# Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XXII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

NO. 1.154.

# The Catholic Mecord.

London, Saturday, December 1, 1900.

A VALIANT PRELATE.

The venerable Bishop Farrer took a memorable part in the siege of Pekin. Instead of fleeing and leaving his spiritual children at the mercy of their heathen brethren, he stayed with them and encouraged them to put up a desperate defence until relieved by the Japanese. His conduct is in sharp contrast with that of the majority of the gospel heralds who at the first sign of danger put themselves under the protection of ships of war, with never a thought of the fate that would be meted out to their respective flocks.

We have not seen this fact chronicled by the gentry who have laid the head and front of the trouble upon the Cath olic authorities. But it is useless to expect fair-play from some of the socalled religious weeklies. Perhaps their bitterness on this question was occasioned by the uncomplimentary references to their missionaries made by Protestant travellers. SaysMr. Henry Worman in his book, "The Far

"A careful distinction must be made between Roman Catholic and Protestant missionaries. The former enjoy, on the whole, far more consideration from the natives, as well as from foreigners, and the result of their work is beyond question much greater. The Roman Catholic Church missionary goes to China once for all: he adopts native dress, lives on native food, inhabits a native house, supports himself upon the most meagre allowance from home, and is an example of the characteristics which are as essential to the Eastern idea of priesthood as to the Western poverty, chastity and obedience. The Protestant missionary, on the other hand, in a majority of cases looks upon his work as a career like another: he proposes to devote a certain amount of his life to it, and then to return home with the halo of the Christian pioneer; he has in most cases his comfortable house, his wife, his children, his servants, and his foreign food, and it is even addition to his family."

#### RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.

The recognized authority on statistics M. G. Mulhall gives some valuable data anent the numerical standing of the religious denominations of the world. Assuming the population of the globe to be 1,450,000,000,he places on the side of protessed Christians 501,600,000, and on that of the various brands of heathenism 948, 400,000 members. Amongst Christians, Protestantism, the refuge of over 100 clamorous and contradictory sects, has 163 300,-000; the Greeks, 98,300,000; and Catholicity 240,000,000.

In missionary countries the Protestants number 2,622,000 and the Catho lics 11,458,000.

Speaking of the Romeward movement in England Mr. Mulhall that since the Tractarian Movement in 1850 the persons who have gone over to the Church of Rome include 445 graduates of Oxford, 213 of Cambridge, and 63 of other universities, besides 27 peers, 244 military officers, 162 authors, 189 lawyers, and 60 physicians. Among the graduates were 446 clergymen of the Established Church.

And remembering the efforts that have been made to retard the progress of the Catholic Church-that in England the blood of her noblest children once stained the public gibbet, and to profess her tenets was to court death in its cruelest form, and reflecting on her position of to-day, her vitality, her standing as the sole refuge for worldweary and error-tossed souls-one must, surely, see in all this the finger

Upon us who have the inestimable privilege of being within the feld devolves the responsibility of doing nothing that may bring discredit upon our faith and discourage our brethren from the quest of truth. We must preach to them by our lives and pray that, hearing the voice of the Saviour, there will be one fold and one Shepherd.

#### ANTI - CATHOLIC SOCIETIES

We wonder why some Catholics hanker after Protestant organizations. We have enough of our own, and to spare, and there can be no possible excuse for anyone to cast in his fortunes with a society not under Catholic auspices. A staunch and intelligent Catholic will never dream of taking such a membership roll of an organization public-we go back for a tonic to the without the Church. Anent this mat. middle ages.

ter we submit to our readers a few words culled from a pastoral of the Bishop of Vincennes and from the Baltimore Council. The prelate exhorts the clergy to deter with prudence all from joining any of the secret societies not formally condemned, and to throw all their influence in favor of Catholic societies already instituted and approved. When the Church has spoken authoritatively with regard to any so ciety her decision ought to be final for every Catholic. He ought to know that the Church has not acted hastily, nor unwisely, nor mistakenly; he should be convinced that any worldly advantages which he might derive in such a society would be a poor substitute for the membership, the sacraments and the blessings of the Church of Christ ; he should have the courage of his religious convictions and stand firm to faith and conscience. But if he be inclined or asked to join a society in which the Church has passed no sentence, then let him as a reasonable and Christian man, examine into it carefully and not join the society until he is satisfied as to its lawful charac-

To our mind no Catholic should ever give his allegiance to any organization, no matter what may be its aim, that is not approved by the Episcopate. Admitting that some societies without the fold are apparently innocuous, yet they make, nevertheless, for the lowering of Catholic ideals. A Catholic cannot live long in a Protestant atmosphere without his faith being enfeebled, and this is particularly true of the young and of those who know their religion in but an imperfect manner. This may appear extreme, but we have seen too many who have been graduated from Protestant societies either as polished imitations of ungodliness or as hickory Catholics-the individuals who have doubts, or who have to be rounded up at every mission, not to utter a word of protest. Still we have a word of excuse for the young who rush off to clubs and guilds presided over by Rather Rev. Patri. archs. They have, thanks to their parents, an idea that our organizations are necessarily associated with vulgarity or with elements that do not stand for social success, and govern themselves accordingly. Such parents are, of course, derelict in their duty, and they never think of that, poor dear souls, in their admiration for the veneer of civilization. It is only in after years when tea-shines have lost their glamour and the doings of society have ceased to be the sole object of their existence, that they see their oolishness—but then it is probably too elements of good character. late. If we are to have intelligent Catholics, manifesting to all the truth and love that should be in their hearts, let us guard them from anti-Catholic influences.

