

COWAN'S
CHOCOLATE
CAKE ICING
CREAM BARS
 Etc.
 Absolutely Pure Goods
THE COWAN CO. Limited
TORONTO

The Catholic Register

SMOKERS
CGARS Ten Cent Goods
 Sold for Five
 Cents Each.
MY OWN MANUFACTURE
ALIVE BOLLARD
 New Store 125 Yonge St.
 Old Store 190 Yonge St.

VOL. XIII., No. 37

TORONTO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1905

PRICE FIVE CENT

ST. PATRICK'S CORNER ST. LAID

AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE AND SERMON

Ceremony Performed by His Grace Archbishop O'Connor
 —Very Rev. Father Henning, C.S.S.R., the Speaker
 of the Day—Large Number Present.

Sunday, September 10th, 1905, the day of the solemnization of the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, was marked in St. Patrick's parish by beautiful and impressive ceremonies in connection with the laying of the corner stone of the magnificent new church now in course of erection, and which when completed will be one of the finest monuments which the zeal and piety of man have raised to the honor and glory of God on the soil of our fair Dominion. Four o'clock, the hour appointed for the ceremony, saw assembled a large representative gathering of the parish, augmented by many from all the parishes of the city and from outside sources. The arrangements for the accommodation of the gathering and for the decorous and worthy carrying out of the ritual in connection with the event of the day, were excellent, and no single detail marred the harmony of the afternoon. A large and safe platform covering the entire surface of the church had been erected and hundreds of chairs were in waiting for the spectators. To accommodate all, however, was impossible and hundreds of others stood and stretching out to the road, flanked McCaul St. on either side, while the roofs and available coins of vantage of the houses near had their many interested onlookers. A wooden cross, surrounded with flowers and palms marked the spot where the new altar will stand and the "stone" stood in readiness at the north-west corner of the foundations. A temporary pulpit draped with scarlet was placed on the fore part of the platform, and on a large rug was the table on which the water, salt and other materials to be used in the ceremony, were placed. Punctually at the hour appointed the procession of ecclesiastics and acolytes left the Monastery by way of McCaul street, headed by the cross-bearer and boys of the Sanctuary, in red cassock and lace surplice. After them came the local and visiting priests, then the Archbishop and train, accompanied by Very Rev. J. J. McCann, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese, and Very Rev. Father Barrett, C.S.S.R., rector of St. Patrick's, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The sun shone brightly upon the procession, bringing out the glint of the golden vestments and heightening the scarlet and purple hues of the flowing soutanes. The men of the choir, headed by Mr. Cosgrave, supplemented the procession of ecclesiastics and afterwards took part in the musical programme. The scene altogether was an attractive one. The expectant faces of the assemblage, the procession in which were seen crozier and mitre of gold, rochet of snowy lace, and dalmatic of costly fabric, the green trees shading the spot on one side, the Monastery adjoining, and the old church with its steeple crowned by the Cross of Christianity, all combined to make a pleasing and fitting setting for the ceremonies of the day. The blessing of the water took place first, then the procession moved on to where the cross marked the place of the future altar; next the stone was blessed according to the prescribed ritual, amongst the prayers used being "O God, bless this Thy creature and grant that those who contribute to the execution of this Thy house may obtain health of body and a remedy for their souls." The "Veni Creator," "The Miserere" and other psalms, sung by alternate choirs, Rev. Father Urbin leading and singing the solo parts, together with a procession three times round the foundation in honor of the Blessed Trinity, during which the walls both within and without were blessed, were all part of the ceremony. After the blessing the Archbishop said

a few words, expressing his pleasure at being present to preside at the laying of the corner-stone of St. Patrick's beautiful new church. He also complimented the people on their generosity and congratulated them on having so noble a band of priests in their midst. Referring to Rev. Father Henning, the speaker of the day, His Grace said he knew the people would be glad to hear him as of old. Rev. Father Henning then ascended the pulpit and as the once familiar form of the old-time rector of St. Patrick's rose before the people, a sigh of pleasure went forth to welcome him, and as the words of the sermon fell from his lips, it was conceded that the old time vigor and eloquence were in no degree abated. Father Henning gave an historical sketch of the beginning and development of the erection of churches and the reason for their necessity and

ABSOLUTELY **3 1/2%** SAFE
CANADA PERMANENT
MORTGAGE CORPORATION
 TORONTO ST., TORONTO. HALF A CENTURY OF UNRIVALLED SUCCESS.

With Assets exceeding TWENTY-FOUR MILLION DOLLARS; with Capital and Surplus amounting to more than EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS; an unequalled experience, and conservatively managed by Directors and Officers whose characters and business standing are in themselves perfect guarantees that your money is safe.

Three and One-Half Per Cent, compounded half-yearly, is paid on Deposit Accounts of large or small sums. Dollar deposits welcome.

Send for pamphlet containing last Annual Report, Financial Statement, etc.

THE NEW CHURCH.
 The new church will be 188 feet in length by 106 feet in width. It will have two towers, one at the north 200 feet in height, and one at the south 100 feet high. It will be of Romanesque architecture and will be entirely of stone. A basement 12 feet in height will extend under the whole church and will be suitable for the meetings of the different societies of the parish. The church will accommodate a thousand people and will have spacious passages, the centre one eight feet wide and the side aisles 5 feet 8 inches in width. In addition to the High Altar there will be four minor altars, two adjoining the chancel and two in the transepts. The church will have three confessionals on each side built into

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

Review of the Late Mr. Durand's Reminiscences, and My Own Recollection of Hamilton Continued—Its Primitive Municipal System—Some of the Men Who Were Prominent in the Late Thirties and Early Forties—Paola Brown, the Bellringer and Crier—Some Good Irishmen Among Hamilton's Early Residents—Teaming in Hamilton Before the Railroads—Irish Editors, Publishers and Printers Prominent.

Hamilton, in early days was governed by a Board of Police Commissioners. The town was divided into four wards, St. Andrew's St. Patrick's, St. George's and St. Mary's. I remember some of the members, some of the presidents and some of the clerks. Mr. Charles Durand, in his "Reminiscences," says he was clerk of the Police Board in the years 1834-5, and did many things towards the town's progress. He took the census of the town in 1835, when it had a little over two thousand inhabitants. It must have grown very fast, for it claimed to have double that in 1842. I remember mentioning to John Winer, the wholesale druggist, once, on the way to Buffalo, that I lived in Hamilton when it was only 1,000 inhabitants, when he said he lived in it when it did not have 2,000, and that he knew Buffalo when it did not have more than 1,000 population.

town constable, and he had a son, a tall fellow named John, who used to assist him in taking prisoners to the "Engine House." The town clerk that "Old Timer" remembers best was named Jackson, an Englishman and a scholarly man, who lost his job from being too much addicted to the "ardent." He was succeeded by Mr. Beasley, but whether the present Beasley or not I do not know. It is possible that the present one of that name is the third in office. I remember in the early forties a spirited contest between a gentleman of this name and another Hamiltonian for some office, when the election lasted a whole week.

A Hamilton curiosity in those days was Paola Brown, a large, fat, West India negro, who was the town crier and auction bell-ringer. He used to begin every announcement with an "Oh yes!" like the court crier. He was short-breathed and used to talk or cry in puffs. When Lord Metcalfe held a levee in Burley's Hotel, in 1841, Paola presided himself for an interview amid the laughter of a large crowd of urdians and others, of which the writer was one. The governor was good-natured and wore a smile on his suffering face while the interview lasted. He asked Paola where he was born, how old he was, and how long he had been in Canada and in Hamilton. The crowd in the meantime was in an explosive condition. Paola once announced himself as a candidate for parliament for Halton County, in opposition to John Applegath, a miller and baker. "The way I shall ring the courage out of this contemptible opponent of mine will be a caution to colored folks" was the concluding sentence of his humorous address. Applegath withdrew after that. Caleb Hopkins was the man elected.



Photo by the Toronto Star.
 LAYING THE CORNER STONE

use. At first a room in different houses was used, Rome at that time being divided into seven districts a room in each was provided. Then came the days of the catacombs, due to the persecution under Diocletian and then the triumph of the Church under Constantine and his mother, Saint Helena. Then Christianity flourished and the churches of the Vatican, St. Paul's and St. Laurence outside the walls, the Church of the Holy Cross and that of St. Agnes were all erected. The reasons for the necessity for church edifices were then given. A church was necessary that the Word of God might be preached therein, in the streets of the market-place, but not so efficaciously as when the pastor has his

president of St. Michael's College, Murray, C.S.B., Wm. Kessel, C.S.S.R., Rochester, and the Redemptorist Fathers Keltz, Mulligan, and Callen of Saratoga, Rev. Brothers Odio, Patrick, Michael, Maxentius, and Simon also were present.

Among others present were Mayor Urquhart, Hon. J. J. Foy, Peter Costello, Wm. Ray, J. J. O'Hearn, Frank Walsh, Wm. Burns, T. Guay, E. F. Hearn, Thomas Foley, Ed. Sullivan, H. Cayley, A. Cottam, Wm. Gormally, C. Loarden, John Hurst, Frank Lee, L. J. Cosgrave, Dr. McKeown, L. V. McBrady, K.C.

the walls. The ground floor of the main tower will form the Baptistery and will be connected with the monastery by a cloister passage. Sacristies for the clergy and altar boys will extend round the chancel. Mr. A. W. Holmes is the architect in charge and the success of his work is already established. Though nothing definite is decided upon with respect to the old church, it is thought that the Italians, of whom there are many in the parish, may eventually acquire it for their special use.

The priests and the people of St. Patrick's are to be congratulated on the present progress and the assured ultimate success of their grand undertaking.

REMEMBERS THE FIRST SOD.
 Stirred up by the ceremony of Sunday at St. Patrick's, Mr. George Cloutier, who resides at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue of D'Arcy street, recalls the turning of the first sod, when the ground was being cleared for the purpose of building a church in what is now St. Patrick's parish. The sod was turned some time between 1858 and 1860, though Mr. Cloutier does not remember the exact date. The first edifice erected was burnt two or three years after it was built, and was then replaced by the present structure. Bishop Charbonnel was then head of the diocese, and William street, which was then known as Dummer street, extended only to the present Cayer Powell street. Mr. Cloutier recalls many names of those who were then the leading spirits of the district; amongst them are Patrick Pevle, Hector Lemaitre, Dennis McNamara, the brothers Martin, Thomas and Patrick Smith, and Messrs. Curtis, Moohan, Lynch, O'Leary, McKenna, Cummings and Gorman. The parishioners of that day gave every one his day's pay towards the fund for the church. Mr. Cloutier, who is now eighty years of age, was many years absent from Toronto, but it was his fortune to be present at the begin-

The first public building in Hamilton, belonging to the town was a small, brick edifice, situated on the north side of King William street, between John and Hughson streets, where the Police Board used to meet. Mr. Durand says it was near the wood market. The wood market's location must have been changed afterwards, for the writer remembers when it was on the south side of King street, west of John. After Mr. Durand's days there that building was known as the "Engine House" and the "Engine House" was the town lock-up. The Police Board, which regulated town affairs, used to hold their meetings in it; and the Board having purchased an old hand engine, it was located in the same quarters. The marshal or head constable, when I first knew the town, was named Cheevers, I think an American. Of course the Police Board made rules for the government of the town, one of which was that the snow should be cleared from the sidewalks immediately after falling or ceased falling. I remember the "Lilliputian Argus" having a rhyme on this matter one winter, written to the tune of the "Canadian Boat Song," then so popular, of which the following is a couplet:

"Scrape boys, scrape, the snow falls fast,
 Old Cheevers is near and the hour is past."

I cannot now confidently call to mind who some of the Presidents were, but I remember a Mr. Distin, who kept a tin shop, as one; a Mr. Nehemiah Ford, a boss painter, who was conspicuous in town affairs; a Mr. Beasley, a Mr. Miller, known as "Yankee Miller"; a Mr. Gilbert, a hotelkeeper, and an English Catholic; Andrew McLroy, an Irishman; Mr. John Law, a provincial official. Peter H. Hamilton was the first police president. There was a wagon-maker named English, whose shop was on the north side of the Court House Square, who was a member of the Police Board. "Sam Patch" Ryckman, who always carried a big stick, succeeded Cheevers as Marshal or

There were a good many good Irishmen in Hamilton in the later thirties and the early forties. The O'Reillys, doctors and lawyers; the Duggans, doctors and lawyers; the Stinsons, large real estate owners and storekeepers; the Magills, storekeepers, one of whom, Charles, was afterwards Mayor of the city and member of Parliament. Matthew, who sold clothing and was a local Methodist preacher. The Irwins were storekeepers and real estate men. There were the Mullins, consisting of several families; one a hotel-keeper, another a doctor, and a third a printer; and still another who owned the "Ship Inn" on James street, near the bay. There were a number of Branigans, "Terry" Branigan, a North of Ireland Catholic, was one of the characters of the town. He took an interest in things. He was a "boss" baker and drove his own bread-wagon. "Terry" was rather "loud-mouthed" in his broad, Monaghan accent, but he was a good fellow. He did many things for the Church and got up the repeal association that used to meet in John Curran's tavern, in the Court House Square, in 1841. John Quinlan, a carpenter, was the orator of this association and when Mr. Bull of the "Gazette" made an attack upon its loyalty in his paper, Mr. Quinlan came to its defence in a speech in which he remarked "it was not in the pork of Bull's horn to do them an injury." There was another Quinlan in the town, an aged dry goods clerk, who was well esteemed and was something of a society man. Andrew McLroy was a contractor, and at one time a member of the Police Board. Captain Armstrong was a retired military man and a convert to the Catholic faith, who became police magistrate. There was Captain Faucett, too, a military man in active service, for there were soldiers in Hamilton in those days, black as well as white. There were the Bricks, four of them, respectable mechanics, one of whom Timothy, who had a seat on the police board, and his brother John was assessor for St. Patrick's Ward. There was a family of Hogans, quite respectable, a young woman of whom married a Capt. Leonard, who sailed a vessel on the lake. There was a Dr. McCartney, who was prominent among the physicians. The wife of Mr. Tiffany, lawyer and reform leader, was an Irish lady. There were four of the McCoys hotelkeepers and team owners. Before the railroads were built teaming was a great business in Hamilton, and in this connection I remember Peter Connors. The McCanns were a respectable family in which there were several fascinating young ladies. There was Denis

DINEEN'S
FURRIERS
LONDON STYLE
MEN'S HATS

The first consignment of Men's Hats just received, direct from Christy, the famous London Hatter.

Brand new blocks and newer and nicer shades of colorings. A variety of particular shapes.

