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Witness

Vol. LI, No. 8

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

A NON-CATHOLIC WRITES TO HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO.

We frequently meet with very Cathofo letters, speeches, lectures and articles, written or delivered by Protestants, but the most remarkable of these-since that sent to the Pope from the faculty of a Scotch Protestant University—has appeared in the New York 'Sun.' It seems that the Holy Father has personal reasons for not giving his name to the public His communication in noteworthy for more reasons than one. What strikes us most particularly strange is that a man entertaining such sentiments should remain outside the Catholic fold. It is evident that it is the wondern that the main-spring of such an address. It reads thus—

To the Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII. How the main-spring of such an address. It reads thus—

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To LEO XIII.

Most Reverend and Holy Father: Take the Blorty of addressing you because I am much interested in the Catholic Church in God Christ, the Holy Buble, and a firm acceptance of the rolligion of the Saturd of the Catholic Church in God Christ, the Holy Buble, and a firm acceptance of the religion of the Saturd of the Catholic Church in God Christ, the Holy Buble, and a firm acceptance of the religion of the Saturd of the Gatholic Church in the United States is fast diffting into infidility. In many of the great theological seminare of that church open disbeller in all Bucause of my position before the sund the great theological seminare of that church open disbeller in all Bucause of my position before the Saturd of the Church of with their eyes toward the Church of

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bishop, P. A. Fechan," the Rev. P. J. Tinan; "Our Auxiliary, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Muldoon," the Rev. A. H. Thiele. Cardinal Martinelli, in responding crossed, if possible, by his new dig-CATHOLIC STANDPOINT,

BITISH POLITICS FROM A CATHOLIC STANDOUT,

In This proposal dutinos, "the Rev." A

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MEDICAL SCIENCE AND LABOR.

In many lines of business and trade it would appear that much consideration will be given to the general physical fitness of employees. We would infer this from the following account of a discussion, which took place at the annual meeting of the British Medical Association in London. Dr. Alexander Scott of Glasgow made the alarming assertion that most railway accidents were due to neurosis of railway men, caused by the new tension of their duties. To prove this he cited many cases which had come under his own observation.

A man who had been promoted from fireman to engineer soon com-

duties. To prove this he cited many cases which had come under his own observation.

A man who had been promoted from fireman to engineer soon consider whether more attention shuld not be paid to the temperamedies failed and he sent the man to a consulting physician. The latter also failed to cure the man. Then the engineer went through a whole that he finally goft well. He had sims smash-up on the railway, as a result of which the man was dismissed, that he finally goft well. He had sims on a farm became a railway servant and afterward a signal man. The nervous tension was so great that it brought on headache, wearing that the wis on the brink of a precipice and that some days able to speak he said he never entered the signal hox without telling that he was on the brink of a precipice and that some day a disaster would occur.

Another man who was put in the signal box after doing general railway work developed an acute maning in the form of an affection of the signal box after doing general railway work developed an acute maning in the form of an affection of the nervous cells.

Dr. Scott referred to the Slough

CATHOL:CITY IN AUSTRALIA | A MIRACULOUS CURB.

Men I Have Seen and Heard.

For some time I have been dealing with the lives and works of men of a comparatively recent period, but like the thermometer, during the past month or so. I am inclined and liable to take very lengthy leaps—up and down. I purpose, this week, going back again to the seventies, for I detect, away off in that period. like the thermometer, during the past month of so. I am inclined and liable to take very lengthy leaps—up and down I purpose, this week going back again to the seventies, for I detect, away off in that period, a form that cannot be easily forgotten and a personage whose presence for a brief hour left a lasting impression upon me. About four weeks ago I told of a "reading" given by the exactor "loe Lee;" I now wish to tell of a real "reading"—for he actually read from a book—given by the once famous clocutionst Bellew. When I say that he did read, I mean that he had all the actor of reading, although I believe that he had the words of each piece perfectly by heart, and that the action of glancing at the page and turning the leaves of a book, was merely a "trick of the trade."

I am not aware of any of my

I will make no attempt to describe the "reading." Beliew was a master in the art, he had all the action and a personage whose cidents of vice, entountion, facial expression, and gesture (naturally subdued in reading.) to constitute a model of clocutionary power. He seemed to Rhow that he possessed such power, for he displayed an unbounded confidence in himself; which, by the way, served to create confidence and enthusiasm in his hearers. This was also partly due to the fact that he was hedged in from all the dangers that beset the path of the action of reading, although I believe that he had the words of each piece perfectly by heart, and that the action of glancing at the page and turning the leaves of a book, was merely a "trick of the trade."

Many times before I had read the

turning the leaves of a book, was merely a "trick of the trade."

I am not aware of any of my friends to-day who heard Bellew, nor do I know whether he is yet in the land of the living or not. It was through a mere accident that I chanced to hear him read, but it was one of those peculiar incidents in life which, insignificant as they may seem at the time, are destined to remain in the memory long after far more important matters have gone down to oblivion. It came about in this way. I had a companion in those days; he was a few years older than I was, but equally as young in spirit and tastes. He died last April, after a few months lingering illness, and "sleeps his last sleep" in the historic cemetery of Baltimore. He was a noble, fellow! So full of inspiration, of fervid Celtic eloquence, of vibrating sympathies, of true poetic talent. He had a fund of original wit; he could see the humorous where other men could not detect even the incongruous. Then his conversation was as a limpid stream bubbling from its source and dancing along between banks of rugged grandeur and alternate flower-clad glens. In the days still earlier he enchanted the readers of the old "True Witness" with the reminiscences of "Tir-na-oge;" and from the backwood *settlements of the upper Ottawa, to the historic halls of Laval, he had preached, in glowing language, the evanged of Irish Home Rule. Whenever there was aught to be learned he was always, ready to lay aside pleasures, amusements, and even serious occupations to go glean for his treasure-house of literary lone. He was so intensely Irish, and so fervently Catholic, that, methinks, his association had not a little to do in the moulding of my own ideas.

One evening, in September,—a glo-rious evening it was—we were walk-ing up and down the old terrace, then the Dufferin Terrace, in Quebec. then the Dufferin Terrace, in Quebec. A copy of the evening paper was handed to him by a lad; we sat down on a rustic bench to learn what the world had been doing all day, and to comment upon it. The first item that attracted his attention was a notice that the famous Bellew would give a "reading" that evening in the (old) Music Hall. "Let us go hear him," was his first remark. I agreed. We atranged to meet at the St. Louis Hotel—next door to the Music Hall—at half-past seven. So far neither of us had any idea of what we were going to hear.

At the hour appointed we met, and as we took our seats in the hall and awaited the 'Tise of the curtain,' we continued our conversation that had been interrupted at supper time. A few minutes after eight the curtain did rise. This seemed peculiar, as in the cases of lectures and such like, as a rule, no curtain is ever lowered. On the stage was a small, flat table, with a low-backed chair behind it. Near the chair, and to the left, was a smaller table with a pitcher and a glass upon it. There were no other decorations or scenery. Without any introduction, without the usual chairman, all alone, the elocutionist walked out. He held a book in his left hand, and carried a white handkerchief in his right one. He bowed, placed the book on the table, laid the handkerchief beside it, raised his coat-tails slowly, and seated himself—each movement being done with regularity and precision of a piece of machinery. When comfortably seated, he rested his left arm on the table, opened the book, laid his left hand upon it, and while playing, as if he were touching a piano with the dingers of the right land, he glanced slowly around the lail, and finally bringing his gaze back to the centre of the audience, he spoke.

As well as I can remember, these At the hour appointed we met, and

perfectly at ease and he consequently set every one else at perfect ease.

Many times before I had read the "Lay of Horatius," and my companion had the entire poem by heart. Vet I never before had the faintest idea of Macaulhy's conception: it needed the interpretation of Bellew to fling upon the mind's canvas a photographic picture of the author's vision while penning that delightfully descriptive poem. For half an hour we sat there—in body, at least, but our minds were away in Rome, and in Rome of the earliest days. We saw the gathering of the Etruscan armies, we beheld them flecking to Col'seum from "tower and town and cottage," we watched the deserted stags champing undisturbed the bows on the hill-tops, the wildfowl dip in the lake, the old men reaping the harvests, the boys plunging the sheep, and the stalwart youth marching off to Rome. We could hear the din and clatter as the crowds of peasants flocked wildly to Rohe, leaving their homes all over the country to the mercy—of the conquerors. We could see

"The line of blazing villages, Red in the mid-night sky."

Scene after scene, in panoranic Scene after scene, in panoranic succession swept before us. The advance of the victorious army, the twang of the bugle, the flutter of the standards, the desolation along the whole campagna, and finally the fall of Janiculum. Then the terror that possessed the hearts of the City Fathers. The offer of Horatius, with two to help him, to keep the bridge until it was cut down. The activity of fathers and commons, as they

"Seized hatchet, bar and crow, And smote upon the planks above, And loosed the props below."

And loosed the props below."

Then came the hand to hand struggle, the fall of the three great Tuscan warriors, the rushing on of three others, their immediate destruction, the cries for Astur, the approach of that giant of the four-fold shield, his death at the hands of Horatius, and the consternation in the ranks of Tuscany. Then came the tottering of the bridge, the swift return over its quivering planks af Spurius Lartius and Hermenius, and at last its fall. Possibly the most realistic scene, drawn for our imaginations to contemplate, was that of the whirling off the chattered bridge, as

"Battlement, and plank, and pier.

"Battlement, and plank, and pier, Rush'd headlong to the sea.

By this time the reader had long since vanished; his table, and book, and handkerchief were of no longer any consequence. It was the populace of Rome that thronged the stage to welcome back Horatius. Then they gave him, of the public property "as much as two strong oxen could plough from morn till night." and they made a statue to his honor that still tells how well Horatius kept the bridge "in the brave days of old." Finally the picture of rural simplicity and biss which followed was as effective as human words could make it. We could see the peasants' cottage in the winter, when the storm was abroad on the hills, and "When the old man mends his arm-

the winter, when the storm was abroad on the hills, and
"When the old man mends his armor,
And trims his helmet-plume,
And the good wife's shuttle merrily Goes flashing through the loom."

It was a revelation when the "reading" was over, the applause told plainly how intensely interested each one had been. "He had better stop now," said my friend. "Why?" I asked. "Because he has given us more than the worth of our money, and he can never read anything to equal that were he to read for a year." But this was an error.

