host of friends to know that on the Sunday morning preceding, Feetival of Our Lady of the Snow, both the dear

their parents and their host of friends to know that on the Sunday morning preceding. Festival of Our Lady of the Snow, both the dear boys received Holy Communion in their parish church of St. Joseph. Their funeral and interment took place after a solemn High Mass in St. Joseph's, on Saturday morning. Ith inst. The attendance was very large, including the youths of the St. Aloysius society, the sanctuary boys and the boys of St. Joseph's school. Requisecatin pace!

At Gracefield county, Ottawa, a Mission of a week's duration, given by two of the Capuchin Father, came to a close on Sunday, 5th inst. Mr. James F. Hall renounced Protestantism and was baptized.

At Gracefield county, Ottawa, a Mission of a week's duration, given by two of the Capuchin Father. came to a close on Sunday, 5th inst. Mr. James F. Hall renounced Protestantism and was baptized.

The historical sketch of the Parish of St. Patrick, Ottawa, is a well gotten up (both as to matter and style) by Mr. Maurice W. Casey at the request of the present reverend pastor, Father Matthew J. Whelan. It contains one hundred pages, with portraits of the first Bishop and the present Archbishop of the diocese; of the former and present pastors, Rev. Dawson McGrath. O. M. I., Collins, O'Connor and Whelan, besides pictures of St. Patrick's church exterior and interior. By way of prelude, a concise sketch of the early exploring of the Ottawa, as given. The pamphlet reveals the fact that the present rector, Father Whelan, was ordained on the Sts. Cottober, 1875, so that on the present rector, Father Whelan, was ordained in the current year he will have attained his "Silver undiled" in the priesthood. This pamphlet suggests the propriety, if not nection with the establishment of parishes throughout Ontario and the difficulties overcome by the pioneers.

To those of her friends who were aware of her failing health, it was no surprise to learn towards the end of last week that at her own extrest the end of last week that at her own extrest tequest, the Reverend Mother St. Cecila had been relieved of the charge of the Acad emy and boarding school of la Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester street. The reverend lady's first arrival in Ottawa was in 1882, when she succeeded the late Rev. Mother St. Gabriel, who died some years ago. In 1888 she was transferred to the charge of the house in Lewiston, Me., U. S. A., but after a short sciourn there was sent to establish a house of the Order in Providence, Rhode Island. After an absence of about three years, the Reverend Mother, to the joy lof her many friends where, she returned to Ottawa; but like all earthly, sadness will now be the prevailing feeling. Her new charge in Otta

A SOLEMN CEREMONY. St. Boniface's Corner Stone Laying.

His Grace the Most Rev. P. W. Riordan laid the corner-stone of St. Boniface's church on Golden Gate Avenue near Leavenworth street, Watsonville, California, last Sunday afternoon. The solemn and impressive ceremonies were wincessed by thousands of people of all denominations. At 4 o'clock the procession, headed by the cross and taper bearers, left the old church and proceeded to the new foundation. As the procession marched along Golden Gate Avenue the choir rendered "Veni Crator." The procession halted at a cross which marked the site of the new sanctuary. The cross was blessed by the Archbishop, and as the procession moved towards the corner stone. The Crator of the corner stone was then laid by the Arch The order stone was the laid by the Arch-bishop according to the solean rites of the Chutch. With a silver trowel His Grace spread the mortar over the stone which was supported by a derrick, and as it was lowered

supported by a derrick, and as it was lowered into place, appropriate prayers were said by the assisting clergy.

In the metal box under the stone were placed the names of the reigning Pontiff Leo NIIL. the Archishen of the diocese, Most Rev. P. W. Riordan, D. D., the pastor of St. Bonface's church, Governor Gago, Mayor Phelan, Rev. Fathers Augustine, Philibert, James and Cornelius of St. Bonface's church, Brother Adrian, O. F. M., the architect: Brother Ildephons the superintendent and inspector of construction; the names of the visiting clergy; copies of the local paners, samples of the current coins and roigious pictures.

The Archibishop then proceeded to a platform from which he delivered a short address in which he congratulated the congregation for which he congratulated the congregation for which he delivered a short address in which he compratulated the congregation for the task it had undertaken, and prayed that they complete their splendid work. In part he

which he congratulated the congregation for the task it had undertaken, and prayed that they complete their splendid work. In part he said:

"I deem it my duty to say a word or two to encourage members of this congregation for their zeal and generosity in building up a great church for themselves and their children. You require great courage, my dear people, to undertake so vast a work as this. When we remember the small beginnings of a few years ago and the money expended upon this parish in the purchase of property and the enlargement of the old church, it is surprising that you can begin building a church which will entail great sacrifices on your part. The parish has grown to such an extent that this building is needed for the accommodation of the people. The children in the school have increased so largely that the older building and this magnificent school house which is before us are necessary to house them.

"You have my heartfelt congratulations for

that the older building and this magnificent school house which is before us are necessary to house them.

"You have my heartfelt congratulations for what you have done in the past and what you purpose continuing to do. I am sure there are Catholics in this city who will lend a helping hand to the good work and bring it to a successful issue. There is no such thing as a German Catholic Church, an Irish Catholic Church or an Italian Catholic Church, We are all members of a great faith; we are all members of a great faith; we are all members of a great army and belong to His fold; we are all bothers and sisters of a great saving faith. I am sure they will not be back ward in coming to this congregation's assistance. I hope God will bless what we have done to-day and bring it to a successful issue and that we may have the privilege of dedicating this house of worship to the service of the Itot."

done to-day and bring it to a successful issue and that we may have the privilege of dedicating the shouse of worship to the service of the Lord."

