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# The Catholic Register.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1902

# **SMOKERS**

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PRICE FIVE

The Late Father Flannery

We take the following sketch of journals in Canada. A leading arti-

Charbonnell had formed so high an opinion of his ability and learning that he appointed him professor in St. Michael's College, Toronto. He remained teaching there for seven: years, unt'. his health broke down, and he received permission to come back to Ireland. He was

too zealous a worker to make holi-day for long, thus shortly after his return to Nenagh the Most Rev.

Dr. Vaughan appointed him to the Curacy of Toomevara, and he might have remained on the home mission to the end of his days, had

not Dr. Vaughan's successor, another Dr. Flannery, recognizing his eloquence and energy, sent him to the States to quest for the funds of a cathedral which he intended to build in Nenagh. Before he sa led for America his fellow-countrymen

gave a banquet in his honor, and the list of those present reads like

the roll-call of a past generation — the generation of vigorous Irish-manhood that sprang up after Catholic Emancipation — and am-

ongst them stands out the historic figure of the Rev. John Kenyon, close friend of the immortal John

Mitchell, and the names of men

gone before him "signed with the sign of Faith," and verily with

sign of Faith," and verny with this venerable priest has passed away the last link between the Young Ireland A. M. Sullivan wrote of and Ireland of to-day.

Shortly after Father Flannery's arrival in the States the Federal

war broke out and upset all his arrangements; and it was reserved

for the present revered Dean of Killaloe, the Very Rev. Dr. White,

to successfully corry through the

arduous work of building a new

Meantime Father Flannery returned to Canada, and was appointed parish priest of Streetsville, where he remained until the consecration of Bishop Walsh, in 1867, when he removed with him to London. He remained with Dr. Walsh for the street of the street o

Walsh for two years, during which time he did a large amount of col-

lecting in all parts of the diocese and assisted in materially reducing

the enormous debt which the Bish-

the enormous debt which the Bishop formed on his accession In 1859
he took charge of the parish of
Amherstburg, where he labored
successfully until October, 1870,
when he was sent to St. Thomas
to build up the flock in the Fath
and the church in its meanes
Showl after his accessed the prese

Shortl after his arrival the press

Short after his arrival the pressing necessity for larger quarters was felt, and on July 2nd, 1871, the cornerstone of the present fine church was laid by the late Archbishop Walsh, of Toronto, and so successfully did the zealous parish priest press forward the work that the church was consecrated November 10th, 1872. The schoolhouse

vember 10th, 1872. The schoolhouse and residence of the Sisters of St

Joseph, which adjoined the church, and the new cometery of ten acres.

are amongst the benefactions for

which the good people of St. Taomas are indebted to Dr. Flannery's

indelatigable zeal for the glory of God and the welfare of his flock

Arduous as these labors, were, Dr. Flannery still found time for a

deal of literary work. He was un tiring in his support of the Catho

urch in Nenagh.

verily

VOL. X. No. 3

# The "Roman Sphinx"

(Written for The Catholic Register by Canadensis.)

recently published pamphlet, in which the late Canon Hoare, of Tunbridge, Wells, at Leeds, England, is quoted as having compared the Catholic Church to the Sphinx. On the seven hills of Rome sets a religious Sphinx as enigmatical and mysterious as the famed struc-ture by the Nile." This appeared to me, at first sight, a very pecul-lar and unjust comparison; but, as I have not had the advantage of reading the context in the late Canon's sermon, I presume that he merely wished to be poetical in order to give effect to whatever adverse criticisms of the Catholic
Church he was then making. Still,
on reflection, I discovered that
there really is a certain similarity
between the Church and the Egypten monument—but I doubt vertian monument—but I doubt verv much if my comparison would run on the same lines as that which the Reverend Canon must have mightited. It is unnecessary for me to state for the readers of the Catholic Register what the famous Sphinx really is. The story has been told times out of mind.

Crouching, as it were, on the confines of the desert, and gazing steadily out over the vast undulations of sand that race, wave upon wave, to the rein of the Oriental horizon, that vast structure, with its stony glance, its unaltered features, has thus watched, unmoved, throughout the long space of un-numbered centuries. Generation followed generation, age succeeded age cycle rolled over cycle, Kingdoms, Expele rolled over cycle, Kingdoms, Empires, Republics were born, sprang into power, flourished for a period, crumbled to decay, vanished for all time, leaving scarcely a trace of earth, and all the while immutable, silent, mysterious, the Sphinx remained—as men see it to-day—looking out inpon the burning expanse, apparently waiting for some long-expected apparition. Caravan after caravan passed tion. Caravan after caravan passed under its shadow, moving out into the solitude of the desert, disappearing below the unbroken horizon. The legions of Cambyses rested at its base, and the battalions of Napoleon rushed to victory within range of its vision — a mighty span from the remotest anmighty span from the remotest antiquity down to what we might call the present. And all these have come and gone, the Assyrian, the Persian, the Greek, the Roman, the Mahommedan, the Crusader, the conquering Corsican, the very heacter of yesterday and the giant phantoms that loom out of the misty past; still the Sphinx remains, as perfect, as solid, as wonderful, as when the last touch of derful, as when the last touch its unknown constructor completed

Most rightly, in this sense, might the learned Canon have compared the Cathelic Church to the Egypt-ian Sphinx. The immutability, the unchanged and unchangeable na-ture; the defiance of time, the sta-bility amidst ruins, and the im-mortality anidst vanishing insti-tutions fashioned by man, all of which constitute characteristic of

its monumental perfection.

THE STE This is a special sale of

fur garments which have been delayed in our work rooms by the press of Christmas orders. It is necessary that we move them on, and we intend to do so at these low

65 Fur-lined Capes, in cloths of brown, green, red, etc., lined with hamster, white and grey aquirrel, were \$25.00, to \$30.00,

10,50.

9 Mink Capes, very handsorie and rare, 30 to 33 inches long, \$250 to \$350.

36 No. 1 Electric Seal Jackets, beautifully finished, heavy brown satin linings, large collars and revers, \$30 00.

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ets, 22 and 24 in, long, \$25 60.

12 klectric Stal Jackets, with Columbia sable collars and 1-rac resfer fronts, \$50 00.

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A week or so ago I came upon a the Catholic Church, in a material sense may be accorded to the hoary Sphinx. On the vein of that vast desert of nineteen hundred years the Church gazes calmly over the shifting sands, taking in every object that came or went within the circumference of the horizon which horizon begins at the point where the sunrise of Redemption il-

> set of Time.
>
> What wonderful caravans has not that "Roman Sphiux" beheld moving over those sands, arising out of the distance, drawing closer

the stake of the savage; the rifle of the Illuminate; every imaginable weapon of destruction battered and leave the giant of ages still gaz-ing into luturity, still repeating the unbroken and unchangeable story of the past.
It is thus that I have discovered

It is thus that I have discovered a comparison that might possibly have been instituted between the Catholic Church and the Sphinx. It was away back in the days when O'Connell was gradually framing, the great work of Emancipation, that the Protestant Irish orator, Charles Phillips, addressed the Catholics of Cork on the very subject that has thus been suggested to my mind. He had a grand command of language, and like a host of other Protestant Irishmen, from Grattan to Davis, he was imbued of other Protestant Ir.shmen, from Grattan to Davis, he was imbued with a deep love for his people and animated with a liberal spirit of justice in regard to his Catholic fellow-countrymen. On that occasion he thus referred to that Church, which the Reverend Canon Hoare regarded as a Sphing of

Men may differ, and differ hon-estly, on questions of faith; but when it comes to the steady and impartial contemplation of the past, no mind can ignore the tra-ditional stability and the unchang-ing characteristics of the Catholic Church. In that astounding march down the avenue of centuries do we see one of the strongest evi-dences of the divine commission which she claims to alone possess. This aspect of Catholicity has impressed the greatest thinkers of the non-Catholic world in almost every non-Catholic world in almost every land and every age. It challenged the admiration of Macaulay when least inclined to favor the adherents of a Faith that he was forced to declare sublime. Like the Sphinx that Church belongs to the Past, to the Present and to the Future. Turning. then, from the Sphinx. Turning, then, from the Sphinx, and Canon Hoare, and all comparisons that might or might not be constructed, I will leave the subject with a quotation from one of Denis Florence McCarthy's in-

imitable lyrics: The Past shines clear and pleas-

ant,
There is glory in the Present,
And the Future, like a crescent,
Lights the deepening sky of Time;
And that sky will yet grow bright-

er, If the Worker and the Writer, And the Sceptre and the Mitre, Join in sacred bonds sublime — With two glories shining o'er

Up the coming years they'll climb Earth's great evening, as its prime."

IT RETAINS OLD AND MAKES
NEW FRIENDS. — Time was when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new suggested, and by the coquent and It is certain that whoever ones it will not be without it.

In his reply, Sir William said that it would be affectation not to say he was deeply touched by the testimonial that their sentiment rather than their judgment had suggested, and by the coquent and feeling address which Father Quinties at will not be without it. IT RETAINS OLD AND MAKES

lumined space, and ends where at some unknown date, a generation of the future will behold the sun-

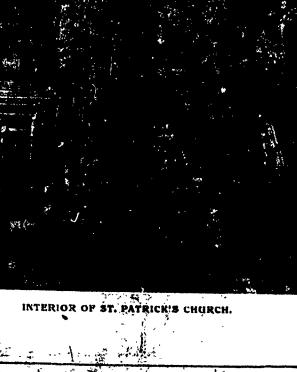
to view, passin - steadily onward, and finally vanishing forever in the haze of oblivion?

The fires lit by the hand of Nero; the fangs of the wild beasts in the Flavian Ampitheatre; the javelin of the Saracin; the sword of the Goth, the Hun, the Vandal; weapon of destruction battered and slashed the adamantine proportions of that "Roman Sphinx," and yet it stands erect, powerful as ever, solid as when founded by the constructive omnipotence of Divinity. Wave after wave of fragmentary Christianity has undulated over that desert expanse, has circled around the base of that unique structure, and has disappeared to leave the giant of ages still gaz-

Church, which the Reverend Canon Hoare regarded as a Sphinx. "I behold your church, to-day rising sublimely, like the last mountain of the deluge, solid in its foundations, magnificent in its proportions, divine in its associations, rich in the relics of its saints, comented by the blood of its martyrs, pouring forth for ages the martyrs, pouring forth for ages the martyrs.

tyrs, pouring forth for ages the un-broken series of its venerable hierarchy, and only the more magnifi-cent from the debris by which it is surrounded.

> ran, Mr. Justice Purcell, Hon. Dr-Guerin, Dr. J. A. Macdonald, Dr. Kennedy, Dr. Hackett, Dr. Harrison, H. J. Kavanagh, K. C.; Frank J. Curran, W. E. Doran, Frank Hart, Charles F. Smith, Michael Burke, W. McNally, F. Casey, J. H. Semple, T. P. Tansey, B. J. Coghlim, Walter Kavanagh, P. Wright, M. Hicks, P. McCrory, H. J. McKeown, Frank Donovan, Jas. J. McKeown, Frank Donovan, Jas. Rogers, Mr. Colm Forbes and Dr.



# Sir William Hingston

Sir William Hingston has been honored at his home in Montreal by a large number of his confreres and friends, who have presented him with a very handsomely framed oil painting of himself.

The occasion was the celebration of his professional jubilee and was rendered more momentous by the fact that every one concedes to Sir fact that every one concedes to Sir William a first place in the ranks of the profession he has so long and faithfully adorned. A graduate of McGill University in 1851 and of the University of Surgery of Edmburgh in 1862. Since that time he burgh in 1852. Since that time he has been intimately connected with the progress of medicine through-out the country. He organized the first Board of Health in the Dominion, was president of the Canadian Medical Association, is an honorary D. C. L. of Bishop's College University, an honorary Ll., D., of Victoria University, Toronto, and a vice-president of the Montreal branch of the St. John's Ambulance Association

bulance Association.

Among those present were: Rev.
Father Quinlivan, Mr. Justice C.
J. Doherty, Mr. Ju tice J. J. Curran, Mr. Justice Purcell, Hon. Dr. Guerin, Dr. J. A Mandandon Present were present with the last regular meeting was presided over by Mr. C. J. Read, and Mr. J. B. Covle acted as secretary

Messrs. Walsh and Shanley were present.

On behalf of the subscribers, Rev. Father Quinlivan presented an address and made the presentation. In the course of his remarks, the Rev. Father referred to the pleasure it afforded Sir William's conference, followerities and as will refer to the pleasure it afforded Sir William's conference, followerities and as will refer to the pleasure it afforded Sir William's conference, followerities and as will refer to the pleasure of the pleasure o freres, fellow-citizens and co-relig-ionists to be able to take advantage of the present occasion to offer him a slight token of their esteem. His name was high among his colleagues, not only in Canada, but in the United States and Europe. in the United States and Landy. He had received marks of honor from the Supreme Pontiff, their Landscape of the Control of the late Sovereign, Queen Victoria, and the Federal Government. But long before these honors came he had won the esteem and affection of all who knew him, and they were pleased to give him what had been considered by all who had seen it,

pated so kind and formal a speech, so that he could not reply categorically to their points, but he could not pass over what had been said about the poor. It was a satisfaction to him now, and he hoped it would be a consolation to him at the end to know that he had never refused to respond at any hour of the day or night to the call of the noorest citizen. As to the of the poorest citizen. As to the portrait, he thought he could in

justice say that the artist, Mr. J. Colin Forbes, had refused to flatter him or leave out as much as one vertical line. Above all things else, however, he wished to tender his sincere thanks to the committee and large number of subscribers for the delicate compliment they had paid him, in presenting such a beautiful portrait to himself and

his family The subscribers were afterwards entertained by Sir William and Lady Hingston

# St. Mary's C. L. & A. A.

Literary and Debating Society, and Messrs. Henderson and Quin-lan the Student's Union, in connection with the Inter-Club De-bating Union, the formation of which will soon be accomplished St. Clement's Club, St. Basil's and St Joseph's, Leslieville, were

also represented
On Tuesday evening a lecture
was delivered in the rooms of the
association by Dr T F. McMahon,
which was much appreciated by the members.

The annual re-union in the form

of a banquet will be held at an The St. Aloysius Club have been

invited to attend the next meet-Condolences were extended to Mr. J. L. Sharkey and Mr. A. J. Curran on the occasion of the re-

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"CONFEDERATION LIFE BLOC" W. VANDUSEN W. PRESERTOR PAGE

### Inter-Catholic Club Debating Union

The second meeting of the delegates from the Catholic Literary Clubs of the city took place in St. Mare's Club Rooms last Sunday. The following delegates from the Mitchell, and the names of men whose personality is indissolubly luked with every public movement in Nenagh in "The brave days of old." Anthony Nolan, Daniel Flannery, Hugh Delany, Jas. Roche, Martin Corbett, James Hanley, etc., etc., and all those who assembled to give the Soggarth Aroon a royal Irish send-off have yone before him "signed with the different clubs were present. St. Mare's, Mr J G. O'Donoghue and Mr. W. H. Johnston; St. Clement's, Mr. W. McGuire and Mr. W H. Gough; St. Joseph's (Leslieville) Mr R. J. Heeney and Mr. J. N. O'Coi nor; Catholic and Mr. J. N. O Coi nor; Catnone Students, Mr. S. B. Henderson and Mr. B. F. Quinlan; St. Peter's, Mr. R. Walsh and Mr. J. Shanley, and St. Basil's, Mr. M. G. Kernahan and Mr. E. V. O'Sullivan. The

following programme of debates

was arranged:
Series A.—St. Mary's vs. St.
Joseph's Subject: Resolved that
Departmental Stores are for the
interests of the People. St. best interests of the People. Mary's take the affirmative. presided over by Mr. C. J. Read, and Mr. J. B. Covle acted as secretary

Messrs. Walsh and Shanley were present, representing St. Peter's Solved that the Permanent Construction of the present of the pr nection of the Colonies With the Mother Country is Desirable. St. Peter's take the affirmative. De-bate to be held in the Student's Club Rooms on February 11th,

Series C. — St. Basil's vs. St. Clement's, Subject. Resolved that a Total Prohibition of the Liquor fraffic is in the best Interest the Country. St. Clement's take the affirmative. Debate to be held in St. Clement's Club Rooms on February 18th, 1902, at 8 p. m.
Series D. — Not yet arranged.
The winners of A will meet the winners of C. and the winners of B. and D. will meet. The final will be between the winners of these two series and will decide the championship. These debates will be public and everyone is invited to attend them. The judges will be three prominent Catholics, who who will be chosen for each de-

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tabercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always dauger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all target and cine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influ-

The state of the s

the life of the late Father Flannery cle, a tender hymn, a humorous versatile pen, thus his wholesome influence on Catholic home-life was from The Dublin Freeman's Jourdeep and widespread, and not the least of the kindly memories he leaves behind him is the recollec-We regret to have to announce the death of the Very Rev. Wm. tion of his ready sympathy with struggling journalists. His interest in all public questions touching on religion or morality was keen and Flannery, D. D., P. P., Dean of Windsor, Ontario, which sad event took place at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Hugh Delany, vigorous. Thus burdened as he was with parish work, he plunged into the agitation on the question of the Jesuits' Estates Act (Canada), and triumphantly refuted the calumnies which the Rev. B. F. Austin and a clique of Toronto Orangement undergiously circulated the calumnies which the Rev. B. F. Austin and a clique of Toronto Orangement undergiously circulated the calumniant and clique of the control of the cont C. B. G., Borrisokane. Dr. Flannery came of a good old Irish famile which for many generations has given generously of its sons and daughters to the service of the Church. Born in Nenagh, County Tipperary, in 1830, from his ealiest angemen industriously circulated anent that much-abused Order. The series of able letters, in which Dr. Flannery exposed the lies of this years he felt a call to priesthood, Flannery exposed the lies of this representative of these bigots, have been compiled into a neat pamphlet, and they might be very seasonably republished now by the Catholic Truth Society, for the same old lies are being unscrupulously resuscitated in English papers to stirt the Truth feeling and the same of the same and he was only fifteen when he left his native land for France to enter the College at Annoney, to prepare for Holy Orders. He commenced his studies with the intenmenced his studies with the inten-tion of being ordained for the dio-cese of Killaloe; but at the age of twenty-two he volunteered for the Canadian Mission, and in 1853 he was ordained a priest in Toronto by Bishop De Charbonnell. During the months of his probation Dr. De Charbonnell had formed so high an opinion of his ability and learning up public feeling against the Jesu-its who have been expelled by an infidel Government from France.

In recognition of his services to Catholic truth, the Georgetown College, Washington, conferred on Father Flannery the degree of Doc-tor of Divinity; but, with all his devotion to the land of his adoption, he remained ever an Irish pat-riot. We find him one of the dele-gates to the General Convention of Irishmen who foregathered in Dub-lin in 1896 from every quarter of Irishmen who foregathered in Dublin in 1896 from every quarter of the globe to promote the cause of National Unity. It was a day of mingled sorrow and rejoicing when their beloved pastor was raised to the Deanery of Windsor. Dr. Flannery entered on the duties of his new parish with the ardor and the zeal of a spirit ever young. Nor could he be got to understand until his health broke down that Nature has set a limit to the work that men of three score years and ten can do. Even then he would have remained at his post, but in obedience to the wishes. of his Bishop he consented to take a sea voyage in the hope of recovering his strength God willed otherwise, and called him "home." After a brief sojourn in his native land, surrounded by loving friends, his surrounded by loving friends, his pure soul whose life had been de-toted to "the love and worship of God, the love and service of his neighbor," passed to its reward,

# Without the Pale of The Church

When we believe that outside of the Church there is no salvation, we do not express a despairing judgment as to the eternal future of the millions who are not counted as Catholics. The fervor of Christianity is the warmth of charity, not the warmth of hell fire. How many will be damned we do not know. It is no pleasure to us to think that any couniderable number will

We gain no access of spiritual life in convincing ourselves of the Without detracting in the least from the duty of seeking the truth and finding it, without any disposition to fall into the indolent moral feeling that a man's life, not his faith, determines his salvation, we realize nevertheless that majority. there are many who are living right "according to their lights" outside of the visible communion of the Catholic Chruch. They are of "the invisible church," and or "the invisible church," and what their number may be we cannot judge. We hope it is large. Some members of the visible churcy may not be saved. Many members of the invisible will be. But is all right living is based on right principles the faith in which men live and discontant. men live and die should ever be made a matter of supreme import-auce.—Catholic School Journal.

### PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT A SON OF ST. PATRICK.

New York, Jan. S. — President Roosevelt was elected an honorary member & the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick at the quarterly meeting of the society just held. It is probable that he will be invited to attend the annual dinner of the socie'y on March 17 next

# CONDOLENCE.

I C B U Branch No. 9 (St. Arnes) passed a resolution of con-dolence on the death of Mrs Bellmore mother of Miss M Bellmore and sister of Mrs Cresk Also tring in his support of the Catho and sister of Mrs Creek Also uning diseases.

Also diseases.

Also diseases.

Also diseases.

was itemized as follows. 1 Diamond pin, valued at 

It was a long time since Tolchester had enjoyed such a sensation. The so-cial prominence of the parties lent ad-ditional piquancy to the occurrence, and people who, as a rule, never looked at the society columns, eagerly scanned the list of wedding guests, and wondered who, in that provincially august catalogue, could have been the author of one of the neatest "touches" on re-

of one of the neatest "touches" on record.

Nick Hogaboom, police reporter of the "Courier," felt a double interest in the affair, both from a personal and prefessional point of view. Much to his disgust, he had been assigned to write up the ceremony, the reportorial staff being below its normal strength, and had with his own hand catalogued for his paper the large array of wedding gifts. He had been greatly taken with the beauty of the diamond pin, jocularly remarking to the society editeres of the "Weekly Hearth and Home" that he "had a good mind to pinch it that he "had a good mind to pinch it for his Sunday tie," and had wished,

what he "had a good mind to pinch it for his Sunday tie," and had wished, with a sigh, that he could afford to hand such a string of pearls on a certain white neck.

As police reporter of the "Courier," with a reputation for "scoops," for so exclusive news stories are called in the jargon of the press, it behooved him to jet the earliest information on the subject of the robbery, and so he stroiled into the office of the chief of the city detective staff, 1, pick up any crumbs into the office of the chief of the city detective staff, t) pick up any crumbs which that august official might vouch-safe to let fay. The chief liked Nick Hogaloom as well as he permitted Rights of the reporters, whose premature disclosures sometimes interfered seriously with his plans, and tinterfered seriously with his plans, and he graciously suffered two pieces of laformation to be extracted—first, that Mr. Wotherspoon and offered a reward sea artunand dollars for the recovery of the stolen jewelry; and, secondly, that Delective Wright, who had been caseigned on the case, was ill, and that This place had been taken by Detective

Sundlesroth.

"Bundles, eh?" queried Nick, with a "alight uplifting of the eyebrows and an indrawing of the lips, which did not escape the keen eyes of the chief.

"Have you got any objection to my putting him on?" he asked, sarcastically. "If you have, why, don't hesitate to say so, and I'll switch the staff around the accommodate you." The chief's

say so, and I'll switch the stati atoms to accommodate you." The chief's eyes might be open to the deficiencies of certain members of his force, but he did not choose that others should comment on them, even by depictatory Nick laughed. "Oh, Bundles is all

Nick laughed. "On, Bundles is an Fight, I guess," he said.
"What's the matter between you and "Bundlesroth these days?" the chief enguired. "You used to be as thick as thieves. A bit too thick to suit me sometimes," he added, with a grim

smile.
"Just a little difference of opinion,"
replied the reporter, carclessly. "We'll
get over our grouch some day." He
"showed no inclination to pursue the

"Showed no inclination to pursue the conversation along these personal lines, and a few minutes later took his leave. Passing down the stairs Nick met another reporter, to whom he imparted the routine information which he had just received. The other grinned.

"It's a pipe for the bird if old man Bundles has got the job of putting sait on his tail," he said. "Why, the pid jay couldn't catch the smallpox in presthouse. He's beginning to tum-

esthouse. He's beginning to turn ble to the fact that he's getting pretty ble to the fact that he's getting pretty bread, but this'il bloat him up some."

Two policemen, standing near, overheard the remark, and snickered ap-

heard the remark, and snickered appreciatively.

"Poor old Bundles!" sollloquized Nick, as he left the building. "If he doesn't get a move on, I'm atraid it's going to be a case of saw," and then he fell to meditatips ruefully on his own relations with the despised detective.

It was true, as the chief had remarked, that Nicholas Hogaboom and Detective Bundlesroth were no longer "thick," and the reason for the split was a woman. Bundles had a daughter, Mamie, a bright-faced, who esone,

ter, Mamie, a bright-faced, who esonie, attractive lass, and Mamie had found favor in the eyes of the police eporter attractive issa, and Mamie had found favor in the eyes of the police oporter He had seen her on many occasions when he called for a private and condential clist with her father, and had taken her a veral times to the theater with fun parentel sunction. He felt it had, therefore, that, after he had obtained from the girl a biushing confession that his attachment was responded on him and sternly refused to allow of an engagement. Nick pointed out that his savings and his present salary wore amply sufficient to varrant his taking, a wife, but the father was obdurate, and forbade any intercourse hetween the young people. Consequently the two men now confined themselves to a attrictly professional relationship, and spoke to one another as reidom as possible.

Nick, strolling, towards the lourier office, paused in front of the alluring family displays in the windows of Mul-

office, paused in front of the alluring sewelry display in the windows of Mularkey & Co. Those windows had receivly held a great attraction for him. and he never passed them without stopping to select a ring, usually, the

The seal of the seal of

most expensively to collection, which he pictured hinself as purchasing and supping on to Manter a flaget, with an appropriate accompanying speech. Nick had that speech down pat, and he was running his owe over the ring-cases, preparatory to got a through his customery mental theoricals, when he became aware that another man was also regarding the fewers, and with the eyo of a connoisseur. The stranger was tall, well dieszed in a frock-coat and silk hat, and wore an air of distinction. Nick looked at him once or twice out of the corners of his eyes, and his brows drew together in a puzzled frown. For the moment Mante was forgotten. He had seen that face recently, under circumstances which lent the recognition an additional interest, and he had seen it some years before under other circumstances which his mind was unable to recall. As he tried in vain to locate the brain-cell in which this special memory was stored, he saw

in vain to locate the brain-cell in which this special memory was stored, he saw to man raise his hat, draw a hand-kerchief from his pocket, and, grasping it delicately between forefinger and thumb, pass it once or twice across his forehead. Then a great light broke suddenly on the young reporter, and he checked a whistle of astonishment which gathered behind.

suddenly on the young reporter, and ne checked a whistle of astoniahment which gathered behind. lips.

"What a cinch," he waispered, as he continued to gaze fixedly in front of him. He permitted himself the lux ury of snapping the finger and thumb of the hand in his trousers' pocket, but externally he gave no sign of the triumph surging in his bosom.

"It's a case of shadow, sure," he ssid to himself, as the man moved away from the window, and while the tall, silk-hatted figure strolled leisurely along the street, the sturdy form of the reporter loafed behind at a convenient distance.

Before they had gone far the object of Nick's pursuit encountered the assistant manager of one of the city banks, and stopped for a few minutes' conversation. Nick, who happened to be passing a corset emporium, at one

banks, and stopped for a few minutes conversation. Nick, who happened to be passing a coract emporium, at once halted and became engrossed in the contents of the window, until the two separated after a warm handshaks. Now, it so happened that the bank manager lay under a slight obligation to Nick Hogaboom, and he greeted the young man pleasantly when they met. "The man I was just talking to?" he said, in reply to Nick's artless enquiry. "Oh, that's Walter Welfern of Boston. Been here some months trying to get people interested in a patent soap-dish. Live? Has a flat at 17 Marobel street. Why? D'ye want to interview him? Just told me he was leaving for New York to-morrow for a few weeks. Well so long! Glad to have seen you."

have seen you." have seen you."

The bank manager hurried away, and Nick abandoned the chase. He had learned all that he wanted to know Fifteen minutes later he rang the bell at 17 Marobel street.

"Mr. Welfern ain't in just now," said

the servant who opened the door. "Did you want to see him perticlar?" "Pretty particular," replied Nick
"When would I be likely to catch him

"He'll be in about ten o'clock to-night, I guess," said the servant. "He's goin' away to-morrow on the 8.15 train."

Nick expressed his thanks for the information and withdrew.

information and withdrew.

"Things are looking my way all right," he said, "and now to play my hand for what it's worth."

When Mamie Bundlesroth opened the door of her father's house in response to Nick's ring and saw who stood outside, she blushed and beamed, and then looked frightened.

looked frightened.
"Paw in, Mame?" asked Nick. He

winked and grinned in a manner in-comprehensible to the girl, but he made no lover-like advances. Mamie's face

no lover-like auvanted fell.

"He's in the parlor, Ni— Mr. Hogaboom," she said, with a pathetic attempt at dignity.

"All right, Miss Bundlesroth," replied

Nick, jocosely. "Just show me in, will you?" and added in a low voice, as she your" and added in a low voice, as she preceded him along the passage, "Things are coming our way at last, little girl, and we can afford to wait for paw's blessing."

Detective Bundlesroth did not wear

the appearance of a hospitable host when Nick walked jauntily into the parlor, ushered in by a "Here's Mr. Hogaboom to see you, paw," from Mamic. He fixed a stony stare on his visitor, and emitted an interrogative grunt, which, translated into politic English, stood for, "To what am I in-debted for the honor of this visit?"

"I dropped in to see you, Bundles," began Nick, easily, "for two reasons.

began Nick, easily, "for two reasons. First, because I want to find out whether you haven't changed your mind about Mamie—"
"I haven't, then," replied the other, sourly, "an' I don't mean to. I suppose you an' her have had a huggin'-match in the passage?"
"Then, our sunges "Trong" said

"Then ou suppose wrong," said ick "For a detective you're a mighty Nick poor judge of human nature. "I'm playing my cards on the table of dies Mame There's no back-door business

e detective's expression softened a little.
"It ain't no use talkin', Nick," he said.

You ve got to give her up. I've got to objections to you personally, but there's richer men than you wants to marry my girl, an' she's got to take one of 'em."

one of 'em."

Nick shrugged his shoulders. "We'll drop it, then," he said, "and now, howere things going in that Wotherspoon business? The chief tells me he's put you on to it Picked up any clues yet?" An air of profound wisdom, the air with which the professional detective masks the more or less of knowledge which he happens to possess, spread over Rundles' foce.

Youse fellows'll get to know in good

"Youse fellows'll get to know in good time," he replied. "Mum's the word just now."

The reporter took a couple of cigars from his pocket, and rolled one across the table to his companion, who, after reports of the report with the report of eyeing it for a moment with profession-ai mistrust, bit the end off and lit it.

ai mistrust, bit the end off and lit it.

"It'll be a great thing for you, Bundles," said Nick, meditatively, as he blew a succession of rings and impaled them on his forefinger. "A thousand bucks ath't to be picked up overy day, and then there's your rep. Say, I don't want to rub it into you, old man, but your brother cops are kind of giving you the laugh, and the papers are just a bit sore on you. They say you haven't pulled out anything since that Ellerman hold-up, and that you'd never have got wise to that It'one of the thugs hadn't squealed to you on the q. t."

Now, in spite of an overweening van-

Now, in spite of an overweening vanlty, Detective Bundlesroth was aware,

in the inmost recesses of his soul, that Nicholas Hogaboom was not far from the truth. He had caught covert is allest on the faces of detectives and policemen when he had been expounding his theories Humiliating references to theories Rumiliating references to his lack of acuteness as an officer, dropped in casual conversation by newspaper men, had come to his ears, and the chief's manner had not been as cordial of late as it used to be. There was no disguising the fact that he had falled lamentably in several cases entrusted to him, and although he had plenty of plausible explanations at command, he nevertheless felt that it behooved him to do something to re-establish a reputation which was fast becoming tarnished. The Wotherspoon robbery afforded him a brilliant opportunity, but unfortunately he was at the present time as far from any solution of the mystery as ever. Nick's remarks consequently touched him on a very raw spot, and it was with no very friendly look that he replied: lack of acuteness as an officer, dropped

spot, and it was with no very friendly look that he replied:
"They say that, do they? Well, I'll show 'em in a little while that Bundles ain't such a stiff as they think,"
"It'll be a great thing for you, rure,"
continued Nick, placidly, "and it would look pretty in print. 'Detective Bundlesroth has again shown his oldtime sagacity, and demonstrated that. time sagacity, and demonstrated that, in spite of advancing years, his intel-lect is as acute, and his intuition as sure, as in the days when he bore the reputation of being one of the most astute officers on the continent.' Say, how'd that hit you as part of the introduction to the story? Great, wouldn't

The smile of gratified vanity, which had played over the detective's face during this recitation of a possible paragraph, faded as he realised its

"It'd be no more'n the truth," he granted.
"Well," said Nick, with a sigh, "it's no use gassing about what might be, I guess I 'll drop over and see Em-

"TVhat d've want to go an' see tha "What d'ye want to go an' see that silf for?" queried Bundles. Emmett was a well-known private detecti 2, whom the officers of the city force regarded with undisguined hostility. Bundles was especially bitter, Emmett having carried to a triumphant termination a case in which his, Bundles', lack of success had been conspicuous.

lack of success had been conspictions.

Nick blew a ring, impaled it with
great exactness, and looked the detective straight in the eye.

"I want to put him next," he said.

"Next to what?"

"To who pinched those bits of glass

"And whet in h— do you know about it?" Bundles seldom swore, but he was agitated. Then Nick fired his

I know all about it," he said. "I know the man, I know where he lives, and I can put my hands on evidence. Oh, it's a lead-pipe, and to think that I've got to cough it all up to Emmett. and throw down the force, and you in particular. Say, Bundles, why ain't we friends?"

we friends?"
The detective's face flushed, and his eyes bulged out. "Are you giving it to me straight, or are you putting up a bluff?" he asked.
"Bluff be damned!" replied the young

"Bluff be damned!" replied the young man. "I've got the cards for a show-down. Look here, I'll give you a little bit of it. Some years ago I was working on a paper in—well, never mind where, but it's quite a good-sized village. There was a big robbery trial on, and one of the slickest crooks in the States was in the dock. I was on the case, and used to sit day after day in the court room. The prisener was a the court room. The prisoner was a fine-looking fellow, and when the evidence was thin and there was nothing for me to do, I used to sit and look at him. He had a trick of wiping his forehead with his handkerchief, which struck me as neulist—sort of ladv-like forehead with his handkerchief, which struck me as peculiar—sort of lady-like fashion. Well, he was convicted, and got seven years, but on his way to the got seven years, but on his way to the pen he made a clean getaway, and I never heard that they'd pinched him again. There was a reward of five hundred out for him, which I guesa is still standing. At the Wotherspoon lay-out I piped this same man, but I didn't know him; couldn't think where I'd seen him. Two hours ago, in front of Mullerkey's was this same coon I'd seen him. Two hours ago, in front of Mullarkey's, was this same coon standing, and I tried to size him up, but it was no go, till he pulled out his wipe and mopped his fevered brow. Then I tumbled right off. I found out his name, where he lives, when he's going to make a sneak, and all about it, and and I guess that's about all at and—and I guess that's about all at

present from yours truly."

There was a long pause. Nick sat smoking deliberately and gazing abstractedly into the atmosphere. The detective shited uneasily in his seat, examined the ash of his cigar with great minuteness, and cast sidelong looks at the other. Presently he broke the silence.

"What do you want?" he asked, fluskily. present from yours truly."

Kuskily.

nuskily.
"I reckon you don't wear blinders," replied the police reporter, coolly. "Now, Bundles, I'll give it to you straight. You give me your word—and you're not the man to go back on it—that I may marry Mamie inside of six months, and I'll put you next to the whole business. You can pouch all the stuff—fifteen hundred nice, juley samoleons—and I'll see that you get ail the credit that's comiag. I'll square the boys on the other papers to give you the best send-off any of you cops ever had, they'll do that for me when they know I'm going to marry your girl. I'll pick the picture for you out of the gillery—it'll be there, dead sure—and we'll tell the people how Detective Bundlesroth saw the man on the street, and, possessing one of those "I reckon you don't wear blinders, tective Bundlesroth saw the man on the street, and, possessing one of those phenomenal memories, rare among the cleverest of the force, that never forats a face, recalled a certain photograph sent in to the office years ago, and worked this slight clue to a successful termination. Say, I'll never need to show in the business at all. I'll fix the man who handles A.P. here, and you'll get a good show in every paper in the country. What do you say? Is it a go?"

say? Is it a go?" As the reporter proceeded, the im-ignation of the detective painted a agination of the detective painted a series of highly-colored pictures in rapid succession. He saw himself raised to a pinnacle far loftier than that from which he had slipped so unaccountably. He saw his fame blazoned forth, from ocean to ocean, as the solver of a deep mystery and the capter of a noted malefactor who was badly "wanted," And last, but not least, he saw his bank account, now sadly attenuated, swelles, into comparative fatness by the addition of fifteen hundred dollars. Hitherto his reputation at its best had been local; to-morrow it would be conbeen local; to-morrow it would be con-tinental. He heatinted; but not ifor

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Depends upon the name Scott's Emulsion is a name that has value. Maybe it doesn't mean much to youbut to the consumptive who has been strengthened and fattened, to the sickly children who have received good health, to the weak mothers and babies who have grown strong -to these Scott's Emulsion means something.

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We'llsend you a little to try, I fyon like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,

long. Taking a last suck at his cigar,

long. Taking a last suck at his cigar, and throwing it into a spittoon, he rose to his feet and held out his hand.

"It's a go," he said.

"Good," replied Nick. "I guess I'm going to be proud of my pa-in-law; and now, maybe we'd better call in Mamie and give her the latest bulle-tim."

At eight o'clock next morning a cal At eight o'clock next morning a cab waited in front of 17 Marobel street, and two men stood near in animated diacourse. A trunk was brought out and placed on the box, and a few minutes later a tail, well-dressed man appeared on the steps. As he lelaurely descended, the other two moved forward, still talking, and reached the door of the cab just as the tail man had comfortably ensconced himself. Then, to the great surprise of the occupant, one of the pedestrians jumped suddenly into the vehicle and seated himself beside him.

himself beside him.
"What does this mean?" cried Mr Welfern of Boston, in great indigna-

tion.
"It's no go, Brady," said the intruder. "It's all up. Now, don't make a beef, because there's a gun in my pocket stickin' right into your ribs. Get in, Sam. Coachman, you know me—Detective Bundlesroth; drive to head-

In spite of the excellent advice prof In spite of the excellent advice pref-fered by the detective, Mr. Welfern did hake a considerable "beef," and it was not till a systematic search of his trunks at the central police station had revealed the missing articles of jewelry that he ceased to threaten all kinds of pains and penalties for the outrage to which he was being subjected. Then he accepted the situation with philosophical composure, and handed round his cigar-case with charming cordiality.

Nicholas Hogaboom was as good as his word. He sourced the hove and

his word. He squared the boys and the Associated Press correspondent, as he had promised, and Detective, Bun dies respect a harvest of glory such as dles reaped a harvest of glory such as he had never dreamed of. The rewards were duly-paid over to him, and no one, not even Mamie, ever knew that the entire credit for the achievement really belonged to another.

"How did you ever persuade paw to let you mar." me?" Mamie asked wonderingly of he husband as they drove from the paternal mansion, followed by a shower of slippers discharged by the paternal hand.

by a shower than the paternal hand.
"You know what a scoop is, don't you?" Nick enquired.
"Of course I do. It's something that you reporters get exclusive."
"Well," replied Nick, laughing, "this was just a case of scoop

more than that Mamie could

Something Like a Toronto Case.

Edna Crawford, the beautiful daugh-ter of Chief Detective Ralph Crawford, of Cincinnati, has brought suit for ten thousand dollars damages against the famous New York photographer, Sar-ony, for using her picture as a corset advertisement without her permission. Detective Crawford was so incensed that he threatoned to thrash Sarony, but was persuaded to let the law settle but was persuaded to let the law settle the matter. Sarony declares the girl was given professional rates, and thus gave him the right to use the picture as he did. Several days ago some of Miss Crawford's classmates were as-tonished to see her face mounted on the body of a giddy, bespangled actress in a maguaine and in several theatrical namers. Next it hegan to appear out papers. Next it began to appear out corset "ads. of corset "ads." and wearing two-dollar-and-forty-nine-cent shirt walsts. She was shown as a high-kicker and in shocked the young woman. Miss Craw-ford denies the professional rate an-

awer
A really forgivable pun is one pub-lished by the Philadelphia "Ledger" when it ascribes the suicide of the dia-bolical governor of Shansi by swallow-ing gold leaf to "a consciousness of in-ward gilt."

Novel Prison Discipline.