Bellew arose, went over to the second table, took a sup of water, and returned to his book. It was just long enough to break the spell he had cast upon us, and to propare us for anything that might serve later on. When he felt that we had all recovered from the effects o his inimitable rendering of the poem, he announced that he would read. Poe's "Bells." Could poor Poe have returned to listen to that reading. I believe that he would have gone mad, for, in his wildest flights of fancy, he never could have conceived the. Bells "as we heard them that night. The jingling of the minute-gun-at-sea, the "land alarm bells"

THE STANDARD OF WEALTH.

Since millionaires have taken buying up entire industries, estab-lishing free libraries, endowing universities, purchasing islands and en-tire countries, it is not very surprising that writers, who have noth-

prising that writers, who have nothing more serious to think about, should amuse themselves calculating and speculating upon standards of wealth. The following couple of items may interest those who care to be interested in that which is not likely to ever afflict their own material prosperity, either one way of the other—

"Wealth begins with £20,000 a year; says the "Spectator," discoursing on The New Standard of Wealth. About a half century ago, Disraeli, who, to be sure, seldom kept his heroes on short allowance, said that on any basis of good management a man was wealthy at £8,000 a year. In America, where the formation of a moneyed aristocracy has taken place almost in our own time, the changes in standards of living have been fairly sensational. In the memory of many a principal of \$100,000 constituted great wealth. But this sum was, it is now declared, the annual personal cypenditure—virtually the pin-money—of a late New Yorker who, on the whole, avoided lavish expenditure, and hated anything like a gratuitous display of wealth."

tended to; then when a matter is taken up, the red tape begins.

About the cost of living in the Russian capital the same writer gives some very interesting information. He says—

"The cost of living in St. Petersburg is very high, and here, where one expects to find the finest hotels in Russis—they are poor as well as high priced. There is more comfort to be found at some of the hotels at Moscow and other places in the interior. The real Russian living is very good, the food itself is excellent, and the cooking often equal to the French, from whom much of it is borrowed, while a number of purely Russian dishes, many of them delicious, are added. In St. Petersburg the cost of many of these Russian dishies is very great; fresh caviar, for instance, which foreigners imagine is universally eaten throughout the Russian dominions, is here worth almost its weight in gold, and therefore seldom eaten except at the swell restaurants or in well-to-do households.

"The high price of dwelling houses adds very largely to the cost of living. Only the members of the imperial family and the nobility who are possessed of large means can afford to live in houses, though these should more properly be called palaces; all the rest of the inhabitants, including many of the rich and very well-to-do, live in large apartment houses, in what are called 'logements.'

"Perhaps the most primitive institutions of St. Petersburg are the trancars. Thoune lectric lights are

positions on account of powering positions on account of powering positions on account of powering contentions make scarced a profession of design anything at all. Toward noon they stream the content their offices, inch of the papers, smoke a few cigardates, then take a long recess for "dejuent" again, a few papers and the days of the link-burn priests are the papers, smoke a few cigardates, then take a long recess for "dejuent" again, a few papers and cigarettes, then again of tax and the days of the link-burn priests ashee the again, a few papers and cigarettes, then again of tax and the days of the link-burn priests ashee the again, a few papers and cigarettes, the state of the links of the power at the best conducted ministries no business is ever done quickly. Papers may wait weeks on an official's desk before they are at tended to; then when a matter is taken up. the red tape begins.

About the cost of living in the Russian capital the same writering information. He says — "The cost of living in St. Peterburg is very ligh, and here, where hours is very ligh, and here, where hours is very ligh, and here, where hours is very ligh, and here, where it not to be found at some of the hotels at Moscow and other places in the interior of the hotels at Moscow and other places in the interior. The real Russian living is very good, the food thell is cost. I have been appeared to the found at some of the hotels at Moscow and other places in the interior. The real Russian living is very good, the food the local states and the proceeds were were to find and the cooking often egain the cost of many of these Russian diantes is very great, tresh caviar, for instance, which foreigners incord the Russian distincts, is often the processors of the instance, which they were allowed the rest of the links and therefore acidem eather accept at the swell restaurants or in well-to-do households.

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It was not that the we prosperity and it mi whole future pended upor mary education that the wear their view i treatment guilty in the of education at one time ment by Empeople; it were to end wean the peed ancient religivery day, duton was beinstrument for our peopl. Now, in the consideration desired to et against the National Bolland. They was unrepreter, that it was anti-nament to-day rof the confid of the people posed to wothat, they a was incompelly broken do new system atted. The cwas an anactallel to-day parallel in Sed he was con parallel in rope, and the reform of ed that the large of the that the large of the confidence of t

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ground railroads.

'It is owing to this that the whole structure is manifesting a disposition to slip down toward the river, while the safety of the cathedrai is gravely endangered by the immense fissures in the ground due to subsidence. This announcement, coming so soon after the fall of a huge mass of stone in Wesminster Abbey, due to the destruction by rust of the iron clamps by which the stones were fastened in their places hundreds of years ago, has given rise to, very serious alarm among the English people with regard to the safety of their two most famous cathedrals."

A serious lesson is to be drawn from these facts. We have therein the evidence that no human structure, perfect as it may appear, can escape the shattering, hand of time. Stupendous as were the monumental piles of ancient Rome, they are gradually crumbling under the weight of centuries. Even the pyramids by the Mile, and the impenetrable sphinx commence to show the effects of long ages of existence. But in those remote times men built for eternity, as they imagined; in our day men build to lease and to soil. If then St. Paul's and the Abbey give evidences of decay, may we not ask where will be in another hundred years the giant structures that tower into the skies over New York. Chicago, and other modern cities? The question is far more serious than may at first appear. We, at all events, are not prepared to give the maswer, but we strongly suspect that in the year 2000 these many-storied addinces will be where Troy, Polmyra and Persiopolis are to-day.



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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

"If the English-speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the "True Witness" one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily biles those who encourage this excellent work.

"PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal."

SATURDAY AUGUST 10, 1901.

NOTES OF THE WEEK. priest; in 1900, there are a million Catholics in these lands.

CARNEGIE'S LIBRARIES .- Mont real is at last on the list of applicants to Carnegle for public librarics Mr. Carnegie will give \$150,000 for a library, if the city will pro-vide a site, and \$15,000 a year for maintenance. This is a very gener-ous offer on the part of Mr. Carne-gie; but the conditions alter someyear to spend upon the maintenance not raise sufficient funds to keep its olics streets in a passable condition and what kind of public library would faithful are there. \$150,000 purchase? Certainly not a England, including Scotland, in very elaborate one for a city of 300,-000 inhabitants. Mr. Carnegie is will give ten times as much as the 000 priests. city gives for a public library. But tribute \$15,000 yearly. In ten years it would have given as much as Mr. Carnegic, and in twenty years twice as much. In a word, he gives \$150,-000 once—but the city must go on 1900, there are 1,488,000, governed 000 once-but the city must go on indefinitely giving \$15,000. It seems to us that the subject is well wor-thy of serious debate before the articles of agreement are signed. Of there are 1,233,000, with 6,000 course, all this is from a general standpoint of consideration. from a Catholic point of view there is a still more serious question to be calculated upon. What kind of library would be established? What books would be established? What books would be admitted into that library? What safeguards would there be as to the moral and Christian nature of such books? It is one thing to purchase books; it is another thing to select them. Doubtless these and other details would have to be made clear before the Catholic authorities would be satisfied with the gift.

LADIES OF CHARITY.- 'In London the Catholic "Ladies of Charity are doing a splendid service to reli-gion and morality by their house-tohouse visiting. In one parish in the last half year 4,000 visits were made between eighty and ninety Catho-lics discovered, and some thirty brought back to the Sacraments.' Such items of news are always

Most encouraging. They indicate a spread of the true Catholic spirit amongst the laity. Decidedly more good for religion and humanity can be done by steady work in the congested slums of London than amongst the savage inhabitants of the most distant land. The old saying that "Charity begins at home," should find application in the case of Charity" seem to know this.

*THE CATHOLIC APOSTOLATE during the Nineteenth Century," was the attractive title of a lecture del-ivered, in closing a series before the Catholic Institute of Lille, France,

Catholic Institute of Lille, France, by Mr. Lamy. Some of the conclusions are very interesting.

At the beginning of the last century ten thousand priests sufficed for the missions; and now 13,500 priests and 4,500 brothers are employed in missionary work. In Europe 50,000 nuns are busy looking after the poor, the afflicted in every way, while 10,000 are occupied at similar work in the infidel lands. The church no longer possesses the estates of former ages, so that all this vast work must be kept going by Peter's pence, by the Propaganda. With about 10 million francs the Catholic Church keeps her missions in opera-Church keeps her missions in opera-tion all over the world, while Eng-land's 150 million per year do not, suffice for her missions in a few

In the Oceanic Isles Catholic missions commenced in 1860, and now there are 100,000 Catholics there. In Japan there are 45,000 faithful

under five bishops. In South Africa, 40,000 faithful, and eight dioceses.

In South America, in 1900, over 40 millions of Catholics.

The United States, in 1800, had what the whole question. Montreal one bishop, 30 priests and 30,000 will have to provide the site; that Catholics. In 1900, there are 92 may be easy enough. But where is bishops, 12 archbishops, 9,00 Montreal going to get \$15,000 a priests and 10,000,000 Catholics.

Canada, in 1800, had 63,000; of the library? When the city can- 1900, there are over 2 million Cath-

In Newfoundland, there was n its lanes in a sanitary state? Then Catholicity in 1800, to-day, 76,796

quite safe in making the offer. He 2 millions of Catholics and over 3,

the city must give the site, and con- in 1900, she has 18 millions of Cath-

SEARCHING FOR TRUTH.—That which to our mind, most distinguishes the Cutholic from every other Christian, is the searching for Truth. In every denomination we find that the main object of their preaching, the ultimate aim of all religious study is to "find the truth." This constant searching for truth goes on perpetually. With the Catholic it is otherwise. He does not seek for truth, because he has it: he possesses the Truth, he knows that he does he is convinced of it, he can entyrtain as doubt on that score—he is as sure of the Truth as he is of his own existence. Consequently His grand object is the eternal salvation of his soul. This occupies all his time and becomes the ultimate aim of all his religious actions in this connection we were somewhat annesed with a very time-ly paragraph that appeared in the "Atlantic Montilly" about the "Americans of the Catholic Montilly about the "Americans of the Catholic Montille Montill Montill

many of us as fools. Who does a know the amateur economist, whis 'sacred ratios,' of his animal willingness to de something for a ver.' the amateur sociologist, which is the same of the social solution of the same of the s

There is a considerable amount of truth in these remarks. It reminds us of the people who affect reading in our day, who can tell you of the multitude of books they have read, but cannot recall one line from any of them, nor even give the names works or the authors. They think they have been reading -that is about all.