Christy's Derbys
\$2.50 and \$3.00

Also Dineen's special hats, made after the blocks of the best of the exclusive makers.

Dineen's Special Derbys
\$2.50 and \$3.00

The
W. & D. DINEEN CO.
 Limited
YONGE & TEMPERANCE
 TORONTO

THE ONE PIANO

That's the expression used by the greatest musicians to mark the exclusive place held by the

Heintzman & Co.
PIANO
 MADE BY
 Ve Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co.

For over fifty years we have been giving experience and study to the perfecting of this great piano.

Piano Salon: 115-117 King St. W., Toronto

DON'T MISS

the examination of our fine new Catalogue if you have any notion whatever of a college course. It explains all about our modern methods and work which make our graduates so successful in getting the best positions going.

A post card will bring it to you, and we believe it will prompt you to take the most successful step of your life. Will you write that post card and address it to

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
 Yonge and Gerrard Sts.
TORONTO, - ONT.

W. H. SHAW, - Principal

ESTABLISHED 1856
CELEBRATED LEHIGH VALLEY COAL
P. BURNS & CO.
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COAL AND WOOD MERCHANTS
 HEAD OFFICE
 44 KING STREET EAST Toronto, Can.
 Long Distance Telephones Main 131 and 132

OFFICE AND YARD
PRINCESS STREET DOCK
 Telephone Main 190

OFFICE AND YARD
CORNER FRONT AND BATHURST STS.
 Telephone Main 449

BRANCH OFFICES
 (426) Yonge Street—Telephone Main 3298
 572 Queen Street West—Telephone Main 139
 304 Queen Street East—Telephone Main 134
 429 Spadina Avenue—Telephone Main 2110
 1312 Queen Street West—Telephone Main 711
 274 College Street—Telephone North 1179
 394 Queen Street West—Telephone Main 1409

PENNOLINE

BURNING OIL
Rivals the Sun

Canadian Oil Co.
 Limited

2-12 Strachan Avenue
 Toronto

ORDER YOUR COAL NOW

And take advantage of Summer Rates

THE IMPERIAL COAL CO.
1129 YONGE ST.
 Telephone North 2082

E. MURPHY **H. MURPHY**

SECTIONAL BOOK CASE

One Section \$3.00

Every home should have our Sectional Book Case. Keeps your books, keeps your temper in check, keeps your house tidy. Write for Catalogue to day.

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO.
 97-105 Wellington St. W.
 TORONTO
 FACTORIES: NEWMARKET.



"Ay, to be sure. They may cough, and peer, and groan in Parliament, and call me fool and madman, but which of them can raise this human sea and make it swell and roar at pleasure? Not one."

is! Too much watching, too much care, too much thought—ah! Lord preserve him for a martyr! He is a saint, if ever saint drew breath on this bad earth."

"Which of them can say for his honesty, what I can say for mine; which of them has refused a minister's bribe of one thousand pounds a year, to resign his seat in favor of another? Not one."

"Not one," repeated Gashford again—taking the lion's share of the muffled wine between whites.

"And as we are honest, true, and in a sacred cause, Gashford," said Lord George with a heightened color and in a louder voice, as he laid his fevered hand upon his shoulder, "and are the only men who regard the mass of people out of doors, or are regarded by them, we will uphold them to the last; and will raise a cry against these un-English Papists which shall re-echo through the country, and roll with a noise like thunder. I will be worthy of the motto on my coat of arms, 'Called and chosen and faithful.'"

"I have not been sleeping," "No sleeping!" he repeated with assumed confusion. "What can I say for having in your presence given utterance to thoughts—but they were sincere—they were sincere!"

"Called," said the secretary, "by Heaven."

"I am." "Chosen by the people." "Yes." "Faithful to both."

"It would be difficult to convey an adequate idea of the excited manner in which he gave these answers to the secretary's promptings; of the rapidity of his utterance, or the violence of his tone and gesture; in which, struggling through his Puitan's demeanor, was something wild and ungovernable which broke through all restraint. For some minutes he walked rapidly up and down the room, then stopping suddenly exclaimed—

"Gashford—you moved them yesterday too. Oh, yes! You did."

"I shone with a reflected light, my lord," replied the humble secretary, laying his hand upon his heart. "I did my best."

"You did well," said his master, "and are a great and worthy instrument. If you will ring for John Grueby to carry the portmanteau into my room, and will dispose of business as usual, if you're not too tired."

"Too tired, my lord!—But this is his consideration!—Christian from head to foot!" With which colloquy, the secretary tilted the jug, and looked very hard into the muffled wine, to see how much remained.

"Not very improving; but there is some manna in the wilderness, my lord. Hem! On Friday the widows' mites dropped in. Forty scavengers, three and fourpence. An aged pew-opener of St. Martin's parish, sixpence. A bell-ringer of the established church, sixpence. A Protestant infant, newly born, one halfpenny. The United Link Boys, three shillings—one bad. The anti-popish prisoners in Newgate, five and fourpence. A friend in Bedlam, half a crown. Dennis the hangman, one shilling."

"Oh, Very good, John," was his mild reply. "Thank you, John. Nobody need sit up, I know my room."

"That Dennis," said his lordship, "is an earnest man. I marked him in the crowd in Welbeck Street, last Friday."

"I hope you are not a-going to trouble your head to-night, or my lord's head neither with anything more about Bloody Mary," said John.

"A good man," rejoined the secretary, "a staunch, sincere, and truly zealous man."

"He should be encouraged," said Lord George. "Make a note of Dennis. I'll talk with him."

"The Friends of Reason, half a guinea. The Friends of Liberty, half a guinea. The Friends of Peace, half a guinea. The Friends of Charity, half a guinea. The Friends of Mercy, half a guinea. The Associated Remembers of Bloody Mary, half a guinea. The United Bull-Dogs, half a guinea."

"I said you might go to bed, John," returned the secretary. "You didn't hear me, I think."

"Formerly the 'Prentice Knights, my lord. The indentures of the old members expiring by degrees, they changed their name, it seems, though they still have 'prentices among them, as well as workmen."

"What is their president's name?" inquired Lord George.

"The United Bull-Dogs," said Lord George, biting his nails most horribly, "are a new society, are they not?"

Purity, Strength, Fragrance and Deliciousness



Ceylon Tea is sold only in sealed lead packets, thus preserving all its native goodness, makes it the best tea in the world to use.

Sold only in Lead Packets—25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c By all Grocers.

lessly in his bed as he spoke, "these people will desert me, when the hour arrives? I have spoken boldly for them, ventured much, suppressed nothing. They'll not fall off, will they?"

and has been from the creation of the world, a master-passion. To awaken it, to gratify it by slight degrees, and yet leave something always in suspense, is to establish the surest hold that can be had, in wrong, on the unthinking portion of mankind.

"No fear of that my lord," said Gashford, with a meaning look, which was rather the involuntary expression of his own thoughts than intended as any confirmation of his words, for the other's face was turned away. "Be sure there is no fear of that."

If a man had stood on London Bridge, calling till he was hoarse, upon the passers-by, to join with Lord George Gordon, although for an object which no man understood, and which in that very incident had a charm of its own,—the probability is, that he might have influenced a score of people in a month. If all zealous Protestants had been publicly urged to join in association for the avowed purpose of singing a hymn or two occasionally, and hearing some indifferent speeches made, and ultimately petitioning Parliament not to pass an act for abolishing the penal laws against Roman Catholic priests, the penalty of perpetual imprisonment denounced against those who educated children in that persuasion, and the disqualification of all members of the Romanish church to inherit real property in the United Kingdom by right of purchase or descent,—matters so far removed from the business and bosoms of the mass, might perhaps have called together a hundred people. But when vague rumors got abroad, that in this Protestant association a secret power was mustering against the government for undefined and mighty purposes; when the air was filled with whispers of a confederacy among the Popish powers to degrade and enslave England, establish an Inquisition in London, and turn the streets of Smithfield market into stakes and caldrons; when terrors and alarms which no man understood were perpetually broached, both in and out of parliament, by one enthusiast who did not understand himself, and bygone buegars which had lain quietly in their graves for centuries were raised again to haunt the ignorant and credulous; when all this was done, as it were, in the dark, and secret invitations to join the Great Protestant Association in defence of religion, life, and liberty, were dropped in the public ways, thrust under the house-doors, tossed in at windows, and pressed into the hands of those who trod the streets at night; when they glared from every wall, and shone on every post and spar, so that stocks and stones appeared infected with the common fear, urging all men to join together blindfold in resistance of what they knew not what, why, or when the mania spread indeed, and the body, still increasing every day, grew forty thousand strong.

"Doubt. No. Who says I doubt? If I doubted, should I cast away relatives, friends, everything for this unhappy country's sake; this unhappy country," he cried, springing up in bed after repeating the phrase "unhappy country's sake" to himself, at least a dozen times, "forsaken of God and man," delivered over to a dangerous confederacy of Popish powers; the prey of corruption, idolatry, and despotism! Who says I doubt? Am I called, and chosen, and faithful? Tell me. Am I, or am I not?"

"To God, the country, and yourself," cried Gashford. "I am, I will be. I say again, I will be, to the block. Who says as much? Do you? Does any man alive?"

"The secretary drooped his head with an expression of perfect acquiescence in anything that had been said or might be; and Lord George gradually sinking down upon his pillow, fell asleep."

So said, at least, in this month of March, 1789, Lord George Gordon, the Association's president. Whether it was the fact or otherwise, few men knew, or cared to ascertain. It had never made any public demonstration; had scarcely ever been heard of, save through him; had never been seen; and was supposed by many to be the mere creature of his disordered brain. He was accustomed to talk largely about numbers of men—stimulated, as it was inferred, by certain successful disturbances, arising out of the same subject, which had occurred in Scotland in the previous year; was looked upon as a crack-brained member of the lower house, who attacked all parties and sided with none, and was very little regarded. It was known that there was discontent abroad—there always is; he had been accustomed to address the people by placard, speech, and pamphlet, upon other questions; nothing had come, in England, of his past exertions, and nothing was apprehended from his present. Just as he has come upon the reader, he had come, from time to time, upon the public, and been forgotten in a day; as suddenly as he appears in these pages, after a blank of five long years, did he and his proceedings begin to force themselves, about this period, upon the notice of thousands of people, who had mingled in active life during the whole interval, and who, without being deaf or blind to passing events, had scarcely ever thought of him before.

"He should be encouraged," said Lord George. "Make a note of Dennis. I'll talk with him."

"I hope you are not a-going to trouble your head to-night, or my lord's head neither with anything more about Bloody Mary," said John.

"I said you might go to bed, John," returned the secretary. "You didn't hear me, I think."

"Formerly the 'Prentice Knights, my lord. The indentures of the old members expiring by degrees, they changed their name, it seems, though they still have 'prentices among them, as well as workmen."

"What is their president's name?" inquired Lord George.

"The United Bull-Dogs," said Lord George, biting his nails most horribly, "are a new society, are they not?"

"I said you might go to bed, John," returned the secretary. "You didn't hear me, I think."

"Formerly the 'Prentice Knights, my lord. The indentures of the old members expiring by degrees, they changed their name, it seems, though they still have 'prentices among them, as well as workmen."

"What is their president's name?" inquired Lord George.

"The United Bull-Dogs," said Lord George, biting his nails most horribly, "are a new society, are they not?"

Table with 3 columns: DAY OF MONTH, DAY OF WEEK, COLOR OF VESTMENTS. Includes dates for September 1905, such as Twelfth Sunday After Pentecost, Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost, etc.

LEARN BOOKKEEPING BY MAIL. We offer a thorough course of study in this important subject at small cost. We teach 125 other Courses by mail. Ask for particulars. Canadian Correspondence College, Limited TORONTO, CAN.

retary. "In dreams! No, nor waking either." "Called, and chosen, and faithful," said Gashford, taking up Lord George's watch which lay upon a chair, and seeming to read the inscription on the seal, abstractly.

footman carries in these days; and his various modes of holding this unwieldy weapon—now upright before his face like the saber of a horse-soldier, now over his shoulder like a musket, now between his finger and thumb, but always in some uncouth and awkward fashion—contributed in no small degree to the absurdity of his appearance. Stiff, lank, and solemn, dressed in an unusual manner, and ostentatiously exhibiting—whether by design or accident—all his peculiarities of carriage, gesture, and conduct; all the qualities, natural and artificial, in which he differed from other men; he might have moved the sternest looker-on to laughter, and fully provoked the smiles and whispered jests which greeted his departure from the Maypole inn.

"It was the slightest action possibly not obtruded on his notice, and apparently the result of a moment's absence of mind, not worth remark. But as the words were uttered, Lord George, who had been going on impetuously, stopped short, reddened, and was silent. Apparently quite unconscious of this change in his demeanor, the wily secretary stepped a little apart, under pretence of pulling up the window-blind, and returning when the other had had time to recover, said—

Quite unconscious, however, of the effect he produced, he trotted on beside his secretary, talking to himself nearly all the way, until they came within a mile or two of London, when now and then some passenger went by who knew him by sight, and pointed him out to some one else, and perhaps stood looking after him or cried in jest or earnest as it might be, "Hurrah Geordie! No Popery!" At which he would gravely pull off his hat, and bow.

"The holy cause goes bravely on, my lord. I was not idle even last night. I dropped two of the hard-bills before I went to bed, and both are gone this morning. Nobody in the house has mentioned the circumstance of finding them, though I have been downstairs full half an hour. One or two recruits will be their first fruit, I predict; and who shall say how many more, with Heaven's blessing on your inspired exertions!"

When they reached the town and rode along the streets, these notices became more and more frequent; some laughed, some hissed, some turned their heads and smiled, some wondered who he was, some ran along the pavement by his side and cheered. When this happened in a crush of carts and chairs and coaches he would make a dead stop, and pulling off his hat, cry, "Gentlemen, No Popery!" to which the gentlemen

"It was a famous device in the beginning," replied Lord George; "an excellent device, and did good service in Scotland. It was quite worthy of you. You remind me not to be a sluggard, Gashford, when the vineyard is menaced with destruction, and may be trodden down by Papist feet. Let the horses be saddled in half an hour. We must be up and doing!"

Always a Good Friend—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

He said this with a heightened color, and in a tone of such enthusiasm that the secretary deemed all further prompting needless, and withdrew.

"Dreaded he was a Jew," he said thoughtfully, as he closed the bedroom door. "He may come to that before he dies. It's like enough. Well! After a time, and provided I lost nothing by it, I don't see why that religion shouldn't suit me as well as any other. There are such rich men among the Jews; shaving is very troublesome,—yes, it would suit me well enough. For the present, though, we must be Christian to the core. Our prophetic motto will suit all creeds in their turn, that's a comfort." Reflecting on this source of consolation, he reached his sitting-room, and rang the bell for breakfast.