His Grace then introduced Rev, Father Maximilian, the pastor of St. Boniface's church, who addressed the assemblage in German. He spoke of the history of the Church and culorized Father Gerard, O. F. M., the first pastor. He referred to the good will of the people which was evinced in starting the building and concluded by saying that through abding faith, continued good will and prayer, the work would yet be pushed to completion and a new temple erected to the service of God.

The services were concluded with the sirging of the "Te Deum" by all present.

The Most Rev, Archbishop was assisted in the cermonies by the following named clergy: Rev. Father Sexalian Chancellor of the Archbishop: Rev. M. D. Connolly, Rev. T. Caraher, Rev. Father Sexalian Chancellor of the Archbishop: Rev. M. D. Connolly, Rev. T. Caraher, Rev. Father Sexalian Chancellor of the Archbishop: Rev. H. B. Wyman, C. S. P.; Brother Hosea, Christian Brothers; Father Colligan, S. J. Father Kunkel, S. S. Father Culligan, S. J. Father Kunkel, S. S. Father Vulberi, Pesident of St. Patick's Sominary, Menio Tark; Rephael, O. F. M., Slevian Order: Father Raphael, O. F. M., Slevian Order: Father Raphael, O. F. M., Slevian Order: Father Raphael, O. F. M., Father Lumbert, O. F. M.; Father Augustine

and Father Maximilian, the immediate at-tendants of the Archbishop.
The following societies participated in the ceremonies: St. Peter's Verein, St. Pani's. St. Anthony's Sodality, Married Ladies' Sodality, Catholic Knights of America, Branch 197. Society of St. Anthony's Church, St. Joseph's Society of Fruitvale, St. Boniface's Society of Fruitvale, St. Boniface's Society of San Jose and the Third Order of St. Francis'

Francis.

The committee in charge of the arrangements was comprised of the following:
President, Augustus Vetter; vice-president,
Bernard Mayer; secretaries, Albert Matschke
and Carl A. Schnabel; financial secretaries,
F. B. Schoenstein; ushers and members of other
committees, Augustus Vetter, Albert Matschke,
Carl A. Schanabel, Joseph Hoefer, Charles
Mauretzen. Robert Trost, J. Gerner, F. L.
Guntz and P. A. Meyer.—Monitor, San Francisco, Cal.

ORILLIA.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

We are pleased to learn of the appointment of our old friend, Mr. R. A. Lynch, Orillia, to the office of Collector of Customs at that place. Although it is customary to congratulate the appointee on such occasions—which courtesy the writer cheerfully complies with—yet we feel that the government must also be congratulated as they have in Mr. Lynch a gentleman who is well calculated, both by natural and acquired abilities, to fulfil the duties of his office to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Separate school on the excellent showing made by the pupils in the late entrance examination. Twenty-two wrote and all passed.

It is the general opinion of the Catholics of Orillia that a still better showing would be made if the marks obtained by each pupil were published, as was done in former years. Besides the success achieved by the pupils in merely passing, the number of marks obtained was above the average. Why the inspector has departed from this custom is a question one would like him to answer.

In contrast to this excellent showing it might be mentioned that of the pupils in the whole

one would like him to answer.

In contrast to this excellent showing it might be mentioned that of the pupils in the whole Inspectorate who wrote for the entrance, only one third passed.

Miss Overend, the talented and energetic principal of the Separate School, and her able assistants, are to be congratulated on the outcome of their efforts.

August 11, 1996.

QUOYON, QUEBEC.

A quiet forty-eight hours spent in this village, at the cosy St. Lawrence Hall hotel, of which Mrs. McLean is the proprietress, on the Sunday and succeeding Civic holiday—5th and 6th insts.—induce me to send a few cursory notes of the place to the CATHOLIC RECORD.

Forming, one might say, a peninsula between the Ottawa and Quoyon rivers, the village has the advantage of a resident priest in the person of Rev. Father Kernan. The church is a brick building of good size, but as it has become altogether too small, and as time has commonced to tell only, there is talk of a larger one being erected on the adjoining corner lot. The presbytery is also a fine, substantial and well-appointed building. No more beautiful site could be chosen than the brow of the emimence on which it and the church stands, within a stone's throw of the grand Chawa river and within sich and the church stands, within a stone's throw of the grand Chawa river and within sich and the church stands, within a stone's throw of the grand Chawa river and within sich and some of the mount of the characteristics. count be chosen than the corow of the eminence on which it and the church stands, within a stone's throw of the grand Ottawa river and within sight and sound of the beautiful Chats rapids. The church has three altars—the Sacred Heart, the Biessed Virgin and St. Joseph, respectively—with pictures of St. John Baptist and St. Patrick on either side of the high altar. It is a model of neatness and order. The village also contains an Anglican and a Methodist church. Situated on the Quoyon River is a combined oatmeal and rolled oats mill, with an elevator capacity of about seventy thousand bushels. At the western end especially are several very nice residences, some of them withlextensive lawns. The population is said to be between eight and nine hundred, and the place is just suited to a summer visitor.