A TURKISH WAR CLOUD.-Ibrahim Pasha, a Kurdish chief, in that

T. D. McGEE.

If the words intended by the poet to characterize one person could ever find perfect application in the life of another, these lines of McGee untold, in brief but exact expression, the leading traits of the late lamented Patrick Boyle, of Toronto. It was only the other day that we had occasion to gratefully appreciate the comments of the staunch old "Irish Canadian" in regard to our fiftieth year of publication; we then gave axpression to the hope that Mr. Boyle would five long to carry on the mobile work in Irish Catholic journalism which he has, for almost half a century been performing. Little did

umphs, his cares and his hopes.

To relate the life of Mr. Boyle would necessitate a sketch of the Irish race in Ontario, to tell of his career would require a full account of the birth, the rise, the success and the viciesitudes of the "Irish Canadan." Time was when Patrick Boyle was the oracle of our people throughout the vast province in which he lived. In the settler's cabin and in the halls of legislation, the sk. and in the halls of legislation the ef-fusions of his pen were equally felt, understood, and appreciated. He did into a more compact body, and not a few of the privileges and advantages enjoyed, in Ontario, by our people to-day, can be traced to the exertions, the perseverance, and the sleepless activity of Patrick Boyle

There are men of the extreme type who think that he was often overzealous in the two-fold cause-faith and race—which he had at heart, but they do not reflect that conditions have greatly changed since Mr. Boyle commenced his journalistic struggles, and that the circumstances of time domanded a robust and sterling char-acter in the man who assumed the The state of the principle of the state of t responsibilities of Catholic journalism. It his love and veneration for the Old Land inspired his almost

The parishioners of L'Epiphanie, county of L'Assomption, were shocked on Friday morning, on being informed that vandals had entered the village church during the night and stole the sacred vessels from the tabernacle, after streading about the consecrated hosts which they contained As usual, the sexton went to the church in the early morning, on Friday, to open the doors, and upon entering at once noticed what mad taken place. He immediately notified the pastor, the Rev. Abbe Gaulet, who hastened to the church and in his turn realized that a sacrilegious robbery had been committed. He found a number of small consecrated hosts spread on a table in the sacrety, and a larger one on the alter cloth. The thies or thieves had forcistly, and a larger one on the alternacie, and after emptying the three case, ed vessels, there contained, had been also the contained, and apply through the whole parish and people soon flocked not the tabernacie, and after emptying the three case, ed vessels, there contained, had arried them off. The news spread rapidly through the whole parish and people soon flocked not the tabernacie from the ground, in the sacrist the glass of a window signification of the glass of a window signification the glass had been nevered with mud, in order to avoid any holes which it might make in a strict, we are the window. The only dranking a child her holes are the window. The only dranking were the window. The only dranking were the window. The only dranking were the window.

THE CORONATION OATH

s the last one for this session at east. A London despatch of August oth tells the story in these words :-

"Although no division was challenged at the third reading of the King's Declaration Bill this evening in the House of Lords, it is generally believed that no further attempt will be made to pass it, either this session or the next.
"Lord Salisbury referring to the statement of the Catholic peers, said the Government now realized that the Catholies did not wish the offensive wording of the original declaration to be withdrawn unless the Government at the same time withdrew the declaration regarding the security of the Protestant succession. The Government never had the slightest futention of withdrawing that. The Catholics regretted that they must be prepared to see the declaration stand in its present form."

This would almost indicate that it is the Government's intention, after appointing a committee of investigation, and receiving that committee's report, as well as submitting a bill thereon for the consideration of Parliament, to allow matters to stand as they have been heretofore, and to make no modification of the oath. Decidedly if the wording of that sworn declaration be not changed this session, it will remain for the present King on the occasion of his coronation. We have, already,

with the history of terrible events and misery and misfortune to thousand misfortune to thousand misfortune to thousaemds of Catholic Englishmen. It reminded him of the opinions of Lord Shaftesbury and the use he made of Titus Ontes to foist this Duclaration upon Parliament. It was sail to Shaftesbury that he, when said there was only one religion to which a wise man belonged, and a wise man never let his religion to which a wise man belonged, and a wise man never let his religion be known. It seemed the desire of the committee that the Sovereign should have that wisdom, for he was recipired to belong to no religion so long as he condemned Catholicism. Catholics acknowledged the supremacy of the Pope in matters of doctrine, but not as affecting their civil duty as subjects. He challenged any one to deny that the history of the last two centuries showed anything but the most loyal feelings and actions among English Catholics. They despised the taunts about divided allegiance. If the Declaration were to have a positive character in terms such as the noble Viscount read out, no objection would be raised on they part of Catholicis, It was by the wish of the majority that the King in this country was Protestant. It was said a week ago that nothing would satisfy Catholics. This Declaration would satisfy them, but they would never be entirely satisfied when certain articles of their faith were picked out for condemnation, while other religions were not interfered with."

It seems to us that we have extracted from the debate on the sec-ond reading, the most important and

a matter of in the mind Pope, cannot clical pronout the necessity are sufficient, desires in the hierarchy of twith the Holy phatic views of the Cathol world of toupon this pha none will gain advanced. The naturally from Catholic journa necessary factor and the defens that solid Cat needed in every tion of Catholi out the worldit could be mu than it is. Bu to say about (In the ranks

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A FEW REFLECTIONS BY "CRUX"

That the apostolate of the press is That the apostorate of the press is a matter of paramount importance, in the mind of the present great Pope, cannot be doubted. His encyclical pronouncements in regard to the necessity of Catholic journalism are sufficient, alone, to evidence his desires in that direction. The entire hierarchy of the Church corresponds with the Holy Father in those em-phatic views concerning the mission of the Catholic newspaper in the world of to-day. I need not dwell upon this phase of my theme, for none will gainsay what I have just advanced. The conclusions that flow naturally from these facts are that Catholic journalism has become a necessary factor in the propagation and the defense of the faith, and that solid Catholic journalists are needed in every country. I do not propose discussing the actual condi-tion of Catholic journalism throughout the world-beyond stating that it could be much more satisfactory than it is. But I will have a word to say about Catholic journalists. In the ranks of Catholic journal-

ists there are many exceedingly able

men, there are powerful writers, there are sledge-hammer logicians. there are versatile wielders of the pen. But these are not very numernor are they to be found in every country. There are a few priests whose pens have made reputations for certain journals; there are a few laymen who have risen to a very enviable rank in journalism. Again, they are rather the excep-tion than the rule. Of trained joursible that an order could be established with 'the one special mission of training Catholic journalists. I do not mean the educating of young men, as in our colleges and other institutions. That is a "sine qua non" of the journalist's success in this a newspaper—we have very, very few. While a priest may be an ideal editor, still it cannot be expected that his studies and his duties of the sacerdotal life will allow him to undertake any or every work associated with journalism. And, after all, the editing of a paper is only a very small fraction of the work in connection therewith. That there are scores of competent and "all around" Catholic journalists, we do not deny. But where are they? Not engaged in editing or conducting Catholic newspapers. They have the found in papers. They have the training roquired and possess all the needed ability; but they dedicate their talents and their qualifications to the cause of secular journalism of local interest: to arrange manuscripts as well as to know the value of local interest: to arrange manuscripts as well as to know the value of local interest: to arrange manuscripts as well as to know the value of the needed ability; but they dedicate where the cause of secular journalism of local interest: to arrange manuscripts as well as to know here in the real their talents and their qualifications to the cause of secular journalism of local interest: to arrange manuscripts as well as to know here in the real their talents and their qualifications to the cause of secular journalism. Not unfrequently are they obliged to word. An institution wherein journalism the profession may offer. An institution as missit, he expects the celebration of the profession may offer. An institution as mission of the two hundredth annom nor colleges and other institutions. That is a "sine qua non" of the succession of the two hundredth annom nor colleges and other institutions. That is a "sine qua non" of the sundring of the great institution wherein the yound in life, come and sundredth annom o nalists-I mean men who have made write that which grates upon their own feelings and shocks their own principles; but as the journalist's ndividuality is lost in the identity of the journal, they are looked upon as mere pieces of the whole machincry. Under present conditions, how-ever, were they to dedicate their time, labor and talents to Catholic journalism they would probably

express and the suggestions I am prompted to make. Be ft underprompted to make. Be ft understood, however, that I am not dictating my views, nor do I seek to have them accepted. It is quite possible that I may err; but, if so, I have the merit of erring honestly. Others may not see things in the same light as I do; there may be objections of which I am not now aware to my theories. Yet there can be no harm done if one dots down his thoughts and leaves to others, may be dedicated to the accepted and party perfection in the story of a profession to the career of the journalist. Is this a dream, or is it within the range of the practicable? It is not for me to getermine; but I believe that the can be no harm done if one dots down his thoughts and leaves to others, may be dedicated to the accepted the stamp of a profession to the career of the journalist. Is this a dream, or is it within the range of the practicable? It is not for me to getermine; but I believe that the can be no harm done if one dots down his thoughts and leaves to others, and the practicable is the practicable of the practicable of the practicable of the stamp of a profession to the career of the journalist. Is this a dream, or is it within the range of the practicable? It is not for me to getermine; but I believe that the practicable of the p objections of which I am not now aware to my theories. Yet there can be no harm done if one dots down his thoughts and leaves to others, more competent and better versed than he, to accept or reject them. I will now have to leave Catholic journalism for a moment(in order to come back to it in another way) and turn my attention to a different sub-

nities. These are so branches of the same tree, ging from the parent trunk; so many regiments, each under its own commander, each with its peculiar aniform, each with its special mision, in the grand army of the hurch Militant; so many planets in he constellation that constitutes he grand system revolving around the central orb. There is scarcely a human need that can be mentioned that there does not exist some order of the Church to minister to it. There are Preaching Orders, Teaching Orders, Contemplative Orders, Orders of Mercy, of Charity, of a hundred and one other classes; and all of them belong to the Church, and all labor-each in its own sphere for the advancement of religion And His Movements. dom upon earth.

There are, apart from the great teaching bodies, certain orders whose mission it is to train preachers, others to train missionaries. others to train men for general usefulness in the world. The Jesuit has his classical college, the Christian Brother his commercial acadomy: the Dominican his seminary of sacred oratory; the Trappist his school of agriculture; and so on through a long list. The work done by each and all of these has its immediate effects upon the development of religious interests, and the pro-pagation of Catholicity.