Lord George was quickly dressed (for his plain toilet was easily made) and he was no less frugal in his repasts than in his Puritan attire, his share of the meal was soon despatched. The secretary, however, more devoted to the good things of this world, or even more intent on sustaining his strength and spirits for the sake of the Protestant cause, ate and drank till the last minute, and required some three or four reminders from John Grueby, before he could resolve to tear himself away from Mr. Willet's plentiful providing.

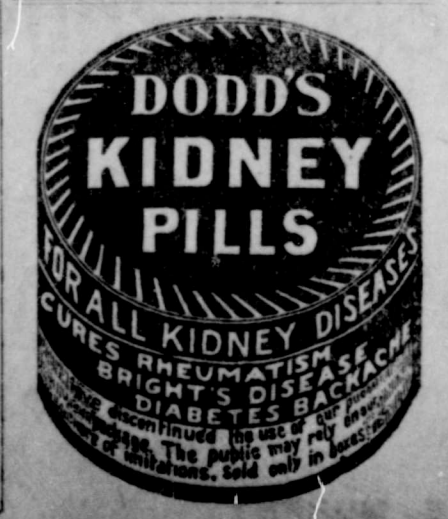
FARM LABORERS Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau.

At length he came down-stairs, wiping his greasy mouth, and having paid John Willet's bill, climbed into his saddle. Lord George, who had been walking up and down before the house talking to himself with earnest gestures, mounted his horse; and returning old John Willet's stately bow as well as the parting salutation of a dozen idlers whom the rumor of a live lord being about to leave the Maypole had gathered round the porch, they rode away, with stout John Grueby in the rear.

THOS. SOUTHWORTH Director of Colonization TORONTO

If Lord George Gordon had appeared in the eyes of Mr. Willet, overnight, a nobleman of somewhat quaint and odd exterior, the impression was confirmed this morning, and increased a hundred-fold. Sitting bolt upright upon his bony steed, with his long, straight hair, dangling about his face and fluttering in the wind; his limbs all angular and rigid; his elbows stuck out on either side ungracefully, and his whole frame joggled and shaken at every motion of his horse's feet; a more grotesque or more ungainly figure can hardly be conceived. In lieu of whip, he carried in his hand a great gold-headed cane, as large as any

JAS. J. O'HEARN PAINTER has removed to 249 Queen St. W. and is prepared to do Painting in all its Branches both Plain and Ornamental Cheap as the Cheapest Consistent with first class work. Solicit a trial.



McSHANE'S BELLS See ringing within a few seconds. Over 20,000 ringing round the world. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



AT THE 'PHONE.

She had promised to come down to go to luncheon with him, and about noon she opened his office door. Her husband's voice at the 'phone made her stop to listen.

HAVE PLENTY OF DAYLIGHT.

It is quite impossible for a thoroughly healthy person to have too much daylight. One might as well say it is possible to have too much fresh air.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

O your hands—they are strangely fair! Fair—for the jewels that sparkle there—Fair—for the witchery of the spell that ivory keys alone can tell.

Life Impossible Without Sleep

Men have lived for weeks without food, whereas a few days without sleep and man becomes a raving maniac—a mental and physical wreck.

THE VITALITY CONSUMED DURING WAKING HOURS MUST BE RESTORED BY SLEEP—OTHERWISE COLLAPSE.

Men have lived for weeks without food, whereas a few days without sleep and man becomes a raving maniac—a mental and physical wreck.

KNOWLEDGE OF ARCHITECTURE

It is often said that a little learning is a dangerous thing, for it makes people, who know only a little, conceited and critical.

ANTIDOTES FOR POISON.

They are Carefully Prepared—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals.

A TRIBUTE TO READING.

The President of Hamilton College, in an address to some public school teachers, said in effect that the knowledge he had gained by reading was more valuable than all the rest he possessed.

THE DOCTOR'S HORSE.

When Dr. Jouail came to the little village to practice, in place of the old doctor, who had died, he found the whole population, as it were, on guard.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

CHUCKIE WUCKIE'S FRIEND.

(Isabel Gordon Curtis in September St. Nicholas.)

"Why, Chuckie Wuckie, what is the matter?" said papa. "No, they aren't!" cried Chuckie Wuckie. "You ought to hear what Georgie says about them. A policeman is wiser than any story-book ogre."

"The very next day, when Chuckie Wuckie and her papa went walking in the park they saw something very interesting. A policeman lay on his face beside the duck pond, and was pulling out of the water a little, half-drowned puppy.

"I shall never remember it," said M. Jouail. "Well, this horse will stand here until I give you a prescription. But I will have an explanation of this."

Chuckie Wuckie walked straight up to him and put her hand into his. "Will you take care of me, Mr. Policeman, till my papa and mamma come back? The choo-choo cars carried them away!"

He was a very jolly policeman. He had a great, big laugh, and he made it seem so funny about mamma and papa being carried away without their little girl that Chuckie Wuckie actually began to laugh instead of crying.

When Dr. Jouail came to the little village to practice, in place of the old doctor, who had died, he found the whole population, as it were, on guard.

bay, who will carry you easily eighteen or twenty miles a day. And it would please the whole town," she added, "to see you on the horse of the good M. Denis, who loved everybody. And he is not at all dear at \$20." So he bought him.

"They came one morning to get the doctor to visit a sick woman. Her house was far away on a by-road. M. Jouail mounted on his horse of ten years and twenty dollars, and started.

"I am learning a little too fast," said M. Jouail. "The doctor began to lose confidence. He found a little further on a young girl, whose hat stopped Midas at once.

"Well!" groaned M. Jouail, with despair, "you want a prescription, too, I suppose? You want to ruin me. Well, well, what do I do for today, but to-morrow—What is the demand, Mademoiselle?"

"It is because you do not know, monsieur," explained the girl. "He thinks you are the good M. Denis. He hears me cough! Perhaps you might have in your medicine bag some cough drops. M. Denis always had some."

When he arrived at the home of the lady who had sent for him, M. Jouail had written five prescriptions gratuitously, by the time he arrived home at nine.

So he took his part. He became a new "good M. Denis." He had, like his predecessor, the two classes of clients—and he found it did not work so badly after all.

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS RHEUMATISM

John O'Connor, Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completely cured.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Please send me three more boxes of Benedictine Salve, as soon as possible. Enclose please find cheque and oblige.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Herewith enclose you the sum of two dollars to pay for a couple of boxes of your Benedictine Salve. I purpose giving one to an old cripple and the other to a person badly troubled with piles, in order that they may be thereby benefited by its use.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Early this week I accidentally ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful, and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

JOHNO'CONNOR 190 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E. And by all Druggists PRICE 25.00 PER BOX

The Catholic Register

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PUBLISHING CO. PATRICK F. CRONIN Business Manager and Editor.

Subscription: In City, including delivery... \$1.50 To all outside points... \$2.00

Offices—9 Jordan St., Toronto

Approved and recommended by the Archbishops, Bishops and Clergy.

Advertising Rates: Transient advertisements 2 cents a line. A liberal discount on contracts.

Telephone, Main 489.

MONTREAL AGENCY: R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY, 336 St. Antoine St.

JOSEPH COOLAHAN: Is now calling upon Toronto Subscribers

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 14, 1905.

SCIENCE AND THE UNIVERSE.

The address of Professor Darwin before the British Association, at Johannesburg, which the scientists this year selected as their place of meeting, reads somewhat like an ironical commentary upon the elaborate and costly preparations made throughout the world for observation of the recent eclipse.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN CAPE BRETON.

Our contemporary, The Antigonish Casket, publishes an instructive and interesting description of the Jubilee of St. Francis Xavier College in that town.

dard of Catholic education. From humble beginnings St. Francis Xavier's has come into the control of a wide field of educational activity, from which it has reaped good crops, and after 50 years of existence, boasts to-day that it can compare with the other colleges of the continent.

The celebration of the 50th anniversary of a college must necessarily be the means of reflecting the ideas that guide its leaders; and if we are to judge by the robust tenor of the baccalaureate sermon preached by the Right Rev. Dr. Morrison of Charlottetown to the faculty, students and friends of St. Francis Xavier's College, we cannot doubt that the healthy gospel that has been taught within its walls from the first, will be continued under the direction of the present authorities.

CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF REMEDIAL LEGISLATION.

Some hitherto unpublished correspondence of Hon. John Costigan has just been brought to light in St. John. His letters deal with the famous "Nest of Traitors" episode in the history of the Conservative party, when Sir Mackenzie Bowell was forced out of the Premiership and succeeded by Sir Charles Tupper.

which Sir Mackenzie Powell's Government was pledged, and as to the sincerity of which pledges Sir Mackenzie gave such unquestionable proof, and in view of the fact that your Government is to be formed to carry out the same policy, I feel it my duty to say to you...

The conclusion of Mr. Costigan's letter is as follows: "I was forced to the conclusion then that Sir Charles had espoused the Remedial Bill simply because otherwise he could not have succeeded Sir Mackenzie, who had made its acceptance as a party plank the condition upon which he was to become Premier."

EDITORIAL NOTES

The terrible earthquake shocks reported from Southern Italy are a reminder of the unchanging forces of nature. Nations and races follow each other and build their empires upon the crust of the earth which slumbers for a space, but all unexpectedly develops violence.

If the moon is 1,000 million years old, and still a maiden on classic authority, the camera fiends should have spared her the exposure of that wrinkle or crack on her face. Perhaps if the whole truth were known the camera fiends are themselves more cracked than the moon.

While the Anglican Synod is to be congratulated upon a firm decision taken with regard to the divorce question, the case sought to be made out by the majority in behalf of "the innocent party" must be regarded as a remarkable feature of the discussion.

The death at Brisbane of Dr. Kevin Izod O'Doherty, the last survivor of the leaders of the Young Ireland movement of 1848, will call attention to a remarkable career. When a young medical student in Dublin he was attracted by the stirring poems of "Eva," which appeared in the "Nation," and soon fell in love with the young poetess herself.

great. Eva, loyally and self-forgetfully, supported her lover, urging him to face the worst boldly, and promising that she would wait for him, however long the sentence might be. Next day he was brought up again for trial, and condemned to ten years' transportation.

Australian papers give long reports of an enormous gathering in the Sydney Town Hall to hear the farewell address of Mr. W. Redmond, M.P., and to inaugurate the "Federal Home Rule Tribute." Cardinal Moran presided. Amongst the numerous letters read from public men and prominent citizens expressing sympathy with the movement, was one from Mr. Watson, ex-Premier and Leader of the Federal Labour Party.

Memorial to John Boyle O'Reilly

On Aug. 10 it was fifteen years since John Boyle O'Reilly died, lamented by all who had known him either personally or through his writings. On the fifteenth anniversary of the poet-patriot's death, a memorial, recently erected at his birthplace, Dowry, Ireland, was the centre of commemorative exercises.

The Catholic Press and the "Square Deal"

The Catholic press of this country is not all that it should be; it merits some portion of the dispraise and blame unstintedly, and at times unthinkingly, lavished upon it, and it is still notably distant from the ideal which its best friends propose as its objective.

Appointment of Dr. F. P. McNulty

Dr. F. P. McNulty, who has just been appointed Medical Superintendent of St. Joseph's Hospital, Peterboro, is making a tour of the hospitals of Toronto, Buffalo and other large cities before taking up the work of his new position.

May God Prosper Them

The 26th of August, 1905, will be ever memorable in the annals of the Sisters of Charity, Emmitsburg, Maryland. On that day six zealous members of that Community, at the request of the Redemptorist Fathers, sailed on the steamer Coamo from New York for Mayaguez, Porto Rico.

In the city are an asylum, a hospital and a convent conducted by the Sisters of Charity, exemplary and self-sacrificing religious belonging to the Spanish province. The six American Sisters who sailed so recently will conduct the Parochial School in which the children will be taught both Spanish and English.

The parish embraces not only the city with its 15,000 inhabitants, but also the surrounding country district with a population of almost 10,000 souls. The Redemptorist Fathers are the only American priests engaged in our new possession. They are giving their services to the people without receiving any material remuneration.

In those districts there are no churches, under Spanish rule all the people are expected to go to the parish church in the city. Rev. Wm. Lindner is now in the States, the guest of the Redemptorist at St. Alphonsus Church, New York city. The object of his sojourn is to raise funds to build six humble frame churches for the poor abandoned country people.

Very Rev. Wm. Licking, Provincial, then petitioned the Sisters of Charity, Emmitsburg, Maryland, through their General Superior in the United States, Rev. James J. Sullivan, C.M., to aid the Fathers in their onerous task. The petition was referred to Mother Margaret at Emmitsburg. She wrote that she would do all in her power to assist the Fathers, but that permission must be previously obtained from France.

Well may they also expect God's blessing. The labors performed by those self-sacrificing Sisters of Charity in the United States are a sure guarantee of similar activity in the holy service of God in the district and spiritually destitute mission of Porto Rico. All honor and praise to those noble and self-sacrificing women.

Good Work of the Can. Mfrs. Association

Starting very small a few years ago, they are now a strong force in business. They advocate the preference of local products, providing the quality equals any imported goods. When the local goods surpass any others, they need no endorsement. This is the case with the writing inks, mucilage, typewriter ribbons and carbon papers, which are sold under the trademark "Japanese," and are entirely of Canadian manufacture.

Dr. Ryan Appointed

Dr. Ryan of Kingston has been appointed superintendent of the Rockwood Asylum. Dr. Ryan is also Associate Professor of Clinical Medicine at Queen's University and chief medical officer of the C.M.B.A.

THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED

In business as a Savings Bank and Loan Company since 1854.

HEAD OFFICE: 78 Church St., Toronto

BRANCH "A": 522 Queen St. W. Cor. Hackney

Assets \$3,000,000

Interest allowed on Deposits from Twenty Cents upwards. 3 1/2% Withdrawable by Cheques.

Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

OPEN EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT 7 to 9 O'Clock.

JAMES MASON, Managing Director

The Ottawa University

Previous to the disastrous fire of December 2nd, 1903, the University of Ottawa was before the public for its always excellent work and endeavor in the cause of Catholic education. Since that momentous occasion, fraught with both loss of life and the entire destruction of the beautiful building, the institution is before the world for its strenuous effort to retain its old position as an educator, and at the same time to retrieve its losses by fire, to replace the building that was destroyed by something at least equal, and if possible, even superior, a building that will in every way stand worthily for all that it represents, as a university, as the chief seat of Catholic education in Ontario, as the leading institution of the capital of the Dominion and as the premier house in the Province of the Oblate Order.