MARRIAGE.

GRAVES-DEWAN. GRAVES-DEWAN.

On Tuesday August 14, St. Peter's Cathedral, London, was well filled with the numerous interested friends and acquaintances of Mr. Charles Graves and Miss Elia Dewan, who were that morning to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Promptly at 7:30 the bridal party entered the sacred edifice, after which Rev. J. T. Aylward, Rector of the Cathedral, began the celebration of the Nuptial Mass, during the course of which the happy young couple were made husband and wife.

The groom, who was attended by his brother. Mr. Edward O. Graves, is an old London boy, having been a resident of New York for the past four or five years, but has lately moved to Montreal Mr. Graves is extremely popular with all classes.

past four or five years, but has lately moved to Montreal Mr. Graves is extremely popular with all classes.

The bride, prettily attired in white organdie, with white picture hat, and carrying a bouquet of white roses, was assisted by her sister. Miss Margaret Dewan, who wore a mauve silk dress and black picture hat and carried a bouquet of carnations. Little Alice Cassamajor of Brook lyn, N. Y., attired in pink silk, was a charm tog maid of honor.

wind on this joyous and nappy occasion unite
in wishing her and her estimable husband
every blessing which this life affords and an
eternity of happiness in the next.

Mr. and Mrs. Graves were the receipients of
a very large number of beautiful and useful
wedding gifts. They left at 10 a. m. for Toronte, New York and other points, after which
they will take up their residence in Montreal.

OBITUARY.

MRS. SUSANNA MAUD RUNDLE, STREETVILLE ONT.
On Sunday, August 5, the death occurred a

On Sunday, August 5, the death occurred at the early age of twenty nine years, of Susanna Maud, beloved wife of Philip Rundle, at their house in Streetsville, Oot. Deceased was a model young woman, and leaves, besides a bereaved husband and child, a sorrowing father and mother, and a family of three brothers and five sisters, one being Sister Leona, of Loretto Abbey, Toronto, as well as a host of friends and acquaintances all of whom, will mourn the loss of one so endeared to them for her many good qualities, and who all unite in praying that her soul may rost for all eternity in that joy and happiness which is the reward of a life well spent.

Her funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Turesday, August 7, to the Catholic cemetery at Port Credit, Ont.

ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON. Students of the Teachers' Training School Successful.

second-class certificates, held at the Normal School, Ottawa, passed. The Sisters were pre-pared for the examinations at the Teachers' Traming School for the Religious, established in this city a year ago. The course of instruc-tion is similar to that given in the Normal Schools of the Province. Mr. Wm. Brick, Principal of Regiopolis College, has charge of the school.—Canadian Freeman, Kingston, August 8.

MALATESTA'S STATEMENT.

MALATESTA'S STATEMENT.

It is now generally believed, on the authority of the Tribuna, an Italian paper, that Count of the Tribuna, an Italian paper, that Count of the Tribuna, an Italian paper, that Count of the Tribuna, and Italian paper, that Count of the Italian Anarchists. Was the chief who planned and brought about the plot to kill King Humberto, which was, unfortunately, so successful. Malatesta is in London, Eng., where he was interviewed last week by a press reporter. He said the best friend of the Anarchists is Signor Sarraco, the Italian Premier, who pays the detectives such small salaries that they are bought cigarettes. The Spanish and a handful of cigarettes. The Spanish and the English in Russians, Americans, French and English. Russians, Americans, French and Henglish. Russians, Americans, French and Henglish. Russians and the order here given. "The Germann has says, "are the dearest because they are the most stupid." He adds that with all the arrests of supposed anarchists which have been effected, no real revolutionists have been taken; and he expects that soon "economic equality and social brotherhood" will be established in Italy, and afterward throughout the world.

Of course, it is not to be supposed that Malatesta's statements are really truthful, as truthfulness is not a virtue for which Anarchists are remarkable; but there may be some grains of truth in the tons of dross to which he gives utterance.

Lonsdale, Aug. 8. 1900. At a regular meeting of Branch No. 302 Marysville, Ontario, Aug. 7, 1990, it was moved by Bro. F. J. McGurn and seconded by John Doyle that the following resolutions be unani-mously adorted.

Doyle that the following resolutions be unani-mously adopted:
That we the members of this branch desire tr extend our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy to the bereaved sisters and family of our esteemed Brother the late Morgan Shaughnessy, coupled with the prayer that Almighty God may com-fort them in their stilletions.

and
That a copy of those resolutions be suitably
engrossed and forwarded to Mrs Hogan and
also published in The Canadian and the Carmolic Record. D. J. Murrhy, Rec. Sec.

Stratford, August 8 1900 At a regular meeting of Branch No. 13, C M. B. A., of Stratford, held July 25th, 1900 the

Intal whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove by death our respected Bro Thos. J. Quirk.
Itesoived, that we, the members of Branch No. 13, hereby express our heartfelt sorrow for the loss sustained by the brother and family of deceased, and extend to them our most sincere sympathy and condolence in their sad affile the sustained by the brother and affile the sustained by the sustained by the brother and affile the sustained by the sustained by the brother and affile the sustained by the widow and family of deceased, and extend to them our most sincere sympathy and condolence in their sad affliction; also
Resolved that we, the members of Branch No. 13, hereby express our heartfel sorrow for deceased, and extend to them our most sincere sympathy and condolence in their sad affliction; also
Resolved that a copy of this resolution be inserted in the minutes of this meeting, and sent to them and also published in the official or John NELLIGAN, Pres.