They have a novel method of maintaining discipline in the state prisor at Folsom, California, and it has proven to be a great success. They have no dungeons or dark cells in the prison, corporeal punishment is unheard of, tying up by the thumbs is never permitted, none of the old modes of punishment. prison, corporeal punishment is unheard of, tying up by the thumbs is never permitted, none of the old modes of punishment are recognized in this institution. The system in vogue is this: When a new prisoner is received, he is informed that they have three difforent bills of fare in the prison, and that it is optional with each man as to how well he lives. If he is industrious, orderly, well-behaved, and in all things conforming strictly to the rules of the prison, he is served with excellent food, nicely cooked. He can have chops, steaks, eggs, tea, and coffee, milk, and white bread; if he is only fairly well-behaved, and does not do his allotted task properly, is inclined to growl and grumble at the regulations of the institution, he is given ordinary prison-fare—mush and molasses, soup, and corn breads, and if he is ugly and insubordinate, he is permitted to feast on unlimited quantities of cold water and a rather small allowance of bread. There is said to be an intense rivalry among the convicts to enter the first class, and once there, it is very seldom that one of them has to be sent; back to a lower class. to a lower class.

SHE SIGNALS ALL SAILORS

"The Little Lighthouse Girl" Never Fails to Greet Ships That Pass. Sailormen who navigate the seas on

Atlantic coast are always glad when they near the harbor of Savanuah, for that means that they will pass within saluting distance of "the little lighthouse girl." This, be it understood, is the officially accepted title deratood, is the ollicially accepted this of Miss Florence Martus, who has for the last eleven years waved a friendly signal to every craft passing between the city and the zea. It is the hobby of this young girl to greet the ships that go and wish them a safe return, and greet the ships that come and con-gratulate them on their voyage. She says that the ships are her world. She hasn't much world outside of the mar-ine houses, to be sure, for she lives with her brother and her mother on the bleakest, most uninyiting island imaginable on the southern bank of the Savanah River, ten miles from

The Martus dwelling is the only hav-Station on Elba Island. There is no fanding wharf and visitors arrive on an average once a year. George Mar-tus attends to the range of lights which the pilots in the right part of the most tortious channel in that part of the cocan. Besides the lighthouse is the cottage where these three persons spend their lives. The barks, the steamers, the schooners and the variour other craft never get near enough for an exchange of greetings other than fhat expressive form of good will, the waving of a handkerchif by day and of a lantern by night. And as the girl sends out her welcome the seames. who all know her and who would rement the elimination of the ceremony which she has popularized, send back an answering salute, three "toots" of the steam whistle. Then Miss Martus is as happy as a belle at a debutante

It is her desire that no vessel shall pass the lighthouse without receiving a salute. She never overlooks a sali in the daytime, and her handkerchief is ever ready for its service of cordiality. And at night she seems to feel in-tuitively the approach of her ships, for she has frequently made ready the lanene has frequently made leady to take fern before the expected boat hove in eight. She rays it is her ambition to signal every ship that touches Savannah. She was asked her reason for signalling the passing sea throng.

"I do it," she answered, "because

"I do it," she answered. "Because they are my friends, almost the only friends I have. I love to see them come and go, and when they go I always pray for their and return."

Do to Others, Etc.



Little Johnnie--I wonder way men al-Aways like to 'sik about their school

Little Willie-Oh, I guess it's because after they get growed up they want to sind out where their teachers live so they can do unto them as they got done by.

Was Panished Enough,
A very subdued looking boy of about
thirteen years, with a long scratch on his nose and an air of general dejection, came to his teacher in one of the Beston public schools and handed her a note before taking his seat and becoming deeply absorbed in his book. The note read as follows: "Miss B.: Please excuse James for not being thate yesterday. He played trooant, but i gess you don't need to lick him for it, as the boy he played trooant with an' him fell out, an' the boy licked him, an' a man they sassed caught him an' licked him, an' a driver of a aled they hung onto licked him allso. Then his pa licked him, an' I had to give him another for sassing me for telling his pa, so you need not lie'. him until next time.

Remarkable Dog is Trip.

With the departure of Lieutenant-Commander C. S. Richmond from League Island he having been detached from the command of the Dixle and ordered to take the Pensacola from Mare Island, Cal., to Gaum, there has disappeared from the navy yard one of the sights, the commender's three legged dog. This animal has been the officer's constant companion on land and sea since the recent war, and, with its master, was in the thickest of some of the engagements off Cuba. The dog is known as Trip, because he has only three legs, the left front limb having been cut clean off in the war by a shell from a land battery on the Cuban shore. The dog is of the mongrel or-der, his owner having picked him up while at one of the southern ports. while at one of the southern ports.

Sommander Richmandeclares that Trip
must go wherevor his master is orderad, and so the dog it off for Gaum.
The sailors on the different vessels on
which Trip has fourneyed with his
ground owner spent much of their spare time teaching him tricks, and he is time teaching him tricks, and he is now able to give a very entertaining, acrobatic performance. He turns front and back somersaults, but his principal act is to stand on his lone front leg. For minutes he will thus poise himse", with his tail sticking, as in the air. ap in the air.

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THE MEETING NOT SO FAVORABLY DISPOSED.

Chicions MISS HOBBIOUSE AND HISSES HIS LORDSHIP.

London, Jan. 13 -The inaugural meeting of the London Liberal Association at St. James' Hall to-night has been awaited with great interest, principally awaited with great interest, principally because it was probable that light would be thrown upon the future relations between Lord Rosebery and the Liberal party. Viewed as a whole, the demonstration could hardly be taken as an enthusiastic welcome to Lord Rosebery's reappearance in public life Lord Rosebery was not present at the meeting, at which Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, Liberal leader in the House of Commons, and Earl Spencer were the principal and Earl Spencer were the principal speakers. The temper of the meeting was distinctly hostile to the ex-Premier. The speech of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman clearly indicated that if Lord Rosebery returned to the Liberal fold by must come unversered by and to fell.

Rosebery's returned to the Liberal fold he must come unreservedly, and in full accord with the present policy of the Liberal party.

The hall was crowded. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Earl Spenoer were greeted vociferously. Miss Hobhouse, who was the first person to agitate regarding the condition of the concentration camps in South Africa, was called to the platform and received an extation. In the meantime pamphlets denouncing Lord Rosebery as a traitor to the party were thrown broadcast from the galleries. The reading of Lord Rosebery's letter of regret was received with mingled cheers, hoots and hisses, the latter predominating.

In his letter Lord Rosebery said he hoped that the meeting would aim to secure the unity of "common-sense Liberalism," to which the writer hoped he had contributed in his recent speech at Chesterfield.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman did not follow the cute which pales which release which release which release the secure the cute of the contributed in the recent speech at Chesterfield.

at Chesterfield.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman did not follow the cue which noisy objectors in the gallery gave him at St. James' Hall last night. They groaned and hissed when Lord Rosebery's letter was read, and furiously demand that the traitor should be turned out of the party. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman took a statesmanlike course, highly creditable to him, and minimizing the differences between the Chesterfield speech and his own views on the Boer war enlarged upon the points of agreement and virtually accepted Lord Rosebery's leadership by welcoming him back to public life. The audience was not wholly pleased, but welcoming him back to public life. The audience was not wholly pleased, but retired in a thoughtful mood, conscious that great progress had been made toward the restoration of harmony in the Liberal party. The conversion of masy maicontents will be required before a reunion of the demoralized Liberal party can be effected, but the leaven is work-

### SURPRISED AT DAWN.

Major Wolmarans and Forty-one Other Boers Captured.

London, Jan 12 -General Kitchener reports to the War Office that Colonel Wing surprised a langer at Boschman's Kraal, twenty miles from Ermelo, at dawn Saturday, and captured 42 Hoers, including Major Wolmarans and two of-ficers of the Staats Artillery.

TRUE BILL AGAINST DR. KRAUSE.

Committed For Trial on Charge of Inciting to Murder.

London, Jan. 13 .- The grand jury today found a true bill against Dr. Krause, the former Governor of Johannesburg, on the charge of inciting Cornelius Brocckenan, the ex-Public Prosecutor of Jo-hannesburg who was executed Sept. 30 last, to murder John Duoglas Foster, an English lawyer, who was attached to Lord Roberts' staff.

A LETTER FROM BERLIN.

The Kniser Sends a Special Mission to King Edward.

London, Jan. 14.—The court circular announces that Admiral Baron Von Zenden-Bibran, Chief of the Naval Cabinet of Emperor William, has been received in audience by King Edward and that he de-livered a letter from the German Em-

peror.

The Times suggests that the letter is intended to assuage the present feeling.

THE NEWCHWANG INCIDENT.

United States Consul Denies that Sailors Killed a Russian.

Pekin, Jan. 13 .- The United States Consul at Newchwang has replied to the Russian Administrator's charge that the Russian Administrator's charge that sailors belonging to the United States gunboat Vicksburg shot a Russian soldier during the recent disturbances at Newchwang. The Consul says that he and the commander of the Vicksburg inwestigated the affair thoroughly, and found there was no evidence whatever connecting Americans with the shooting. Mr. Conger, the United States Minister here, has received copies of the recent correspondence between the Consul and the Russian Administrator of Newchwang. The Consul complained respectedly of the oppressive regulations and of the encroaching on the rights of foreigners.

An American Soldier Executed. Washington, Jan. 13.—The War Department has been advised of the execution of Phineas Foutz, late Corporal of Company K, 19th Infantry, at Cebu, Philippine Islands. Foutz was convicted of the wilful murder of a native girl the Philippines.

A Rebel Leader Caught.

Caracas, Venezuela, Jan. 13.—Forces of the Government of Venezuela liave captured Senor Lutowsky. Lutowsky, who was Minister of War in former President Crispo's Cabinet, with Lucio Landoza and Antonio Fernandez, rebelled on December 19 against President Castro.

A CLOSE CALL

Mareld Ward's Fight With an Asgry

Harold C. Ward, son of Major A. H. Ward, of 723 Pine street, Alameda, ro-turned recently from a trip into the mountains of southern Santa Clara county, where he had an exciting night adventure while robbing the nest of golden eagle. Ward is carrying his left arm in a sling. Describing his singular experience he said:

I went down to Sargent's Station to spend a week with the engles, inand to collect some of their handsoms

"It was suggested that we try our luck by the light of the moon, and we determined to visit an eagle's nest which we knew of in a big sycamore three or four miles distant. We set out with a fish basket to hold the eggs and a pair of climbing irons. It was about 10 o'clock when I began to climb the sycamore. There were no birds in sight, but just as I reached the branch hear which the nest was built in a big fork I saw that the eagle was at home.

"It rose, bristling out all its feathers and making a hissing sound. I had not expected any such opposition and with a startled yell I struck at the creature with my hat. There was a swish of wings and the bird sailed

"I moved along nearer the nest, built of sticks as big as my arm, and then suddenly I got a grip on the limb and ducked. There was a rush through the air a few inches from my head that seemed to me like a small syclone. 'Fight him off!' called out my companion, and summoning all the serve I had left I got out my big clasp-knite.

"I had not long to wait for a chance to use it. With an angry scream I to use it. With an angry scream I have the eagle swooping down for me. Locking my legs tightly about my serch and selsing hold of a limb on my left, I was just in time to prepare for the blow. The bird struck me squarely in the breast, nearly stun-ning me, with its wings, while it sank es talons in my left arm to the bone. struck at it with the knife, but it was blind with fury, and, perhaps, taking me for a marauding wildcat or coon, fought desperately for my eyes. of felt my blood flowing while my

flothes were being torn into shreds by the wild passes it made. I know that soon must fall to the ground or be cut to pieces away up there in the ree. It was a dreadful sensation. tree. It was a dreadful sensation, with a howl of pain and terror I made A last effort and plunged the knife deep into the eagle's body. It seemed for a moment that it would keep on fight-ing me, but weakening, it released its hold and fell off slantingly, to be foat it the gloom, carrying my knife with it.

with it.
"Il was too weak to do anything but dold on for some minutes, and them you can wager I took a long breath of relief. Westing sure I was now well guit of the eagle I recalled what I was up in the tree for, and, looking into the nest, saw two fine eggs, which I lowered safely into the basket '...San Francisco Chronicie.



BABIES OF THE WORLD.

Unique Calculation of the Boys and Girls Born Every Year.

It has been computed that about \$6,-000,000 babies are born into the world each year, says Woman's Life. The rate of production is, therefore, about seventy per minute, or more than one for every beat of the clock.

With the one-a-second calculation

every reader is familiar, but it is not every one who stops to calculate what this means when it comes to a year's amply. It will, therefore, probably startle a good many persons to find, on the authority of a well-known statisti-cian, that, could the infants of a year be ranged in a line in cradies, the cradies would extend around the world. The same writer looks at the matter

The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried gast a given point in their mothers' arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelfth month had passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed, but even in going past at the rate of twenty a minute, 1,200 an hour during the entire year, the reviews during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would have seen only the sixth part of the infantile host

In other words, the babe that had to would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's peat, and when the year's supply of bables was drawing to a close there would be a rear guard not of infants, but of romping six-year-old boys and girls.

Cultivated Plants.
The different varities of wheat are believed by some to have had their oripelieved by some to have had their origin in an unimportant forage grass,
and a wild plant still growing on English and French coasts has given us
the white and red cabbages, cauliflower and perhaps even the common turalp. From the little explored bacteria
and fungl may be expected many usefull products. ful products.

OUR ERRORS IN SPEECH,

Wey It is Our Girls Are Blisjudged at Uses of Slang

There is no reason at all why any girl, in however humble a station in life, should not try her very best to speak good English. Reading the best literature and listening to well edu-cated people are both great means of helping her, especially if she offers both the sincere fatery of imitation. There are a good many every-day faults in speaking, which one hears often from the lips of people in different stations of life. They are the weeds of speech, and the moment one is recognized it should be promptly pulled up by the roots and cast aside The curtailing and alteratics of cer-tain words is not pretty. Say an "invitation," not an "invite:" a not a "phiz;" or, worse still, a "mug;" a "cousin," not a "coz;" and remember to say "photograph," and not "photo,"
That poor word "got" is often sadly used, or rather misused. It is wrong to say that A is "going to 'get mar-ried," she is "going to be married;" and you can express your meaning quite as well by 'I have a brother" as by "I have got a brother " People who speak good English avoid long words, and prefer saying "buy" to "purchase," "house" to 'residence," "begin" to "commence. Also they never speak of "sherry wine" or "carriage drives," but "sherry" and a "drive." They also recollect to apply "ride" to its proper use. "They "ride" a bicycle, a horse or doskey, but they "drive" in a carriage, team, or omnibus, and "travel" in a train. There are some expres-sions which are not pretty or indicative of gentle breeding. I dislike the word "vulgar" so very much that I must denote these expressions by the term "common."

"That fat is in the fire," an expressive of a quarrel or scene, is much used by uneducated people, who also speak of "outings," and worse still, "airings." Instead of saying, "I got that pattern from," they say, "I had it off her," which sounds very bad indeed. In alluding to servants, do not say, "the girl," or, "Miss A keeps two girls," but use the word 'maid," or servants." this better to say, "I had to stay in-doors," and "stay at home," rather than "stop at home." The words "stylish" and "genteel," are equally objectionable words. "Father" and "Mother" are far preferable to "papa" and "mamma," and the latter words sound very foolish in the mouths of those who have passed childhood. In speaking of your parents to acquaintances say "my mother," "my father," not omitting the possessive pronoun. When anyone is speaking to you, do not jog them by saying "yes, yea" constantly; it is not polite. Let them take their own time for saying what they want to say. As for slang, a little bit of it is perhaps permissible mowadays from girls who in former years would have been greatly con-demned for using any. However, it is well to use a little discrimination for a great deal of slang used by school boys, men, or others, is very unsuitable to a girl. A peculiar expression used by some people should be avoid-ed, and that is "out." Some persons when they are goin away for a holi-day, or to leave the place they are in say they are going "out." If they said they were "going out of town" quite correct: but "out" by itself is ugly and incorrect. To hear a person say they "enjoy bad health" is absurd and foolish on the face of the matter. and toolish on the face of the matter.

You may say, "I dined," or "lunched",
or "breakfasted," but never "tead;"
you must say, "had tea." The habig
which obtains among some people of
nipping off the "g's" is extremely ugly
To hear of "travelin'," "sittin'," goin'," etc., grates on one's ear, as all incorrect speech does, or ought to do. Ruskin cays: "A well educated gentle-man"—and it applies equally to a wo-man—"may not know many languages -may not be able to speak any but, his own. But whatever languages he knows, he knows precisely whatever words he pronounces he pronounces rightly. Above all, he is learned in the peerage of words, knows the words of true decent and ancient blood at a glance from words of modern canallie." "Provincial dialect, he also remarks,
"is not vulgar, but cockney dialect is so in a deep degree, because it is the corruption of a finer language contin-naily heard." With care and atten-tion a great deal may be done, and good anunciation be attained, as well as a selection of words in spirg, which will show a knowledge of Eng-

Yerdi's New Opers.

lish "As she should be spoken."

Verdi has now gone back to Milan, where he is keeping a paternal eye on the house of retreat for old musicians which he is founding there and which is now rapidly approaching comple tion. At the same time he is working, says "M. A. P.," on a new opera.

For several months past he has kept this a dead secret, and even his most intimate friends knew nothing whatever about his project. But eventually they began to make discreet inquiries as to the reason why: the maestro shut himself up so many hours daily in his study, and it was thus that they learned at last that he was writing an opera.

But even now Verdi is very reserved upon this subject. All that is really definitely known is that the heroof the work is Nero and that a few of the passages, which have been played over to his intimate circle, are of ex-quisite beauty. Before giving the opora to the world Verdi will take advice of his friends, for he is atrail that (to use his own words) tals child of my old ago may come into the world weak, sickly and ill fo. ...d."

Daily exercise with high damestic

The second secon

THE TALE OF THE TAIL OF A DOG

By Herman V. Hetze, I've bin in ais country 'bout five or six year, Und vorkt at dose chobs I could git; But verefer dey took me, I alvays

hat near, My leedle dog, Brinz, who goes vorkt in de fact'ry, vere dey

make shoes, Six veeks und a day I vos down, Dere's too many footgear," dot vos de news, So Brinzy und U leaf de town.

l vorkt in de sugar house, up under de roof, Vere de heat boiled bote syrup

und me; But dey "over-producted" und ve hat to moof, Dot set Brinzy und me again

vorkt on de highway, I dugt in de ditch, Vos bromised dree kvarters a day,

De boss failed, or run off, I do not know vich, So again Brinz und me took our

Mit hunger ve vandert, four days didn't eat, Und hungry slept under de sky, At vonce I bedink me Vy, dot dog, he is meat! O Brinzy, 1'm 'fraid you must

Knife open, I call him, Brinzy's ears pricked,
Und vagging his tail as in blay,
Looked right in my face, my rough
hands he licked—

No, Brinzy, I vont do it dis vay. l did it kvite difrent, de conditions

vere such,
From vich dere is no appeal; cut off his teil, dot diln't hurt much, For Brinzy und me as a meal.

On a flat board I fried it, yust like a shad, In a fireblace buildet mit sthones, So tender, like chicken, it filled me mit glad,

Und I give Brinzy a feast of de

Dot doggie he like it, he vaggled his ears, D'vas de best he vas able to do,

Mit a paw for his master, und a look vot endears, My Brinzy vas glad ve pulled Und now I and dinking, is not dis

de vay Dot Filanthropy is helping de poor? My Brinzy's exberience, vot occurs every day, Is offered as poverty's cure.

Workingmen, listen. To have discontent stopped, Such charity is thought not to

But when you get back part of which you are robbed,
Do you call it a "full dinner pail?"

# FROM OLD QUEBEC

The Historic Capital furnishes s story of interest to many.

The newspapers in and around The newspapers in and around the city of Quebec are just now relating the story of a well known French-Canadian (gentleman who for years has been a martyr to Dyspepsia.

The newspapers in and around the posterior of the power of the power

pains were very severe, so much so that for two years he had but little pleasure in life. Dyspepsia wrought its worst punishment in him and nothing he could get seemed able to in any way alleviate his distress.

At last however he found a cure. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have met and conquered his Dyspepsia, have relieved him of all his pains and distress, and have made an all round well man of him. He is very greateful, and is full of region for grateful and is full of praise for Podd's Dyspepsia Tablets, which he says "have made a new man of

This story should be of the greatest interest to thousands who are now suffering just as Mons. Bouchard did before he used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. If this remedy can and does cure such acute and advanced cases it surely will cure any case of Stomach Trouble.

It is but reasonable to at least give a trial to a medicine that has proven itself to be effectual in so very many cases. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are no experiment but a tried and proven remedy for Indi-gestion, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Bloating, Palpitation of the Heart or any of the many symptoms of deranged or impaired digestive machinery.

machinery.