It aims to meet the needs of Catholic higher education in the Province of Ontario, to afford to our youth, under the guiding influence of the Church, the academic instruction they are prone to seek in secular institutions. Founded thus to foster Catholic ideals in the province, its salutary influence spreads far beyond those bounds, so that to-day many a priest and professional man not alone in the East and West of the vast Dominion, but in New England and other parts of the American Republic looks to Ottawa College as his Alma Mater. His Eminence James Cardinal Gibbons, saw fit to recognize the international work of the institution by his presence at the laying of the corner-stone of the new Arts building now rising from the ashes of the old.

Thus, with a record of work done during a half century of sacrifice and continuous energy, and with results of incalculable good to the welfare of the Dominion, brought about by the harmonious amalgamation of two leading peoples, with the seal of the approbation of the Church and the recognition of its international character as evidenced by the just quoted instance of the presence of Cardinal Gibbons; the University now presents itself to its friends divested of all habits save those of its excellent past history, and its determination to try for even greater results in future. The University hopes that those to whose interests it has ever been true will turn towards it in this its hour of adversity and by contributing each his share, help to build up a new, splendid building to replace the old, in which the highest education of the country may be disseminated and developed, and which will present to future generations the enlightened generosity of the people of our day.

Hon. S. N. Parent Resigns

Hon. S. N. Parent has sent in his resignation as member of the Legislative Assembly, and at a meeting of the City Council he resigned his office of Mayor of Quebec.

DRESS WELL

First, then talk business and you'll get a hearing. Don't buy expensive new suits—let me redeem your old ones.

FOUNTAIN, "My Valet"

Cleaner and Repairer of Clothing. 30 Adelaide West. Tel. Main 3074.

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

(Continued from page 1.)

Moore, associated with Mr. Jackson, the tinsmith, whose "stoves and ranges" are now on exhibition at the Provincial Fair; but himself long dead. There was the Hurd family, one of whom was associated with John Winer in the wholesale drug business. A Mr. Fitzgerald, who was associated with Mr. S. Oliver, in the auction business. The Fitzpatrick's were a numerous family of respectable mechanics, the father, Kenny, from the Queen's County — John, Joseph, Kenny and Martin, all dead, I suppose; in fact I know. Kenny was a boss painter, and when Hamilton became a city was one of the first representatives for St. Mary's Ward in the city council. He represented that ward nineteen years in succession, and one night, at the meeting of a new council, he dropped dead in his place. He was a most estimable man. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. Matthew O'Connor of this city, they having married sisters, daughters of the late John Molloy of Osgoode Hall, Toronto. The members of Mr. Fitzpatrick's family are now in Chicago, one of his sons being cashier of one of the Courts, and one of his daughters married to a doctor named Cutler. Daniel Kelly was the owner of a large carriage factory and at one time a member of the town board. One of the most warmly contested elections for the Town Board that I remember was that between Mr. Kelly and Timothy Brick for St. Patrick's Ward, the latter winning. It was in the middle forties. I remember when Mr. McKinstry came to Hamilton in the middle forties as manager of the Commercial Bank. He was a representative Irishman and was President of the St. Patrick's Society when organized. John P. Larkin, a dry goods merchant, was, I believe, an Irish American, having come to Hamilton from some place in the United States. I think he had a brother-in-law named Corbett, who was associated with him in the store, which was located at the north-east corner of King and John streets, in Irwin's new brick block. Among the hotel men was Charles Norton, who was clerk in the "Royal Exchange" on King street east, and subsequently proprietor of the City Hotel on James street. He was quite a favorite with the traveling public.

At one time, in the late forties, all the newspaper men in Hamilton were Irish and included George Parkins Bull, publisher of the "Gazette." He previously had had a printing office in Toronto, but published no newspaper there. His sons that "Old Timer" remembers were Richard, Harcourt and George. Richard went into the insurance business, Harcourt went farming on the mountain, and George became a minister, who was a long time located as rector near Niagara Falls, and at the present time I believe fills a Hamilton parish. Harcourt was many years ago elected to the Legislative Council and became a Canadian lord. The father was a leading Orangeman and Mason. The family, however, was one of the best in Hamilton. Solomon Brega published the "Journal and Express," at one time the leading Reform newspaper in the west. Brega was a Dublin man. He had two sons that I remember: Washington, who married a daughter of John Winer, and went to Washington City, where for many years he represented the New York "Herald." He had a paper of his own for a short time in Hamilton, which was called the "Journal of Commerce." Another of his sons, Charles, was for time in the Hamilton post office and subsequently went to Chicago, where he made a fortune on the Board of Trade, and is now recognized as one of that city's millionaires. A daughter married a Mr. Campbell, who was appointed Registrar for the County of Peel. The old gentleman spent his latter days at the Queen's Hotel in Toronto. The Bregas were a remarkably handsome family.—There came into the Hamilton newspaper

5000 Children's Prayer Books. 10c. each

STATUES—Two Feet High SACRED HEART, BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. ANTHONY, Etc.

SPECIAL BARCAIN \$4.00 and \$5.00 each

J.J. M. LANDY JEWELLER 416 QUEEN ST., W.

Phone Main 2758. Toronto, Can.



A TRIUMPH OF ART

in laundry work is what everyone calls the output of this establishment—shirts, collars, and all else washed without tuffing, fraying, ripping off of buttons, starching not too little or too much, ironing without scorching, or otherwise ruining of everything in a man's wardrobe that ought to go into the tub. If your friends can't tell you about our work; phone us. We'll call for and deliver the goods and our way of doing up things will tell for itself.

New Method Laundry Limited 187-189 Parliament St. TORONTO

field in 1846 the Smiley family, with Robert Smiley at their head, and started the "Hamilton Spectator," which in 1848 became the second daily paper in Upper Canada, the first being the "British Whig" of Kingston, from which paper Robert Smiley had graduated. It was the handsomest paper in Canada—the Spectator. There were four brothers of the Smileys that owned the business in succession. They were Robert, James, John and Hugh. In a short time they followed each other to the grave, dying quickly of consumption. Robert Smiley built up an extensive business in an incredibly short time. His paper soon became the leading Conservative paper of Upper Canada. In Smiley George Brown found "a foeman worthy of his steel." "Old-Timer" was present when these two champions met personally for the first time and heard their rallying of each other. John Douglas, an Irishman, notwithstanding his Scotch name, came to Hamilton from Pictou. He was superintendent of the "Spectator" for many months. He subsequently started a paper of his own, some time in 1848. It was a Reform sheet, but did not last long. He went from Hamilton to Brantford. Another Irishman, Professor Kingston, about 1847 or 1848, started a paper called "The Provincialist." It was a Reform journal, but the field was not then ripe for more newspapers, no matter how many Irish journalists entered the newspaper field. The "Christian Advocate," a Methodist organ, edited by a Rev. Dr. Webster, entered the field about this time, but its ultimate fate I am not aware of. Dr. Webster, too, was Irish. In fact every paper in Hamilton for years was owned or edited by an Irishman. There were some conspicuous Irish printers in those days too, in Hamilton, such as William Nicholson, who was afterwards part proprietor of the "Times"; and John Hand, who was reputed the fastest compositor in America. He, too, was afterwards a partner in the "Times" concern. Nicholson subsequently established the "Barrie Examiner." He died a good many years since, leaving a widow and several sons. The sons, in succession, have themselves become prominent newspaper men. The widow, whom "Old-Timer" remembers well, was before her marriage, one of Hamilton's belles. She died in Toronto last winter at an advanced age. I do not know what became of John Hand, but think he went south. Richard Donnelly, a famous Chicago printer, and one of the foremost anywhere, graduated from the "Times" office in Hamilton. His death occurred in Chicago a few years ago, but the business was carried on by his son, R. R. Donnelly published the first Hamilton Directory. The Chicago Directory, one of the largest in the world, has been published by his house for many years. There are others; but I must stop here for the present, for the race of Irish editors, printers and publishers in Hamilton appears to have become extinct.

WILLIAM HALLEY.

P.S.—The Hamilton "Herald" of August 31, under the heading of "Early Local History," devotes over a column of its space to copying some of those recollections of mine from "The Register." I have yet to make the acquaintance of the Harris Brothers, the publishers of that excellent journal, but I knew their father well, from the days of old, when I believe he was first connected with the "Journal and Express," and subsequently "The Banner" and "The Times." Hamilton, I am proud to say, possesses three of the best daily papers in America for a city of its size; and of those I think the "Herald" takes the lead. W.H.

The Exhibit of Gerhard Heintzman's Miniature Grand.

There is an unusual enthusiasm about the Gerhard Heintzman Piano exhibit. Not only the salesmen and attendants at the booth, but the visitors, too, are filled with the conviction that the Gerhard Heintzman Piano is unequalled for beauty, both of look and tone, and for durability. One instrument that deserves special mention is the Gerhard Heintzman Miniature Grand. It is only an inch or two over five feet long, yet has the grace of proportion and a volume of tone equal to a nine foot, full Grand Piano. It has created a sensation among piano men, who say it is not surpassed by any Grand Piano for power and quality. It is the condensation of the best that the Gerhard Heintzman factory can produce, and every visitor to the Exhibition should see it and hear it. The experience of years of testing the durability of pianos, that is, the length of time during which a piano retains the fullness and richness of its tone, has shown that the Gerhard Heintzman stands first in that feature. A piano costs so much money in the first place that durability becomes a very important factor. So the most satisfactory and economical instrument to buy is the Gerhard Heintzman. Demonstrations and special terms can be had at the store, 97 Yonge street.

From the Vatican to the Mikado

On instructions from the Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Merry Del Val, Mgr. O'Connell, Bishop of Portland, has embarked at San Francisco direct for Japan on special mission, in which he will deliver to the Mikado an autograph letter of Pope Pius X., thanking His Imperial Majesty for protection afforded in his Empire, to Roman Catholic missionaries.

At the same time the Pope's letter will manifest an ever deepening desire of the Pontiff for the maintenance of the cordial relations at present existing between Japan and the Vatican.

It is reported that Archbishop Duhamel of Ottawa will leave for Rome in October, in connection with the affairs of his diocese.

CANDLES And Oils for the Sanctuary

Best quality—cheapest—the cheapest—All goods absolutely guaranteed.

THE MONARCH BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament of the Dominion of Canada.

Authorized Capital, \$2,000,000

Composed of 20,000 shares of \$100.00 each, of which 5,000 shares are now issued at a premium of \$25.00 per share.

Head Office - - - TORONTO

Provisional Directors:
David J. Cochrane
 Montreal; Secretary of the Sicily Asphaltum Paving Company, Ltd.
David W. Livingstone
 Publisher, Toronto; Vice-President of the British-Canadian Crockery Co., Ltd.; President of the Real Estate Agency, Toronto; Director of the Monarch Life Assurance Co.
Thomas Marshall Ostrom
 Toronto; Managing Director of the Monarch Life Assurance Co.
Thomas Henry Graham, L.D.S.
 Capitalist, Toronto; Vice-Pres. of the Monarch Life Assurance Co.
Edward James Lennox
 Architect, Toronto; Director of the Manufacturer's Life Assurance Company.

Alfred Harshaw Perfect, M.B., M.D.C.M.
 Toronto Junction, Director of the Monarch Life Assurance Co.

Note—The above named are now the Provisional Directors of The Monarch Bank pursuant to the Act of the Dominion Parliament passed at the Session of 1905, in addition to the above Provisional Directors and Incorporators the following gentlemen have consented to act as Directors:—

Matthew Wilson, K.C.
 Chatham, Ont.; Director of The Union Trust Co., Toronto; Director of The Northern Life Assurance Co.

Gonzalve Desaulniers
 Montreal; Director of The Monarch Life Assurance Co.

Col. S. S. Lazier
 Master of the High Court of Justice, Belleville; Director of The Monarch Life Assurance Co.

Joseph Marcellin Wilson
 Wholesale Importer, Montreal.

The list of Directors is subject to vote of shareholders at their first meeting, who may then at their option increase their number.

Solicitors:
 MESSRS. WILSON, PIKE & GUNBY, Chatham, Ont.

PROVISIONAL OFFICES
 Room 7, Queen City Chambers 32 Church St., Toronto

PROSPECTUS

Banking in Canada

Banking, as regulated by the "Bank Act" is recognized as perhaps the safest and most profitable business in Canada. The returns of existing banking institutions to shareholders, after setting aside a portion of the yearly earnings as a reserve fund, have ranged for the past ten years from 7 to as high as twelve per cent. per annum.

The chartered banks in Canada in existence for many years have regularly paid substantial dividends yearly. A bank commences to earn profits for its shareholders from the first. Its assets are not locked up in a plant and stock in trade, as is the case in a mercantile or manufacturing business, but are in a position to be instantly turned into money. It would be difficult to find any business in Canada which has been so uniformly successful as banking or which has paid with regularity year by year such high dividends to investors. This is in a large measure due to the excellent provisions of the Bank Act, which prevents the organization of any weak financial institutions. These provisions are now even more stringent than in the past.

Banking Hours Too Short

It is a matter of common knowledge that heretofore persons doing business with a chartered bank in Canada have been seriously handicapped, by reason of the banking hours being too short, and there appears to be no reason why these hours should not be extended; why, in other words, the bank should not be kept open day and night, so as to accommodate its customers. At the present time if a business man wants to get a cheque cashed after 3 o'clock, trouble and inconvenience are experienced and the business man is seriously handicapped. He is forced to go to a store or hotel and is put under the unpleasant necessity of being compelled to ask a favor of some friend, owing to the early closing of the chartered banks. In many cases in large industries, employees have no opportunities of getting their pay cheques cashed at a chartered bank, owing to the early closing of banks on Saturday, and in many cases persons receiving large sums of money are inconvenienced by the early closing of the banks, being unable to deposit the same in a chartered bank, and consequently such persons run considerable risk by being compelled to keep such deposits at their office or place of business.

Night and Day

It is believed that all this trouble and inconvenience, arising from the early closing of the chartered banks, at the present doing business in Canada, can be remedied by the opening up of a bank such as the present one, which proposes to keep open day and night, with the exception of Sundays and public holidays. Only recently a bank to keep open day and night was organized in the City of New York and its success has been phenomenal, as the convenience and increased facilities for handling business immediately appealed to the merchants and general public. The prospects for business on the lines above-mentioned, therefore, appear to be good and when we look at the immense development of resources and trade in Canada, there would seem to be no reason why a modern up-to-date bank, such as the present one is intended to be, should not have a prosperous career from the start. It is felt that present conditions generally indicate an extended period of prosperity and the business world of Canada is filled with new projects and enterprises, which must bring about large expenditures. The field for the most profitable operation of a new bank on the lines mentioned is so great that those concerned in the Monarch Bank of Canada feel that there is ample justification for its incorporation and venture to predict that its success will be assured from the outset.