E. J. KNEITL, Sec.

BARON RUSSEL OF KILLOWEN DEAD.

London, Aug. 10—Baron Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, died this morning as the result of an operation performed yesterday by Dr. Treves. Baron Russell, who had been ill for about a fortnight, is variously reported to have suffered from a gastric disorder and from a tumor in the stomach. The fact of his illness was not generally known until it was announced that at a consultation held yesterday between Drs. Sir William Henry Broadbent, Frederick Treves, Stephen MacKenzie, and Samuel Herbert Habershon it was decided that an operation was imperatively necessary. It was afterwards said that the patient had stood the operation well, and that his strength was maintained.

At 6 olock last evening, however, Lord Russell took a turn for the worse, soon became unconscious, and passed away peacefully at 3 o'cleck this morning.

The War Office telegraphed the news of the Chief Justice's death to his youngest son, Hon. Bertrand Joseph, who is at present serving as a Lieutenant of the Royal Artillery in South Africk. Hon. Charles Russell, another son of the deceased, is now in Canada.

a Lieutenant of the Royal Artillery in South Africa. Hon. Charles Russell, another son of Africa. Hon. Charles Russell, another son of Africa. Hon. Charles Russell, another son of Arthur and Margaret Margaret Hussell, Newry and Scaffeld house, and the judges and other distinguished lawyers eulogized the deceased Chief Justice. The funeral of Lord Russell will take place at Epsom on Tuesday.

Lord Russell was in his 69th year. He was the son of Arthur and Margaret Russell, Newry and Scaffeld house, Killowen, County Down, Ireland. He was educated at Castle Knock College, Trinity College, Dublin, and was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn. 1839. In 1872 he was appointed a Q. C. Dundaik Liberals sent him to Parliament eight years later, and in 1885 to 1894 he represented South Hackney. In 1886 he became Attorney-General in Gladstone's Ministry, and held that position again from 1892 to 1894, when he became Lord Chief Justice and was created a life Peer. He was betting artitator on the Venezuelan Boundary Arbitation in 1899.

Lord Russel married Ellen, daughter of Dr. Joseph Stephenson Mulholland, of Belfast, in 1855. The late Lord Chief Justice presided over the

Joseph Stephenson Mulholland, of Belfast, in 1858.

The late Lord Chief Justice presided over the trial of Dr. Jameson and his fellow-raiders of the Transvaal. As an advocate his fame was more than national, and few were the great trials in which Sir Charles Russel was not retained. He was in the Colin Campbell divorce case, the Crawford divorce case, the the Parnell Commission, the Tranby Croft baccarat scandal (in which the Prince of Wales figured as a witness), and he defended Mrs. Maybrick, now serving a life sentence for the murder of her husband.

He came of an old Catholic family,

not enter the religious state.

Toronto legal crecles were profoundly moved by the news of the death of Lord Russell. He was banqueeted by the Benchers of the Law Society on the occasion of his visit there in 1836. With him was Sir Frank Lockwood Q. C., who died about a year after his return to England. With the party was also Montague Crackenthorpe, Q. C. Lord Russel while on this holiday trip to America, delivered a not able address on "International Arbitration" before the annual meeting of the Bar Association of America at Saratoga, N. Y. He also delivered an eloquent address before the Bar of Buffalo,

May his soul rest in peace!

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

Again from the Transvaal comes the unwelcome intelligence of a British reverse, though on a soncewhat smaller scale than other mishaps of the war, the British garrison of 300 menat Eland's river having been captured by a gen. Delarey. Gen, Kitchener, however, is moving in pursuit. The occasional surprises in the form of checks on the generally victorious advance of the British forces are a disagreeable reminder of the determination of the Boers to fight to the bitter end. They will not, however, prevent the British from achieving the final success, which now appears to be very men at hand.

The forces General Kitchener and Methuen the transport of the Very International Control of the Control of t

everywhere seeking to move for a refuge to-ward Lydenburg where they profess to intend to make a final stand.

The Boers now in arms are only in small companies of a few hundred men each. Not more than 2,000 or 3000 are now believed to be operating under Generals Botha and Delarey. Five hundred have appeared at Pryamie Hills, eight miles north from Pretoria, and have ap proached the British outposts by night, and General De Wet obtains, from time to time, some reinfocements from the scattered bands, but as he is hemmed in, it is expected that his whole force may be captured within a few days.

days,
It is considered certain that the Boers now
in the field cannot hold out much longer even
in guerilla fighting.
The Boer delegates are reported to be still in
Berlin, but unofficially. The German Government has refused, and continues to refuse, to
make any promise to endeavor to make any
promise to endeavor to make favorable terms
for them in the final settlement.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Another Letter from Chaplain Sinnett Honing. Spruit South Africa, July 4, 1900.

Honing. Spruit South Africa, July 4, 1900.