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With the Sugar Shell we will send you 6 packages of Standard Electine Remedies. which we wish you to sell, if you can, at 25 cents each. Then return our money, and we will give you absolutely free a Butter Kni'e and Pickle Fork, same pattern as your Sugar Shell, and also a Set of 6 Full-Size Solid Arizona Silver Teaspoons. If you fail to sell our Medicines, return them to u. and retain the Sugar Shell as a gift, it being free in any event. Our Solid Arizona Silver Premiums are fast superseding Sterling Silver for Tableware. They always look as well, and wear better: they are the same beautiful metal all the way through and are guaranteed for 50 years. There is nothing else like them except Sterling Silver, and nothing "just as good." Now, please don't throw this paper down and say to yourself, 'I'll write to those Electine people to-morrow."

This is not an oprortunity to put off and forget. Just sign and return the attached request to-day, that is all you have to do. The Sugar Shell and Medicines will then be promptly mailed, postpaid. Remember, even if you fail to sell our Goods, you at least have an Elegant Sugar Shell. worth 75 cents, for simply making the effort.

Sincerely yours,

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almost immediately seen. ARCHBISHOP IRELAND TO YOUNG MEN.

Avoid, as you advance in years the special temptations that to young men. I am not going to mention all of them, only one—intemperance. As you go through the world and watch your fellow men, you find the majority of failures in life due to intemperance. This vice of intemperance attacks the weak and the strong, the educated and the ignorant. It is the generous, open-hearted men that are the most exposed to this terrible curse Determine, then, to avoid that temptation I would advise every young man to go forth every that temptation I would advise every young man to go forth armed; stop at once. Pledge total abstinence. A man is absolutely secure with it, without it there is danger. It is all very well for a young man to say "I will take only one glass;" but will he stop at one? I'ledge total abstinence for there is in it discipline, and discipline makes character. The underlying principle of character is underlying principle of character is self-control of the practice this self-control on one point, we surely shall practice it in everything.—Catholic Sentinel.

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156 POPULAR SOMES

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE

Monday, the twentieth day of Jenuary next, will be the last day for receiving Petitions for Private Bills.

Monday, the twenty-see ath day of January next, will be the last day for introducing Private Bills to the House.

Friday, the seventh day of February next, will be the last day for presenting Reports of Committees relative to Private Bills.

CHARLES CLARKE

CHARLES CLARKE, Clock Lightative Assembly. Torogto, 10 h Depember, 1901.

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

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THURSDAY, JAR. 16, 1902.

SIDE LIGHTS ON RURAL ON TARIO

What manner of people are the mon-Catholics who lahabit the term of Midland on the shore of via Georgian Bay? The question is suggested by a recent issue of The Bree Press, the I wal paper An ex-School Teacher of the place, who married a "Reverend" Mr. Lin ton and went with her husband up on a privateering missionary ax pedition to South America, has drifted back to her native village It would be impossible to embell the the account of the adventures of these missionaries as reported in The Free Press. Here it is

On Tuesday evening in the Bap tist Church Rev. and Mrs. Linton, returned missionaries from South America, delivered addresses on the neglected continent and on their work in that country.

"These earnest missionaries wert to South America some five vestago, and entered upon im tion work there, unsupported by any church or denomination, but depending entirely upon the Lord for their support.

"Mrs. Linton first told of her work among the women of the northern part of the Argentine Republic, where they were stations ed. There is a splendid opening for Jady workers among the ignorant and wretched women of that dark and benighted land.

"Roman Catholicism has hell sway for hundreds of years, and yet the people are in as deep ignorance and superstition as those who have never heard God's name The priests are corrupt in the extreme, and the entire people live lives of vice and corruption.

Mr. Linton described the country, using a large map to illustrate, and Mold, of the multitudes who had never heard of the Good News to Men.' The workers in South America were few, and the Beptist was the only Canadian denomination which had missionaries in that continent.

"Mr. Linton made an earnest plea for interest in mission work

in that benighted land." It will be seen from the foregoing that Mr. and Mrs Linton are an cordinary pair of adventurers. The only wonder is that they are an actual product of Midland, Without credentials from any church or demornination they have been making a living among the very tolerant secople of South America And they are now "at home" drumming up tresh funds by slaudering the commamities upon whose good nature they have for some time been subsisting. Let us imagine, if we can, a pair of unknown Catholics going into the town of Midland and pecting to knock a living out of the place by lecturing upon the backward condition of Ontario, attributing the fact to the Protestantism of the majority of the people They would be lynched in a reasonably short space of time we should say. The Latin-Americans, "be-"ignorant," "superstitions and the rest of it, must xeally be very casy-going, when they suffer to pass unnoticed every crade Protestant tramp who has lived upon their hospitality and abuses them in return. It is an extraordinary state of affairs. But the explanation is not hard to find. The Latin-American countries are confronted with burning national questions. Having broken away from European tutelage and patronage they are shaping their own destiny under the lealous gaze of the nations. Threatened by Germany, France, England and sometienes by the United States, they are mandicapped as well by their own animosities, which are of the asseal kind bred between small but xapidly growing states. Let anyone, however, look into the statistics of these countries, and it will'

ment is quite astonishing. The population is growing more rapidle than in any other part of the world saving the United States alone. Their military and naval power if combined would be formidable even now. The present are days of storm and stress for them, to be sure, but their future is assuredly great. A pair of crude Canadian villagers, like Mr. and Mrs. Linton, can naturally live among these people numolested. But when they come back to an obscure and rude community and gather silver collections by retailing old slanders about priestly domination and corruption we cannot wonder why rural Cutario is shound by its own young men and women, once they open their eves and see what the world abroad is like.

THE SITUATION IN ENGLAND. Only a lew short months ago Mr Chamberlain hinted at the top of his lungs at an alliance between Germany and England and invited the United States to come in, so that the combination could start business at once in "defying the world," Mr. Chamberlain is remarkably strong in the defiance To day England and Gerline many are drifting into relations that bring preparation for war into their calculations, and Mr Chamberlain alone is the cause of the trouble. The Times, of course, says the source of the peril lies in

the anti-British tone of the German press, over South Africa, which "in coarseness, obscenity and venom are without a parallel in modern times" But it is not merely within the past month or year that the tone of the German press has been one of extreme hostility to England The difference was in the disposition of the English people themselves to overlook it, as they still overlook the accumulating hostility of the American press and people on the same subject Mr Chamberlain saw fit to take up the glove and cast it in the teeth not of the German editors, Lut of the German army. an achievement which dragged the Government at Berlin into the turmoil And the end is not yet. Mr. Chamberlain having succeeded m drawing the Empire into a little war may not feel content until he has launched it on a big one The

London newspapers declare he has

the country at his back, so it is

impossible to say where he may

The Imperial Parliament will

meet within the next few days and there a good reason to hope that this dangerous talk, which has been left too much to an irresponsible press, may be influenced for the better by the national voice. The Liberals are not misled by the attempts of the Rosebery element to "nobble" the party on the eve of the session. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman has informed the noble exleader that if he intends coming back to public life, there is work for him to do under the Liberal banner, but there is none for the Liberal party on the platform or in the lonely furrow of Lord Rosebery. The session before the country may mark an epoch in Parliamentary Government which has fallen somewhat into derision. Progress, if not immediate salvation, rests with the Liberal party being true to itself, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman's latest speech, supported by so respected a figure in the history of Liberalism as Earl Spencer, is a warning to the Imperialists that they are but mutineers on the ship and will not be allowed to scuttle it.

THE CURSE OF MEDIOCRITY

To live in Lower Canada and read the history of the French-Canadian people is one thing. To accept the revelation which Gilbert Parker offers of French-Canada and its people is quite another. Mr. Parker is notwithstanding a popular novelist, because he has written what he has been pleased to call French-Canadian romances. Perhaps if he were qualified by truth or training to write he would not be popular. But taking him for what he is, a literary accident, there is surely nothing in his make-up to justily his pose as a heaven-born statesman, Mr. Parker was in Toronto a lew days ago and was dined and wined by some half-baked admirers. In the firsh of the occasion he disputed the Irish cause, we may add, has been Imperial sceptre with Rudyard unbroken from the rise of the Par-De seen that their actual advance-Kipling and prattled of the "mis | nell movement, and he has taken

take" of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule measure as a thing akin to crime. Persons of sense who suffer much from all these minor peets, authors and lakirs at large, we in the influence gained by the brood in the affairs of the nation the surest sign of the decay of Brit ish representative institutions. Kipling may be tolerated for his audacity and undeniable cleverness, but patience is overstrained when a duli fellow, wholly lacking in the sense of humor or novelty, comes along to settle the destiny of the future and obliterate great reputa tions in a selection of set phrases as dry as the cinders that come from any garbage cicmatorium. What a pity it is that the satirists are all dead. What a boon to this age a Bryon, a Burns or a Moore would be. Mediocrity is the mark of the modern British nation. The mediocrities have killed all sense of proportion in the public mind. The last lofty stature on the stage was Gladstone's, and he left the nation entirely at the mercy of the mediocrities.

POLITICAL PRESS SYNDICATE

The Roschery boom in England was attempted to be carried by a political press syndicate, formed by the Harmsworths, and incorporated under the title of the "Amalga

mated Press, Limited " There is a

school of politicians and adventur-

ers in England to-day whose only

creed is the power of the press.

Whittaker Wright, while under ex-

amination in London, on Tuesday,

swore that practically every paper

in London dealing with finacial

matters may be controlled for a

consideration by company pro-

moters like himself The British

press evidently is not what it is

cracked up to be by British publi-

cists. It is syndicated and manipu-

lated by different classes of schem

ers engaged in the manufacture of

fictitious public opinion for one

motive or another. A very common

and familiar trick is practised up-

it is desired to misrepresent. No

had an example of this thing near

home last week. The Globe is at

present obviously at variance with

Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the Irish

question. But it cannot afford to

say so plainly It gets round the

difficulty another way, however.

An Ottawa weekly published by the

ex-correspondent of The Globe,

boldly misrepresents Sir Wilfrid

Laurier, and The Globe copies the

misrepresentation into its editorial columns. This is the way the

same thing is done. The misrepre-sentation will next be credited to the official organ of Sir Wilfrid, and then to Sir Wilfrid himself.

MR. BARRY HAYES.

Mr. Barry Hayes, who is retir-

ing on superannuation allowance

from the Debates staff at Ottawa,

is an Irishman of the finest type,

whose excellent record as a trans-

lator, should not be allowed to

pass without recognition. Mr.

Haves is not only an accomplish-

ed French scholar, he is a student

and lover of literature in a broad-

er sense. His connection with the

olitical leaders, whose attitude

Canadian co-operative effort at all times, sparing neither his time nor, his pocketbook.

We need scarces expenses opinion that the vacance in the service created by the retirement of Mr. Haves shald be filled by nn Irish-Catholic II an eastern man be preferred, there would be no cause for dissati faction. The position is perhaps one for which an Irish Catholic educated side by side with French Canadians is best fitted.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENTARY OFF DAY.

The session of Parlament that will open at Ottawa on February 13 promises nothing in the way of notable legislation The House will give Sir Wilfrid Lamiet a send-off to the Coronacion and the oratory of the session will probably be pinned to that event as the most conspicuous of the year.

The session of the Outario Legis-

lature now in progress opened with even more than the usual sameess, so that the public may reastably expect to be saved from - 18 prolonged attention to the conflict of the local parties. This is something to be chanked for. The Prehibition question is sail very far from a critical stage, and

HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE, TORONTO.

there is really nothing to keep the

Chamber sitting longer than the

While England remains tied up in

the South African trouble, with its

fitful and occasionally startling re-

flections upon the glass of inter-

national opinion, Canada in short,

may look for a Parliamentary off

day. Dominated as all Colonial

affairs are by the Colonial Office

and dependent as Colonial effort

necessarily is upon British initia-

tive or support, it is idle for the

present to talk of broader trade

policies or enlarged effort in the

markets of the world. If the cable

correspondents have got the right

mild surprise from the Imperial

Parliament during the forthcom-

ing session. It a duty of a shilling

a quarter is to be placed upon

Corn, will England exempt the

Colonies from the new tax? That

is the question. Fresh taxes must

be raised to meet the increasing

burden of the war, and many hints

have been thrown out that corn

will fall at the very first surrender

of the free trade policy. If Eng-

land will not give a preference to the Colonies there will be an un-

avoidable reaction here and in Australia after all the noise that

has lately been made about the interdependence of the Mother Country and the Colonies.

For ourselves we do not believe that the Colonies will get any pre-ference But the future will quick-

iv clear up a doubt in this regard which the Canadian papers cannot

thus far summon up sufficient cour-

A LESSON FOR EDITORS.

Editors of newspapers prone to

quarrelsomeness and recrimination

on the subject of circulation would

do well to read and inwardly di-

gest the few sentences of quiet

Justice Rajconbridge settled this

age to discuss.

however, receive

cut we may,

law requires of the members Le-

fore paying indemnity.

a leading part in the promotion of | burning question between Hamilton contemporaries week.

"It seems to me," said the Chief Justice, "to come very close to the ordinary case of a tradesman pulling his own waves and comparing them with the goods of people carrying on the same business in the same locality, or in any other locality. I do not see there is anything I can submit to a jury."

It is indeed a remarkable fact that both editors express them selves as amply satisfied with the result. Like two gamecocks, having got a dash of cold water, they sudduly came to a discreet conclusion Common sense upon the bench is an excellent aid to the law. Judges could shorten the longest chapter of litigation by using it like the Chief Justice in this Ham ilton episode.

INTOLERABLE CRIMES. Once again is the horrible crime

of grave robbing reported from Kingston. This time the circumstances surrounding the deed are of the most revoltingly ghoulish description. As in the past, the Catholic Cemetery was chosen for desceration, and one can searcely escape the impression given by the general similarity marking the whole long series of outrages that

The only institution in the city open to poor consumptives

the perpetrators have some barbar

a notion about Catholic places of

sepulture, and if they but escape

the law have no moral or religious

feeling at all in the matter. The

responsibility for the crimes of the

past is fixed in the city of King-

ston. While the present crime is

still unproved it is, we suppose,

but right to withhold further cen-

sure. It will soon, however, become

necessary to speak and write of

the Kingston ghouls - for ghouls

they are in the strict literal sense

CATHOLICS AND THE BIBLE.

are privileged to make an an-

nouncement which must necessarily

be of the profoundest interest to

"The Pope has appointed a spir-

tual Pontifical commission for the

consideration of all the questions

connected with the Biblical studies.

world will have the fullest oppor-

tunity of stating their views and

difficulties, and of bringing them

to the direct notice of the Holy

"England will be represented on

the commission by Rev. Robert

EDITORIAL MOTES.

Ald Fred Cook, of Ottawa, was

introduced to his Council by Hon.

R. W. Scott, Secretary of State,

Col. Ivor Herbert, of Llanarth

Court, Monmouthshire, late G. O.

C. at Ottawa, who was in charge

of the foreign military attaches at

gold cigarette box, set with jew-

els and engraved with an auto-

of the Mayors of old Bytown.

Francis Clarke, of Chiswick."

"Catholic scholars all over the

addition to the actual criminals.

The London Tablet says:

the whole Christian world.

- in a manner to impress others in

"The Market Place," long before the exposure of the company pro-

Some of the anti-Irish journals of England are fond of persisting in the opinion that New York is a lawless city, because they hold that the faith which is in them is sustained by the presence of so many Irishmen among the police officials of Gotham. There are probably more Irish police in London than in New York, and it is worth while noticing that the orders of the Metropolitan Police of the latest British capital contained the announcement that Inspector P. Quin, of New Scotland Yard, had been promoted to the rank of Chief Inspector of the Criminal Investigation Department from the 1st of is a Catholic, is a native of the County Mayo, and has served over 20 years in the Metropolitan Police.

Lord Milner, when a Tory editorial writer, was no doubt a success. His speeches in South Africa to-day, however, read too much like Tory editorials to be considered diplomatic or statesmanlike. The same fault is clearly seen in the speeches of that other young statesman-editor, Mr. Wyndham, the Irish Chief Secretary. Mr. Goldwin Smith, who is a pronounced opponent of Home Rule, is frank enough to say so. In The Weekly Sun he writes:

fore, in the old style of vituperative insolence, was little worthy of a statesman. Suppose the Irish leaders are paid the expenses of their attendance at Parliament, does it follow that there is anything mercenary or discreditable in the connection between them and their constituents? If wealthy men cannot be found to champion what the people deem the national cause, payment of representatives is the only course. The Irish Nationalist members are pledged not to take any office under Government, or share political spoils of any kind. Mr. Wyndhem, who impugns their disinterestedness, is himself a sal-aried Minister. We are told that the Government intends to take in hand the question of Irish land. This is well, but it would be well to remember that, besides their interests in land, the Irish have feelings, naturally keen, and made keener by centuries of helotage, which sound statesmanship will studiously respect."

The British Empire is overrun

The British Empire is overrun with toy Disraelis. They are cropping up everywhere.

PATIENCE AND DETRACTION. "It goes hard with the natures of most people to withstand pa-tiently the tongues of detractors," says The Calendar, "but that is how Our Lord bore the calumnies of His enemies, and that is what we bring ourselves to do, even though it means the struggle of a life-time. Thou art still what thou art! Let the tongues of detractors wag; so, long as charity or justice does not compel you to answer, you need fear nothing, for before God 'thou art still what thou art.' And as for your reputation before "We men, over anxiety to shield your an- name from detractors seldom helps, while on the other hand pa-tience is always the best policy; for, after all, the detractor is sure

CITY DAIRY COMPANY.

the largest and most completely equipped sanitary dairy on the continent. Every quart of milk received by this company comes from healthy, well fed cattle that are under veterinary inspection, from farms whose surroundings, drainfarms whose surroundings, drainage, etc., is also regularly inspected by a practical dairyman. The milk is closely tested at the dairy milk is closely tested at the dairy building, after which it is clarified, aerated and bottled in high pressure sterilized bottles. The process of clarifying removes every particle of dust, dirt and sediments that non-clarified milk is subject to, without interfering in the slightest degree with its digestibility or nutrative properties, as is the case with sterilized and pasteurized milks. Visitors are welcome to the City Dairy building between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. A large promenade gallery affords a splendid-view of the whole process We advise all our city readers to visit the City Dairy building. the commencement of the Boer war, has received from them a common-sense with which Chief graph of all the donors. The gallant Justice Eastonbridge settled this Colonel is a Catholic.

The cable on Tuesday reported with impartial unconcern the approaching death of Lord Dufferin in Ireland, and the cynical carelessness of the notorious company promoter, Whittaker Wright, on the witness stand in London. Lord Dufferin was the most distinguished victim of Whittaker Wright, Into his hands the reputation of the distinguished diplomat was played. The whole truth was told by the late Harold Frederic in his novel,

"Mr. Wyndhain's speech, there-

to be found out, and men will think more of you for having meekly borne the injury.

Among our advertisers this week Among our advertisers him week will be found the City Dairy Co., Ltd., whose building and plant, situated on Spadina Crescent, is the largest and most completely THE LITTLE GREEN LINNET OF BOE.

(By Seumas Macmanus, in Dona hoe's Magazine.)

The lovely little linnet, The pretty, gentle linnet, The soft, and sweet tongued linnet, That charms the groves of Boc.

When I was young my life was glad as Murlo's crooning stream, Each moment was a sparkling joy,

and every day a dream.

Oh, many and many an hour I sat, while yet the sun was low, And listened to the linnet green that waked the woods of Boe.

knew the mavis of Mopea, the blackbird of Sthragar, I loved the levirock of Carroo, the gooldie of Glenvar— But of all the birds in bush or sky

that sunny long ago, None could compare the linnet rare that charmed the groves of Boc. Oh, wander west, or wander east, Oh, fare me far or near, That little linnet's piping voice is

pleading in my car,
Still calling, calling, calling, "Oh,
why will you wander so!
Why leave these happy, happy
woods! Come back! Come
back to Boe!"

Ah, weary's me on wandering! and weary's me on gold! It sours the neture in the breast, it turns the warm heart cold,

It chokes the lilt was in my life, it drown: the gladdening glow felt what time my linnet green awaked the woods of Boe.

Please God, I'll tie my bundle up, I'll take my stout blackthorn, And the risin' sun will meet me on the road the morrow's morn:
'Farewell' I'll cry, and wave my
hand—'Farewell to gilded woe! Tis wealth I seek—a singing heart, and the linnet's lift in Boc."

I know a red-lipped cailin there, as bright as May-morn beam;

know a white-walled cabin long-side a purling stream,

know a hundred, hundred joys that o'er our days will flow,

While the lovely little linnet green makes glad the groves of Boc.