Ladies' Department

The Bank will be fitted up with all modern conveniences and there will be a special department for ladies, which department will be in charge of an efficient porter.

The gentlemen who have consented to become Directors are thoroughly representative of the various important branches of the industrial and commercial interests of Canada. They are in close touch with these interests and are in a position to give the best advice on all matters of business with which the bank may become concerned.

Arrangements have been made whereby the office of General Manager will be filled by a well-known and experienced banker.

Stock of the Monarch Bank of Canada

It has been decided to offer the stock of The Monarch Bank of Canada at a premium of 25 per cent. This premium, it is confidently anticipated, will allow the bank to commence business with its capital intact, together with a considerable reserve fund after paying organization expenses.

The Bank after having made the necessary deposit of \$250,000 with the Dominion Government and after having received the proper authority from the Treasury Board, will immediately commence business.

Its Head Office will be in Toronto and branches will be opened at other points from time to time when, in the discretion of the Directors, favourable opportunities occur.

Terms of Subscription

The terms of subscription are \$10.00 to be paid on account of \$25.00 premium on each share upon the signing of subscription and \$5.00 on account of the \$25.00 premium on each share upon allotment and \$30.00 on account of each share of stock upon allotment and the balance of stock to be paid in seven equal monthly payments of \$10.00 each per share on the first day of each and every month of the seven months immediately succeeding the date of such allotment, and the balance of \$10.00 on the premium on each share on the first day of the month next succeeding the date of the last monthly payment herebefore mentioned. Interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum up to the date fixed for payment will be allowed on payments made in advance of such date.

The Provisional Directors reserve the right to reject or allot any subscription in whole or in part.

Applications for Stock

Applications for stock may be made to The Monarch Bank of Canada, Toronto. Cheques, drafts, money orders and other remittances on account of subscriptions for stock should be made payable to The Toronto General Trusts Corporation, Toronto, until the sum of \$250,000 of capital stock is paid up, in addition to the calls on premium thereon, and thereafter the balance of payments on stock and premium shall be payable to The Monarch Bank of Canada, Toronto.

Subscription Form.

For further information or forms of subscription for stock address The Monarch Bank of Canada, Toronto

O'KEEFE'S

FAMOUS BREWS

Special Extra Mild Ale
 Special Extra Mild Porter
 Special Lager

CANADA'S FINEST

CANADA'S GREATEST MUSIC HOUSE

THIS IS THE TIME TO ORGANIZE A

BRASS BAND

LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND. Fine Catalogue with upwards of 500 illustrations and containing everything required in a Band, Mailed Free.

Write us for anything in either music or musical instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO. Ltd.
 306 MAIN ST. 128 YONGE ST. Toronto, Ont.

THE UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER



WRITING IN SIGHT

Strong, Durable, and Most Widely Used.

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. Limited
 All makes rented and sold on instalments

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

MONEY TO LOAN

The Corporation has a large amount of TRUST FUNDS to lend on mortgages on first-class city or farm property at lowest current rates of interest.

Correspondence is invited.

J. W. LANGMUIR,
 Managing Director.
 Head Office: 59 Yonge St., Toronto

Unrivalled By Rivals

COSGRAVE'S

None Superior ALE Peerless Beverage

COSGRAVE'S

From Pure Irish Malt For Health and Strength

COSGRAVE'S

A Delicious Blend of Both HALF and HALF Once Tried Always Taken

ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS

Cosgrave Brewery Co.
 Tel. Park 140. TORONTO, ONT.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Commencing June 4, 1905

"Ocean Limited"

Will Leave Daily Except Saturday
 MONTREAL 19.30
 Arrive Daily Except Sunday
 ST. JOHN 17.15
 HALIFAX 20.15

ONLY ONE NIGHT ON THE ROAD BETWEEN Western Ontario and St. John, Halifax etc

SAVE HOURS OF TIME.
 Grand Trunk Express Leaving Toronto 9.00 a.m. Makes Connection.

Through Sleeping Cars between Montreal St. John and Halifax

Dining Car Service Unequaled

DAYLIGHT VIEWS of the METAPEDIA and WENTWORTH VALLEYS DIRECT CONNECTION with PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Write for time tables, fares, etc. to

Toronto Ticket Office
 51 King Street East

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Low Rate Excursions

Sept. 21, 22 and 23

Port Huron, \$5.10	Columbus, O. \$11.55
Detroit, 6.50	Dayton, O. 12.15
Chicago, 12.40	Grand Rapids, 9.35
Bay City, 7.50	Indianapolis 13.75
Cincinnati, O. 13.85	Saginaw, 7.40

Cleveland, O.
 Via Buffalo and G. & B. Sts. \$ 6.35
 Via Buffalo & Lake Shore Ry. 8.15
 Via Buffalo and Nickel Plate 7.40
 Via Detroit & Lake Shore Ry. 11.05
 Via Detroit and D. & C. Line. 9.10

St. Paul or Minneapolis, Minn.
 Via Chicago or North Bay. \$28.40
 Via Sarnia and North'n Nav. Co. 31.90

Returning until October 9th. Proportionate Rates from other points.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

\$30.00 TO \$45.00

To points in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Good going Sept. 26th, returning within 60 days.

Special One Way Colonist Fares

To points in British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, Washington, etc., going daily Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st.

For tickets, and full information call on Agents, Grand Trunk Railway.

J. D. McDONALD,
 District Passenger Agent, Toronto

FAIRCLOTH & CO.

Phone Main 822

ART and STAINED GLASS MEMORIAL WINDOWS

Factory and Showrooms: 301 YONGE ST., TORONTO

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R.R. ACCOUNTING

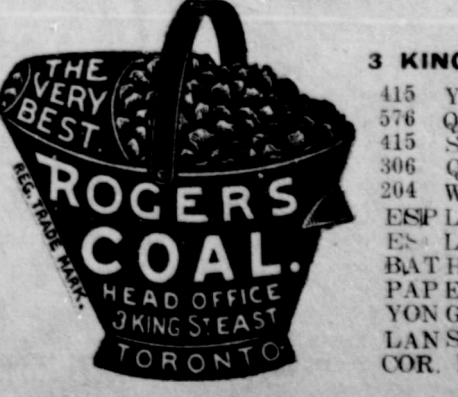
\$50 to \$100 per month, salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by all railway officials. Operators always in demand. Ladies also admitted. Write for Catalogue.

NORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY,
 Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N.Y., Atlanta, Ga., LA Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

BEST QUALITY COAL & WOOD

At Lowest Prices

LIST OF OFFICES:
3 KING EAST
 415 YONGE ST., 793 YONGE ST.,
 576 QUEEN ST. W., 1368 QUEEN W.,
 415 SPADINA AVENUE,
 306 QUEEN STREET EAST,
 204 WELLESLEY STREET,
 ESP. LANADE EAST, near Berkeley St.,
 ESP. LANADE EAST, Face of Church St.,
 BATHURST ST., opposite Front St.,
 PAPE AVENUE, at G.T.R. Crossing,
 YONGE ST., at C.P.R. Crossing,
 LANSOWNE AVE., near Dundas St.,
 COR. DUFFERIN and BLOOR Streets.



THE ELIAS ROGERS CO. Limited

Sketch of the Archbishop of Westminster

The following interview with the young and aggressive Archbishop of Westminster was written by Miss Helen Jerome, the interesting Australian woman who is making a trip around the world for the Melbourne Age, and who interviewed President Roosevelt and Cardinal Gibbons for the New York World.

The Most Reverend Francis Bourne was enthroned a year and a half ago in the new million dollar Westminster Cathedral in London. It is said that he will be a cardinal soon. This remarkable man was a barefoot boy the son of poor and obscure parents. He knows the whole range of English life, from the hovel to the palace. He was born in Clapham, London, and got his early education in the Catholic College of St. Cuthbert, Usham; St. Edmund's, Ware, and St. Sulpice, Paris. He also studied in the University of Louvain. In 1881 he was ordained. Beginning his priesthood at the age of 23 he served in several petty parishes, among them Grinstead, Surrey. In 1889 he became rector of the Diocesan Seminary near Guilford. Within a short time he built a new college and a splendid chapel. In 1895 Leo XIII. made him a domestic prelate, and afterward Coadjutor Bishop of Southwark, with the right of succession. Then he became Bishop of Southwark. Two years ago he was translated to the archbishopric of Westminster as the successor of the late Cardinal Vaughan. He is the authoritative voice of the Catholic hierarchy in England.

He is a man who in his calm, dignified personality, his handsome ascetic face, his "air"—that most uncompromising thing called "air," which none others in this mixed-up old world possess save Englishmen—typifies the strange, inexplicable inevitability of that extraordinary thing called lineage—birth, race—they are all one. One feels at sight of the stately pile called "Archbishop's House" in old Westminster, that England, more than any other country, is imbued with the seriousness of the duty of impressiveness. Flights of stately steps lead onward to the shrine which houses Westminster's archbishop—closed doors and softly carpeted halls give the mansion an air of cloistered calm, which impresses one with the grave importance of this gentleman's position. A vast, stately salon is the ante-room to the audience chamber. One can hear a pane drop in the strange stillness of this great house.

Life here is a quiet, calm, marble-hearted, ascetic thing. There are no green trees in the streets outside to comfort the human side of an ordinary poor sinner, as at Baltimore. Nature has chosen gray as the national color for London, and Archbishop's House in Westminster rears its exalted head proudly and coldly, with nothing to lighten its solemnity, not even the roar of traffic outside, for it stands in an aloof street, where the glorious hum of life does not penetrate. How quiet, how terribly serious it all is! I thought as I sat in lonely splendor in the audience chamber of His Grace of Westminster. A door opens with slow deliberateness, and with the perfect punctuality common to royalties and gentlemen, the Archbishop of Westminster entered the room. But what a surprise to me! I expected, of course I did, an old, white-haired gentleman—for some occult reason we all demand this in archbishops and cardinals. We insist upon them being old and venerable, a curious contradiction too to the accepted notions of Christ, who was young enough even for America, where only youth is wanted. Perhaps we imagine with pathetic humility that poor humanity can only attain to the required sanctity of an archbishop at a very mature age, when life has ceased to be the glad, pulsing, tempestuous, wicked thing we all love it to be.

Yet here, to my astonishment, a young man confronts me—a young man of aristocratic bearing, tall and thin, with the slight build and the stately carriage of the well-born Englishman. I almost felt amused at the realization of such an exalted position for such an extraordinary youthful-looking man. "Surely the youngest archbishop in the world!" I could not help saying in gentle remonstrance at the sudden upsetting of all my preconceived ideas concerning archbishops.

The archbishop smiled amusedly. "No," he said, "there is one other who is younger than I. He is Archbishop Glennon, who is only 42, while I am 44." (He looks 30.) Archbishop Glennon holds a see in America, where it is not so strange to be young and powerful. But here in England, where Gladstone was a gay young fellow of 60, and where statesmen only commence to put off their swaddling clothes at 50, this young and younger-looking archbishop is something of a new departure.

Just think what a remarkable boy he must have been, as the boy is so truly the father of the man!

The Archbishop of Westminster is not partial to the newspaper interviewer, so that for the interest which attaches to his remarks for American readers Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, Australia, is to be thanked. But for the possession of a written request from the great Australian cardinal I should certainly never have gained access to the house in Westminster. With perfect courtesy the archbishop prepared to answer me, after first inquiring as to the health of the Australian and American cardinals, of both of whom he is an honest admirer.

"I only regret," he began, "that I do not personally know Cardinal Moran, whom I just missed meeting in Rome after the last Papal election, and who was concerned in my nomination."

"Your lordship is, of course, an Englishman?" "I am," said the archbishop, and though, with typical English reserve he did not display any emotion, I knew quite well how proud and glad he was that the answer could be yes. "My father was English and my mother Irish, and I was born here in England." With a passing and no doubt ridiculous wonder that archbishops had mothers and fathers, like the rest of us, I passed on to the business in hand.

"What is the attitude of the English Catholics toward the Irish Catholics?" I inquired, anxious to get reliable information from such a



BY ROYAL WARRANT, MILLERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

What is meant by "Protein" in flour?

"Protein" in food is the food element that makes bone, muscle and brain.

Pure flour contains more protein, in most useful form, than any other food—but the flour must be pure.

Bran and shorts are waste—if your flour contains this waste, it is proportionately short in "protein."

Now, if you buy an inferior, poorly milled flour, you are paying for bran and shorts, not "protein," and to that extent you are wasting money.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is milled to make it the purest in the world: therefore it contains most protein, is most nourishing, is most economical to use.

It pays the housewife to insist upon getting "Royal Household" guaranteed flour, instead of taking a poorer flour which the grocer may be interested in selling

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour.

source of this very doubtful question. A thoughtful look came into the quiet blue eyes of the young archbishop as he said, slowly:

"The English and Irish races are entirely different, with a difference which nothing has or ever will overcome. There is no doubt a great union of sympathy on essential questions, such as education—but the two countries will never understand each other fully. I can speak impartially on this subject from the very fact that my blood is a mixture of both countries. I sympathize intensely with Ireland, but my heart is also with England, and as far as I can see, home rule is still quite in the far future.

"I think that if the university question had been settled as well as the land question in Ireland, there would have been a much greater unity of spirit and opinion in Ireland itself, for even politically it is terribly divided. Since Parnell instituted that party pledge, it has been almost impossible for men of the upper classes to go into Parliament at all.

"With regard to the home rule question the Catholic Church has had no direct influence. The Catholics in England are all divided into different political parties, some through inheritance and many through conviction. As a matter of fact, for political purposes there is no Catholic party at all. For instance, the Catholic Education Council has for president the Duke of Norfolk, who is a Conservative, while a most prominent member, the Marquis of Ripon is a Liberal. Yet where Catholic interests are at stake these differences don't disunite. Then again, in the question of free trade Catholics are divided; in fact, only in a very few questions are they united, such as the education question and the royal declaration grievance. It is obviously unfair," continued the archbishop, "that at his coronation every English sovereign should be forced to denounce the Catholic faith. To swear that he will have none of it. This is a very significant feature in England, when one couples it with the fact that the Catholic population here only numbers two millions."

"Does England treat the Catholic Church with fairness?" I next asked.

"Indeed, yes," answered the archbishop quietly.

"We get absolute freedom and fair play—for the British race stands for freedom. In fact, in some degrees, we are better off than the United States of America."