To the Ridgetown Dominion:

By the time this reaches you, no doubt you will have long since read of what is going on in this region. I may say in this very place. Here it was that on June 21th the Beers attacked our position and killed two of our men-like the best set and the Beers attacked our position and killed two for our men-like the two places the place the place the place the min therr lowly resting-place we placed them in their lowly resting-place we placed them in their lowly resting-place we gother from the same place, together they together from the same place, together they together from the same place, together they were instantly killed together they were brighter they were instantly killed together they were brighter they were instantly killed together they on them: There is one consoling thought connected with their tragic end. Each carded a small prayer book in his breast pocket. Through one of these the fattal ball passed before plercing the heart behind it. The book is made a relic for his poor, sorrowing mother. I could not pass over this incident during the few words I said standing by the gram on the words I said standing by the gram of the words I said standing by the gram of the words at a word of the words. The book is made a relic for paintly it is doubly so when we gaze upon the mortal remains of one shattered and torn to pieces. On, war, crud, I say, that they were placed in the front rank before Boer riftes and I am certain their warlike spirit would be cooled somewhat! As it is they are safe, while scores are giving up their life's blood. Is there glory in war? I have had almost six months of it and I fail to see I yet.

The grave of the two young men may be seen from the train as it goes from Pratoria to Kroonstad. The grave has sen raised by loving companions. At the grave all is ever soiemn, and as the last word is uttered we turn with strange thoughts to the sard and at the future, and as the last word is uttered we turn with strange

Few and short were the prayers we said

Above and beyond all comes the famous an "The path of glory leads but to the grave."

"The path of glory leads but to the grave."

I hope before long to give you a few pictures I have taken with my koak, and chiefly of this blace of scrrow, but the postal service is so badly disorganized I fear to trust the films at brease. You shall, however, see them "some event day."

Some event day."

The leavest day."

Some event day."

The Lieutenant Ingliss, when suddenly from a kopie ner by a number of the morning of June 22ad our men were their posted as scouts by Lieutenant legiss, when suddenly from a kopie ner by a number of the morning of June 22ad our men retired to their prepared trenches, and for hours the shells fell hierarch was a shower of balls fell from the prepared trenches, and for hours the shells fell prepared trenches, and for hours the shells fell from the point points and rifles. Thankful were we when our points and rifles. Thankful were we when canning came and only two failed to respond to their names. Several were wounded but all to their names, the present of the sevents of the morning for Pretoria. The rest go to Kroonstad for new retoria. The rest go to Kroonstad for new horses dours being either exhausted by famine, fatigued or shot. When remounted we too go not to Pretoria. While thus waiting I am writing you these few imperfect lines.

De Wet seems to be the chief obstacle to the speedy end of the war. He is a born leader and general. Although a rough farmer and without any previous military training he has gained victories over and eluded our generalis in turn. In vain so far have our best generalis in turn. In vain so far have our best generalis in turn. In vain so far have our best generalis in turn. In vain so far have our best generalis in turn. In vain so far have our best generalis in turn. In vain so far have our best generalis in turn. In vain so far have our for his generaliship.

As an instance of how well the Beer guns are served: Pere, not 20 feet from where I pen these lines, a few days since a Boer gun, these lines, a few days since a Boer gun, planted three and one-half miles away, threw a shell at a train standing at the water tank. The shell did its word, and in doing so struck one of the supporters of the tank as well as destroying a part of the train.

Roberts, Kitchener and Hamilton have Roberts, kitchener and Hamilton have Roberts, which was to Pretoria. The water of the support of the state of the support of t

he mines."
I do hope the war will shortly terminate, for we are all tired and sick of it.
Kind regards to all.
J. C. SINNET.

THE TROUBLE IN CHINA.

The advance of the allies toward Pekin for the purpose of relieving the legations and the Christians who have taken refuge with them, is going oncourageously and determinedly not withstanding severe opposition offered by the

withstanding severe opposition offered by the Chinese.

There is no reason to be too sanguine that the trouble is nearly ended; yet it is clear that the Chinese authorities are terror-stricken at the successes achieved by the allies, and already they have asked all the powers for the terms on which peace can be made. The United States Government has already answered that no negotiations can take place till the foreign Ministers are in assured safety; and it is believed that all the powers will answer similarity.

States Government has already answered that no negotiations can take place till the foreign Ministers are in assured safety; and it is believed that all the powers will answer similarily.

An encouraging feature of the situation is that not withstanding the jealousies which have been from time to time reported as existing between the various nationalities included under the name of allies, they have hitherto worked together harmoniously for the attainment of their common purpose. They have even agreed in the selection of a commander in-chief of their combined forces, the German Field Marshal, Count Waldersee, having been appointed to this responsible position with general consent and good will. Count Waldersee, however, will not reach the scene of action for over a month, though he is now on his way to it. He has been congratulated personally to it. He has been congratulated personally by most of the powers on his selection, and satisfaction that the process on his selection, and satisfaction that process the control of the powers of dissension, however, is not referred that the Junanese and Russians at the Taku forts have had sevent serious collisions. As this report comes through Chinese channels, it may reasonably be doubted.

The march forward from Tien Tsin was begun on July 30, the forces advancing being reported as consisting of 44,000 men, of whom 20,000 are Japanese, 10,000 Russians, 9,000 British, and 7,000 other foreigners. So confident are the allies that they will be able to rescue the beleagured legations, that General Terauhdi has announced to the Japanese Government that it is not advisable to send further reinforcements as the united force is ample to relieve the foreigners. There is some fear, however, hat when the allies suffered heavily, the Russians losing 6:00 killed and wounded, the British 130, and the Japanese 600, making a total of

strong Chinese escort to protect them; but they refused this unless they receive from their own Governments orders to this effect. They state positively that under a Chinese escort they would not be safe, and they are quite aware that their own Governments have not given such instructions as the Chinese have represented. Hence, they have good reason to be suspicious of the designs of the Chinese authorities in endeavoring to have them accept such an offer.

an offer.