Taking these two thoughts, thus hurriedly and inadequately expressed, I find a very natural conclusion flowing from the both. The importance of Catholic journalism for the Church, and the necessity of the various orders in the working out of Christ's divine plan of redemption. I ask myself, then, if it were not pos- tion, sible that an order could be estab-

A STREET COLUMN AND ADDRESS THERE AND ADDRESS THE ADDRESS THERE AND ADDRESS THE ADDRESS THERE AND ADDRESS THE ADDRESS THERE AND ADDRESS THE ADDRESS THE ADDRESS THE ADDRESS THERE AND ADDRESS THE ADDRESS TH These facts, which are beyond the range of any doubt, constitute an that institution, and holding open introduction to the ideas I desire to places for its young men the moment

brought before the Convention is the recuest of the English-speaking members of the Order in this province for an amendment to the constitution which will permit them to have an English-speaking Provincial Court for this jurisdiction, as they now mamber twenty-five hundred, They feel that this would be in the interest and for the good of the Order, besides the satisfaction of having the business of the Order conducted in the language they understand. It is also felt that the business could be carried out at a much less expense than it is at the present time.

we have added thereto the events of Thursday, the double celebration of His Grace's pastoral feast — which was transferred from the 29th June to the 8th August—and the fourth anniversary of his episcopal, or rather archiepiscopal consecration, and the presentation to him and to the Cathedral of the onyx and marble altar railing commemorative of the late lamented Father James Callaghan, it becomes absolutely impossible for us, at this late hour in the week, and on the eve of publication, to even attempt doing justice to such a series of events. However, we cannot allow so many occasions of congratulation to pass without an immediate word, a note, at least, in the harmonic chorus of felicitation. we have added thereto the events of

or the Order in this province of arms corroborates this since we to the for an amendment to the constitution which will permit them to have an English-speaking Provincial Court for this jurisdiction, as they now number twenty-five hundred, the first this would be in the test and for the good of the Order, besides the satisfaction of having the business of the Order conducted in the language they understand. It is also felt that the business could be carried out at a much less expense than it is at the present time.

OUR ARCHBISHOP

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OUR ARCHBISHOP

And His Movements.

This week it would take a very considerable portion of the paper to record all that could be written about the learned and beloved Archbishop of Montreal, Mgr. Bnuchesi. The account alone of the magnificant bi-centenary celebrations at Detroit and the splendid sermon preached on that occasion by our Archbishop would suffice for one issue; but when we have added thereto the events of Thursday, the double celebration of the mother of the mother of the mother of the condition of the mother of the

GOD'S WORK GOES ON.—"France lost her colony; England, who gained it by conquest, in time lost it; the American confederacy subsequently acquired it, but the work of God was not deterred. Banner has followed banner; the cross retained her place of honor. Europe, America and all the religious bodies have solemnly recognized her beneficent influence and have bestowed upon her her greatest triumph. 'Stat crux dum voligiur orbis.'

"Three dioceses have been organized in Michigan, numbering to-day 370 priests and nearly 400,000 Catholics."

rejoice in preserving the beliefs and traditions of times past, our coat of arms corroborates this since we aread this motto: I remember.'

VARIOUS NOTES.

those balievers and the temple which they had constructed."

MEMORIES OF CANADA—"As I recall this imposing scene, naturally, my thoughts revert to the early days of Canada. I see Jacques Cartier, taking possession, he too, of limitable territory, on which he plants the banner of his king as well as the emblem of redemption Methiaks I see him reading passages from the Gospel of St. John to the Indians "At Montreal I soe Father Vimont about the wind of the same course the difference of May."

Adainsonneuve too, do I see bearing pieces of timber from the mountain top—destined for the chapted which is to be erected in honor of Our Lady of Bonsecours.

"Yet do I remember the times past. I recall, and I understand, that everywhere France has pursued the same course: two distinct passions cause the hearts of her sons to thoob: they are desirous that their native land become great and blessed, they love God and serve Him faithfully."

GOD'S WORK GOES ON.—"France lost her colony: England, who gained it by conquest, in time lost it; the American confederacy subsequently acquired it, but the work of God was not deterred. Banner has followed banner; the cross retained her place of honor. Europe America and all the religious better."

The sum of the bars of the capic read the canade the hard of the child were bleeding topen to the bone.

When the accident happened a large crowd was about, and there was all most appined. When the actions which laid the flesh open to the bone.

When the accident happened a large crowd was about, and there was all most appined. Showmen sharply criticized the father and others calmed the enraged tiger. The showmen sharply criticized the father for what they call his foolhard.

AGAINST DUELLING.—It is announced from Berlin that on the invitation of Prince Loewenstein 140 ecclaration against duelling. The declaration against duelling. The declaration against duelling. The declaration sets forth that the usage, at the same course to work for its aboltion, and the proposed particle. The signatories which would give a much more real satisfaction than that obtained on the so-called field of honor.

THE GOLDEN JUBILEE of Rev.

OBITUARY.

the grave of the poet Williams, and apply them in the present instance; "God bless the brave! The brave alone were worthy, to have done the deed; A soldier's hand had raised the Another's traced the lines we read: Another's traced the guardian rail Above thy minstrel, Innisfail."

VARIOUS NOTES.

McCAFFREY.—Mr. and Mrs. P. F. McCaffrey will have the sincere sympathy of their large circle of friends and acquaintances in their sad because the beauth by drowning, of their bright and churming little son, Jack, aged elevent years, who was such a general favorite amongst all the residents in the vicinity of Park Avenue. The sad fatality occurred while Mr. McCaffrey and family were spending a short vacation at Beloeil, P.Q.

VARIOUS NOTES.

A SAD LESSON.—With his faced and head torn in shreds by the claws of a tiger at a visiting circus, the six-year-old son of John Rush, of Logansport, Ind., may die as the result of his injuries.

Mr. Rush took his boy to the circus yesterday morning, and, while waiting for the performance, walked about among the animal cages. When he came to the tiger's cage he thought to give the youngster an extra treat.

The cages were all boarded up, and the only place where the interior of them could be seen was a small grated window at the top. Rush boosted the boy until his face was even with the opening. There was an angry roar, a lunge that made the bars of he cage creak, and the bare neck and head of the child were bleeding from lacerations which laid the flesh open to the bone.

When the accident happened a large crowd was about, and there was almost a phaic. Showmen rushed to the aid of the anguished father and others calmed the enraged tiger. The showmen sharply criticized the father for what they call his foolhardiness.

SACANNER DURLE WICK TO THE SACANNER DURLE WITCH TO THE SACANNER DURLE WAR

EMPRESS FREDERICK DEAD

Cronberg, August 5.—Dowager Empress Frederick died at 6.15 p.m.

The Empress Frederick was the eldest daughter of the late Queen Victoria of Great Britain and the Prince Consort. She was born on November 21, 1840; was married on January 25, 1858, to Crown Prince Frederick William of Prussia, afterwards Emperor of Germany, who died on January 15, 1888. They had six children, the present Kaiser, born January 27, 1859; Princess Charlotte, born August 14, 1862; Princess Sophie, born June 14, 1870, and Princess Margarethe, born April 22, 1872.

WEDDING BELLS.

who, es a check the serve of the serve or is ask John E. Mooney, a well known contractor of this cream on the serve of the

rolling splendors of his improvisation.

"Lost souls!" he murmured. "How many, Lord—hov many? Yet they are Thine, Blessed Jesus; Thine, every one! Oh, save them for Thy mercy's sake!"

Before his ardent vision loomed up the immense throng of his concert audience the evening before. He was a musical genius, of profound learning in his own profession and so finished in his renderings of the great masterwork that his piano and organ recitals not only drew the public, but held it as with magnetic spell. Those swelling crowds, that see of upturned faces on the previous night, even—ah, what a concourse of souls! If he could only charm some of them into the kingdom—a few, even a very few—his gift of sweet music would not be in vain. The power was his—that he knew—and he cried aloud, "O Jesus, give me Thine own consecrating unto its more effectual use!"

Even as he breathed the prayer he caught the sound of approaching footsteps. His door was half open, and looking up he perceived two young women at the threshold. One, plainly the elder, a smart, aggressive girl, looked very manish in her tailor-made suit and a sort of slouch hat, yet behind her came a sweet little Aphrodite, whose witcherly he knew. There were the deep eyes, blue as the sea, which always made him think of an unawakened soul. It was Constance Ellesmont.

He came forward to greet her with a distinct sense of satisfaction.

"This is simply delightful, Miss Constance," he exclaimed. "I am only too happy to meet you again. But, pray, where did you come from? You did not drift down from the skies?"

The smile that came in response to this was simply delicious in its

the skies?"
The smile that came in response to e smile that came in the was simply delicious in its kness. The girl had not yet this was simply delicious in its frankness. The girl had not yet reached the age of suspicion, when compliments weary. Moreover, her old teacher, this very Herr Mittelsstrom, had been stern—yes; often severe—in her callow days of piano playing. She had been decidedly afraid of him. Now she merely looked up at him in unconcealed gladness, like a voiceless Undinc, and it was the smart girl with her who answered his question.

'We came from Brooklyn, where I live, this morning, Herr Professor.

"We came from Brooklyn, where live, this morning, Herr Professor Miss Ellesmont is my far-off cousin. and my guest also just at present."
Then the tailor-made girl rushed off into a broad discussion of matters musical, in which Herr Mittelsstrom into a broad discussion of matters musical, in which Herr Mittelstrom bore his appointed part, as in duty bound, yet mechanically and with his thought fixed all the while upon his former pupil. How beautiful she had grown! The years since he had seen her last had wrought magical changes. Yet there was still the same soft, misty, unawakened look in her eyes that used to puzzle him. 'Her soul has no home! O, the pity of itt' and as he whispered this within himself his face fell. 'She is even yet astray in God's universe!'

Then he asked her to play. She did so with the simple obedience of a little child. At the first notes he started in pleased surprise. Finish, execution and a certain attractive, individual style she had certainly attained. Yet, much as she had gained during her stay on the Pacific coast and excellent as her San Francisco training had evidently been, there remained the old lack of spiritual quality. Whatever of perceptiveness now marked her work was not her own, but put into it is

The music that day surely soared to heaven, for Madams Katzinski sang with the warmth that only faith can give. Miss Schwartz sat and listened with precisely the same air of well-bred appreciation she would have worn at a concert. But the beauty of it all, the glory of it, the sense of unearthly mystery, nay, even the consciousness of Divine presence, were slowly revealing themselves, one by one, to Constance Ellesmont. One swift glance showed the professor that the blue eyes which had been his study were suffused with quick tears. Then the little bell rang, and Constance, with soft, impulsive motion, fell on her knees with the rest.