"In what way?" I inquired in surprise.

"Well," said the archbishop, "here in England the state subsidizes our Catholic schools as well as the non-Catholic or Protestant ones. We are expected to build our own schools at our own expense, just as other denominations must do, but after that the schools are maintained at the public expense. Here, too, we are better off than you are in Australia, where all Catholic institutions must support themselves. It is only and solely the undenominational schools which are built by the public."

"Is it true, your lordship, that England, in common with America and Australia, is bent under a modern wave of agnosticism at present?" The archbishop looked troubled.

"No," he said, at last, "there is less agnosticism now than there was five years ago. People are more and more coming to realize that a definite belief is necessary. Agnosticism is unsatisfactory as a guide to life."

"But," said he, his troubled look deepening, "I observe more indifference here than definite agnosticism. It is the indifference which is hardest to fight against. If a cause, or a creed, or a faith has genuine abusive

enemies to fight against, conversions are more hopeful. But unfortunately, here in England, is a large class of people who simply can't be got at. They don't care—they don't take the question of religion seriously. It is simply incidental to their lives. It is a leaf that the breeze just stirs gently and subsides again. 'Cui bono?' they will say kindly and shrug their shoulders wearily. These are the people, often enough, good, honest, worthy people, whom it is impossible to touch, for they possess nothing that is touchable. This is much more hopeless, and for the Catholic Church in England more disastrous than agnosticism. For the rest there is little real hostility against us here in England. Just at present there is a good deal of bigotry among the ultra Protestants. In one or two recent elections it has shown itself. But the bigotry cycle is evanescent, it comes and goes at regular intervals and need not seriously worry us."

"How does the Catholic Church in England compare with that in the United States?"

"The Catholic Church is making slow but steady progress here," answered the archbishop, "although in England and Scotland there are only two millions of Catholics. I think that in the large cities of England no religious organization is keeping pace with the growth of population in the same ratio as we are; but no religious organization is really keeping pace with the growth of population. Cities are growing so enormously fast, and many people have only a vague belief in God, attaching no importance to any definite belief or form of worship. We have not, of course, to fight against the hostility which exists in France—as I said before, indifference is our enemy. Like Cardinal Gibbons, whose interesting opinions I read in the New York World lately, I am very hopeful concerning the outlook for the Catholic Church in America, even more than in England. I regard the Catholic Church in America with the greatest admiration. It has certainly the foremost place in the world for progress. And as for America itself, so greatly do I admire that country that I find nothing in it to even criticize. I would not presume to criticize such a country, feeling that we, in England, have so much to learn from those wonderful people across the Atlantic. I knew and admired many of my American fellow-students in France, even before I began to study the nation which produced them."

"The Catholic Church is making slow but steady progress here," answered the archbishop, "although in England and Scotland there are only two millions of Catholics. I think that in the large cities of England no religious organization is keeping pace with the growth of population in the same ratio as we are; but no religious organization is really keeping pace with the growth of population. Cities are growing so enormously fast, and many people have only a vague belief in God, attaching no importance to any definite belief or form of worship. We have not, of course, to fight against the hostility which exists in France—as I said before, indifference is our enemy. Like Cardinal Gibbons, whose interesting opinions I read in the New York World lately, I am very hopeful concerning the outlook for the Catholic Church in America, even more than in England. I regard the Catholic Church in America with the greatest admiration. It has certainly the foremost place in the world for progress. And as for America itself, so greatly do I admire that country that I find nothing in it to even criticize. I would not presume to criticize such a country, feeling that we, in England, have so much to learn from those wonderful people across the Atlantic. I knew and admired many of my American fellow-students in France, even before I began to study the nation which produced them."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Archbishop Ireland on Education

The following extracts from a late sermon by Archbishop Ireland, though having particular application to the land across the line, are not without considerable force if we apply them to our own country, and the present opening of the schools makes them very apropos and opportune.

"Schools and colleges where the mind is solely cared for cannot suffice for the education of the children of the land. For the masses of those children, the home and the Sunday School do not apply the moral training refused them in schools and colleges. The problem facing the country is awful in its portents—what is to happen as the result of the lack of moral training in schools and colleges frequented by the multitude of its children? They who give thought to the problem are affrighted and well they may be. Remedies are proposed, but the sole remedy that is effective is feared and shunned—the inculcation of religion in schools and colleges. Moral training, it is admitted should be sought, but it must be such that religion be not evoked to define and enforce its teachings. But morality without God is void of force, as it is void of sanction.

"The peril of the age, the peril of America, is secularism in schools and colleges. I signalize the peril, how it is to be removed, the people of the land will some day declare when the harsh lessons of facts will have forced them to realize the gravity of the situation.

"To Catholics I can speak with special insistence of the necessity of religion in education. With Catholics, all hopes for weal and happiness, in time and eternity, are wrapped up in religion—in religion as expounded and practised by the Catholic Church. The religious faith is the treasure, precious above all others, with which they wish to dower their children.

"For this reason they should bend their energies to give their children a thoroughly Catholic education. There is no room for argument—experience teaches too clearly the lesson—nothing but the daily drill in the teachings of faith, and the assiduous breathings of an atmosphere permeated with the spirit of faith will sink religion so deeply into the soul of the child that it must remain there through life, unaltered and unwavering.

"To be a firm and uncompromising Catholic in the midst of prevailing unbelief and indifference, to retain the warmth and ardor of Catholic faith in the trying atmosphere of the irreligious world in which we live, requires the heroism of the martyr, the ardor and enthusiasm of the saint; and it is folly to think that the martyr and the saint are born of the perfunctory and superficial religious instruction which is usually vouchsafed by parent or priest outside the Catholic school.

"We cannot but look with alarm on the future of religion in America, when we recall what a large fraction of children are excluded from Catholic schools, and how little is done for the religious instruction of such children. The losses to the faith will be immense unless much more is done for our little ones than is being actually done. Heretofore we have not been made to feel, as we feel to-day, how vitally important it is to attend to the religious instruction of childhood. Heretofore Catholics lived very largely in a strong inherited faith, nor were they heretofore exposed to the perils which now confront them. Conditions and circumstances are altered; our plans and methods of work must be altered accordingly. If, in the past, we labored for our children and youth, we must, in the future, labor for them with energy and zeal increased a hundredfold. As never before, we must exhort parents to send their children to Catholic schools and colleges. The hope of the Catholic Church in America is in Catholic schools and colleges."

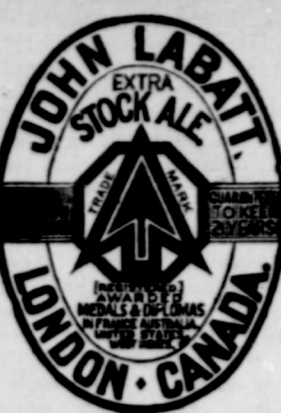
The Influence of the Church

It is pleasant to find the daily press appreciative of Catholicity as an influence for good. The other day the South Bend, Indiana, Times outlined the resolutions passed by the recent Catholic Total Abstinence Convention, held in Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, viz.: That Catholics should pledge themselves to abstain; that legislation calculated to promote temperance should receive Catholic support; that Catholics should aid non-Catholic societies in their efforts to discourage social drinking, and that legislation be enacted to prohibit treating and dealing with the corruption of voters by the use of liquor, and remarked:

"The influence of the Catholic Church upon its members is undoubtedly greater than that of any other Christian denomination, so that the action of this powerful society, whose object is to increase total abstinence, must result in producing changed conditions among Catholics. Indirectly it should have an influence upon those non-Catholics who are actuated by a desire to follow and promote good movements. The members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union can elevate mankind by their example and they should do so. The union deserves the most cordial commendation of every respectable person for the firm Christian stand it has taken.

This is encouraging. It furnishes inspiration to numerous other Catholic temperance societies as well as to the one mentioned. It is true, moreover, that Catholic right-action will have a helpful influence upon non-Catholics. The Church exercises an outside bearing, that is tremendous. See how the leading thinkers of the country now have taken a position beside the Church on the questions of divorce and race-suicide. For years the Catholic Church stood alone in condemning these evils. If we have accomplished this we can accomplish more. Eventually the nation will accept our view with regard to the school question.—The New World.

Kerosene should be poured through the drain pipe of a sink at least once a month. It will be found most effective in cutting down collected grease.



PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION BUFFALO

GOLD MEDAL

AWARDED Labatt's Ale and Porter SURPASSING ALL COMPETITORS

J. E. SEAGRAM

DISTILLER AND DIRECT IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND MALT AND FAMILY PROOF WHISKIES, OLD RYE, ETC.

Also Manufacturers of those Renowned Brands "OLD TIMES" and "WHITE WHEAT" - Conceded by Connoisseurs to be the Choicest Flavored Whiskies on the Market.

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO., Limited

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

White Label Ale

TORONTO ONTARIO

"LIGHT UP" WITH AN EDDY MATCH MATCH SULPHUR BRANDS PARLOR BRANDS "King Edward" "Headlight" "Eagle" "Victoria" "Little Comet" No Other So Quick, Safe and Sure FOR SALE BY FIRST-CLASS DEALERS EVERYWHERE

TRY TOMLIN'S BEST BAKERY TORONTO

Telephone Park 553 and have one of my waggons call with a sample loaf. It Will Only Cost You 6 Cents. . . .

H. C. TOMLIN, The Toronto Bakery

420 - 22 - 24 - 26 Bathurst Street TORONTO

BARNABY RUDGE (Continued from page 2.)

would respond with lusty voices, and with three times again; and then, on he would go again with a score or so of the raggedest, following at his horse's heels, and shouting till their throats were parched.

The old ladies too—there were a great many old ladies in the streets, and these all knew him. Some of them—not those of the highest rank, but such as sold fruit from baskets and carried burdens—clapped their shrivelled hands, and raised a woezen, piping shrill "Hurrah, my lord!" Others waved their hands or handkerchiefs, or shook their fans or parasols, or threw up windows and called in haste to those within, to come and see. All these marks of popular esteem, he received with profound gravity and respect, bowing very low, and so frequently that his hat was more off his head than on; and looking up at the houses as he passed along, with the air of one who was making a public entry, and yet was not puffed-up or proud.

So they rode to the deep and unspeakable disgust of John Grueby, the whole length of Whitechapel, Leadenhall Street, and Cheapside, and into Saint Paul's Churchyard. Arriving close to the cathedral, he halted; spoke to Gashford; and looking upward at its lofty dome, shook his head, as though he said "The Church in Danger!" Then to be sure, the by-standers stretched their throats indeed; and he went on again with mighty acclamations from the mob, and lower bows than ever.

So along the Strand, up Swallow Street, into the Oxford Road, and thence to his house in Welbeck Street, near Cavendish Square, whether he was attended by a few dozen idlers; of whom he took leave on the steps with this brief parting "Gentlemen, No Popery. Good-day. God bless you!" This being rather a shorter address than they expected, was received with some displeasure, and cries of "A speech! a speech!" which might have been complied with, but that John Grueby, making a mad charge upon them with all three horses, on his way to the stables, caused them to disperse into the adjoining fields, where they presently fell to pitch and toss, chuckfarting, odd or even, dog-fighting, and other Protestant recreations.

In the afternoon Lord George came forth again, dressed in a black velvet and trousers and waistcoat of the Gordon plaid, all of the same Quaker cut; and in this costume, which made him look a dozen times more strange and singular than before, went down on foot to Westminster. Gashford,

meanwhile, bestirred himself in business matters; with which he was still engaged when shortly after dusk John Grueby entered and announced a visitor. "Let him come in," said Gashford.

"Here, come in!" growled John to somebody without; "You're a Protestant, ain't you?"

"I should think so," replied a deep gruff voice.

"You've the looks of it," said John Grueby. "I'd have known you for one anywhere." With which remark he gave the visitor admission, retired, and shut the door.

The man who now confronted Gashford, was a squat, thick-set personage, with a low retreating forehead, a coarse shock of red hair, and eyes so small and near together, that his broken nose alone seemed to prevent their meeting and fusing into one of the usual size. A dingy handkerchief twisted like a cord about his neck, left its great veins exposed to view, and they were swollen and starting, as though with gulping down strong passions, malice, and ill-will. His dress was of thread-bare velvet—a faded, rusty, whitened black, like the ashes of a pipe or a coal fire after a day's extinction; discolored with the soils of many a stale debauch, and reeking yet with pot-house odors. In lieu of buckles at his knees, he wore unequal loops of packthread; and in his grimy hands he held a knotted stick, the knob of which was carved into a rough likeness of his own vile face. Such was the visitor who doffed his three-cornered hat in Gashford's presence, and waited, leaning for his notice.

"Ah, Dennis!" cried the secretary. "Sit down."

"I see my lord down yonder!"—cried the man, with a jerk of his thumb towards the quarter that he spoke of, "and he says to me, says my lord, 'If you've nothing to do, Dennis, go up to my house and talk with Muster Gashford.' Of course I'd nothing to do, you know. These ain't my working hours. Ha ha! I was a-taking the air when I see my lord, that's what I was doing. I takes the air by night, as the howls does, Muster Gashford."

"And sometimes in the daytime, eh?" said the secretary—"when you go out in state you know."

It Has Many Offices.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

McGreggor's Daughters

He was leaning carelessly against the low rambling shed, which did duty as a barn, whistling "Ye Banks an' Braes o' Bonnie Doon," with exaggerated cheerfulness—a cheerfulness that seemed out of keeping with the dreariness of the scene. A slow drizzling rain was falling, and the wide, lonesome prairie looked gray and sodden in the waning light.

"Le Banks an' Braes" came to an abrupt end as I approached, leading my horse by the bridle.

"Aw'm glad tae see ye, stranger. Can a w' do onythin' fer ye?" he called while I was still several yards distant.

Evidently he had seen me coming and was waiting for me. The broad Scotch dialect suited his broad Scotch face with its shaggy brows and bristling side-whiskers of a warm reddish brown. He was a large-framed, loosely-built man of fifty of thereabouts; and his ruddy face brimmed with good humor.

"My horse cast a shoe, and is quite lame," I explained. "Can you tell me where I can find a blacksmith?"

"I dinna ken o' ony nearer than the toon—an' that's ten mile or mair awa'. You'd better bide here the night."

"Oh, no; I must push on somehow," I was beginning, but he interrupted.

"Hoot, mon! the beastie's tae lame tae tak' anither step an' ye canna walk it."

It was true. My horse could not make the ten miles without permanent injury. To walk that distance in my present fatigued condition seemed an impossibility. Besides, the rain was growing heavier every minute, and night was coming on.

"Coom, coom, ye'd better bide here. Ye're welcome to the best i' the hoose."