The European powers are still sending such reinforcements as the importance and suddenness of the crisis requires. The French have sent more than 590 more troops from Toulon: the Russians have arranged to send 10 500 more at once, the Germans are about to send 8 transports immediately with 5,000 men, and 2,000 annuanites are or route for Pekin to join the French force.

at once, the Germans are about to send 8 transports immediately with 5,000 men, and 2,000 sunanites are or route for Pekin to join the French force.

A despatch to the London Daily Graphic also states that Russia, is making arrangements to pour 400,000 men into China, as it is necessary to infliet such staggering blows on the treachertons, from attacking Russian territory again.

A Russian victory over the Chinese near the Amoor River has also been reported by General Grodekoff to his Government, also the recapture of Hai Chang is reported as baving been effected after an obstinate fight. The fact that the powers are now. However, the communicate freely with their Ministers may be taken on a sidditional evidence that the Chinese Government is growing weak kneed, between Another evidence is the epparently well authenticated fact that Li Hung Chang has been authorized to open negotiations for a peaceful settlement of the trouble, with plent potentiary powers. It necessaricely be added that the report hat the Earl had committed the suicide was entirely unfounded, though it appears that it was the intention of the antiforeign leaders to impeach him for his friendliness to fereigners. As matters stand, they may themselves become the scape goars of the Empress and Emperor, to be sacrified, if there by the indignation of the powers might be appeared.

A MONUMENT TO CAP DES ROSIERS VICTIMS.

The rocky coast of the lower St. Lawrence has been the scene of many disasters. One of the ship." Carricks of Whitehaven," which occurred on the 28th of May, 1847, in the middle of the night, during a blinding snow storm the vessel ran on the rock at Cap des Rosiers, near Gaspe, and was dashed to pieces. Those on board were unfortunate Irish immigrants from County Sligo, who had been forced to fiee from their raminestricken country, and who were seeking homes in Canada. Out of one hundred and eighty seven of these poor people scarcely half a dozen were saved from the wreck. Eighty-seven of the bodies were washed ashore and were buried on the beach by the settlers there. Some time ago, Messrs. J. A. Whelan. Pustmaster at the Cape, Henry Bond, Pierre Guevremont and Eugene Costin, gave a painful account of the sad occurrence to the Reverend Father Quinlivan, P. P., of St. Patrick's church here. They narrated how the survivors had been cared for, and one incident is worthy of special mention. A good priest on the mission, Rev. Father Doolan, of Douglastown, arrived at the place on the morning of the calamity. One of the victims he found in a most pitiable condition. His fest were lacerated and bleeding from cuts by the rocks. The good priest taking the shoes from his own feet put them on the poor man, and walking barefooted himself he led him to a place of refuge. A Mrs. Fingleton, now in Montreal, is one of the survivors of that awfal night. She remem bers the incidents well. When the vessel struck, her cousin was carried by a wave to the shore half dead. Her father and mother were in the ship with her and the other children, her brothers and sisters. They managed to crawl into a sailor's hammock which was hanging from a part of the wreck. In the morning one of the children seeing some boards thought they would bear her up, and she placed her foot upon them when she immediately disappeared beneath the waves with a younger child she held in her arms. The sand fate of these poor Irish immigrants appealed to the kind

ANARCHISTS WORK.

In Fiume, Italy, a dynamite cartridge exploded beneath an electric car on Thursday of last week. The police express their conviction that the cartridge was placed on the track by Anarchists in revenge against the citizens for the mourning demonstration held in the city on account of the assassination of King Humberto.

on account of the assassination of King Humberto.
It is also stated by the Rome corresponden of the Daily Mail that the assassin Bress maintains persistently that the plot agains King Huberto's life was concocted in Paterson in the Admirst that he left Paterson is order tory out the plot, but asserts that more in Italy out the plot, but asserts that no left in the Admirst that he left Paterson is order tory out the plot, but asserts that no in Italy and a strength of the Carlot of the Carlot of the Carlot of the Carlot of the purpose of sheltering Bresci's associates.

MARKET REPORTS.

LONDON.

at 26jc, for old white west, new are offering at 25 west. Oatmeal is quoted at \$3.10 for cars of bags, and \$3 20 for barrels, here: small quantities 20c, more. Peas are unsettled and nominal, at 60c, west; exporters say that cables now coming to hand would not warrant them in paying more than 55c, west

MONTREAL.