ST. BASIL'S CATHOLIC UNION. Last Monday night the regular meeting of the St. Basil's Catholic Union took place. After some discussion about the arrangments for the Inter-Catholic Club Debating Union, the President, Mr. J. J O'Sullivan, left the chair and called upon the Second Vice-President, Mr. J. M. Ferguson, to occupy it during the debate. The debate was: Resolved, That Newspapers do More Harm Than Good, and was carried on for the affirmative by Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan and Mr. E. V. O'Sullivan, and for the negative by Mr. M. G. Kernahan and Mr. R. Walsh. The debate was of firstclass order and reflects great credit upon the participants. Mr. J. J. O'Sullivan and Mr. J. M. Ferguson were chosen to represent St. Basil's in the coming debate against St. Clement's Club on Feb. 15th, next week. Prohibition, which is the subject in the coming de-

MASS AT ST. FRANCIS. On Sunday morning at 9 o'clock the first Mass in the new parish of St. Francis was celebrated by Rev. Wm. McCann, in St. Francis school house, which is to be used temporarily until the erection of the new church. There was a very good at-tendance. Mass will be celebrated at the same hour each Sunday in future, and it will be a great convenience to those living in the neighborhood.

bate, will be discussed in the mock

Parliament.

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in our employ. AacNab & Co.

# The CATHOLIC CHRONICLE..

DEVOTED FOREIGN NEWS

IMPORTANT SPEECH OF HIS HOLINESS.

Mr. P. I., Connellan, correspondent of The Dublin Freeman's Journal, writing from Rome on Christmas I've, says: The Sovereign Pon-tiff Leo XIII. received the Cardinals yesterday morning in the Throne Room of the Vatican They resented to him on this occasion their good wishes and congratula-tions for Christmas time and for the New Year. It was midday when they were received. When the Poutiff had taken his place upon the Throne His Eminence Cardinal Luigi Oreglia di Santo Stefano, who is Dean of the Sacred College,

The approaching feast of Christollege with the occasion of reving the homage of their sentihents and good wishes to His Holiness. As the reason of their refoleings is one and common, so one and common is the wish which ascends from their hearts to Heaven; and implores upon the Pontifiche abundance of supernal and exraordinary favors.

read the address.

In fact, wheresoever we turn our eyes nothing is to be seen but the efforts being constantly made to corrupt the people, and to con-rulse still more the working class-in, whom it is sought to drive into excesses and disorders by the flat-tery of fallacious hopes. On the tery of fallacious hopes. On the other hand, there is no less sadness caused by the condition to which the Church is reduced by the frequent attempts on its supreme independence, and by the obstacles but in the way of the faithful in the exercise of religious acts, and the little that regards their suittual in all that regards their spiritual

The Sacred College, whilst it de-plores such a state of things, takes this occasion of uniting its protest with the noble protest put forth recently by His Holmess against the menace of a law the effects of which would be exceedingly calmitous. The Cardinal, on the part of his colleagues, hopes that His Holmess may benignantly accept the sentiments and the wishes of e sentiments and the wishes of the Sacred College and bestow his postolic Benediction upon them. The Pope, in his reply, said that he was especially grateful for the good wishes which the Cardinal Dean had just addressed to him in the name of the whole Sacred College. He reciprocated these wishes with his whole heart, imploring likewise on the College of Cardinals great abundance of ex-ceptional favors. He also prayed that extraordinary supernal favors might descend upon the whole Church of God, afflicted, as they might see, by distresses and cal-cantities qual to the rudest which take ever suffered. From a liberty of thought, unbridled and arrogant, which puts its boast in the repudi ation of revealed truths and of Christian influences, there springs forth continually a most evil harest of criminal precepts and of death-dealing errors. Every act is

directed to deviate the multitudes to render them enemies of the Church, to snatch them from the fold of Rome, the predestined centre of truth and of universal salvation. Vexations and proscriptions tion. Vexations and proscriptions are the lot of the Rehgious Orders which deserve so well, not only of the great interests of souls, but of those also which belong to the well-being of terrestrial life; tash and disastrous laws are passed in manifest contradiction with the eternal laws of Cod Oth how many source for his God. Oh! how many causes for bitter sorrow there are to those who reflect upon the moral conditions of

reflect upon the moral conditions of the present age.

Comforted by the Divine assist-ance, the Pontiff declares that he will never fail in his high office from withdrawing the Christian flock from poisoned pastures, which to its great misfortune, are being abundantly prepared for it on all sides. A few days ago, he says, he raised his voice, as it was his duty to do, against the smister atduty to do, against the smister attempt which is impending in Italy over the sanctity of marriage. He pointed out the intrinsic evil the fatal effects which would fol-low from it, and he did so with the liberty of the Gospel, and with the intention that his words should be understood, especially by those whom it concerned. The wise words uttered by the Cardinal Dean respond, said His Holmess, to the gravity of the danger.

Nor is he less concerned with the menacing advance of that rebellious movement which goes straight to overturn the bases of the social order. In regard to such a point, he has, on other occasions, issued to exhort catholics that they should strive to oppose, as far as they can, the progress of the subversive socialistic maxims. But since it is a question of an enter-prise, where the most efficacious guarantee of real success consists guarantee of real success consists in the spirit of obedience and in harmony of minds, it is fitting that they be obedient and concord-ant, so far as they aim, in har-mony with the Church, at striving for the relief of the classes of the people He asks the unanimous and harmonious concourse of all men of good will. Let young men come, and willingly offer the energetic and ardent efforts proper to their age; let the more mature come in all confidence, bringing their tried fidelity and their authority and good sense, which are the fruits of their experience. One and common is their aim; equal should be their zeal, and equally sincere in the one case and in the other. No diffidence but reciprocal confidence, no censure, but Christian forbearance; no contention, but mutal charity.

The Divine Redeemer, continued Leo XIII., Who at His first appearance among men consoled them with a new spiritual sweetness, by means of the announcement of peace, deigns now to rejoice the Church with the perfect concord of all its children. And to this gift of peace is united the abundance of heavenly graces, which on the vigil

Nervous Headache.

Irritability, Sieeplessness, Feelings of Lassitude and Depres-

sion, Weakness and Irregularity of the Bodily Organs.

of the joyous solemnity of thrist-may the Pontiff universally wished and prayed might be grant-ed in a peculiar mode to the College of Cardinals, to the Bishops, to the Prethe Bishops, to the Pre-lates, and to all others there present, imparting to them with paternal affection the Apostolic Benediction.

These words of the Supreme Pontiff have a special meaning and importance at the present moment throughout the Catholic world, and more particularly in Italy. Here "Christian Demortary" is becoming an element of future is becoming an element of future importance in the lives of Cathohes. In some places a slight ten-dency to resist the influences of the clergy has been expressed, and it is considered that the Pontil's recommendation to obedience and mutual charity and forbearance is directed to the adherents of this "Democracy." The Unita Catta-lica, which is a great supporter of obedience to the wishes of the Pope in this matter, says that it would be an act of irreverence to comment on the words of the Pope vho once more recommends peace and concord amongst Catholics through a spirit of obedience. The Unita thanks the venerable Pontifi for his admonitions, so full of sweetness and affection, and, at the same time, so opportune and wise, so as to guide Catholic action to a good result.

FR ANCE The Christmas ceremonies were elebrated with exceptional pomp in the Paris churches this year. The attendance of prople was en-ormous both at the midnight Masses and at the services on the day of the Nativity At half-past eleven o'clock on Christmas Eve there was hardly standing room at the Madeleine, the Trinity, or even in the chapels of the Franciscans, the Passionists, the Oblates, or the Barnabites. The anti-clerical pers have raised howls over enormous church-going and the re-markable devotion of multitudes of Parisians of both sexes who kept Christmas with piety II E Car-dual Richard celebrated High Mass at Notic Dame on the 25th, where Widor's music was heard, with motets from Palestrina, Mo-zart, and Dubois, the head of the Paris Conservatoire of Music and Declamation. At St. Gervais the cantors gave, for the first time in Paris, the Mass "Assumpta Est" of Palestrina. At the Madeleine was heard Samuel Rousseau's "Mass of St, Cecilia," with the curious eflects of the shepherds' pipes or reeds before the Sanctus. M. Rousreeds before the Sanctus. M. Rousscau's music was heard in nearly
all the churches By a sad coincidence his wife died on the 23rd
instant, and her body was awaiting burial on Christmas Eve at,
Saint Clotilde's Church, where her
husband is organist, and where he conducted the music of the Mid-night Mass, in spite of his bereave-A curious feature of the Christmas Day service was that nearly all the preachers at vespers were either Jesuits or Dominicans. The anti-Clericals are also howlwere cither Jesuits or Dominicans. The 'anti-Clericals are also howling like bears over this, especially as Father Du Lac, S. J., was among the preachers, and they complain bitterly that the Associations Bill is only a sham got up by M. Waldeck-Rousseau to secure the suffrages of the Socialists and the

The cross-breakers at Arles, in sunny Provence, have not been allowed to have everything their own way. By order of the Masonic Municipal Council, all the religious emblems ornamenting public places in the town were smashed the other mght. The Catholas, men and women, held a demonstration against these proceedings, and the Mayor and the Municipal Council-Mayor and the Municipal Councilors were only saved from rough handling by the intervention of the gendarm's. The said Mayor and Manicipal Councillors are now keeping prudently indoors. Owing to the sairlege committed the Christmas services at Arles were curtailed. There were no midnight Masses, and at the Primathal Church on the 25th there were sung psalms of explation. The Catholics are loaded with abuse by the scurare loaded with abuse by the scur-rilous papers in the south, but the

POSITION OF FRENCH CATHO-LICS.

more respectable. Republican jour-

nals express regret at the horrible

work perpetrated at Arles by a handful of Socialists and Free-

If the French Catholics resolve to iollow the advice given to them by Senator De Lamarzelle, Francis Coppee, and others, who are pre-paring for action in view of the general elections, they will no long-er expose themselves to criticism for apathy and incrtness. Here is the substance of what M. De Lamarzelle, who represents Morbihan in the Upper House, said at a meeting the other day: Catholics are struck at as Internationalists, but in France the Socialists are protected. tected, although they are Interna-tionalists and avowed enemies of French influence abroad, while Catholics defend it. The Catholics want the Congregations to be put on the same level as the profes-sional syndicates. Catholics are accused of wanting to suppress liberty, but are not the Belgian Catholics offering all the forms of liberty — just what French Catholics are ready to do if they had the power? We have a Government which obliges Religious to go into exile, while all sorts of shady foreigners can enter France. "They want to take our children away from us. Shall we stand it? By no means, and we must unite at no means, and we must unite at the elections in order to make our rights respected. M. De Lamar-zelle also protested with vigor against the attemps of the Govern-ment to create a National Church receiving no direction from Rome but domesticated, enslaved by the Government of the day. There was great cuthusiasm when the Sena-tor, referring to the Soverign Pon-tiff, said that the Papacy still re-mained, in spite of its enemies, and that an old man of ninety years now ruled the world through his spiritual influence...

The point in M. De Lamarzelle's speech respecting the Socialists is significant. The Government is, undoubtedly, not only protecting but actually cherishing the Socialists, as was proved in Paris last Sunday, when M. Dausset, Nationalist President of the Municipal Control day, when M. Dausset, Nationalist President of the Municipal Council, was prevented from speaking at the unveiling of Baudin's statue. M. Dausset had a narrow escape from destruction by the Socialists, who deliberately persisted, and were, as a matter of fact, accredited by the Government of act, accredited by the Government of act. were, as a matter of fact, accredited by the Government to do so in shouting down and bullying the Nationalists, who were called Clericals and Jesuits. Francis Coppee says that some of the people hired by the Government had probably assisted in the attacks made some time since on the Church of St. Joseph, at Belleville, and on the parish church at Clichy. The poetpolitician seems to have the utmost confidence in the defeat of the anti-Clericals at the May elections.

TRUE BEAUTY.

In a work recently published entitled, "The Five Talents of Women," the author gives the following rules for beauty of expression, which, he claims, are much more attractive than beauty of features: 1. Learn to govern yourselves, and to be gentle and patient. 2. Guard your tempers, especially in seasons of ill health, irritation, and trouble, and soften them by prayers and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors, 2. Never speak or act in anger until you have prayed over your words or acts.

4. Remember that, valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more vlauable. 5. Po not expect too much from others, but forbear and forgive, as you desire forbear. and forgive, as you desire forbear-ance and forgiveness yourself. 6. Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel. 7. Beware of the first disagreement. 8. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice. 9. Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever opportunity of-fers. 10. Study the characters of cach, and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small. 11. Do not neglect little things, if they can affect the comfort of others in the smallest degree. 12. Avoid moods, and pets, and fits of sulkiness. 13. Learn to deny yourself, and prefer others. 14. Beware of meddlers and tale-bearers. 15. Neventhers a had motive it a good er charge a had motive if a good one is conceivable. 16. Be gentle and firm with children."

"Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost" is the is the cry of those who are well in front. "Ignorance is the mother of impudence;" no lather is named.

# CHILDREN'S CORNER

A LITTLE FELLOW AND A BIG

(Mary E Q Brush, in The Sunday School Times )

There were thirty-six plump muskmelon seeds, and Bobbie planted them very carefully, tucking nine in each one of the four mounds of earth his fat hands had heaped, smoothed, and patted

down
"My garden's to be all melons
to be all melons
to be all melons this year I'll have enough to eat, and lots to sell," he called out

proudly to Harry Woods

Now Bobbie and Harry were
great friends, though the former
was only five years old and recently out of kilts, while the latter vore a stand-up collar, a butterfly necktie, and was even thinking about "putting on long trousers."

Harry's tone, though patronizing, was kind, as he inquired. So you really think, sonny, that you'll have a big crop of melons?" "Of course!" and Bobbie's voice

was full of pride. "I mean to take awfully good care of the plants."

And, indeed, as the weeks went by, Bobbie did tend his melons by Bobbie did tend ms mount most faithfully, and in spite of most faithfully, and in spite of in many discouragements. For in two of the brown mounds the seeds

failed to appear — whether they had been planted too deep, or whether they had been nibbled by some wandering worm, nobody could tell.

However, the other two mounds soon bristled with luxuriant green plants. These, under Uncle dadvice, Bobbie thinned out carefully adviced the state of the state fully, weeded and watered. Then, alas! one night when the luttle boy was sound asleep (dreaming of lus-cious melons), an evil-minded cutworm sawed away in the moonlight, and, when morning came, half the plants lay wilting and dy-

Bobbie would have cried over them, but then, salt water wasn't good for plants (only asparagus, Uncle Jed said), and, so, instead, he did his best to save the rest of his plants. Soot from the kitchen stove-pipe, tobacco from another pipe (the hired man's), routed the wicked cutworms Then a warm rain, followed by sunshiny days, rain, followed by sunshiny days, made the melons grow as fast as "Mr. Finney's turnip behind the barn." They got ahead of weeds, bugs, and worms, and began to put forth pert little runners dotted with vallow blossoms.

put forth pert little runners dotted with yellow blossoms.

Then, one woful day, Mrs. O'Brien's cow got out of the pasture, and wandered about until she reached the Barker garden; and on her way to reach the dozen rows of young corn, what must she do but pleas her car sight which her but place her feet right on his last hill of melons — smashing every trailing vine but one!

And this time Bobbie cried, And

And this time Boddle cried. And Harry Wood, who came over to see the extent of the damage, tried to whistle cheerily, as he said, "Well, the old bossie didn't tread on your very best vine. See, you have one left, and — my stars, if there isn't a melon on it as large as my biggest agate markle!" as my biggest agate marble!"
Now Bobbie hadn't noticed this,
and he was so delighted that he

quite forgot his tears. The one lonely melon grew rapidly until it began to look very well.

Then one day — it was when Bobbie and the rest of the Barkers went to the county fair—the young

went to the county fair—the young Plymouth Rock rooster squeezed himself through the chicken-yard palings, and what else must he do but stalk boldly up to that melon and begin to peck at it! Tap, tap, tap! went his yellow beak, until he broke right into the juicy, salmonink heart. pink heart

It was Harry Wood who saw him, and drove him back into the hen-yard. But most of the melon rode away in the stomach of the Plymouth Rock.

Harry looked down mournfully at the bits of rind, scattered seeds, at the bits of rind, scattered seeds, and pulp remaining on the melon-hill, then he gathered up the mess and threw it among the burdocks on the other side of the garden fence. After which his long legs carried him down to the Italian's fruit-store, and, when he came out again, he bore a bulging paper bag. Hurrying up street, he reached the Barker yard — reached Bobbie's ill-fated melon-patch, and then—and then!

The Barkers came home from the county fair, and Bobbie went out to his "garden." There had been melons at the fair, and the sight of them had filled him with fresh affection for his own solitary treas-

affection for his own solitary treasure. He bent over the brown mound, parted the green leaves, and — oh, wonder of wonders!

"Ma, ma!" Bobbie shouted. "Do coine here. Why, my melon has grown lots just while I've been gone! And it's so ripe that it's loosened itself from the stem. Oh-ee! it's perfectly lovely!"

The Plymouth Rock stuck his red comb through the chicken-yard fence and crowed derisively, but

fence and crowed derisively, Bobbie didn't notice him.

And Harry Wood was chuckling to himself across the street, as he said, "That quarter I was saving towards my new air-gun is gone, but I don't care. The joke's worth



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FIRST MONTH 31 DAYS

**January** 

THE HOLY INFANCY

Konto	DAYOF	COLOR OF	≈1902≈	R.	b, m	Slow Blow	Kises h in	**/*
1234	W. T.	1 -	Holy Day of Relation. CERCUNCTRION OF OUR Rectave of S. Pupilien. Lowb states of S. y in the Frangelist Octave of Holy Innocents	7 51 7 51 7 51 7 51 7 51	4 51 4 52 4 53 4 54	3 4 5	3 62 1 64 2 63	Last Quarter New Moon . First Quarter
	su.		The Hylphany of Our Lord  Office of Vi. 1 of Rpiphany Vesper Hymn Crudelle Herodes.  REPIPHANY, Holyday of Obligation Collection	7 51 7 51	4 55 4 56	5 6	4 01	20-5
7 8 9	r. W.	15. H	for African Missions off the Octave of Epiphany. (if the Octave of Mpiphany. (if the Octave of Ripiphany off the Octave of Ripiphany of the Octave of Ripiphany of the Octave of Ripiphany.	7 50 7 50 7 50 7 50 7 50	4 57 4 53 4 59 5 00 6 1	6 7 7 8	6 47 6 31 6 48 6 44 7 18	MOON'S
12	## # #	52.42	First Sunday after Epiphany. Veaper Hymn. "Crudella Herodes." Octave of Ripiphany. 4 Hilary 5 Paul the Hernil. 5 Marcellus I. 5 Anthony, Abbot 8 Peter's Chair at Rosse Second Sunday after Epiphany.	7 49 7 49 7 49 7 45 7 45 7 47 7 47	5 2 5 5 5 6 5 7 5 9 5 10		8 21 9 28 10 85 11 42 0 61 2 01	l'S PHASES Full Moon Last Quarte
	31. M. T. W. T. F.	T. T. T. W.	Most Houx Name of Jisus, Vesper Hymn Jesu Duleis Memoris 195, Fabian and Sebastian, Agues, S. Vincent and Anastasius, Expounds of the Illeard Virgin, Timothy Outcerton of S. Paul.	7 46 7 40 7 45 7 41 7 43 7 43 7 42	5 11 5 12 5 13 5 15 5 16 5 17 5 10	11 12 12 12 12 12 12 12	3 10 4 18 5 21 6 14 7 02 7 43 Rises	### ####
2	3n. 31. T. W.	r. W.	Septuagesima Sunday, Vesper Hymn . Iste Coniessor, 3 Vitalian Prayer of Own * one in the Garden, 5, Francis ac sales, 6, Felix IV 8, Peter Nolasco,	7 41 7 40 7 89 7 39 7 37 7 36	5 20 5 21 5 23 5 23 5 25 5 27	13 13 13 13 14 14	8 48 9 53 10 55 11 55 A M 0 54	2 × × × × × × × × × × × × × × × × × × ×

An indulgence of 80 days is granted to all the faithful every time that with at least contrite heart they shall make the sign of the cross, invoking at the same time the Blessed Trimity with the words. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the cross with i , tater, pronouncing at the same time, with contrite heart the above-mentioned words.