"You are very kind. But I ought to push on," I began hesitatingly, but he would not listen.

"Hoot! havers! mon, bide a wee. Aw'll be glad fer company," he urged. "An' lowering his voice, and coming a step nearer, 'Aw'll be havin' two o' the bonniest lassies that'll mak' the evertin' pleasant wi' payin' an' singin'; an' the four of us can be havin' a gemm' o' cards; an' aw'll gie ye som' guid wheesky; an'—Havers, mon! Aw want ye tae see ma bairns! An'—an'—dinna ye ken? Aw've been fashin' fer a sight o' com' one frae the heeg outside world! Mon, ye must bide the night!"

So I consented to remain. Indeed, it was the only thing I could do.

After seeing my horse safely sheltered for the night, with plenty of hay, and a dry bed, I followed my host into the house. I will confess my heart was beating rather quickly. I had not seen a young lady for so long that the prospect of spending a whole evening in the company of two pretty girls was exhilarating, to say the least.

I was on my way back to civilization after a three month's sojourn on my cousin's ranch in western Kansas, whither I had been banished for the benefit of my health. I enjoyed the long rides over the wide undulating prairie, and felt so much at home in the saddle that, when the time arrived for my departure, I determined to ride through to Emporia, a distance of a little more than one hundred miles, where I should take the train for the East.

I had expected to reach Emporia late that afternoon, but my horse's sudden lameness made it impossible to push on; and there was still a good twenty-mile ride before me.

I should be obliged to catch the first train in the morning, which would necessitate my rising at an unusually early hour. But I had the prospect of a pleasant evening before me.

The house was a one-story affair, consisting of four or five rooms. I was ushered into what I suppose they called the "parlor," though was a bed in one corner of the room. The floor was covered with a rag carpet, and everything looked neat and clean. A big lump of coal blazed in the open fire-place, giving out both light and heat, and adding a touch of luxurious comfort to the homely room.

"Ye're welcome! Sit ye down by the fire an' dry yer wet clothes," cried McGregor, pulling forward the most comfortable chair in the room.

He poked the fire into a ruddy blaze, talking all the while in his quaint Scotch dialect, with the most delightful air of hospitality. Indeed he could not have shown me more attention had I been one of his own Scotch lairds.

When he had made sure of my comfort, he went out to acquaint the "weeman folk" of my presence.

He was gone rather longer than seemed necessary; when he returned his face had lost some of its beaming good humor.

We talked politics, foreign and domestic; compared the relative merits of King Edward and Roosevelt; discussed the members of Parliament and the chances of Home Rule for Ireland; and had just touched on the Spanish-American war, when there came a light tap at the door, and a voice called, "Supper!"

My heart gave a little jump. I had seen the guitar in the corner, and an unfinished piece of fancy-work, with an open volume of Tennyson beside it on the table, convinced me that the "lassies" were possessed of some culture and refinement.

I looked eagerly around as I followed my host into the kitchen, which served as dining-room as well. But, to my surprise, there were no young ladies in sight.

A tall, angular looking woman, whom McGregor introduced as "Mrs. McGregor," took her place at the head of the table, and began pouring the weak tea, and to my great disappointment and disgust there was no mention made of the daughters!

Mrs. McGregor was a severe looking woman, who evidently did not believe in wasting her words. Under her chilling reserve her husband's cheerfulness began to waver, and finally collapsed altogether; and the meal was concluded in uncomfortable silence.

McGregor accompanied me to the parlor, but soon excused himself and returned to the kitchen. I could hear his voice, now coaxing, and now expostulating, though I could not understand anything that was said.

When he came back his ruddy face was a few shades redder, and his small light eyes wore a baffled expression. He plunged at once into politics, but the conversation flagged.

Rising presently, with a quick glance toward the door, he opened the bureau drawer and took out a deck of cards. But before he turned around a sharp voice called:

"John! John!"

Dropping the cards back into the drawer, he turned without a word, and left the room, closing the door behind him.

When he returned his manner was quiet and subdued, and he avoided looking at me.

We talked on for some time in a perfunctory sort of way about the crops, and the weather. Finally I asked:

"Where are your daughters Mr. McGregor? Am I not to make their acquaintance?"

"Aw—they're baith seek, seek in bed!" he said slowly, a peculiar expression crossing his face.

He looked beseechingly at me for a moment, then leaning suddenly forward, bringing his big red face close to mine, whispered, miserably:

"The mither will na let them com'!"

I felt like laughing; but he looked so utterly queched that I refrained.

The evening dragged. McGregor tried conscientiously to fulfill his duty as host, but it was so evidently an effort, and he seemed so subdued and ill at ease, that I was glad when bedtime came.

I was to occupy that room, and it was a relief when McGregor stood up to go. He listened a moment, and then tip-toed to a sort of cupboard in the wall. Opening it he took out a bottle and two glasses. Just then a voice called:

"Jo—hn! Jo—hn!"

Putting the things hastily back, he shuffled out of the room with only a shamefaced "guid night!" as the door closed behind him.

I was up and away before breakfast the next morning. As I was mounting my horse McGregor appeared. He looked a doleful figure in the early morning light. I thanked him for his hospitality, and expressed my regret at not being able to thank Mrs. McGregor in person.

the other pulling dolefully at his whiskers.

"'Tis a sair trouble, noo,' when a mon's nae maister i' his ain hoose! Her faither wur a meenister, ye ken, an' she can na furgeet it!"

I looked back once. He was standing just where I left him. At one of the windows I caught a glimpse of a face peeping out from behind the curtain—a face which I felt quite sure was not that of the "meenister's daughter."—Mary M. Redmond, in the New World.

Captain Weeks Complimented

While I was a pupil in the Jackson school, in Newton, some eight years ago, says a writer in the Boston Herald, Capt. John W. Weeks, who afterward became Mayor of the city, one day visited our class. The future Mayor had not been long in the room when one of the largest boys, who had apparently been in a whispereed wrangle with a companion, exclaimed in a voice loud enough to be overheard, "You better not be so swift about giving information."

"I heard you say something about information," said Captain Weeks, with a smile, addressing the boy who had spoken. "Now, let us see if you are well-informed enough to tell the class the meaning of the word information."

But the boy was forced to admit that he was not. Thereupon Captain Weeks referred the question to the whole class. But, alas! no one seemed equal to the task until a bright-eyed, tow-headed little fellow jumped to his feet and threw up his hand.

"Well, my boys," said Captain Weeks; "what do you think is the meaning of information?"

"Compliments," promptly answered the little fellow.

"Good," said Captain Weeks, smiling down on the boy. "Now let us hear you give me a compliment."

The little fellow paused for a moment, looking thoughtfully at his toes; but, seeming suddenly inspired, he looked up at Captain Weeks and said, in a loud voice: "You're a slick guy, sir."

The comment of the future Mayor was scarcely audible above the laughter that ensued. "That's a doubtful compliment," he said.

BE FEARLESS.

It has been wisely suggested that the women who succeed are those who go to their work with a determination born of courage and positive conviction, and whose energies are absolutely tireless. It is true they are often not so well paid for the same work as men, but that is one of the mistakes of the day that will soon be rectified. We are growing wiser, and one of the things that is most important for everyone to know is that there is no sex in brains. Those who fail are usually those who expect too much and presume on account of their being women. There is plenty of work and money for the sharp woman who will fight every difficulty. Everybody loves a fighter, whether it be a man or woman; fighters who see nothing but success at the other end of the long road; fighters who believe in themselves and their efforts, and who plan their daily battles as a general plans campaigns; fighters who are brave, aboveboard and generous in the struggle—these are the heroines of daily life, and they command respect and respect by thoroughly deserving it.

The desire to appear skilled often prevents one from becoming so.

There is nothing between us and hell and heaven but life, which of all things is the frailest.

Education, properly understood, is that which teaches discernment, in order that one may love or hate that which is lovable or hateful.

A Small Pill, but Powerful.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

Educational
Loretto Abbey

WELLINGTON PLACE TORONTO, ONTARIO

This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size is situated conveniently near the business part of the city and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to study.

The course of instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of young ladies. Circular with full information as to uniform, terms, etc., may be had by addressing:

LADY SUPERIOR,
WELLINGTON PLACE,
TORONTO.

St. Michael's College

IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers.

Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses

Special courses for students preparing for University Matriculation and Non-Professional Certificates.

TERMS, WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE:
Board and Tuition, per year \$ 160
Day Pupils..... 30

For further particulars apply to
REV. DANIEL CUSHING, Preside

St. Joseph's Academy
ST. ALBAN ST. TORONTO

The Course of Instruction in this Academy embraces every branch suitable to the education of young ladies.

In the ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT special attention is paid to MODERN LANGUAGES, FINE ARTS, PLAIN and FANCY NEEDLEWORK.

Pupils on completing their MUSICAL COURSE and passing a successful examination, conducted by professors, are awarded Teachers' Certificates and Diplomas. In this Department pupils are prepared for the Degree of Bachelor of Music of Toronto University.

The Studio is affiliated with the Government Art School, and awards Teachers' Certificates.

In the COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT pupils are prepared for the University, and for Senior and Junior Leaving, Primary and Commercial Certificates.

Diplomas awarded for proficiency in Photography and Typewriting. For Prospectus, address

MOTHER SUPERIOR

School of Practical Science
TORONTO

ESTABLISHED 1878

The Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering of the University of Toronto

Departments of Instruction.

1-Civil Engineering, 2-Mining Engineering, 3-Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4-Architecture, 5-Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

Laboratories.

1-Chemical, 2-Assaying, 3-Milling, 4-Steam, 5-Metereological, 6-Electrical, 7-Testing.

Calendar with full information may be had on application.
A. T. LAING, Registrar.

LOYOLA COLLEGE
MONTREAL

AN ENGLISH CLASSICAL COLLEGE conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. Schools re-open on Sept. 6th.

For terms and other information apply to
REV. G. O'BRYAN, S.J.,
68 Drummond St., Montreal, Que.

What do we know of our neighbor's motive, his intention—that thing which we dare to blame? There is a brilliantly acute as well as saintly saying, worthy to be set in gold: "Never be scandalized or surprised at what you see or hear." If you lived among the angels and gave heed to what was going on, many things might seem to you not to be good, because you do not understand them.

Companies
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

Incorporated 1851
FIRE and MARINE
HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO, ONT.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000

Assets..... \$ 3,545,000
Annual Income..... 3,975,000
Losses paid since organization..... 37,000,000

DIRECTORS
HON. GEO. A. COX, PRESIDENT.
HON. S. C. WOOD, VICE-PRESIDENT and MANAGING DIRECTOR.
Geo. R. R. Cockburn, J. K. Osborne, H. N. Baird, Esq., E. R. Wood, W. R. Brock, Esq., C. C. FOSTER, Secretary.

WM. A. LEE & SON,
General Agents
14 VICTORIA STREET
Phone—Office Main 592 & Main 5098
Phone—Residence Park 667.

ROYAL INSURANCE CO. OF ENGLAND
ASSETS \$82,000,000. DOLLARS

C. Mc. L. STINSON
Local Manager
WM. A. LEE & SON
General Agents
14 Victoria Street, Toronto
Phones—Main 592 & Main 5098
Residence Phone—Park 667

ATLAS ASSURANCE CO., LIMITED
OF LONDON, ENGLAND
ESTABLISHED 1808
CAPITAL \$11,000,000.

TORONTO BRANCH, 24 Toronto St.
A. WARING GILES,
Local Manager
WM. A. LEE & SON
General Agents
14 Victoria Street, Toronto
Tels.—Main 592 and Main 5098
Residence Tel.—Park 667.

SYSTEMATIC SAVING

It's not so much the 3 per cent. interest we pay as the plan by which we encourage systematic and steady saving that makes our shareholders so successful as money accumulators. Sums of 25c a week upwards received.

THE YORK COUNTY LOAN & SAVING CO.
JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Pres.
OFFICE—243 Roncesvalles, Toronto

EXCELSIOR LIFE Insurance Company
Head Office—TORONTO

Some Salient Features from Report of 1904.

Insurance in force - \$7,646,798.35
Increase, 24 per cent., \$1,474,192.85
New Insurance issued - \$2,238,157.00
Increase, 26 per cent., \$609,958.75
Cash Income, Premiums, Interest, etc. - \$283,546.51
Increase, 26 per cent., \$57,866.09
Total Expense, Payments to Policy-holders, etc. - \$166,931.19
Interest Revenue alone more than pays Death Claims.
Death Claims during year - \$38,517.00
Rate per 1,000 means Insurance in force 5.56 per cent.
Average annual Death Rate 14 yrs. 2 1/2 mos. - 3.54 per 1000
The lowest rate on record for any Company of same age.
Reserve (being in excess of Gov' standard) - \$744,074.49
Increase, 23 per cent., \$139,726.12
Total Assets for Policy-holders security, bal., - \$1,253,216.05
\$1.67 for every dollar of liability, including Reserve.
Net Surplus of Policy-holders' Account - \$84,141.56
Reserves for seven years on Hm. table, Interest at 3 1/2 per cent.
Interest earned on mean Net Assets, 6.33 per cent.

Agents Wanted
E. MARSHALL, Secretary.
DAVID FASKEN, President.

EMPRESS HOTEL
Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets TORONTO

TERMS: \$1.50 PER DAY
Electric Cars from the Union Station Every Three Minutes.
RICHARD DESBRETTE - 57 PRINCE

Legal
JAMES E. DAY JOHN M. FERGUSON
DAY & FERGUSON,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.
Successor to
LANGLIM & MALLON
Office—Land Security Chambers, 64 Victoria Street, Toronto.

LE, O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
Dineen Bldg., Yonge and Temperance Sts., Toronto, Ont. Office—Belton, Ont.
Phone Main 1853 Res. Phone M ain 2074
W. T. J. Lee, B.C.L., John G. O'Donoghue, C. L.L.B., W. T. J. O'Connor.

M'BRADY & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
Professors in Admiralty. Rooms 67 and 68 Canada Life Building, 64 King St. West, Toronto. Telephone Main 2625.
L. V. McBrady K.C. J. R. O'Connor
Res. Phone North 452.

HEARN & SLATTERY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
Professors in Admiralty. Offices: Canada Life Building, 64 King Street West, Toronto, Ont. Office Phone Main 1020
T. FRANK SLATTERY, Residence, 485 Simcoe St. Res. Phone Main 876.
EDWARD J. HEARN, Residence, 21 Grainger Ave. Res. Phone 1458.

LATCHFORD, McDUGALL & DALY
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.
Supreme Court and Parliamentary Agents.
OTTAWA, ONT.
F. R. Latchford K.C. J. Lora McDougall
Edward J. Daly.