MONTREAL

Montreal, Aug, 16. — The grain market was a little more active to-day, especially for oats, and values were steady; No. 1 hard Manitoba is quoted at 814c. afloat. Fort William; and quotatious, afloat. Montreal, are: oats, 30 to 391c.; peas, 71c.; barley 51c. to 53c.; rye. 65 to 650c.; peas, 71c.; barley 51c. to 63c.; rye. 65 to 650c.; peas, 71c.; barley 51c. to 63c.; rye. 65 to 650c.; peas, 71c.; barley 51c. Flour-Manitoba patents, \$1.50; strong bakers!, \$1.20; winter patents, \$1.50; strong bakers!, \$1.20; winter patents, \$1.50; to 53.10; straight rollers, \$3.50 to \$3.65; in bags, \$1.70; to \$1.75; Manitoba patents, \$1.50; to \$1.75; Manitoba patents, \$1.51; in bags, Ontario bran, \$1.51; shorts \$17; in bags, Contario bran, \$1.51; shorts \$17; in bags, Contario bran, \$1.51; shorts \$1.71; in bags, Provisions steady; \$1.65; for pure canada short cut meas pork, \$17 to \$18. Butter is steady, at 20)c, for finest, and 19\(\frac{1}{2}\) to 2\(\frac{1}{2}\)c.; To 10.50; and Quebecs at 10\(\frac{1}{2}\)to 10.50; cand Quebecs at 10\(\frac{1}{2}\)to 10.50; cand Quebecs at 10\(\frac{1}{2}\)to 10.50; The Liverpool public cable moved up 6d to day to 49s. Eggs are steady; selected eggss, 14c; straight receipts, 12\(\frac{1}{2}\) to 12\(\frac{1}{2}\)c.; No. 2, 9\(\frac{1}{2}\) to 10c. In sections; dark comb, at 10 to 12c; white, extracted, is 7\(\frac{1}{2}\) to 8\(\frac{1}{2}\)c. Potatoes steady, 50c per bag.

Latest Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Aug. 16. – The following is the range of quotations at Western cattle market

Toronto, Aug. 16. — The following is the range of quotations at Western cattle market this morning:

Cattle — Shippers, per cwt., \$4.25 to \$5.00; butcher choice, do., \$400 to \$4.50; butcher; medium to good, \$4.25 to \$3.09; butcher; medium to good, \$4.25 to \$3.09; butcher, inferior, \$2.75 to \$3.15; stockers, per cwt., \$3 to \$4.20; cxport bulls, per cwt., \$3 to \$4.20; stockers, per cwt., \$3.25 to \$3.75; spring lambs, each, \$2.00 to \$4.00; buckes, per cwt., \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Milkers and Calves, —Cows, each, \$25 to \$50; calves, each, \$2 to \$10.

Hogs—Choice hogs, per cwt., \$6 to \$6.25; light hogs, per cwt., \$5.12 to \$5.374; sows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; stags, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 16 —Cattle dull; offering 12 loads, 8 of which were Canadas, and held over for Monday. Calves steady; choice extra, \$5.25 to \$6.50. Sheep and lambs—sheep firm; lambs, choice to extra, \$4.50 to \$4.75. Hogs slow, 10c, to 15c, lower; heavy, \$5.40 to \$3.45; mixed, \$5.51 to \$5.57; common to fair, \$4.55 to \$5.55; vorkers, \$5.55 to \$5.60; pigs, \$5.60 to \$5.55; roughs, \$4.75 to \$5; stags, \$3.60 to \$4; close dull at decline.

cline.

Business Education—The Central Business College, Stratford, Ont., sends out a very hand-some prospectus to all who are interested in securing a business or shorthand education. Write to W. J. Elliott, the Principal, for one. This college has the reputation of being a first-class institution. The Fall Term opens on Tuesday, Sept. 4th.

WESTERN FAIR.

London, Sept. 6 to 15, 1900—Entries Positively Close Sept 5th—Entries Coming in Rapidly—Early Entries Secure Best Space.

Special attractions exceedingly fine—Charinted Greyhounds—The Great Rezinos—The
Rexos, Statorial artists—Picard and Bowen,
funny acrobats—Belknap, the Modeler—Bessie
Gibert, Premier Cornetist—Cadieux, slack
wire—Bros. Rossi, and the mysterious sweetheart—Wentz family, aerialists—Dammann
Family and Dillworths, acrobats—La Mondue,
funny wire artist—Grace Shannon, Balloon
Co-Grand fire yother special artists.
Cornel for the special artists.
Cornel for the special artists. Armored
train's attack on Bosophay The Armored
train's attack on Bosophay The Ist and
programme on application.
Int. Col. W. M. Gartshore, Pres.

J. A. Nelles, Sec.

SERVANT WANTED.

WANTED A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT

TEACHERS WANTED.

MALE TEACHER HOLDING SECOND-class certificate, wanted for Almonte M class certificate, wanted for Almonie Separate School. Duties to commence the 12th of S-ptember. Application, stating salary and foreness, will be received until 21st of August. W. H. Stafford, Almonte, On. 139 2

WANTED FOR FERGUS SEPARATE
School. A female teacher, holding a
third or second-class certificate. Duries
light, as attendance is terrificate.
\$200 per annum Apply at once to the Secretary, W. Fitzpatrick, Box 33, Fergus, Onl.

TEACHER WANTED FOR THE PEM-TEACHER WANTED FOR THE PEMbroke Separate School. A male or female teacher, holding a second-class certificate, for the position of second assistant of male department. Butles to commence 1st September next. Applicants to state salary, qualification and experience, and furnish testimonials. A. J. Fortier, Secretary.