# Pethuel Penny's Harriet A. Son

On a bright midsummer day the few people passing along a country road in Norther Maine turned their heads toward a certain house with that expression of respectful awe which is man's tribute to the presence of death. The thin line of crape fluttering from the knob was unusual at Twelve Corners, where a house of mourning was wont to be undistinguished except by the drawn curtains of every room. Inideed, it was only after long consideration that Mrs Penny had yielded to a desire for doing things "Massachusetts way," and then she had arranged the crape with a little misgiving, lest she be sub-

jected to neighborly criticism. And Mrs. Penny was not accustomed to base her acts on the opinions of other people. Pethuel Penny's married life had been lived according to her rule and method, his long illness conducted on the principles which she laid down and his demise had taken place at the Jame she arranged for. Pethuel Fenny, having once carried his way and settled in the up-river country of Jaine rain his wife's wishes, had been ... ut... with this victory or liad learned so much wisdom by the experience that he had never

again opposed her will.
"There isn't much to do," she don't know whether his sisters will come from down-river or not. They're the kind that, let 'em have ever so much warnin', will never be ready. I wouldn't be surprised if they both had to get black dresses made after they got the word, although I've cautioned 'em ail the spring it wouldn't be later than the middle of July. No, I ain't havin' anything new myself, for I thought I'd vait till fall and

for I thought I'd vait till fall and see what's being worn. Poor Pethüel!" Mrs Penny put her handkerchief to her eyes, but removed it
presently to look after her baking
"Some way spenge-cake seems
sort of appropriate at a functal,"
she said, as she drew forth the
golden loaves "Simple and plain
like, yet respectful I know Pethuel
wouldn't want at thing done for
show, like frosting" Having dis
posed of her baking, Mrs Penny posed of her baking, Mrs. Penny returned to her rick. "It's hard to be left a wider with the care and responsibility of a place like this," she mound "Ye Reuben's a good boy but he's woung

AND BELLEVIE

the friends who had kindly volunteered to "stay at the house."
"It's a long ride and they'll all be hungry. I wouldn't have anything go wrong about the supper for the world. Sonny, run and get mother's best tablecloth from the par-lor bureau. I'd go myself, but I don't want to get my feelings all worked up before the time comes."

"Sonny," a tall, loose-jointed lad of sixteen, with limp light hair and pale complexion that turned to crimson whenever he was addressed, obeyed, pausing a moment in the darkened room for a fond look at his father's quiet face.

It was a large gathering, for Pethuel Penny's upright life and kindly nature had won the respect and affection of the neighborhood Many a kindly word of regret was dropped in the ledgy dooryard, where the men stood uncasily awaiting the arrival of the minis-ter from forty miles below. They waited in vain.
Mrs. Penny's dignified composure

began to give way to anxiety lest her careful arrangements should come to grief.

"It wouldn't seem anything but appropriate to begin a little late," she declared, stretched on tiptoe in the front doorway and peering down the road. "But Pethuel was never so late as this. I wrote Elder Goodrich myself, and wrote it

Reuber, just behind her, with face that rivaled the bouquet of peonies on the unused parlor stove, was fumbling desperately in his pockets, and remorsely drew forth a letter, stainped and scaled.

"I forgot to mail it," he said,

feebly,
Mrs. Penny transfixed him
with a look. "That shows how "There isn't much to do," she was now saying to the friendly neighbors who had come in with offers of assistance, "I've been getting things ready, for I figured he wouldn't last longer than July. I casion and continued. "Well, since wouldn't last longer than July. I casion and continued. "Well, since wouldn't last longer than July. I casion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since wouldn't last longer than July. I casion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since wouldn't last longer than July. I casion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since wouldn't last longer than July. I casion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued. "Well, since was fully equal to the occasion and continued." maybe Deacon Colby'll oblige us by leading the services." Deacon Colby, who, for want of a

church in the community, was dea-con of the little brown schoolhouse at Twelve Corners, was quite will-ing to oblige, and the neighbors, and even Mrs. Penny herself, agreed that he did his duty by Pethuel and did it well. Yet it was a try ing experience for Mrs Penny, and it was not perhaps surprising that anxiety for the service still absorbed her mind to the exclusion of grief And it was of Renden and gree And it was of Reuben and his future that Mrs Penny thought' during the long drive out to Twelve Corners and on down the river to the West Ridge burying ground It was beginning to dawn upon her that he was fast ap-proaching manhood s estate and that she had thus far been negli-gent in failing to map out the course of his future life. The result was that on the homeward drive she announced "I shall hire Free man Briggs to look after the farm

Two days later in such mourning, appeared as I r wardrole of forded, Mrs. Penn, was moving briskly about the kitchen, looking after the final art agments for the evening meal.

Reuben offered no flevel work in a lumber-life, camp to any of the learned professions He-regarded it as a boy full circumstance that his mother added, thoughtfully: "I have-

n't made up my mind what you're going to be yet, but you might as well be going to school while I think it over."

To determine was with Mrs. Penny to act. The long procession waited behind her while she stopped at the low farmhouse by river and made a close bargam with Freeman Briggs for the com-ing winter. Freeman was a strong young man several years older than Reuben, and the Briggs family were noted as excellent workers for others, although unable to get ahead for themselves.

Arrived at home, Reuben escaped in the confusion from the suffocating attentions of aunts, cousins and neighbors, and concealing some bread and butter under his day coat sought the little stream which cut across the Penny farm. Throwing himself down on grassy bank and gazing into wide arch of cloud-flecked blue above he found consolation. The stream had been a favorite resort of Pethuel Penny, and Reuben recalled long Sunday afternoons when his father had lounged on the bank with book or paper, while he, a barelooted little fellow, played "river-driver" in the shallow water above the fishing pool.

'It seems lonesome," he said to himself, brushing his gray coat-sleeve across his eves to dispel a sudden blur. "But 'tam't halt so lonesome here as it would be up there with all those women."

Mrs. Penny's plans for her son matured slowly. For the year after the funeral Reuben remained at school and Freeman Briggs charge of the farm-work under Mrs. Penny's supervision. Then Mrs. Penny developed a belief that the medical profession offered oppor-tunities for her son, and sent him for a year to a high school down the river, giving him instructions to pay special attention to chemistry and physiology.

A year later she recalled hun, having secured a position for him as a teacher of the district school. His strong muscles and breadth of shoulder went far to qualify him for the place. Yet here for the first time Reuben rebelled. "He wasn't cut out for a school teacher!" he leclared. "Perhaps I do know declared. enough, And, of course, I can handle the boys all right. But what'll I do when the big girls laugh at me?"

Mrs. Penny would not admit the possibility. "If you had a little respect for yourself," she said, impatiently, "your scholars would maybe copy it." And Reuben bent as usual to his mother's will, and found, although hardly to his rehef, that the girl pupils were inclined to look up to a young man of his advantages, and treated him with a coquettish deference. In spite of his distaste for the work Reuben was a successful teacher, and parents and committee were loud in his praise. Mrs. Penny was gratified.

"I guess you'd better settle down to home for a spell," she said "You can teach winters and help about the having summers.'

Reuben hesitated. He was standing by the window looking out upon an early fall of snow. As he watched, a loaded team went past on its way to the lumber camps far above. Two or three young men whom he knew swung their hats gaily in farewell. His heart rebelled against another winter in the school-room. The free air of the woods seemed calling him, and his blood tingled, urging him to be out among men engaged in some enterprise of his own. "I told Deacon Colby yesterday

that you'd take the school," went on Mrs Penny, and Reuben, who had been taught to obey when he was spoken to, hesitated but a

moment and answered, "Well."

It was some time before Reuben's twenty-first birthday that a new responsibility for his welfare engaged Mrs. Penny's attention, and she began at once to lay her plans. His father had married at twenty wife the exact opposite to his father's choice. 'Reuben don't need a manager as long as his mother lives," she argued, truthiuny. And it's to be hoped by the time I'm laid aside he'll be old enough to

It was Deacon Colby's daughter who held preference over all other young women in Mrs Penny's favor. For Dorcas had been well vor. For Dorcas had been well brought up and was quite free from the independence of thought and action which most girls of her age affected Mrs Penny had a long talk with Deacon Colby one morning, and the Deacon confessed that he thought Reuben a worthy young man whom he would be glad to welcome into his family.

"And Dorcas is pretty behaved

"And Dorcas is pretty behaved and lady-like as any girl I ever saw," added Mrs. Penny, politely. For the first time in her dealing with her cost. with her son Mrs. Penny decided

that diplomacy was necessary. It was long before Reuben suspe ted the motive of the three-mile drive which he and his mother took frequently to the Colby farm.
There Reuben and the Deacon would talk politics on one side of the kitchen fire and thin, faded Mrs. Colby would entertain Mrs. frequently

felt lambrequin and said little, as

it became a maiden brought up to

e seen rather than heard. Neither Reuben nor Dorcas could tell just how it came about. There thad been no long sleigh rides through wintry snow-drifts or lin-gering strolls through summer's shady lanes, but all at once Reu ben found hunsell shut away from the cheerful fireside of the Colby kitchen and occupying a haircloth rocking-chair in the chilly best rocking-chair in the chilly best room, while Doreas sat opposite with primly folded hands, looking regretfully at her completed work, which adorned the mantelpiece and swayed in the waves of heat from the air-tight stove.

Reuben hardly knew what to talk bout after they had looked

about after they had looked through the photograph album. His eyes wandered about the room, eneyes wandered about the room, cu-countered the parlor organ and he suggested music. Conversation was unnecessary while he sat at ease listening to Dorcas' rendering of "The Maiden's Prayer" or "Home, Sweet Home," with variations, Af-ter that he next fulled to ask for ter that he never failed to ask for music, and sometimes he joined Dorcas in a youal duet. Then the interested trio on the other side of the kitchen door nodded approvingly and commented in low tones on the successful outcome of their plans.

So the winter passed away, and one spring evening, when Reuben had been sent over by his mother to obtain Mrs. Colby's recipe for soft soap, he found Doreas raking her flower bed, and could do no less than offer to "spade it up."
And under the influence of the spring air and mountain sunset his courage rose with the vigorous use of the spade, and he suddenly remembered the second half of his mother's errand.

"Mother wants we should get married the second of June, he said, upturning a huge shovelful of moist brown earth. It's my birth-

Dorcas might well have felt this an abrupt termination to the mild siege which had been laid to her affections, but she betrayed no surprise, only explaining that her parents preferred June tenth as the anniversary of their own wedding day. There bade fair to be a difficulty here, for meek Mrs. Colby with whom sentiment was strong declined to yield. An appeal to the two supposed to be most interested failed to settle the matter. Dorcas was sure she didn't care, and Reuben only wished the matter to be settled without a fuss.

Having thus far accepted their future ready-made, the young coup-le showed' small wish to plan for themselves, although Reuben had confided to Dorcas his desire to go Dorcas, commending his plan, had suggested that she spend the time of his absence down the river learning thể millinér's trade.

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Manager of the N. Y., L. E. & W. system of railways, says: 'Dr. Miles' success as a physician has been phenomenal. 'Col. E. B. Spilethe 9th Regulars, U. S. man, of the 9th Regulars, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says, "Your Special Treatment has certainly worked wonders when all else fail ed. I had employed the best medi-cal talent and had spent \$2,000." Hundreds of other indorsements from prominent personages could be given would space perinit.
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work," she said wistfully.

A few days before the wedding, when all Mrs. Penny's arrangements were completed and even her new gray cashmere lay ready on the spare room bed, Freeman Briggs, passing the open window of the Penny kitchen, heard sounds of grief within, Mrs. Penny sat sway-ing back and forth in the wooden

rocking chair, dropping tears upon the pile of mending in her lap.

"There ain't anything happened to break it off, has there?" inquired Freeman, anxiously, leaning his folded arms on the window-sill. HT Mrs. Penny shook her head.

almost wish there had," she answered, brokenly. "How would you feel to be mother of the best son in the world twenty-one years and then have to give him up to another woman? I've been crying all the afternoon, thinking this was the last time I should ever do Reuben's mending." Mrs. Penny

wiped her eyes drearily.
"I reckon I wouldn't shed any
more tears over that," Freeman
said, "Doreas is a mighty nice girl. She can work prettier flowers on a tidy than ever grew in a flower garden, and fix up a lace collar that'll just look like soap-suds. But I never heard darnin' was one of her strong points, and you can take my word for it, she won't take away none of your privileges in that line. I guess if Reub's mendin' gets done, you'll have to do it."

Mrs. Penny dried her eyes and went vigorously on with her work, her lips twitching.

"Married women have some-thing else to do than work tidies!" she said, with spirit.

It was that very day that Reu-ben, going out to the corners to purchase a necktie for his weeking day, found a letter waiting for him on the revolving rack. It had been there for some time and bore the marks of curious fingers. Reuben delayed opening it until he reached the foot of a long hill on his homeward way. Then, leaving his trusty horse to his own device, he carefull cut the envelope and drew forth the closely written sheet within. A slip of paper fluttered down between his feet. It was check on the county bank. And Reuben's intense surprise the letter was written in his father's hand, and signed by his father's name. He lifted it carefully. message from another world? Dear Son (the letter read). This

will reach you just as you are 21, if it don't get overlooked. I've thought a great deal on the time you'd be a man and we could talk over things together. But it's come to me now that I shan't live to se that day, and fearing you might miss some of the things I want you to have, I'm writing to you now. Squire Denison at the count seat will mail this letter when it's time. By this time you're a man. And knowing you and your mother, I can tell about how hings have gone. You've stayed at home and done just as she said, which was right and proper, and I wouldn't have allowed you to do otherwise if I'd been living. But you ain't got to 21 without finding out that your mother, though she's the best woman in the world, is a terrible manager. Probably you've thought you'd like to do certain things. Most likely she's thought different and you ain't done them. Which hasn't hurt you any. Obeyng is one of the first things a man has to learn, and your bringing up, is just as it should be — up to now. Your mother's judgment is pretty near perfect. I never went against it but once, but I always calculated to do it a second time if I'd lived till you was grown. I want you to take the money the squire'll send in this letter and squire is send in this letter and go away. Anywhere you have a hankering to go. I always favored West myself, but I married young and lost my chance of ravel Maybe you'd better slip off kind of quiet. Not dishonorable, but without saying anything about it. Your mother's one of the kind that will take er's one of the kind that will take it better if she don't find out vou're she don't find out you're going till after you're gone Go where you like and come back in a year or so. You always was a boy that could be trusted. When you get home you may hear from me again So no more at present from your affec't lather. P. PENNY

Reuben folded the letter and I 'aced it reverently in his pocketbook. Then, turning his horse ab ut, he drove rapidly toward the Colby farm. Dorcas, in the front yard, was working over her flowers with a shadow on her face. "Reuben," she had suggested a few days before, "do you suppose your mother will be willing for ine to have a flower bed? And Reuben had hestnower bear And Kennen had ness-tated a little as he answered.
"Maybe so. But she thinks green grass looks neater."

Reuben-left his horse at the fence

and went toward her, wondering er's wishes with the present state of affairs. But Dorcas, it appeared, had also received a letter which had wrought no small havoe in her hitherto submissive brain. "Reuben," she began, anxiously,

before he had time to speak, "can't you get them to put it off a year? My cousin has opened a milliner's store in the city and wants me to come and work for her. It's just what I always wanted to do. I'm tired of the woods, and, oh, I don't want to be married!"

Reuben looked grave. Alfear lest

"I always took to that kind of he should take undue advantage of her rebellious mood troubled him.

her rebellious mood troubled him.

"Are you sure, Dorcas?" he questioned, anxiously, "Not at all?"

"No, never," answered Dorcas, vehemently, without a glance at the tall figure beside her. "Do you mind?" she asked, with a little compunction, as he stood silent.

For answer he gave her the letter he had received. Dorcas read it with a look of awe.

with a look of awe. "Your father was a good man," she said, gently

she said, gently
There was another silence Dorcas fixed her eyes upon the tiny
shoots of green peeping through the
brown earth at her feet.
"Couldn't you slip off just as he
says?" she suggested, presently.
"Then I couldn't be married alone,

and they'd let me go away."

But Reuben shook his head. "I couldn't have it said I left you that way, Iborcas," he said. But when Dorcas, who had no such scruples, proposed going first herself, Reuben was no better pleased.

"Things like that help make a reputation for life," he said, gravely "Twould give folks a wrong idea of you to have it said you ran away from the man you were going to marry. I think we'll have a close were together" have to clope — not together" — for Dorcas looked dissatisfied but at the same time. You take the stage down-river and I'll row across to Flagtown and get some one to carry me the other way. I might go West by the Canadian Pacific. It seems kind of underhanded, but my father wouldn't advise what wasn't right. Anyway, we'd better make a mistake this way than the other Marrying is a way than the other. Marrying is a solemn business."

Two days later, Mrs. Penny, driving swiftly toward the Colby farm, met Deacon and Mrs. Colby coming as rapidly in her direction. Mrs Colby was in tears and the dea-con's cheery face looked stern. "Then you heard?" faltered Mrs.

Penny, as the two horses came to a standstill The deacon replied de jectedly:

"Not a word but the note she left behind her. I wouldn't have believed a daughter of mine could have done it!" Mrs Penny looked bewildered "But it's Reuben that's gone!" she

Mrs. Colby dried her eyes and the stern expression on her hus-band's face gave way to one of

deep thought.

"Seems as if there'd been a mistake, and I don't know but what we old folks made it, Mis' Penny," he said, standing barcheaded in the shady road. "We want to do our best by our children, but we ain't

apt to notice when we pass the point where their rights begin." Mrs Penny would not listen "I've always had to plan for Reuben," she said. "He'd no head to do it for himself any more than his father before him.

Reuben's Western trip lasted more than a year. It was a week before his return that Freeman brought a letter from the postaddressed to Rcuben in a legal hand

"Just as I expected!" announced Mrs. Penny, with satisfaction, tear-ing open the long envelope. "I knew he'd get into trouble some-

where!"
"It's Reub's letter," suggested the hired man, with all the privi-leged candor of his class. But Mrs. Penny replied with dignity that the letter was important and needed immediate attention. She tossed aside the sealed document enclosed and unfolded the sheet

"It's from Pethuel Penny!" she said, faintly.
"Kind of a spirit letter?" asked Freeman, respectfully.

But Mrs. Penny was deep in the perusal of it-

Dear Son-I suppose by this time you're back home, and likely your mother's managing ways have begun to grow on her as she ages but she means well and likes to think she's running things, so you'd better do as I've done — let her have her own way when it don't matter, and go ahead quiet like when you want your own. You'be seen something of the world now, and are ready to settle down I've always had an idea from the time you were a little fellow that you'd take to lumbering. And in case should, I've been buying up tim-ber land as I saw the chance. In case you don't want to work it, it's good property to hold. The squire will send the deeds along with this letter. Later on, when you've got a little start in life, you may hear from me again. I needn't tell you to take good care of your mother and show her all due respect. Your affectionate father, P. PENNY

Mrs. Penny sat lumply back in the chair. Freeman had gone about the evening chores and the setting sun was lighting up the orchard, where ripening fruit hung heavy upon the trees. She remembered suddenly how the trees she had or dered as Baldwins had proved to be Northern Spies when they began

to bear.
"I lived with Pethuel mineteen years," she said, reflectively. "but I never really understood him" She sat opposite Reuben at the supper table a few evenings later, noting with pride his improvement in looks and manner and deferring

to him with a meckness quite un wonted.

"I haven't made any plans for the winter, Reuben," she said. "I didn't know just what you'd want

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But Reuben, it appeared, was quite willing to leave the farm in the efficient hands of his mother and her hired assistant, while he followed his own desire and carried

out his father's plans. Three years later, when Reuben was beginning to win success in his lumbering operations, Pethuel Penny's last letter arrived and fell, like its predecessor, into Mrs Penny's hands. To open Reuben's letters seemed a far more serious thing than formerly, but curiosity at last overcame her scruples. This is what she read:

You are well started in life now, my boy, and I see no reason to doubt that you are living an up right life in the fear of the Lord and doing your duty by your mo ther and your fellow-men. \* \* \* You'll be thinking of marrying soon. I want you should choose for yourself, but think it over careful ly, and find just the kind of a woman best suited to you. Your mo ther is one of a thousand, and it would have been a heavy blow it I'd been spared to see her taken first. But I always had a notion if it should be my lot to marry a second time, I'd try one of those soft little women that swear by every word a man speaks. Your mother is the best woman in the world, but one manager in a fam ily is enough.

Mrs. Penny dropped the letter excitedly. "Pethuel was always a man of excellent judgment," she said. "He thinks exactly as I do

Some weeks later Reuben and his mother, attending church at the Corner schoolhouse, met Dorcas, now home for the summer vacation and looking a little thin from her

winter's work.

"Yes, it seems nice to be home again," she acknowledged, in an swer to Reuben's question.

'The city is very well for a change, but I seem to belong up here."

They strolled along the smooth road to the Colby house nearby. The deacon and his wife and Mrs.

Penny were a little in advance
"You don't think that perhaps if
was a mistake, Dorcas?" Reuben
said, pausing where a cluster of
white birches hid the others from view. Dorcas looked steadily down ward, absently pulling a rose from her belt and scattering its petals

over her muslin dress, "It was better to make it that way," she said, shyly. "Because see, the other couldn't have been undone."