"Most Blessed Virgin, Mother of Mercy!" prayed the devout musician, in all sincerity, "Hear, oh hear her petition and show her thy Holy Child Jesus!" and the winged prayer might well have been caught and borne upward by waiting angels.

She went home that day in a grave mood, hardly knowing what had happened to her. "How lovely it all was!" she cried in rapture over and over again. "Indeed, it was good to be there!" Ethel Schwartz was more than puzzled. "I did not think Constance was so impressible!" she said, in the depth of her heart. "Perhaps I ought not to have taken her there." But aloud she contented herself with declaring that Kakzinski was superj; one could not help being touched by such musical power.

During the many weeks that followed Professor Mittelsstrom lost sight of his former pupil, save for a stray glimpse of her now and again among the worshippers at the Cathedral. Some attraction drew her thitherward, that was evident, and with much power. Miss Schwartz did not bear her company; she glided in alone in a timid way and knelt humbly in a quiet corner.

She was destined, however, to be brought before the professor's mind—and sharply, too—at this juncture. One fine day Adolph Levasseur, manager of the Folies Dramatiques, a

She was destined, however, to be brought before the professor's mind—and sharply, too—at this juncture. One fine day Adolph Levasseur, manager of the Folies Dramatiques, a light entertainment company, came sauntering up to his little table at Riccadonna's. This Levasseur, with whom the professor had some slight acquaintance, was a brilliant fellow, a respectable singer, a man of the world, at home everywhere, but a man, also, who always had an eye to business. During lunch he surprised the professor by a sudden question flung into a white-capped sea of chat.

"By the way, prolessor, how is the By the way, prolessor, how is the

little Ellesmont getting on? She used to be your pupil, years ago she says." The older man looked up in am-

The older man looked up in amazement.

"I mean," pursued Adolph, airily, "has she any talent? I have half an idea of engaging her and bringing her out soon. She looks teachable—has a way of flashing out things that is "taking"—and is adorably pretty, besides!"

The good professor answered not a word. He knew he had reason to be startled. If Adolph should meet the Angel Gabriel hinself, straight from heaven, he would try to engage him for the trombone or French horn! Reverence was not in his nature. It took all Professor Hermann's self-control to answer calmly.

"I did give Miss Ellesmont a few piano lessons, at one time. She has made progress since, but I do not know her present capabilities. May I ask flow you made her acquaintance."

a little child, At the first notes he started in pleased surprise. Finish, execution and a certain attractive, individual style she had certainly execution and a certain attractive, individual style she had certainly ask flow you made her acquaint acceptabilities. May I ask flow you made her acquaint and continued the content of the processor of the processor shade her acquaint and during her stehn as she had gain at during her stehn as she had gain at during her stehn as she had gain at during her stehn as her San Francisco training had evidently been constanted to be continued to the processor's hauteur. "I was presented by her valued friend, Ethel Schwartz," and again came the curl of the lip. "She can sing after a sambte how, but put into it by some musician whose teaching possesses power.

The tailor-made girl, Miss Ethel Schwartz, was by this time getting impatient and hastened to broach her errand. Could not he, Professor Mittelestrom, get them a couple of tickets for the first public represent ation of the new opera, in which the great Bavarian prima donna was to take part? But, alas! that very morning he had given away the last of several tickets placed by the manager at his disposal. Poor Mittelestrom! He would have been overloyed to do the young ladies this little service, yet fate had decreed otherwise.

Miss Schwartz hardly listened this little service, yet fate had decreed otherwise.

Miss Schwartz hardly listened this little service, yet fate had decreed otherwise.

Miss Schwartz hardly listened this little service, yet fate had decreed otherwise.

Miss Schwartz hardly listened to be served. The had all and the professor shook his head soberly. They are should go and go early you would have been overly and the professor them the serve would represent the serve would represent the serve would represent the little dears. The manager of the professor shook his head soberly. They are professor when the serve would represent the least how was of salvation and into paths of peace.

Miss Schwartz, has n

and an irismay with Anopy. I three not warn the girl myself. I could not prove my disintorestedness! She would only think me malicious, envious of Adolph or bent on injuring his troupe. No, you cannot snatch away a new toy from a child without his resenting it. The hope of public success is her bright toy balloon! Oh, the pity of it!"

"Use her musical gift to save her with, my friend. Do not oppose her openly, but lead her to the nobler melodies, to the Divine in music! And I will pray—we will all pray for your little white lamb."

Days and even weeks passed, after this, in a silence deeply fraught with anxiety. The one item of intelligence that came in regard to Miss Ellesmont was of evil omen. She had begun taking lessons in voice culture from Herr Baumbach, a competent trainer for opera bouffe. This, as the professor knew, was part of Levasseur's scheme, and his heart sank within him. It so chanced, nevertheless, that soon after, on his way to a rehearsal, he came upon her most unexpectedly. She was alone, tripping along with her music roll, a vision of daintiness. A fluffy feather boa, curling about her neck with its softness of white and gray, enhanced the effect of her black picture hat. Within the shadow of the latter shone the sweet face, touched to rose by the sharp winds of autumn. The glad smile flashed out from him in swift recognition just as it had before. Adolph Levasseur had not drawn her away from her old friends.

Then the professor's courage rose, her greeting scemed just as cordial, and he ventured on his first countermove.

"I have had some lovely Hungarian music sent mg from Buda-Pesth by Herr Potowski, of the Imperial Chapel. Will you not come in some time and let me play it over for you? I am sure you will like it."

'Oh, thank you!' was the quick response, and the blue eyes shone with delight. 'Indeed, I will come and with the greatest of pleasure. You are good to me always."

'Tre you at leisure Wednesday afternoon, while two girl pupils of the dull sort sat in the low window seat try

"and is teaching against Herr Baumbach."

The opportunity for more direct teaching arrived at last. Appearing a bit late one afternoon in a whirl of excitement, and with many apologies, she dropped her music roll and several sheets flew out. Picking them un with his usual grave politeness, he cast his eye upon the titles. To see one was enough.

"My child," he cried—there was a world of tender reproach in his tone—"what sort of a song is this?" A flush of scarlet mantled the delicate face. "I am not to blame, Herr Professor. That song was given me to learn. I had no choice."

He looked down upon her with a supreme pity. Beneath that gaze, which she understood only too well, her self-restraint gave way. The ice was broken. A burst of confidence ensued, whose sincerity swept away every barrier to a perfect understanding between them.

"Herr Professor, honestly, I do not like this thing!"

"Of course not, I was sure of that."

A look of intense relief, illumined the mobile face. She had not forfeit-

"Of course not, I was sure of that."

A look of intense relief, illumined the mobile face. She had not forfeited his respect, then, and he still had faith in her. His own face, too, shone with delight. Then he motioned her to a seat. "Now, let us talk it over, my child."

Through her fresh, vivid expressions he beheld the whole case, as it were, mapped out before him. Levasseur had begun with deferential attentions, aided by flattery, then interested and fascinated her with accounts of European theatres and foreign singers, exciting her curiosity, stirring her imagination, picturing glories and triumphs which had crowned others and might one day be all her own. His indignation arose at the cunning of the man. Yet he spoke with quiet solemnity.

"Once in the history of the world our Blessed Saviour was taken up into an exceeding high mountain and shown all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them; then one said to Him. 'All these things will I give Thee, if Thou will fall down and wo ship me."

"The girl shuddered. "Is it as bad as that?" She fixed the blue eyes on him with a startled gaze. "Can it her? A Saten offer? God forbid! That is fearful."

sleal gift, it is the gift of God; why should I lose faith in Him by using it?"

"It is given you in trust, to be used in His service. Why not use it, as the angels do, for His praise and glory? For example, why not study the great music? Why not learn the organ? Why not sing in church or in the great oratorios?"

"Signor Levasseur says I have not the talent; that I am only fit for light operata."

Again Professor Hermann groaned in spirit. The sweet fumility of this girl only made her the more helpless, more of a mere bleating-lamb, in the hands of this hireling who cared not for his victims. Could no one lead her to the Good Shepherd? "Besides," she continued, "I have no time, I cannot — unless I leave Herr Baumbach."

"Leave him, then, my child, and, like Mary, choose the better part, which shall not be taken from you." The bright, hesitating face, uplifted so eagerly, gave him many rays of hope. But the opposing force retained its grasp. She spoke slowly—he thought with reluctance, even.

"It would be hard breaking my word. Consider, professor. Signor Levasseur has my promise. But I will reflect! He may be willing to release me, but I fear not." Then she bade him a hurried good-day and disappeared.

The next Wednesday she failed to

which shall not be taken from you.

The bright, hesitating face, uplifted so eagerly, gave him many rays of hope. But the opposing force retained its grasp. She spoke slowly—he thought with reluctance, even.

"It would be hard breaking my word Consider, professor. Signor will reflect! He may be willing to release me, but 1 fear not." Them she bade him a hurried good-day and disappeared.

The next Wedneeday she failed to present herself in the music room, and yet a friend had informed the professor that M. Adolph Levaseur was on the point of sailing for its ally: that a fine opening, which he had not expected, now lay before him in Florence; and both had rejoiced. But, as chance would have it, in the midst of his joy he came upon Levaseur himself at one of the hotels. The manager greeted him with a mocking smile.

"Sorry for you, professor!" he cried, 'and for you lost game! You have been working on the tender conscience of my little debutate! Never mind that, thought Every man to his trade. But now I am going laugh with a mocking salutation as he bid the other good-day.

"The supreme hour has arrived," murmured the professor, "and I am helpless! I can only pray, O Blessed Mother of Succor, Fount of Saivation: O Thou Only Saviour, Shepherd of the Sheep, help and strengthen and save and the strengthen of the control of th

be made to go."
"Hush, my child! Do not tremble so. You are safe here. And I will take you to Mother Francis, our good mother superior. Be quiet just a moment and I will telephone for a cab."

good mother superior. Be quiet just a moment and I will telephone for a cab."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you!" she cried nervously, her wide-open eyes still full of fear.

On the way he gathered from her broken disclosures that the impressario had presumed too much in her supposed feebleness. There had been a scene, during which he had dropped his tone of deference and grown, at last, authoritative. In her anger she refused to sign the contract he brought, or any other, and he had departed, furious. She had next out-witted Miss Schwartz, whose watch had been that of a cat over a mouse, and stolen away from her guardianship.