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN
C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN
ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS, ETC.
Surveys, Plans and Descriptions of Property, Disputed Boundaries Adjusted, Timber Limits and Mining Claims Located. Office: Corner Richmond and Bay Sts., Toronto. Telephone Main 1236.

Architects
ARTHUR W. HOLMES
ARCHITECT
10 Bloor St. East, TORONTO
Telephone: North 1260.

Roofing
FORBES ROOFING COMPANY—
Slate and Gravel Roofing; Established forty years. 153 Bay Street. Phone Main 53.

McCABE & CO.
UNDERTAKERS
222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W.
Tel. M. 2838 Tel. M. 1406

F. ROSAR
UNDERTAKER
240 King St. East, Toronto
Telephone Main 1024.

Late J. Young
ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
TELEPHONE 679 389 YONGE ST. MAIN TORONTO

MEMORIALS
GRANITE and MARBLE MONUMENTS
Most Artistic Design in the City
PRICES REASONABLE
WORK THE VERY BEST

McINTOSH-GULLETT CO., Limited
Phone N. 1248 1119 Yonge St TORONTO

E. McCORMACK
MERCHANT TAILOR...
27 COLBORNE STREET
Opposite King Edward Hotel

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS ETC.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$2. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 37 St. Washington, D. C.

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY
Church Bell and Chime Bells
Best Copper and Tin Only
THE W. VAN DUSEN COMPANY
Buckeye Bell Foundry
Cincinnati, O.
ESTABLISHED 1837

LOT FOR SALE
Dundas St., S. side, near Gladstone, 25 x 100, to a lane. Address
MARTIN O'GRADY,
84 Leck St.,
HAMTUN, ONT.



FACTS IN FAVOR OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA

LOCATION—At the Capital of Canada, with its picturesque scenery, wholesome climate, its political and social life forming an environment adapted to develop the better aspirations of a young man.

ACCOMMODATION—Spacious athletic grounds, elegant fire-proof buildings, equipped with the latest hygienic improvements. Good table. Private rooms for senior students.

PROGRAMME—The University enjoys the privilege of both State and Ecclesiastical charters, and affords every facility for the study of Theology, Philosophy, Arts, Literature, Business, Music and Applied Science.

The aim of this institution is to give, under religious influences, all the advantages of secular higher education. The practice of Christian virtue is inculcated by a broad-minded system of discipline.

For particulars address:
The President, University of Ottawa, Canada

In and Around Toronto

RESULTS OF THE DIOCESAN EXAMINATIONS

On Christian Doctrine and Bible History.

The following are the percentages obtained by the different Fourth Classes in the Archdiocese of Toronto at the midsummer examinations set on Christian Doctrine and Bible History:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Percentage. Includes Helen's (Girls), Paul's (Boys), Francis (Girls), etc.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Percentage. Includes Cecilia's (Mixed), Thorold (Mixed), Merritt (Third and Fourth), etc.

The highest average—90 per cent—was obtained by St. Cecilia's, a mixed school. St. Helen's (Girls) with 88 per cent, comes second among all schools and first in Class A.

KELLY—McFARLAND. At St. Mary's Church, at the 7.30 Mass, Miss Ada Agatha Kelly and Mr. Frederick J. McFarland were married by the Rev. Vicar-General McCann.

The bride was dressed in a traveling suit of light grey voile, trimmed with ivory satin and lace, and carried white bridal roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Agatha Kelly, cousin of the bride, who wore cream silk crepe de chine over white tulle.

TRAVERS—MALONIE. The marriage of Arthur P. Travers to Miss Libby Malonie, youngest daughter of Mr. John Malonie, was solemnized at St. Patrick's Church on Monday, Rev. Father Stuhl officiating.

MOTION OF CONDOLENCE. At a regular meeting of Division No. 1, Ladies' Auxiliary to the A.O.H., the following resolution of condolence was unanimously passed:

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE. At our regular monthly meeting of Branch No. 10, I.C.B.U., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

PERSONAL. Miss Gretta Mallon, who has been visiting out west since spring, has returned accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. J. Scully of Brandon.

ST. HELEN'S SANCTUARY BOYS. The first meeting of the St. Helen's Sanctuary Boys after the midsummer holidays took place last Sunday afternoon.

The election of officers for the ensuing year took place with the following result: President, Thos. Boland; Vice-President, Jos. Torpey; Secretary, F. Tracey; Librarian, W. Henderson; Assistant Librarian, H. Tracey.

Many of the readers of the Catholic Register were no doubt among the thousands of admirers of the Canadian Oil Co's exhibit in the Manufacturing Building at the Canadian National Exhibition.

It has pleased Almighty God, since the previous meeting of our Society, to call from this "valley of tears" to Himself, the mother of Master Matthew Ryan, an active member of our Society.

VESTMENTS Chalices Ciborium Statues, Altar Furniture. DIRECT IMPORTERS W. E. BLAKE, 123 Church St. Toronto Can.

nal repose of her soul and that a copy of said resolution be conveyed to the family and also inserted in the Catholic Register.

ST. FRANCIS' SANCTUARY BOYS. The first meeting of the scholastic year was held yesterday. The following is the list of officers chosen for the ensuing term:

NATIVITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN. The Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin was celebrated in all the churches on Sunday last at the High Mass and at Benediction.

MISSION AT ST. BASIL'S. A most successful Mission is in progress at St. Basil's. Rev. Fathers Mulligan and Cullen, C.S.S.R., of Saratoga, are giving it, and the exercises are being conducted in the usually systematic manner of the Redemptorist Fathers.

SAD DEATH OF MR. MICHAEL CROAKE. The sad and unexpected manner in which Mr. Michael Croake of St. Basil's came to his death a few days ago has caused profound regret throughout the parish and wherever the deceased gentleman was known.

MR. C. F. QUINN. Mr. C. F. Quinn, one of Toronto's young musicians, started last Sunday for the West, where he intends opening a studio in Calgary.

MOTION OF CONDOLENCE. At a regular meeting of Division No. 1, Ladies' Auxiliary to the A.O.H., the following resolution of condolence was unanimously passed:

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE. At our regular monthly meeting of Branch No. 10, I.C.B.U., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

PERSONAL. Miss Gretta Mallon, who has been visiting out west since spring, has returned accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. J. Scully of Brandon.

ST. HELEN'S SANCTUARY BOYS. The first meeting of the St. Helen's Sanctuary Boys after the midsummer holidays took place last Sunday afternoon.

The election of officers for the ensuing year took place with the following result: President, Thos. Boland; Vice-President, Jos. Torpey; Secretary, F. Tracey; Librarian, W. Henderson; Assistant Librarian, H. Tracey.

Many of the readers of the Catholic Register were no doubt among the thousands of admirers of the Canadian Oil Co's exhibit in the Manufacturing Building at the Canadian National Exhibition.

It has pleased Almighty God, since the previous meeting of our Society, to call from this "valley of tears" to Himself, the mother of Master Matthew Ryan, an active member of our Society.

VESTMENTS Chalices Ciborium Statues, Altar Furniture. DIRECT IMPORTERS W. E. BLAKE, 123 Church St. Toronto Can.

TWO REMARKABLE RECORDS MADE BY THE POPULAR ELLIOTT Business College TORONTO, ONT. The attendance at the opening of the Fall Term was five times as great as that of a year ago.

THE Kennedy School We have trained several thousands of stenographers. They send us 90 per cent. of our students—a good recommendation. We place every student immediately upon graduation.

Marriages Out of Town

HAMILTON WEDDING. On Wednesday, the 6th inst., Miss Mary O'Brien of Hamilton was married to William Mullens of the same city.

DOUBLE WEDDING AT PETERBOROUGH. At St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, on the 5th inst., Miss Jessie O'Heron was united in marriage to Mr. Frederick Derocher.

DEMOUCHELLE—MAJOR. The bells of old St. Finnan's pealed out merrily on Wednesday morning when it was known that Rev. Father Dulin had tied another nuptial knot.

CORCORAN—SMITH. St. Patrick's Church, Hamilton, was the scene of a pretty wedding last week, when Mr. P. M. Corcoran, formerly of Brantford, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Rose Smith.

PRETTY WEDDING IN PETERBOROUGH. A pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, last week, when Miss Ada Summers, of Marquette, Mich., was united in marriage to Mr. J. J. Kearns, by Rev. Father Galvin.

WILSON—KILLORAN. A pretty wedding took place on Monday morning, August 14, at Enniskillen, when Miss Teresa Killoran, daughter of John Killoran, was united in marriage to Mr. W. J. Wilson of Deseronto.

KELLET—BUTLER. A pretty wedding was solemnized at the cathedral, Peterborough, at six a.m., Aug. 29th, when Rev. Father P. Kelly united Henry Kellett of Richard Hall and Sons, and Julia May Butler, daughter of Pierce Butler, in the holy bonds of matrimony.

A MONTREAL WEDDING. A quiet wedding took place last week at St. James Cathedral, when Mr. Roderick B. Masson, of Terrebonne, youngest son of the late Senator Roderick Masson, was married to Miss Annette Duchereau Duchesnay, daughter of Mr. Charles L. Duchesnay, of Montreal.

A quiet wedding took place last week at St. James Cathedral, when Mr. Roderick B. Masson, of Terrebonne, youngest son of the late Senator Roderick Masson, was married to Miss Annette Duchereau Duchesnay, daughter of Mr. Charles L. Duchesnay, of Montreal.

LOOK AHEAD

To-day is your opportunity. While you are in health prepare for the to-morrow of sickness, adversity and old age.

An Accumulation Policy in the Confederation Life will make these preparations for you.

On account of its liberality, clearness and freedom from conditions the Accumulation Policy is the contract you will find which exactly meets your requirements.

DESCRIPTIVE LITERATURE AND FULL INFORMATION SENT ON APPLICATION TO

Confederation Life ASSOCIATION

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

and Mrs. Masson, who have left for New York, will reside at Terrebonne.

TAYLOR—HURLEY. Miss Maud R. Hurley, daughter of Mr. J. Hurley of Minneapolis, was last week married to Mr. Albert T. Taylor of New Liskeard, Ont.

Suum Cuique. Editor Catholic Register: The Toronto Telegram never loses an opportunity to proclaim itself the evangelist of Christianity.

DEATH OF MR. T. KEHOE, OTTAWA. Mr. Thomas Kehoe, Ottawa, eighty-nine years of age, and for seventy years a resident of the city, died on the 7th inst.

Loss By Fire and Storm. Perhaps there is no experience so discouraging to a farmer as the loss by storm and fire of his barns, just at the time when a season's crop is safely garnered and the outlook for the year is so to speak, assured.

LOW RATE WESTERN EXCURSIONS. Going Sept. 21, 22 and 23, to Detroit, Port Huron, Chicago, Bay City, Cincinnati, Cleveland, O., Columbus, O., Dayton, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, and Saginaw, returning until October 9th.

The Other "Keys". To the Editor Catholic Register: Dear Sir,—In your issue of the 7th instant you refer to a Protestant lady who wishes to know the meaning of the keys as pictured in the Papal coat-of-arms.

Election of Officers. At the monthly meeting of the St. Mary's Sanctuary Boys held Sunday last, the following are the names of the officers chosen for the ensuing year:

Fishing in Temagami. This is the best time of the season for bass and trout fishing in the Temagami region, the Sportsman's paradise. Tourist tickets on sale daily at Grand Trunk offices.

OBITUARY

SUDDEN DEATH OF JAS. FITZGERALD. Mr. James Fitzgerald, one of the most respected citizens of North Adelaide, dropped dead on Thursday of last week when crossing from the barn to his house.

PATRICK DOHERTY, HAMILTON. Mr. Patrick Doherty, who died on Sept. 7th, was buried from St. Patrick's church, Hamilton, on Friday last. R.I.P.

MR. BERNARD O'NEIL. Mr. Bernard O'Neil, son of Mr. Michael O'Neil of 439 John street north, Hamilton, died on Wednesday last. Deceased, who had worked for some time in Toronto, was a member of the Glass Workers' Union.

DEATH OF MR. T. KEHOE, OTTAWA. Mr. Thomas Kehoe, Ottawa, eighty-nine years of age, and for seventy years a resident of the city, died on the 7th inst.

MR. DENNIS COLLINS, LONDON. Mr. Dennis Collins, ex-deputy reeve of West London, and an active worker in public affairs, died on the 6th inst., in his forty-ninth year.

Loss By Fire and Storm. Perhaps there is no experience so discouraging to a farmer as the loss by storm and fire of his barns, just at the time when a season's crop is safely garnered and the outlook for the year is so to speak, assured.

LOW RATE WESTERN EXCURSIONS. Going Sept. 21, 22 and 23, to Detroit, Port Huron, Chicago, Bay City, Cincinnati, Cleveland, O., Columbus, O., Dayton, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, and Saginaw, returning until October 9th.

The Other "Keys". To the Editor Catholic Register: Dear Sir,—In your issue of the 7th instant you refer to a Protestant lady who wishes to know the meaning of the keys as pictured in the Papal coat-of-arms.

Election of Officers. At the monthly meeting of the St. Mary's Sanctuary Boys held Sunday last, the following are the names of the officers chosen for the ensuing year:

Fishing in Temagami. This is the best time of the season for bass and trout fishing in the Temagami region, the Sportsman's paradise. Tourist tickets on sale daily at Grand Trunk offices.

The Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Territories, excepting 8 and 26, which has not been homesteaded, or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

ENTRY

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the District in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the Local Agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10 is charged for a homestead entry.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES

A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If a settler was entitled to and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead. (4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township or an adjoining or cornering township.

A settler who avails himself of the provisions of Clauses (2), (3) or (4) must cultivate 30 acres of his homestead, or substitute 20 head of stock, with buildings for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres substantially fenced. The privilege of a second entry is restricted by law to those settlers only who completed the duties upon their first homesteads to entitle them to patent on or before the 2nd June, 1889. Every homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Should be made at the end of the three years, before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg, or at any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the North-west Territories information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg; Manitoba; or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the North-west Territories.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior

N.B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands, to which the Regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from Railroad and other Corporations and private firms in Western Canada.

Estate Funds to Loan

LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST HEARN & SLATTERY Barristers, Etc. 46 KING STREET WEST TORONTO

BELLS

Steel Alloy Church and School Bells. See Sent for Catalogue. The C. S. BELL Co. O. Hillsboro.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS UNEXCELLED H. ESTGEORGE LONDON ONT

CARDINAL PIEROTTI DEAD. Rome, Sept. 8.—Cardinal Raphael Pierotti is dead. He was born in Italy in 1836.