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## Queer Cases of Heredity.

OCTORS disagree as to the in-OCTORS disagree as to the influence of heredity Some hold that a great deal hinges upon it, others believe the contrary. Some of the authentic stories told to exemplify this mysterious bond between ancestors and descendants are very curious.

There was a loan collection of old races was a loan collection of old portraits exhibited in London lately and a young girl was among the visitors. She was an orphan and wealthy, but without near relatives, and was often heard to complain of the loneliness of her position. As she passed through the gallery one particular portrait attracted her attention and she went tracted her attention and she went tracted her attention and she went back to it more than once. Her companion saw in it nothing but the commonplace painting of a middle-aged man in the costume of the latter part of the last contury. "It is such a nice sind face," said the girl, rather wister cully. "I imagine my father might have looked like that had he lived." As most of the picture were ticketed the most of the pictures were ticketed the visitors had purchased no catalogue visitors and purchased no catalogue but, before going away, Miss B. bought one at the entrance and made a last visit to the portrait for which she had felt so strong an attraction. To her astonishment she found her own name opposite to its number and learned on inquiry that the original was one of

opposite to its number and learned on inquiry that the original was one of her direct ancestors.

Another occult coincidence or psychological phenomenon happened a few years ago to a Southern statesman and financier whose family has always been of rank in his native State. This gentleman was overhauling old documents and leiters which had been stered in a musty chest for years and intended to publish whatever might be of historic value and interest. To his surprise he unfolded a letter yellow and time-stained, which was written in his own peculiar hand-writing, or seemel to have been written by him, although the date was two generations before his birth. The signature of the surname, which was the same as his swn, was so markedly characteristic that he and a service was two generations. ewn, was so markedly characteristic that he could scarcely believe his own tand did not pen the letters.

### A Leguacious Cockston.

The most loquacious cockatoo in the The most loquacious cockatoo in the world used to be owned by a civil servant in a Riverina township, Australia, and as this is, perhaps, the only bird that ever shut up a political 'windjammer' the Melbourne "Punch" deems its escapade worthy to be put on record. A general election was on, and one of the candidates for the district had engaged a hall wherein to address the electors. There was a great attendance, and the candidate went from scratch with a rush, but at the end of five minutes was interrupted by a thin, croaking voice, like that of a little devil suffering from whooping-cough, which called from one of the rafters: "Oh, I'm full of this!" The crowd, suddenly discovering the cockatoo ou which called from one of the rafters:
"Oh, I'm full of this!" The crowd,
suddenly discovering the cockatoo on
his perch aloft, laughed uproariously.
A long string of insults at the crowd
came from the rafters. The candidate
tried to get going again. "The man's
an ass F" was the cockatoo's comment,
and he jerked it in after every solemn
expression of the candidate's opinion.
At last the candidate's patience gave
way, and, seizing the water-bottle, he expression of the candidate's patience gave way, and, seizing the water-bottle, he hurled it furiously at the intemperate bird. It broke a window, and excited the bird to further efforts. Picking out the candidate, he heaped reproaches and insuits upon him. The bird won; finding nothing left to throw, and unable to make any impression on the roaring audience, the politician flung himself from the hall, and the evil bird gave the last touch by calling pleasantly: "So long, so long!" The meeting for the the cockatoo was a fit and prepare party to represent that digthe effect that the cockatoo was a fit and proper party to represent that dis-trict in Parliament.

# Palmistry Triumphant.

(Fragment from a Town Romance.) The enquirer was a little anxious as he placed his open hand before the earnest gave of the soothsayer.
"You are a man of the utmost abili-

The enquirer seemed satisfied, "You have the organizing power of Kitchener and the dash of a Baden-

Poweii."
Again the enquirer smiled.
"You have the tact of a Talleyrand, the courage of a Buonaparte, the poetry of a Shakespeare, and the sense of color of a Rubens, a Vandyke and a Gainsborough."
"Quite true," murmured the enquirer.

"You could, had you wished it, have

taken a Double First at Oxford or be-come a Senior Wrangler at Cam-bridge." bridge."

The enquirer bowed acquiescence.

"I can see from your garb you are not the Archbishop of Canterbury, and from my knowledge of the lineaments of the distinguished personages I am about to mention I am sure you are neither the Fremier, the Lord Chancellor, nor the Commander-in-Chief."

cellor, nor the Commander-in-Chief."

"You are right," replied the enquirer.

"You occupy a position of greater importance, if I am not mistaken, than either of the situations I have specified."

"Again you are correct," returned the enquirer, "I have the honor to fill the post of Senior Superintendent of the Imperial Universal General Dry Goods and Provision Stores, Limited."

And with mutual expressions of respect and admiration, the soothsayer and enquirer separated.—"Punch."

# Midsummer Maxims.

Old married folks never sit in the hammock together. A drug store in the neighborhood is always productive of thirst. It usually gets too cold for mamma and papa about 9 o'clock. The young lady who is always objecting to her brother's smoking fells her young young lady who is always objecting to her brother's smoking tells her young man that she likes the odor of a good cigar—with the accent on the good—and the young man smiles complacently. The neighbor's plane ought reality to be tuned. The man who can restrain Lis natural impulse to sprinkle the lawn with the hose always joilies his next door neighbor, who can't. A woman can sit with nothing in her hands and rock, but a mar has to have a paper or a cigar or both. When the Old Man and his neighbor get their feet on the railing side by side the young man who is calling on the Old Man's daughter usually proposes a strol, for he knows they are planted until bedtime.—Ex.

### French and German Duels

Tis announced from Berlin that on the invitation of Prince Loewen-stein one hundred and forty re-presentatives of the German nobility, for the most part the heads of oid Roman Catholic families, have old Roman Catholic families, have signed a declaration against dueling. The declaration sets forth that the usage, although it receives a passive encouragement, purely as a means of maintaining the military appirit, from the heads of the army, is clearly contrary to intelligence, religion, culture, and law, and to social and state order. The signatories bind themselves to work for its abolition, stating that it The signatories bind themselves to work for its abolition, stating that it is false and unjust to qualify a man as a cowerd who refuses to fight, and they regard any man as worthy of all respect who, by conscientious acruples, ignores a challenge. In consideration of the present state of affairs, they reserve the right to demand astisfaction. st the present state of anairs, they reserve the right to demand satisfaction
according to the old usage if honor is
at stake, but at the same time ask that
tribunals of honor be ereated, which
would give a much more real satisfaction than that obtained on the so-called
field of honor. Two recent French
duels, by the way, over which Paris
has been laughing, concern two promising young sons of noble fathers.
Leon Daudet was slightly wounded the
other day in a duel with swords with
M. Gerauit Richard, a writer en the
"Petite Republique," as a result of a
newspaper article which he wrots. This
is not young Daudet's first duel. One
of his most famous encounters was
with M. Jean Charcot, son of the great'
physician of the Salpetriers That
arose out of M. Daudet's "Les Mortiserve the right to demand satisfaction with M. Jean Charcot, son of the great physician of the Saipetriere That arose out of M. Daudet's "Les Morti-coles," a novel intended to satirize the medical profession in much the same way that his brilliant father, Alphones, had made game of the Academy. In the other recent duel, M. Saroey file and Laurent Tailhade, a noted literary-critid and book reviewer, were the critic and book reviewer, were the ac-tors. M. Tailhada delivered himself of tors. M. Tailhade delivered himself of some very severe remarks on the influence of the late M. Sarcey on the contemporary stage. Young Sarcey, to avenge his father's memory, called out the critic, and the gray-headed writer and the hot-headed young man faced each other's pistols en one of the lawns of the Bois de Boulogne. M. Sarceyfired first and missed his adversary. M. Tailhade fired up in the trees, then taking his hat in his hand he went up to his young opponent. "I could not refuse you the satisfaction you dem. Tainade fired up in the trees, then taking his hat in his hand he went up to his young opponent. "I could not refuse you the satisfaction you demanded," he said, "for I esteemed teo highly the sentiments which made you act as you did. But a duel with me is no duel; I am one-eyed, one-armed. Now that I have stood your fire let me say how greatly I regret having wounded your filial feelings." And with this graceful speech M. Talihade extended his hand and the quarrel was

### Holiday Reading.

Froude, in his "Sea Studies," had a word to say on the subject of books fer holiday reading. While freely granting that the solitary side of our nature demands leisure for reflection upon subjects on which the dash and whiri subjects on which the dash and while of daily business forbid the intellect to or daily business forbid the intellect to fasten itself, he yet insisted that the mind cannot steady itself by its sin-gle strength. So: "We require com-panions—but companions which in-trude upon us only when we invite them; we require books, and the choice is a serious one. . . As we grow old, the class of novels which we can old, the class of novels which we can read with interest rapidly diminishes. The love agonies of the Fredericks and Dorotheas cease to be absorbing. . . The taste for romance is the first to disappear. The taste for caricature lasts longer, but eventually follows. Truth alone permanently pleases." Therefore, maintained Froude, "the best company at sea can the importal best company at sea are the immortals those on whom the endurance of their works has set the seal of excellence; which are read from age to age, from ora to era, and prove, by the tenacity of their hold, their correspondence with the humanity under which all changes remain the same."

# A Child's Logic.

He was very young. To be precise, he was five years and seven months. As long as he could remember he had had to set aside a part of the moneys he received to educate the little children of China. He didn't love them as with he should on he would not

much as he should, or he would not

much as he should, or he would not have asked:

"Mother, they're killing all the Chinese children, aren't they?"

"Yes, isn't it dreadful? Are you not glad you are not a little Chinese boy?"

"Yes. But when they get them all killed, I won't have to send them any more of my money, will I?"

# A Man Who Knew It All.

The late Flavius Josephus Cook was long on faith and short on love That is to say, he lacked sweetnes, generosity, sincerity—the qualities that win men's lasting confidence in a preacher. men's lasting confidence in a preacher. He carried an audience of non-thinkers by storm, but the scholars distrusted him, and when the people began to see through his "gallery plays," his hold upon the public loosened. For ten years he was the successful Boanerges of the "Monday Pop" lecture platform. The thundering champion of orthodoxy, he rode down science and discussed dogmatically, in "preludes," all things in heaven and earth, once a week, with advantage to his pocket and fame. As Barrett Wendell put it: "He sald things with a bang." That was a lifelong characteristic. Walking through the college yard with the present writer one day, Cook suddenly stopped, seized his astonished companion by the arm, glared at him and cried: "To years that blade of menced." He carried an audience of non-thinkers

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## E G #EARTED ACTOR

An Inchient of Joseph Jefferson's Lore for Children.

The life of very, young actors and actresses is generally a far from pleas. ant one, but from all appearances the experience of little Miss Virgie Glydop and Master Harold Welsh, the two clever children in Mr. Joseph Jefferson's company, are notable exceptions. Mr. Jefferson is generally known as a great lover of children but some of his many kindnesses to the little folk around him are beautiful characteristics of a great man.

It is said that during the long re-beareass when these two little folks were learning the parts which they have to play in "Rip .Van Winkle,". Mr. Jefferson would never allow the stage manager to be cross with them, when he saw that they were getting tired he would suggest a game of tag or hide and seek. Can you imagine anything nicer to a tired little actor than a big romp behind the flies and around great piles of stage property?
It is said that at such times Mr.

Jefferson is quite as interested a play-er as the children and that he can run plenty fast enough to make it a hard matter to catch 1.m. When he is hiding among the big piles of stage property he is able to use his voice in such a way that it is sure to feel the person "blinding," and in this way

he often gets in free.

After they have played until every one is out of breath they sit down to rest and talk it all over, and the children point out the mistakes made in the game by Mr. Jefferson, and he tells them that if they had done so and so they never would have been able too eatch him. And then they go back to catch him. And then they go been to their real work, and so, perhaps, Mr. Jefferson is responsible for at least a part of the cleverness with which these children play their parts for he always keeps them so much interested in their work.

A fiwinging Red.

Here is a swinging bed which a ven-tursome boy has constructed and ar-ranged to swing out of his window so as to sleep in the open air with no canopy except that of heaven above



him. It is a risky thing for one to de unless he is perfectly certain that he will not roll out or attempt to walk in the night. But its location on the breezy side of a house gives one all the air there is.

Sunday in the Italian Quarter,

Every, Sunday all the little strolling Italians - monkey-boys, concerting players, organ grinders, and plasterftallan: image sellers—stay at home in their little houses of the Italian quarter. On this day they put, on their best clothes, and it is a pretty sight to see them going to church with their fathers and mothers. The little girls are spotlessly clean; their white blouses have been freshly washed, and the pink kerchiefs on their heads have seen carefully folded and ironed. The small boys are not so carefully washed. because their parents evidently think that they are not required to be so clean as girls, but they generally wear good corduroy suits and well-polished boots. The church where they go to a very large building in Hatton Gar-ten, called the Italian Church. Once or taice during the year, a very pretty ceremony takes place in the church. Hundreds of little Italian girls, in white dresses, white stockings and shoes, and long white muslin veils, walk slowly round the large church, carry lighted candles. Behind them comes a procession of small Italian boys dressed in dark suits and white gloves. They also carry lighted candies, and some of them bear great panners of silk. As they march round solemnly, the organ peaks out and fills the great church with a mighty sound of music while the children sing a pratty hymn with a great number of verses.—Cassell's Little Folks.

Dewoy's Thurks to a 9 Year-Old Admire Rita Cosgrove is one of the proudest little girls in Philadelphia.. She has received an autograph letter from Ad-miral Dewey in which that here thanks her for a little remembrance which she sent him after are had read which one sent nim after are had read of his great victory at Manila. Rita is time years old and is expert with her acedle. She was much excited during war time and Admiral Dewey became her idol. She worked hard over a table spread, embroidered in national colors. When it was finished she surcolors. When it was finished she sur-prised her parents by saying that she was going to sand it to Dewey. It was wrapped with great care and in-trusted to the mails. Bits scarcely hoped to hear of it again, but Admir-al Dewey was pleased with the child's gift and a short time ago the postman handed to hear a leater the anyeless handed to her a letter, the envelope of which was covered with postmarks. The letter was as follows:

"My Dear Miss Cosgrove: My sincere tuanks for your present, which I appreciate very much. Also, for your kind wishes and sympathy. Very incerely — George Dawey."—Philaselphis Bulletin. delphia Bulletin.

THE MANTLE OF CHARITY. All day long at the loom of love, A beautiful angel sat and wove.

The woof was of silver threads of light

The wrap was of gossamer dainty white, Beaded with dew from the tender

skies, That lay in the depths of the angel's eyes. Back and forth the shuttle flew,

Weaving a web of texture new. Nothing like it in heaven was known, From the veil that hung before the

throne To the mist-like robes, so strangely fair.

That the star-eyed infant angels wear. Nothing like it in earth was seen, From the summer morning of gold-

en sheen To the drapery draped of a winter night, er the window pane of crystal O'er

white; Naught in earth or heaven so fair That with this web it could compare.

As the pattern grew, a sweet sur-Came more and more in the angel's eyes, And the Rose of Sharon upon her

cheek Blushed faintly, and, as if to speak, Her lips were open, as one by one The threads flashed through, till the work was done.

Alone, in silence the angel wrought The secret of her holy thought; Something was needed down there

below In the sin-cursed world of death and woe, To hide from the sight of earth and heaven

The stains of sin by Christ forgiven. Something to hide the faults of men

From the vulture's eyes, whose greedy ken Hunted them out, by night and day, That human souls might be its prey; To meet this want, the augel wove That wonderful web in the loom of

And she fashioned a mantle, with sweeping train, That nothing of earth could ever

love.

A mantle for Christian hands to take, d backward bear for Christ's And

And cast, wherever a soul doth lie In shame, a sport for the passerby.

Mrs. S. M. Henry, in Liverpool Catholic Times.

# TO WEAK WOMEN

Mrs. Maxwell Tells How Much Pain and Suffering May Be Remedied

A Very Interesting statement by an Elora Lady—She Has Found a Pa-nacea for all Female Weakness and Wants Every Woman in Canada to Knew of it.

Elora, Ont., Jan. 13.—(Special.) Mrs. Maxwell of this place has written for publication a very strong letter in which she claims that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cur-ed her of Female Weakness after she had tried almost everything

clse.
This good lady, according to her statement, suffered for a long time with kidney trouble, enduring the greatest pain with a dizziness and headaches that made her very ill. She was passing through what is always a critical period in a wo-man's life and her troubles were considerably increased by this. In-deed her life was for a time in great

danger.

She says she used Dodd's Kidney
Pills with the most remarkable results, being almost instantly relieved and in a very short time com-pletely cured and restored to good health.

She is very grateful and in her letter she says. "I cannot find words to express my gratitude to God for my marvellous cure. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the great-

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest medicine in the world especially for those of my age.

"I could scarcely move hand or foot I was so dizzy, and violent pains would shoot through my whole system, but now thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills I feel well and smart." smart."
This case and its cure has creat-

ed quite a sensation and Mrs. Max-well's full and frank statement of

well's full and frank statement of the matter has been the subject of a great deal of comment. Do'd's Kidney Pills seem to be an infallible cure for Diseases of Women, as well as for Rheu-matism, Diabetes, Bright's Dis-ease and all Kidney disorders.

"A man who will not fice will make his foes fice," but what it his foes be made of the same metal? "Let a child have its will and it will not cry," but its parents will,

# ASTHMA CURE FREE!



Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases SENT ABSOLUTE: Y FREE ON RE

CEIPT OF POSTAL Write Your Fame and Address Flainly

There is nothing like Asthmidere. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all eise

fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Vitta Ridge, III., says: "Your true bott on Asthmalene received in good a mutton. I cannot tell you how thanking I feel for the good derived from it ("was a slave, chained with puriod streethroat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but received to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full size bottle."

# Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler,

Rabbi of the Cong Bnai Israel Dr. Taft Bros.' Medicine Co.,
Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and
Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with
Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.
After having carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains
no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,
REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

Dr. Taft Bros. Medicine Co., Avon Springs, N. Y. Feb. 1, 1901.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife-hausted my own skill as well as many ethers, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once old unred a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all surpromon. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHIELPS, M.D.

Dr. Tait Bros. Medicine Co.,

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have a family of four children, and for six years was unable to work I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you cam make use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington street.

S RAPHAEL,

67 East 129th St., New York City.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR, TAFT Bk. ' MRD. VE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Time to Think of Your Winter

FOUR GRANDFATHER WHY? IN A, TO N AND BURNED OURS

P. BURNS & CO.

TELEPHONE 181 MAIN

# EVERYWHERE Toronto Furnace & Crematory Co'y

Steam, Hot Water, Hot Heating and Sanitary Plumbing

Heating and ventilation of Churches, Schools, Convents, etc., a specialty. Ask for

The Best Fquipped Establishment in the Finest Building in Canada The Hunter Rose Company

28 King St.Bast

(LUMTED.) Printers and Bookbinders

Chimes and Peals,

Temple Building, cor. Bay and Richmond Sta.
Telephone Main 545. TORONTO. CHURCH BELLS

# King & Yorston

Manufacturers and dealers in

Office Furniture, Chairs, Settees, etc. Churches, Halls and Public Buildings supplied on short

31 to 35 Elizabeth St. MosHANE SELL FOUNDRY Toronto.



ir Other Words, a Medel of a Peace Furnace

Combined with Economy and Efficiency, these Heaters are noted. The latest pattern Pease Furnace has only one small commissed joint above the firepot. Think of what that means—absolute serve five against the escape of gas and dust. Other constructions have from five to twenty joints. to twenty joints.

Our Catalogue for the asking—Why not send to-day?

J. F. Pease Furnace Co., Limited. TORONTO.

THILE YOU ARE WELL, STRONG AND INSURABLE.

# Confederation Life

PROTECTION FOR YOUR FAMILY. PROFITABLE INVESTMENT FOR YOURSELF.

Pamphlets and full information cent on application.

Hon. Sir W. P. Howland, K.C.M.G., C.B., W. H. BEATTY, ESQ., W. D. MATTHEWS, ESQ., VICE-PRESIDENTS.

J. K. MACDONALD W. C. MACDONALD,

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

### SUNNYSIDE DONATIONS.

In the list published laste week An the list published last week, the following names were omitted from the acknowledgments by the Sisters in charge of the Sunnyside Orphanage: "A Friend," \$25; J. J. McManus, \$5; C. Temple, \$2.

# CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

The regular quarterly meeting of St. Vincent de Paul Children's Aid Society was held on Monday evening in St. Vincent's Hall. There was a large attendance. Mr. Matthew O'Connor presided and introduced Ald. Lamb, who addressed the meeting in terms appreciative of the work being done. The later discussion turned into the faminar groove of how the subscriptions to the Society may he collected in the parishes. Finally, it was decided to communicate with all the members who have subscribed at any time since the establishment of the Society, with the view of collecting past dues.
Mr. Thomas Long, Mr. D. Miller
and Commander Law contributed
to the discussion. Among the
clergy present were Fathers Hand,
Rohleder and Treacy.

### CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY -ST. MARY'S BRANCH.

On Mond' v evening last an open meeting w s add in St. Andrew's Hall. The carer of the evening was the Ver Rev. J. J. McCann, V.G., who chose for his subject "The land Treasures of St. Clement's Church in Rome," which brought cividly to his hearers the results which the excavations this church had revealed, it having been found that there were in reality three churches built, one over

Dr. J. E. Loftus acted as chair-man, and Rev. A. O'Leary and Rev. Wm. McCann were also whresent.

Present.

A first-class programme was provided by the following artists:
Messrs. A. Fluke, Win. Finegan, J.

De I.a Have, H. P. Halle and
Misses Margaret George, Kate
Clarke and Carroll Mr. Frank Fulton was the accompanist.

### ADDRESS AND PRESENTA-TION.

On the afternoon of Dec. 20th, the children of St. Mary's School, Cedar Vale, one of the new R. C. Separate Schools established in St. Patrick's parish, Biddulph, gave a very pleasant encertainment and very pleasant entertainment and presented Miss N. E. Crunnican, the retiring teacher, with the following address in poetry and a valuable gold cham, as a token of the esteem in which they held her. The address was read by Miss El-Alle Blake, and the presentation made by Master Willie McLaugh-lin. Miss Crunnican, by her kindmess and amiability, won the love and esteem of the children, and respect of the parents.

Their Pamers M. hestery, overlooking Mingred

tirement from the position teacher, Dec. 20th, 1901:

We ask as a favor, dear teacher and friend, To accept of this token, your pu-

pils now send, dear madam d assure you, dear madam, though small it may seem, u are held by your pupils m

highest esteem.

While our teacher you ruled with ability rare, And won the esteem of all under

your care, With this token we give you a tribute of praise; May it be to you pleasure the rest of your days.

Need we ask that your friendship may never grow less,
That your efforts in life be all
crowned with success,
What your hand finds to do, may

your heart never fail,
Is the wish of each friend for you

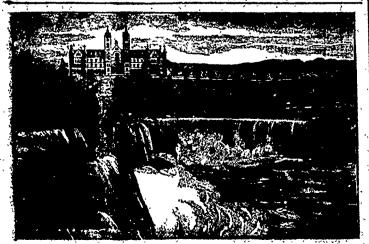
at Cedar Vale.
Signed, in behalf of the pupils,
Ellie Blake, Temprance McLaugh-lin, Maggie Mackey, Willie Mc-

# GILBERT PARKER'S SPEECH

To the Editor of The Register: Sir-Mr. Gilbert Parker, native Canadian, member Imperial Par-liament, and celebrated novelist, was benqueted by the Canadian. Club at Toronto, on last Thurs-day evening. In his address to the members he referred, more in sorrow than in anger, to Kipling's re-cent severe criticism on some Eng-lishmen, which he made in the easily-remembered phrases "flanneled-fools at the wicket, and muddled oals at the wicket, and mudded oals at the goal." Mr. Parker went on to say that he hoped Mr. Kip-ling would take it back. "It is on-ly a mistake, and a mistake is not a crime. One of the greatest statesmen of the Empire, whose name will be remembered as long. as England is a nation, made a mistake, and dragged his party to magnificent ruin. I refer to the honored name of Gladstone." That was an expression of Mr. Parker's opinion regarding Gladstone's attempt to enact Home Rule for Ireland. But was it a mistake? Looked at from the party standpoint it was. The party split on the rock of Home Rule and have remained dissevered ever since. Looked at in the light of Mr. Gladstone's life, opinions and convictions, it was a noble effort to redress a wrong which was centuries old. He was not actuated by a desire to renot actuated by a desire to receive the petty applause of the passing moment. His mind was cast in a better mold when convinced of the justice of a measurche had the courage of his convictions, and dared to do right though all the world said nay.

CANADIAN.

PYNY-BALSAM cures all coughs. spect of the parents,
Lines dedicated to Miss N. E. ly and certainly. Pyny-Blasamesells Crumican by the children of St. more widely every year. Manufac-Mary's R. C. Separate School, tured by the proprietors of Perry Cedar Vale, Biddulph, on her re-Davis' Pain-Killer.



Carmelites in ontario.

KOENIG MED CO. 1 Prankin St. Chicago icid by Druggista at \$1 per bottir, of or \$6

QUINN — MacCALLUM.
A quiet New Year's wedding took
place in St. Joseph's sacristy, Ottawa, last week, when Mr. William
James Quinn, of St. John, N. B.,
at present of the Marine and Fisheries Department, was married to Miss Isabel MacCallum, teacher in primary class of St. Bridget's school. Rev. Wm. Murphy officiated and the chapel was prettily decorated with palms and lights for the

occasion.

Before the holidays the teachers of the separate schools and the pupils of St. Bridget's presented Miss MacCallum with a purse of \$25 in gold as a slight tribute to her worth and expressions of regret at her departure were mingled with the good wishes for her future. the good wishes for her future. Last year the Ottawa Teachers' Association elected her to the presidential chair, the first time a separate school teacher won this honor, and it was given as a reward for a very able and thoughtful paper on "Supplementary Readnii baper on "Supplementary Reading," read by her before the association. Miss MacCallum is a writer of no mean ability, and many bright and elever-articles from her gifted pen have appeared in some of our leading magazines. To the young couple we extend our To the young couple we extend our best wishes for life-iong happiness and prosperity.

### FOLEY-RYAN.

On Wednesday morning, January 8th, in the Catholic Church, Ay-ton, Miss Annie Ryan and Mr. Foley, both well known and highly respected residents of the township, were married by Rev. Father Owens. After the ceremony the young couple received the hearty congratulations of their many friends. Then the bridal par-ty drove to the home of Mr. Thos. Ryan on the 12th con., brother of the bride Among the guests were some from Mt. Forest, Egremont, Niagara Falls, New York and Sac-ramento, the great bulk of course, were representatives of their own fair township.

# TILDEN-MARKS.

A Hamilton wedding has been solemnized between Miss Bella Marks, one of Hamilton's most popular musicians, and Mr. John H. Tilden, of the Gurney-Tilden Co. Rev. Father Mahoney, of St. Mary's Cathedral, performed the

# FATHER McCOLL HONORED.

A Peterborough despatch says: After Mass at St. Martin's Church, Ennismore, on Sunday, Rev. Fath-er McColl, who is leaving there to come to Peterborough as rector of St. Peter's, was presented with an address and a collection of books by the choir, and with another af-fectionate and appreciative ad-dress, accompanied by a well-filled purse from the parishioners.

### COMPLETED PROVERBS. (L. de V. Matthewman in The January Era.)

"Before you run in double har-ness, look well to the other horse," but see to it that the other horse doesn't have a chance to look well

to you.
"It is hard to pay for bread that has been eaten," but not so hard as to get bread to eat that has not been paid for.

### A RELIC OF FATHER MAR-QUETTE.

Toledo, O., Jan. 13. - Evidence was found to-day that proves almost beyond a doubt that the crucifix found at Frankfort, Mich., last summer by workmen excavating for the foundation of the Ann Arbor Summer Hotel there, was the property of Father Marquette, the famous Indian missionary. The cust was cleaned from its pedestal and the date 1664 was fo...d on one side, while on the opposite side was found the inscription "M. and C., Quebec." Marquette left Quebec for upper Michigan in 1658 and was buried at Frankfort. crucifix found at Frankfort, Mich.,

NO REASONABILE MAN expects to cure a neglected cold in a day. But time and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off consumption. Cough will cease and lungs be sound as a new

### ...... THE OPINION OF AN ADVER-TISER.

To the Editor of The Register: Dear Sir-It gives me much pleas nice to state that the advertisement which I have in The Catholic Register has well paid me. As a rule I find it difficult to tell from which source trade comes through advertising, but on several occusions ,I know good patrons have come to me through your paper.

E. McCOMMACK.

FATHER KOTHICS FREE PRODUCTION OF THE BOOK OF THE RESTAURANT ALLIAN DISCONSIST OF THE RESTAURANT ALLIAN TO THE RESTAURANT AND T A private cable received last Sat-urday from England announced the death of Hon. R. R. Dobell, a member of the Dominion Cabinet without portfolio. The message read that Mr. Dobell was killed while out riding at Flokestone: Death came instantaneously, the horse having shied at a motor car throwing his rider heavily.

"The Man From Glengarry" is without doubt, the cleverest story before the American people to-day, and the best of it is that it is and the best of it is that it is purely a Canadian story, by a Canadian author — Ralph Connor (Rev. C. W. Gordon, Winnipeg). It has had a phenomenal sale amongst those who can pay high prices for such books, but The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, here done the right thing for Canada. has done the right thing for Can-ada by purchasing the right to pub-lish it in that great paper, and the first chapters are aunounced for January 29th issue. Family Herald subscribers will enjoy this great story, and its publication is sure to add thousands of new readers for that wonderful family paper. This story alone is worth the year's subscription price (one dollar), not to speak of the three handsome pictures that are sent to each subscriber.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, OT-

TAWA. St. Patrick's Literary and Scien tific Association, Ottawa, at its opening of the new hall on Maria street, and the St. Patrick's day concert. The hall will be opened likely on January 20th, when addresses will be delivered by public men and a programme of song and music given. Several hundred new volumes have recently been ordered from New York and Dub lin for the library, bringing the to-tal number of volumes up to about twelve hundred.

The feature of the concert on St Patrick's day will be the address to be delivered by Rev. Father Fal-ion, of Buffalo, N. Y., formerly of St. Joseph's Church here.

# W. H. CUNNINGHAM, MONT-REAL, DEAD. Ex-Ald. William H. Cunningham,

of Montreal, died very suddenly at at his residence, 26 Shuter street, that city. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. Deceased was a native of Factory Point, Bennington County, Vermont, where he was born on September where he was born on September 17th, 1841. In 1849 his father came to Montreal with his family, and established the St. Lawrence Marble Works. On the death of his father, in 1869, deceased went to Boston, and in 1873 engaged in marble work at St. Alban's, where he was very successful. In 1877 he came back to this city, and established the old marble works anew. In 1877 he was elected alderman for St Lawrence Ward, and was re-elected in 1890, but declined to accept the nomination in 1893,

accept the nomination in 1893, when his term had expired. He served on the Fire and Market Committees In October, 1891, on the death of Ald. Malone, he was made chairman of the Market Committee, a position which he held to the end of his term as alder-

He was a member of the Council of Arts and Manufactures for the Province, and a member of St. Patrick's Society of which he had been a vice-president.

# DFATHS

POWERS - In Montreal, on the 12th inst., Thos. Powers, after a short illness, beloved husband of Kate Burns.

- In Montreal, on the 12th, Margaret Evelyn, aged 3 years and 4 months, youngest daughter of W. Treacey, under-

CAVANAGH - At St. Joseph's Hospital, Peterborough, on Sat-urday, January 11th, 1902, Edward Cavanagh, son of Mr. Har-

ward Cavanagh, son of Mr. Harry Cavanagh, aged 5 years.

LOSS OF APPETITE AND GENERAL, DEBILITY are quickly overcome by the use of a few bottles of "The D. & I.," Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

John Roach of Napanee Bank robbery fame died of abscess in the Royal Vic-toria Hospital, Montreal.

Sir Thomas Lipton has ordered another cup yacht from Mr. Bife. She will be named Shamrock III. The Prince Edward Island prohibition act has been pronounced ultra vires by the Provincial Supreme Court.

There are now four vacancies in the Senste, and when they are filled the House will consist of 43 Conservents and 38 Liberals.

and 38 Liberals.

John Jacks, a young Indian of Melbourne, died at the Victoria Hospital.

London, Ont., from a rille wound received while hunting.

Hon. E. II. Bronson of Ottawa has given a considerable sum to McGill University for research into the causes and cure of tuberculoils.

The Ottoer trackers asked for by London.

The fitteen trackers asked for by Lord Kitcherier have, been recruited in the west, and are now on their way to Hall-fax to Join the Mountai Hilles,

fax to Join the Mounted Rifles,

1: Is shated by The London Daily Mail
that at the conling meeting of the Sugar-Bounty Conference, British representative will announce that countervaling duties will be imposed unless bounties are withdrawn.

Parliamentary Bye-el-etloin take placeto-day in nine constituencies—Addington, West Durham West Hastings, Kingston, and West York, Ontrio, Lawl.
Litalet and St. James division of Montreal, Oriebec, and West Queen's, Prince
Edward Jahn.

OUR MOTHER.

Like a bird in springtime sing-

ing,
Till the budding vale is ringing
With the sweetness and the richness of its pure melodious tone,
So our boy with locks of yellow,
Happy, laughing little fellow,
Breaks the stillness of the household with a warie all his own.

hold with a music all his own, Mother revels in his metre,

When the levish sunlight show-

from its cheery home above, So our darling's face is beaming. With the joy of angels dreaming, And it sparkles in the sunshine full

This the bright, bewitching blos-

ing to the blue of heaven's dome.

Like the meadow fresh and cheery, Of whose face no eye grows

pressing, Mother's arms his form caress-

even,
Guide the footsteps of our treas-ure till his pilgrunage is trod;
Jesus reign within him ever,

Both with Joseph and his spirit when it wings its flight to God."

JAMES T. BOYLE.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incur-able; and yet there is one remedy that will nositively cure catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted author-ity on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its won-derful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve hu-man suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Ca-tarrh, Ashma, Consumption, and nervous diseases, this recipe; in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 84° Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

On the front page of this issue our readers will notice an adver-tisement re investments, which will be of interest to many having funds for investment and wishing to place such where they will be perfectly safe and draw good divi-dends. This company has been be-fore the public for many years, and the directors are men of well-known ability and reputation. If any of our readers wish to make nvestments, either by way of debentures or stock, or make depos-its where they will secure good, dividends, we recommend them to call on, or correspond with this

Which is daily growing sweeter, And her heart is filled with rapture in the fullness of her joy; And she cries between her kisses, "Thou that sent such joy as this

is,
(Which I merit not) I pray thee
guard and guide our precious
hoy."

Like the dewdrops on the flow-

All its wealth of golden treasures

of purity and love.

Mother folds him to her bosom,

That the great All-Father lent her to enrich her humble home; And she feels, like every mother, Earth possesses no such other; And her heart-felt thanks are soar-

weary,
Smiles the dimpled little fairy
with the checks of glowing red;
Mother's lips her child's are

ing,
Mother's voice is asking blessings
on his little golden head;
"All ye scraphim of heaven,
Night and morning, noon and

For Lung Troubles, Severe Coughs, Colds, Emaciation, &c., &c. Few systems can assimilate pure Oil, but as combined in "The D. & L.", it is pleasant and digestible. Will build you up; Will add solid pounds of Sesh; Will bring you back to health.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited

ADVERTISING

"I have been benefitted by my advertisement in The Register and can trace many customers as a result of it."

# "SALADA

if not you are cortainly drinking an inferior tea as no tea equals it. To prove this we will send you a free lead sample packet, if you will drop a postal telling us whether you drink Black, Mixed or Green. You can get SALADA at

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

company. There are doubtless many among our readers, who would like to find some satisfactory place where they could invest ory place where they could invest their surplus earnings from month to month, or as occasion offers,, and where they would feel such investment secure and bringing good, results. The old adage "Saving is, earning," is a true one, and here is the opportunity.

ALL TIMES OF YEAR Pain-Killer will be found a useful-household remedy. Cures cuts, sprains and bruises. Internally for strains and diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there's only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'.

"Labor overcometh all things," even the laborer.
"Employment brings enjoyment," when it brings the means

# CLARIFIED WILK TALK,

Clarised mix represents the cleanest and most whole sme class of milk for city distribution. Not a particle of dust, dirt, sediment or adulteration can exist in it sediment or adulteration can exist in it because it is subjected to centrifugal a force. The sources from which it comes are regularly inspected as well as the cattle, and as this Company now buys its milk on the basis of so much butter fat, customers may depend upon the highest quality. There is no chance of infection Clarified Milk, delivered in sterile

This is worthy of serious consideration.

I7 Quart Tickets for \$1 CITY DAIRY CO. Limited, SPADINA CRESCENT



## "THE REGISTER" PAY8

H. C. TOMLIN, Toronto Bakery. THE MARKET REPORTS.

Wheat is Lower-Live Stock Firm-The Latest Quotations. Tuesday Evening, Jan. 14.

Toronto \$4. Lawrence Market.

Receipts of gratu were neavier on the street market this monoling, 2,000 business offering. Prices were stendy
Wheat-Was steady, 300 busines of white were the state of red at 70c to 80c per businel, 200 businels of red at 70c to 80c per businel, and 100 businels of spiling at 70c per businel, and 100 per businels of spiling at 70c per businel, and 10c per businels with the state of the st Toronto St. Lawrence Market.

Toronto Live Stock

There was a good trade at the Totonto Cattle Market this moning, the demand for all classes of cattle being good. Prices were steady for everything except hogs, which declined from 12% to 37½ per cut. Export Cattle-Were in good demand and sold steadily at last week's prices. Choles and the property of the steady for the steady per cut, and medium ones sold at \$3.50 to \$4.50 per cut, and medium ones sold at \$3.50 to \$4.50 per cut. Butchers' Cattle-Were selling well the demand being quite strong. Packed one hold at \$3.50 to \$4.50 per cut. \$4.50 per cut, and exchange at \$4.50 per cut, and \$4.60 per

44 for Hogs-Were easier, seiling at \$6 G2 for choice and \$61 123; for lights and fats. The market receipts were \$2 loads which included 1,535 cattle, 1.474 sheep and limbs, 1,000 cows and 15 catves. East Buffalo Cattle Market.

East Buffalo Cattle Market.

East Buffalo, Jan. 14.—Cattle Res inv. 250 head, dull and lot to lie lowed to extra cows, \$45 to \$3.5 per head foliotolic, \$2.5 to \$40; veals, choice, \$2.5 to \$40; veals, choice, \$2.5 to \$3.75; common to good, \$4.50 to \$3. 11 per plgs; lorkers, \$6.10 to \$4.50; light do, 30 to \$10, 100; mixed packers, \$6.35 to \$6.35; choice heavy, \$6.50 to \$6.00; pigs, \$5.75 to \$4.50. Sheep and lambs liceripts, \$5.35 to \$6.10; mixed packers, \$6.35 to \$6.35; good to choice, \$0 to \$6.00; pigs, \$5.75 to \$4.50. Sheep and lambs liceripts, \$5.35 to \$6.30; alseep, and lambs liceripts, \$6.35 to \$6.30; conditioned lambs, \$0.15 to \$6.25; good to choice, \$0 to \$6.10; culls to fall, \$4.55 to \$5.00; alseep, choice handy welhers, \$4.75 to \$5. common to extra mixed, \$3.30 to \$4.50; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$4.50, culls and common, \$2.50 to \$4.50; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$4.50; choice western welhers, \$5.10.

Chicage Live Stock.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 14.—Cattle-street, 14., 0.

500; atenja; no choice here; good to prime, nominal, \$6.60 to \$7.35; poor to medium, \$4.06 to \$7.35; poor to medium, \$4.06 to \$4.27; stockers and feeders, \$2.25 to \$4.50; cows, \$1.25 to \$4.75; heiters, \$2.50 to \$4.50; calves, \$3.125 to \$4.50; calves, \$3.10 \$0.800; Texas steers, \$3.25 to \$5.00. Hops.—Receipts, 25.000, o shout 10c higher; mixed and hutchers, \$5.18; to \$6.45; good to choice heavy, \$5.00 to \$6.50; cough heavy, \$5.15 to \$6.25; light, \$5.50 to \$5.05; but of \$5.05; but of \$8.00; but o

Leading Wheat Markets.

| Leading Water | Markets | Closing to dar. | Cash. May. Cash. Mar. Cash. Soy. Soy. Cash. Mar. Cash. Cash.

British Markets.

British Markets.

Loudon, Jan. 14.—Close—Wheat, on passage rather easier: carsees about No. 1 Calit., iron, passage of the deleration of the line, iron, passage of the deleration. Jan dary many passage of the deleration, Jan dary many outer and steady. When, I us the country markets of yesterday steady brench country markets of yesterday its Liverpool. Jan. 14.—Close—Bhot whost quiet: No. 1 standard California, no stock, No. 2 red winter, 6s. 2½41: No. 1 morther pring, 6s 36 to 6s. 44; futures steady. March 6s 3½6. May 250; corn. old. 6s. 7½61 to 5s. 83; new, 5s. 61½ to 5s. 8

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