In the convent calm she regained composure, Mother Francis advising her to remain within its walls till Levasseur had left New York. But for a long time after she timidly lingered, her affection for the Sisters increasing as the days went by. The organ lessons were begun and her beautiful voice expanded like a flower. She was received into the church and after a short visit to New Haven returned with her father's consent, declaring that her one wish was to become a member of the community. Her novitiate seemed to Mother Francis a direct response to prayer, and the professor said, in his grave way: "God be thanked! The Good Shepherd has folded His little lamb!"

comings, what is and so on Fourth Expect little Expect little of life, nor too much of your friends.

Therefore in God Believe that

friends.

Fifth.—Trust in God, Believe that God is, that He really knows what is best for you; believe this truly and the bitterness is gone from life. HOME WAS PLEASANT -- What

HOME WAS PLEASAND— What a pleasant home! Visitors invariably spoke of a certain household this way. In what consisted the pleasantness? Was the house handsome and costly? No. It was a little onestory dwelling. The furniture was of the simplest. Perfect neatness was the only aestheticism displayed. The sum shone in upon rag carpets and pine tables. But it shone in. That was one element in the plesantness. But the spirit that governed the home was the main source of happiness.

give him. The fine nature waits in mute patience till it can escape to a place of liberty and appreciation. The perfect music might have been realized in the home if each had tak-en his proper place. Instead there is a discord and consequent unhappi-ness.

en his proper place. Instead a discord and consequent unhappiness.

For a happy home great talents are not needed. Even money can be dispensed with to a great degree. But the same self-restraint, consideration, kindness and politeness that we yield to outsiders are imperatively necessary there.

A BOY'S TRUST—Do but gain a boy's trust; convince him by your behavior that you have his happiness at heart; et him discover that you are wiser than he is; let him experience the benefits of following your advice and the evils that arise from disregarding it, and fear not you will readily enough guide him.

GIRLS IN THE HOME.—In house-holds where girls of the family undertake most of the housework between them they are generally too busy to waste much time, for if they do the work never gets done at all, but a young girl who has but recently left school and who has hardly 'fitted into' the home life as her mother's right hand, often becomes quite lazy and neglectful without realizing the fact in the least. Every girl, if she be not thoroughly selfish, is anxious to lift some of the burden of household management from her mother's shoulders on to her own but unfortunately many girls wait to be asked to do things instead of little duties which they are capable of doing.

ut making people feel that you are cing martyred. It is almost use. It is almost use. It is almost use. It is almost use. It is almost use in the open and in the next, out on the people of the peopl

OPPOSED TO PILLOWS. — At a recent meeting of the French Hygicule Society M. Faret made an impassioned appeal to civilized society to go to sleep in a horizontal position. "We submit to the bolster." he exclaimed. "But does it follow that the bolster is a necessary or a healthy institution?" Of course, the question was answered with a strong negative, and the negative was justified by a whole host of scientific reasons. The horizontal position is the only hygienic one, but since man is innately conservative and opposed to sudden reforms, M. Feret begs that the bolster may be abolished forthwith and the pillow gradually diminished to the vanishing point.

Time breathes his mists on the vast ocean of ages, and rolls along the surface, the dark, impenetrables fog of forgetfulness.

It is the little pleasures which make life sweet, as the little dis-pleasures may do more than afflic-tions can to make it bitter.

Society Directory.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856, incorporated 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. President, Wm. E. Doran; 1st Vic?, T. J. O'Neill; 2nd Vice, F. Casey: Treasurer, John O'Leary: Corresponding Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording-Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1. The above Livision meets in St, Patrick's Hall, 92 St, Alexander street, on the first Sunday at 4.30 p. m, and third Thursday, at 8 p.m., of every month. President, Mrs. Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Miss Annie Donovan; Financial Secretary, Miss Emma Loyle; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary Nora Kavanaurh, 155 Inspector street. Division Physician, Dr. Thomas J. Curran, 2076 St. Catherine St. Application forms can be procured from the members, or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 2.— Mosts-in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Lapraries streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, John Cavanagh, 885 St. Catherine street; Medical Adviser, Dr. Hugh Lennon, 255 Centre street, telephone Main 2239. Recording-Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernia street,—to whom all communications should be addressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Secretary; E. J. Colfer, Treusurer, Delegates to St. Patrick's League — J. J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy and J. Cavanagh,

A O.H., DIVISION NO. 3, meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 1863 Notre Pamestreet, near McGill. Officers: Alderman D. Gallery, M.P., President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; Fred. J. Devlin. Rec.-Secretary, 1528F Ontario street; L. Brophy Treasurer; John Hughes, Financial Secretary, 65 Young street; M. Fennel, Chairman Standing Committee; John O'Donnell, Marshal.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOGIE-TY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe, C.SS.R.: President, D. J. O'Noill; Sccretary, J. Murray: Delogates to St. Patrick's Leaguet J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SO-CIETY.—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. Pather MoGrath. Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; Jno. P. Gunning, Secretary, 716 St. Autoine street, St. Henri.

O.M.B.A. of CANADA, BRANCH D.M.B.A. of CANADA, BRANCE 26,—(Organizad, 13th Novamber 1883.—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St. on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Brack may communicate, with the following officers: Frank J. Curran, B. CL. President P. J. McDonath Recording Secretary: Robt. Waren, Financial Secretary: Jno H. Feeley, jr., Treasurer.

On a rather conthe town of Bellof Cavan, Irela

ly a number of men, and children men, and child bitten by mad here for a previphobia. Not fir these patients a land. America, Africa, all at diheir contingent In whatever; Irishmen reside well aware that of the old coun has a secret cur has a secret cur tion of rabies. When I visited

ten persons und were children, a were children, a seven and ten ye Two others were from the town cashire. England sident of Cape (maining five wei Fernanagh, whe viously rabies h number of dogs great many head The patients we ment roam about will. There wa any kind, no merely a simple ordinary dietetic by a slight invy by a slight invamain of necrome the sole purpose patients.

the sole purpose patients.

Magovern hims the manners assumed and the sole is a tiller of the occupations being cattle and the company of the

own commodious not suffice to fur and they have to tality of the other around.

The course of tr The course of tr Magovern subjects at least three day On the day of a who has been bitt bic animal is sim some preliminaries which with an ultit is not easy to.

A little bridge such that tosses so to crag, as it be slope of the hill cissituated, to is waters with those in the plain below which Magovern and to which he considerable imports blindfolded and forwards over the

forwards over the Magovern or his ay mear and repeats i relative to the feator water, and the this liquid in war disease. This is on patient on that ni prepared in accord prescriptions of Magovern of the following joined. The patien forbidden to induly fluids of any descria drink prepared in an himself. This to be a decoction dight and agreen but, in accordance ments of those with the patient of the fluid of the fluid

ro Philows. — At a g of the French HygiM. Ferct made an inseal to civilized society a in a horizontal posibmit to the holster."

"But does it follow teer is a necessary or a a naswered with a ce, and the negative by a whole post of by a whole post of bons. The horizontal poonly hygienic one, but a naswered with a ce, and the negative ons. The horizontal poonly hygienic one, but a huntle property of sudden reforms, M. at the bolster may be hwith and the pillow hinished to the vanish-

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ON NO. 3, meets on third Wednesday of the 1863 Notre Dame-feedil. Officers: Al-allery, M.P., President; whin, Rec.-Secretary, o street, L. Bronby o street. L. Brophy hn Hughes, Financial Young street; M. nan Standing Com-Donnell, Marshal.

UNG MEN'S SOGIE-1885.—Meets in its wastreet, on the of each month, at vitual Adviser, Rev. SS.R.; President, D. cretary, J. Murray; tt. Patrick's Leaguet J., O'Neill and M.

S T. A. & B. SOr on the second Sunmonth in St. PatSt. Alexander St.,
Iter Vespers. Commagement meets in
irst Tuesday of every
m. Rev. Father Moresident; James J.
Vice-President; Jno.
ecretary, 716 St. An3t, Henri.

DANADA, BRANCH.

1, 13th November.

26 meets at St. PatSt. Alexander St.
day of each monthtetings for the transtess are held on the
Mondays of each
Mond

A NOVEL "PASTEUR INSTITUTE" IN IRELAND.

On a rather comfortable farm near the town of Belturbet, in the county of Cavan, "the man who cures hydrophobia."

At the farm-house there is generally a number of putients, men, women, and children, who have been bitten by mad dogs, and who combered for a preventive cure of hydrodates of these patients arrive. Sordman's different times furnish their contingent.

In whatever part of the global Irishmen reside they are, as a rule, well aware that in a remote district of the old country lives a man who has a sceret cure for the awful affice, all it different times furnish their contingent.

When I visited the farm there were ten persons under cure; two of them were children, a boy and a girl, seven and ten years old respectively. Two others were butchers' assistant from the town of Fketwood in Lancashire, England. A fifth was a resident of Cape Colony. And the remaining five were from the County Fermanagh, whete a short time previously rabics had spread from a number of dogs to an ass and agreat many head of cattle.

The patients who are under treatment roam about at their own free will. There was no incculation of any kind, no clinical treatment merely a simple course of the most ordinary dietetic care, accompanied by a slight invasion into the domain of neeromancy probably with the sole purpose of impressing the gatients.

Magovern himself had nothing of the manners associated with profession and the county of the prospect of the prospect of the will, his chief procupations being the accuse the prospective of the will and the cultivation of his cattle and the cultivation of his Magovern himself had nothing of the manners associated with professional men. Obviously he is but a prosperous Irish farmer. To more than this he does not lay claim, he is a tiller of the soil, his chief preoccupations being the sale of his cattle and the cultivation of his fields; and he talks most freely and willingly of the prospect of the crops, of the weight of his young pigs, and of the number and condition of his poultry. The fact that he cures hydrophobia is merely an incidental event of his career. He advertises not for patients, he seeks not wealth out of his cures, and accepts without attending to its quantity the sum of money which cach one in his generosity may choose to leave him as a token of gratitude for the results obtained.

Sometimes for whole months Magovern has not a single person under his care; and again, and this mostly in the autumn; hundreds of people are in daily attendance on him; his own commodious farm-house does not suffice to furnish them lodging.