WANTED TEACHER FOR THE THIRD form of the boys department, of the Brockville Separate School. Duties to commence the 4th of September. State experience and salary. James H. Kelly, Sec. Treas, Brockville Separate School Board, Brockville, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED, FOR S. S. NO. 10,
Adjala; holding a first or second-class certificate. Duties to commence after vacation.
State salary. Apply to Rev. Jae, Kilcullen.
Secretary, Colgan, Ont.

PERSONAL.

Will E. Fraser of Antigonish, N. S., was visiting friends in Fort Brook, Pictou Co., N, S., last month.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Carolifixes, Scappthars, Religious Pictures, Statuary and Church Ornaments Educational works. Mail orders receive prompt attention, D & J SADLIER & CO.. Montreal.

SACRED PICTURES.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF IMPORTED oleographs of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Sacred Heart of Mary, and The Holy Family, can be procured at the CATHOLIC RECORD Office. Sent any where, on receipt of price. 25 cents each. Larger size of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and of the Sacred Heart of Mary, (50 cents each). Address THOMAS COFFEY, LONDON, ONT.

MARKET REPORTS.

London, Aug. 16.—Grain, per cental—Wheat \$1.05 to \$1.10; oats 90 to 960; peas, \$1.00 to \$1.15; beans, per bushel, \$1.25 to \$1.40; barley, 85c to \$1.00; corn, 75 to 80c.; rye, \$1.00; busk wheat, \$1.00 to \$1.20.

Straw for bushel, \$1.25 to \$1.40; barley, 85c to \$1.00; corn, 75 to \$0c.; rye, \$1.00; busk wheat, \$1.00 to \$1.20.

Live Stock—Live hogs, \$3.50 to \$7.70; pigs, pair \$3.00 to \$5.50; export cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.50; ambs. each, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Dairy Produce—Eggs, fresh laid, per dozen, 12 to 182; eggs, basked tots, \$11 to 181e; butter, best roils, 20 to 24c; butter, best roils, 20 to 24c; butter, best roils, 20 to 24c; butter, best roils, 20 to 16c; land, per pound, wholesale, 9 to 16c; cheese, pound, retail, 10c.

Poultry—Ducks, for pound, retail, 10c.

Poultry—Ducks, the round, retail, 10c.

Meat—Pork, per cwt., \$7.50 to \$7.70; best, pair (seased) 70 to 75c; spring chicken, (dressed) 70 to 75c; spring

VOLUME XXII.

The Catholic Record

London. Saturday, August 25, 1900. THE WAR.

The war in the East goes merrily on. The Filipinos are being incculated with large doses of gatling-gun Christianity and Americans are learning that the natives who are still above ground are past masters in the art of ambush making. They will doubtless be assimilated and be changed from benighted and happy natives into individuals who, according to Bill Nye, are well informed and billous, while they revel in suspenders and rum, with all the blessings of late hours, civilization and suicide.

A WORD TO PARENTS.

We hope that parents will register a resolution to give the boys the ad vantages of Catholic education. There has been too much neglect in this matter. The most casual acquaintance with the ways of the city cannot but help showing us how many lads are employed as messengers, as clerks in lawyers offices and in other so-styled occupations which leave them when they attain their majority high and dry on the strand of failure.

We certainly think that parents with a little self-sacrifice can enable the boys to get a grip on the world. Poverty is oftimes alleged as an excuse for putting them into harness at an early age, but the same parents think nothing of paying music and painting fees for the girls. Where finan. cial resources are limited the boys should come first.

GOSSIPERS CRITICIZED.

"Everyone but a born idiot has brains enough not to be fool." That's a nice little saying, said our friend, the old gentleman who has many schemes for the reformation of this planet. Why I had them labelled, before letting them loose on an innocent world. Then we could be on the lookout for them or have at least a chance of minimizing the effects of an unavoidable collision. We thought that the heat had affected his mental machinery.
"I mean," he continued, "the collect-

ors and purveyors of gossip. They gabble and criticize-flitting here and there gleaming and retailing, with never a thought of self-culture or of anything else save vocal exercise. What they do know they divulgewhat they don't know they conjecture -what they cannot conjecture they fabricate. A burden to themselves, they are intolerable nuisances to those for whom life is not bounded by the doings and sayings of their neighbors. They would be invaluable adjuncts to a yellow journal. They have many and mysterious ways unknown to less gifted mortals of getting the news: and with their luxuriant imaginations and a knack begotten of repeated efforts, they could elaborate a hint into calumns of plausible information." The old gentleman was "wound up," as the office boy said, but we bade him adieu courteously but firmly before he proceeded further.

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE.

It is incredible how many promising

lads are doomed to serfdom through the criminal carelessness of parents For the sake of a miserable pittance they are allowed to leave school and to become virtually the pariahs of society They will of course be as good as their fathers. To walk in the old groove marked deep by the feet o those who have been hunted and persecuted-to aspire to nothing-to wai in suppliant guise outside the templeo Prosperity-to live in isolation-thes are things which mightily delight ou friend the enemy. And it is a won der that this is hidden to the eyes of s many. Start a boy at fourteen and expect him to win is like asking him to tear down a stone wall with his naked hands. At twenty he i either a gentleman of leisure or wood-hewer or water-carrier or a applicant perchance for one of thes elusive govermental berths. But h does not count as a factor in our pro gress. He may be a voter with a poli ical education of knowing how t haul at the right moment, and there h

" If we isolate ourselves and fall ou of the highest intellectual and more