It really seems as if the fast, and possibly also the libations of the barley-water mixture which Magovoariey-water mixture which Magovern secretly prepares, actually effect the cure of rabies. The three generations of Magoverns may safely be said to have treated more patients the world. The Pasteur Institutedurand its various branches throughout the world. The Pasteir Institute during its existence has only cured

Just as Mary went in, a man with a horse and carriage drove up in front of the store. He hitched his horse and went into the store. Now this man's name was Mr. King, and his horse was young and easily frightened.

A few minutes after Mr. King A few minutes after Mr. King Just then the black cloth moved and a head came from under it. Management of the camera, dear, "said granuma."

"Will it bite?" asked Marie.

"No, child, but if you happened to look cross, it might tell on you."

This was all so mysterious to Marie.

Just then the black cloth moved and a head came from under it. Management in the camera, dear, "said granuma."

"No, child, but if you happened to look cross, it might tell on you."

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"No, child, but if you happened to look cross, it might tell on you."

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"Usual control of the store. Now this man, and the store was man, and the store was man, and the store."

This was all so mysterious to Marie.

"No, child, but if you happened to look cross, it might tell on you."

This was all so mysterious to Marie.

"It's a camera, dear," said granuman.

"No, child, but if you happened to look cross, it might tell on you."

This was all so mysterious to Marie.

frightened.

A few minutes after Mr. King went in the horse noticed the bahy carriage and got very frightened. Such a silly horse. He began to jump and kick as hard as he could, and that frightened Anna and she ran away and left the poor dear baby alone.

what the baby's mamma, and this is what the baby's mamma saw when she came.

Her dear little baby lying in a heap, the pillow in the horse's mouth and the carriage broken to pieces Mr. King was holding down the horse, keeping him from running away. A young man, having seen the baby at the same time the baby at the same time the baby's mamma did, sprang under the horse's feet grabbed it in time to save its life. But the brave young man got hurt himself by a kick in the arm from the herse.

In a few minutes a crowd had gathered. Some thought the baby was killed, others thought the baby was killed, others thought the lorse had her in his mouth chewing her up instead of 'the pillow, and some one else rushed for a doctor who was not far away.

The baby's mamma fainted. The

not far away.

The baby's mamma fainted. The

came in his way. As a matter of fact he had gone into a turnip-field and had eaten some young Swedes, and had also voraclously devoured some raw cabbage. His people were not aware that Magovern could still treat the disease after it had broken out. The services of a local medical practitioner were requisitioned, but in a few days the unhappy young man's vitality was exhausted and the end came.—James Murphy, in the Catholic World Magazine.

OUP BOYS and Girls.

A TRUE STORY—I am going to tell lower that happened to little Helen is frown when she was only six months old.

A TRUE STORY—I am going to tell lower that happened to little Helen is frown when she was only six months old.

One morning Helen was in her baby y carriage and her sister Mary, who was six years old, was wheely met one of Mary's playmates.

This little girl's name was Anna and she was about the same age as Mary. As they went along they went in a candy store and Mary. As they went along they went in the same age as Mary. As they went along they went in the same age as Mary. As they went along they went in a candy store and Mary. There was grandma sitting on and the same age as Mary. As they went along they went in the same age as Mary. As they went along they went in a candy store and Mary and hand has norse and carriage drove up in front of the store. Now went his man's name was Mr. King, and hand his horse and went into the store. Now this man's name was young and easily firishened.

went in the horse noticed the baby carriage and got very frighted. Such a silly horse. He began to jump and kick as hard as he could, and that frightened Anna and she ran away and left the poor dear baby alone.

It all happened just in a moment. The horse drove his hoof into the carriage where the baby was, grabbed the pillow in his mouth and dashed the baby uder his feet. The carriage was broken into small pieces. Anna went away screaming for the baby's mamma, and this is what the baby's mamma saw when the dear little baby this of the lazy neighbors. He received the pillow is mamma and this is what the baby's mamma saw when the dear little baby this of the lazy neighbors. He received the lazy neighbors. He received and a head came from under it. Marie, who had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the black cloth moved and a head came from under it. Marie, who had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the black cloth moved and a head came from under it. Marie, who had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the black cloth moved and a head came from under it. Marie, who had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the lazy had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the lazy had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the lazy had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the lazy had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the lazy had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the play had a head came from under it. Marie who had been watching the camera intently suddenly suid in the lazy had a head came from under it. Marie intently suddenly suid in the lazy had a head came from under it. Marie intently suddenly suid in the lazy had a head came from under it. Marie intently suddenly suid in the lazy had a head came from under it. Marie intently suddenly suid in the lazy had a head came from under it. Marie intently suddenly suid in the lazy had a head came from under it. Marie in the lazy had a head came from un graphs and since he was ten years old had set his heart upon owning a camera. For this purpose he had saved up for the past year. He helped in odd jobs around home, he caught fish in the big lake and sold them to the lazy neighbors. He received a dollar a month for keeping the lawn sprinkled and in order. Last of all his grandma helped him out, and now he had come to take her picture the very first. He found her in the favorite spot among the morning glories busy shelling peas, but that made no difference, she need not change her piace. Watson took the picture all right.

Now it was Marie's turn, and she stood among the flowers smilling at the camera, wondering why she ever could have been afraid of it. She wanted something to hold, so they gave her a fan. In a few days when her picture was finished up Watson took it to grandma. She was so pleased with the new flower added

beok it to grandma. See was so pleased with the new flower added to her garden, that she told Watson to call it "Grandma's Morning Glory."—The New World, Chicago.

some is in the generating many chooses for the control inclination.

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on a merciful Providence, and expressed his thanks and the thanks

on a merciful Providence, and expressed his thanks and the thanks of his priests and fellow-passengers to the captain, his officirs and crew for their watchfulness and attention to duty in those perilous hours when the small craft was tossed about at the mercy of the wind and weather. The first relief, being now a week at sea, came to us upon the beautiful Feast of Corpus Christi, During Wednesday night, when anchored in Jackson's Bay, the captain sent up rockets to apprise the settlers of the steamer's arrival. On Thursday morning at nine o'clock the shore presented a lively appearance. Father Bogue, who for a week was anxiously awaiting His Lordship, with many friends arrived. A boat was lowered, and the Bishop, priests and passengers were rowed ashore. After mutual congratulations, the Bishop, mounted on a horse, and accompanied by Dean Foley and Father Bogue with Mr. Empson, caftle inspector, and accompanied the presser and accompanied and the property of the property and t ied by Dean Foley and Father Bogue with Mr. Empson, cat'le inspector, and others, rode off, leaving the steamer to unload cargo. His Lordship, with Father Bogue, rode to the residence of Mr. Clarke, where he intended to stop and celebrate Mass that morning, having remained fasting. Dean Foley, accompanied by Mr. Empson, after breakfast at Mr. Beumestre's, who ferried them across the Arawatta, rode on to the Waiatoto, where the ferryman put them over the river to Akura to catch the steamer.—New Zealand Tablet.

ABOUT BATHING. — Little is heard of the possible injuries of saltwater bathing, and yet these are none the less definite. Special care should be taken to separate the bathing and dinner hours by a considerable interval. About two hours should be allowed to elapse from the time one actually emerges from the water, and the time he sits down to dinner. The reason for this is quite simple. The stimulating effects of the salt water and the exercise of facing the breakers tend to draw the blood away from the stomach. Even after away from the stomach. Even after the bath is over it takes some time for the stomach to resume its nor-mal condition. The absence of blood, of course, weakens the digestive

of course, weakens the digestive powers.

It is particularly dangerous to bathe after a heavy meal. Many people have been killed by bathing too soon after eating. For this reason it is always better to eat lightly before taking a sea bath, even if one does not intend to take the plunge for several hours after the meal. It is well to remember, also, that so powerful a stimulant as a sea bath should be prepared for by taking some exercise and remaining for a time in the open air before taking the plunge. It is often very dangerous to go into the surf when overheated. The sudden change of temperature is likely to give the body a violent shock.

True merit, like the pearl in the oyster, remains quiet until it finds an opening.



Every house-wife
takes as much interest in her
clothes closet as is her parfor or dining-room.

It is only when its contents are dainty and white
that she is satisfied.

She knows this snowness
can only be secured by
means of a pure soap.

She knows the greatest
satisfaction comes from using
SURPRISE SOAP.

She is always pleased to
display her linen and muslin
to her woman callers, because they will stand the
most critical inspection.

Taking all in all, she is
perfectly satisfied with the
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SAVE You's Empty Race.

Users of BRODIES XXX Soft-Raising Flour who preserve the empty has and reserve the empty has a supported by the empty has a support of the empty of the empty has a support of the empty of the em

SKEPTIOS. — We know that many to-day, imagine that it is fashionable to be electical. Evera mongst so-called Catholics this spirit is only too frequently found. In this regard the "Sacred Heart Review" has a very timely comment when it says, "Loyalty to the Church is, we fear, an unknown quantity to some of our young Catholic laymen. Influenced by the false ideas of life that appear in the secular press and are held by their non-Catholic companions, they assume an attitude of fault-finding towards the Church. Instead of being loyal they are captiously critical, and without trying to disover the real truth of things, they hastily condemn principles, doctrines and practices which have been accepted and respected from the beginning of the Church's life. When pressed for a reason why this or that article of the Church's creed does not suit them, they advance some easily-disposed of fallacy. They imagine, poor fellows, that to be vather skeptical is a very manly and up-to-date pose. Skepticism, on this or that point of faith, they think is very modern. And they like to be thought abreast of, and indeed rather ahead of, the times. Skepticism in their case means egotism. Their arguments against the established order of things are plentifully strewn with the pronoun "I," and they delude themselves with the erroneous notion that their "I don't think so" simply wipes out all the arguments and beliefs of the saints and doctors of the Church."

A NOTABLE CONVERT .- A great sensation was caused some two years ago throughout Germany by the conversion to the Catholic religion of the best-known woman in the country, says the American "Messenger of the Sacred Heart." This lady, Frau Gnauck-Kuhne, well educated, refined and energetic, had been the pioneer among German Protestants in the great problem of the improvement of the social condition of women. In the pursuit of her chosen work her attention was called to a remarkable book on "The Woman's Question," written by a 'Redemptorist Father. She studied it, and the had sought in vain among her could Christian principles, which she had sought in vain among her soreligionists, startled and delighted her. She began to think that perhaps the Catholic Church was her true home and field for her work. After some correspondence, serious study, prayer and personal interviews she was received into the Church by the Redemptorist Father. At the Protestant Social Congress held at the end of May of this year in Braunschweig, the president of the congress, a Protestant clergyman, paid a warm tribute to the lady who had been till recently a leader in their ranks. He said:

"Let me remind you of the discussion of the woman's question at the Erfurt Congress. That the honored lady who spoke to us on that occasion, has since sought peace in the bosom of the Catholic Church should not change our feelings of respect for her. That act of hers was a matter of personal conviction which must not provent us from holding her memory in benediction. sensation was caused some two years ago throughout Germany by the con-version to the Catholic religion of

A MILD PROTEST.— The complaint made by the Catholic press that it is given no preference over the sensational secular papers by the clergy and hierarchy in the giving out of news is undoubtedly well founded Interesting items of church happenings appear from time to time among the scandalous articles of the daily press several days before they are given to the Catholic papers. These items should have been given first to the publications issued in the interest and defense of the Church, morality and sound reading, and such action would undoubtedly enable publishers to improve the character and increase the influence of the Catholic press, and at the same time be in accord with the wish—many times expressed—of His Holinuss Pope Leo XIII. It is, indeed, a source of gratitude to those of us who are laboring in the cause of Catholic journalism that many of the clargy do their full duty towards the newsiness and popularity of our papers. But, while a considerable number fail in this respect, there will be just ground for complaint. Heaven knows the Catholic editor has troubles snough without being

ous reciprocity on the part of the clergy.—Catholic Telegraph.

MENTAL DISEASES.—The number of bright men and women who succumb under mental strain seems to increase every year, says the "Sunday Democrat." To the list of the insane immured in asylums and brought thither through heredity or by their own excesses, thousands are added suffering with broken minds induced by anxiety; but the great majority of people thus affected continue in their places in society, by no means lunatics, nor maniacs, nor idiots, but nevertheless of brain unsound in parts. The world sometimes dubs them "eccentric," and, if they be so distinguished, their odd habits, absence of minfi, and like traits furnish rich material for the biographer; in other cases the eccentricities become acts of violence. Many are victimes of the worry which creeps insidiously into human life. During the early stages of dementia induced by mental anxiety. Dr. Richardson tells in his "Diseases of Modern Life," there is nothing more than an increased tension of the minute vessels which supply the brain. The first symptom is a want of confidence in one's associates; then follows craving for more work, disturbed sleep, acute sensitiveness to external impressions, and, finally, strange figures and sounds are seen and heard. This condition may continue for years, and the sufferer in time may begin to accept abnormal creations as natural, and laok on his friends as enemies. Friends of the victim's need not despair of their recovery, if the mental powers be allowed rest and the fountains of care be closed.

THE EDITOR AND THE MONEY PROBLEM.

It takes the money to run a newspaper, remarks the "St. John (Kas.) News."

What an exaggeration! What a whopper! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can run without a newspaper. It can run without money. It is not a business venture. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. A newspaper is the child of the air, a

you are so proud of your little local paper.

But money—scorn the fifthy thing. Don't let the pure innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid trades people who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful given't He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the State to act as doormat for the community. He will get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town, and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tacky wedding and blow about your big-footed sons when they get a \$4 a week lob, and weep over your shriveled soul when it is released from its miserable hulk, and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor—he'll get on. The Lord knows how — but somehow.—Exchange.

Referring to the departure of Mgr. calabrini, Bishop of Piacenza, those arrival in the United States as been announced, a Roman cor-

NOTES FOR FARMERS.

Popular Science, there have been many artificial food products, and some of them are so real in appearance as to deceive even the best informed. The list includes butter, syrups, leilies, lams, honcy, essences, coffee, eggs, luscious gelatin, strawberries and now new potatoes. In California this latest industry flourishes. The manufacturing gardener is an enterprising genius of foreign extraction, generally Portuguese, Italian or Chinaman. By his private process of making new potatoes he gets at least two months advance on the market in many places, and the extent of this business must be somewhat gigantic, for these madenew potatoes are to be seen in all the markets from Denver to Albuquerque and Salt Lake to Cape Nome. The method of their manufacture is as follows:—

"Late in the seaon, after other crops are out of the way, the gardener plants a crop of late and good keeping potatoes. The time has been chosen from experience and is opportune for a yield of small potatoes before the frests of winter come down upon the gardener's truck patch. These potatoes are dug and buried in heaps in the open field and left until spring opens and the new potato season arrives. At the proper time the heaps are opened and the potatoes sorted according to size. In the meantime a large kettle or vat is set in the field adjacent to the potato heaps and made ready by filling with water and adding sufficient lye to effectually curl the skin of the potato when dipped into the boiling solution. A crane and metal basket was rigged so that the dipping can be done expeditiously, and the way that new potatoes are turned out is astonishing. The effect of dipping any potato, no matter how old, into this boiling lye solution is to' crack and curl the skin, and at the same time it hardens or makes the potato much more firm, so that its resemblance to a new potato is so near that it would be hard to the same time it hardens or makes the potato much more firm, so that its resemblance to a new potato is so near that it would be hard to pick out the impostor, from appearance alone, from a basket of the genuine article. After dipping, the potatoes are rinsed in another vat and spread out to dry in the sun, and cure into perfect new potatoes, and the work is complete."

study, prayer and personal interviews she was recitive into the complex of the complex of the complex of the control of the congress of the congress, a Protestant Social Congress. That congress, a Protestant social congress, a Protestant social congress, a Protestant clergy, and the protestant social congress, and the protestant social congress, and the protestant social congress of the catholic Church should not change our feelings of respect for her. That act of here was as to run a newspaper. But we need money to convinct a specific for her was as to run a newspaper. But we need the most of exchange that do the boson of the Catholic Church should not change our feelings of respect for her. That act of here was as to run a newspaper. But was a protestant of the boson of the Catholic Church should not change our feelings of respect for her. That act of here was as to run a newspaper. But we need many to convinct a specific for her was as to run a newspaper. But was a protestant of the protestant states that CHINESE FARMERS. - Cross

HORSE BLINKERS.— Blinker cause great suffering, says an English review. God has given horse eyes to see, and man, withouthought, has half blinded them. The unsupported idea has been that blinkers prevent shying, but horse are more likely to shy when hal blinded than when they have ful sight. As proof of my opinion, not one of the thousands of army horse has blinkers, and without giving you actual figures of each country. I have reports from the following railway companies: The Great Northern, London and Northwestern, Great Central, Great Western, London, Brighton and South Coast, Great Eastern and Midland, who have now upward of 13,000 horses working without blinkers, the North London Tramways 7,000 and carriers and athers 19,000, upward of 30,000. These horses are now working in Loudon freed from torment, why not the rest? There is a consensus of opinion that horses look, work, and feed better without blinkers.



Catholic High School,

Classes will re-open on Tuesday, September 8rd.

For Prospectus and full particulars apply as the School, to A. J. HALES-SANDERS, PRINCIPAL.

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All kinds of furniture repaired and made up new in the latest style and best manner possible. We have an expert in charge of this department of our business. Been repairing furniture all his life and he is over 45.

What he does'nt know about furniture is'nt worth knowing. Have'nt you an old chair that we could re cover?

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Renaud, King & Patterson, THE HOME FURNISHERS, 652 Craig Street

Remnant-Selling.

ust is perhaps the month in which more remnant and remainder selling paration has to be made at this and Winter Importations, that it is desirable to clean out lines have been very much depleted at almost any sacrifice. Shoppers will find these Bargains in all our de partments at present. We call spe

Dress Goods at Half Price.

REMNANTS OF

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Best Time to Buy Carpets!

to stern.

We are in the house-furnishing business to win. If you keep close track of what we're doing you'll see success stamped on every transaction with such prices as these to hel" the selling.

REMNANTS OF CARPETS.

All odd pieces of Carpets, 20 yards and under to be closed out at 25 per cent. less than regular prices. For example, remnants Best English Axminster, regular \$1.45, reduced to \$1.09.

Remnants of best 5 frame Brussels Carpets, regular value \$1.25, reduced to 94c.

REMNANTS OF OILCLOTH.

A splendid lot of very nice pieces best English Oilcloth at exactly HALF PRICE, that means Oilcloth worth \$1.00, now 50c.

A large variety of Oilcloth Remnants, regular value 50c. now 25c.

SPECIALS IN CURTAINS.

Rich Roman Stripe Curtains finished and fringed. Regular \$2.75. Extra Quality Roman Stripe Curtains in splendid colorings. Regular \$3.50. Special \$2.60.

New Damask Portieres in several colors. Regular \$3.25. Special \$2.36.

Imitation Bagdad Portieres heavily fringed ends, good colors and patterns. Regular \$7.25. Special \$5.70.

BUY LINENS NOW.

There are certain times of the year when it's most desirable to buy Liness, that time is now. Now when prices have reached their lowest limit. Now when reduction has followed reduction until profits are cut of the question and the prices plainly say "But Now."

Linen Tablecloths.

Cloths, size 2 by 2 yards, \$1.55.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.65 doz.
Cloths, size 2 by 2 yards, \$1.90.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.90 doz.
Cloths, size 2 by 2 ½ yards, \$2.00.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.65 doz.
Cloths, size 2 by 2½ yards, \$2.30.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.65 doz.
Cloths, size 2 by 3 yards, \$2.35.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.65 doz.
Cloths, size 2 by 3 yards, \$2.85.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.90 doz.
Cloths, size 2 by 3 yards, \$2.85.

\$ Napkins to match, \$1.90 doz.

Bleached Sheeting.

72 inch plain, 21c to 42c yard, 30 inch plain, 28c to 48c yard, 90 inch plain, 31c to 65c yard, 72 inch twill, 28c to 48c yard, 80 inch twill, 34c to 50c yard, 90 inch twill, 38c to 58c yard.

Special Sale Linen Huck Towels, Worth 61-2c for 4 1-2c.

SUMMER WASH FABRICS.

Monday fully Ten Thousand Yards Dainty Wash Fabrics will be offered at specially low prices. Every color, every style, every pattern is here, and the going out of such pretty goods at these prices will be an interesting sight.

250 pieces Beautiful Cashmere Prints, Swiss Lawns, Mousseline Oriental, Belgium Ginghams, Sateen Indian, regular 8 to 10c, Monday 5c.

200 pieces Pretty Fancy Pique, Sateens, Ginghams, Roman Stripes, Scotch Plaids, Oriental, Muslins' regular value 15c to 20c, Monday 10c.

170 pieces Dainty Fancy Checked Ginghams, Broken Check, Lawn, Dentelle de Swiss, Lace Grenadine, Mousseline d'Alsace, Point de Paris, regular 20c to 25c Monday 124c.

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