#### A CONTRAST.

It is the little things that most of us disregard. We are so intent upon keeping up with our neighbors in their extravagances and display that we quite forget that the little things of life have an important bearing on life. And with it all we are (victims of strange conceits. We believe, for we have been told it so often, that we are vastly superior to the denizens of past ages. But we have an idea that the men and women who thought the stars were golden lamps let down every night by the angels, and who saw "every bush afire with God," knew many things that are not in our text books.

There is no more inspiring reading than that which portrays the home-life of past ages. It was pure and radiant with love, and in it, whether in baronial hall or peasant cabin, the wife and mother reigned in very truth a queen, receiving, as guerdon due, the reverence and hemage of children and husband. Home was to them not a mere storing place for bric-a-brac and camping ground for scandal mongers and pleasure votaries, but the holiest place in the world, in which every word and look were gilded by the light of heaven. No wonder that there came from thence manly men and noblehearted women. And whenever we are heartsick with the sham heroes course, but the one who aspires to be of the present day-the divines who looked upon as liberal will, either for are trying to improve on the Ten Compurpose of business, good fellowship mandments, and the literary workers or social ambition, a ffix his name to the who are fished out of cesspools by the

We think that many of us are wanting in the courtesy that cannot be supplied by etiquette and in love and reverence because of our upbringing. Instead of being sheltered from aught let us give our children the standard of dangerous and of being taught that the influences surrounding us from cradlehood to maturity have a most powerful effect upon the fashioning of our afterlife, we are allowed too much liberty and become, whilst yet in our teens, accustomed to the language and ways of the world. Thus some of us are never children. We look upon the world as a great football field. We have to buck the line and smash it until we kick a goal-that is, land ourselves into the happy country inhabited by the people with the dollars.

Success means money, so we are taught, and the love and reverence that were in times past the badges of true manhood are fast becoming the property of saints.

#### ST. JOHN BAPTIST DE LA SALLE.

At St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, the following sermon was preached by the Very Rev Walter Elliott, of the Paulists' College at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., during the solemn Triduum in honor of St. John Baptist de la Salle, founder of the Besthers of the Catholic Constitution of the Besthers of the Catholic Constitution of the Besthers of the Catholic Cat founder of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, who was canonized last Ascen

sion day by Pope Leo XIII. We quote only a portion of his splendid eulogy of that great modern educator, St. John Baptist de La Salle "The canonization of John Baptist de la Salle is the canonization of his The work and the man are work. The work and the true one. We know a man, whether true one. We know a work. We believe or or false, by his work. respect a teacher for his work's sake. A Godlike man is God in act, and they that are of God in personal holiness are Godlike in their deeds.

"Now St. de la Salle's work is Christian schools, and Christian schoolmasters made universal and perpetual, schools and masters organized for the whole world and for all ages. Holy Church might be expected to proclaim such a work divine, and such a man a man of God.

When schools undertake really to educate they assume entire control of the children. It is not simply for the teaching of a few rudiments. The aim cure for every child's nature a full and harmonious development. The American Public school system, for example, is, to quote the words of its offi-cial representatives, instituted 'for molding the minds and forming the character' of all the children in the It undertakes 'the discipline and development of the minds' all the youth of America. claims to be 'the greatest moral force' of our country—for the weal or woe, therefore, of the children

ture, and it is equipped for the train-ing of the children 'in the essential "The school, therefore, for man. It is the concurrence of all in-fluences for the making of the child into the man. The Christian Brothers school is for the making of the child into the Christian man. The wrong school makes a right child a wrong man; the right school makes a wrong

-aspiring 'to educate the whole na

child a right man. Hence the inspiration of de la Salle. The school forms the man because it has the choice hours of human life as its own ; during the working hours of the day the child is given over to the school. Give me your boy for twentyfive hours, during ten months, of every week of his boyhood, and I will make of him what kind of a man I like, your home and your Church to the contrary

notwithstanding.
"School is the place of study, and study forms the man. It forms or mal forms his intellect by truth or falsehood by principles or by models of conduct God made the human mind empty that parent and priest and school teacher night make it a divine Hall of Fame. God made the child's soul a tabula rasa bare surface, in order that His appointed teachers might cut into its im mortal substance His maxims and precepts, His promises and penalties. What teacher at home or in church has better play for the use or abuse of this divine art than the school teacher, especially when he stands for the State and is backed by its purse and its dis-

cipline. The Holy Ghost inspired St. John Baptist de la Salleto institute a brother hood of Christian schoolmasters, be cause all men should know Jesus Chris and His salvation, and most men never know anything except what they learn at school, and few men unlearn the De la Salle felt that essons of school. every school teacher should be of the mind of him who said that he considered 'all knowledge as but loss in comparison of the excellence of the knowledge of Christ Jesus.

"As ambition rules our nature, so dees the spirit of emulation form character at school. The rivalties of school, its prizes and competitions, its velop courage and generate fortitude.

The emulations of school strength exclusion of Christ from our schools lishing. class struggles and athletic contests, de-

the fibre of a tree growing in the open. Humanity's heroes are formed at school It teaches the boys and girls not only to think, but to dare. Jesus Christ for their heroism. Let us inspire them with His spirit of selfsacrifice. Nowhere else can the lesson of the cross be so well learned as at De la Salle felt this with a saint's intensity, he made it his mission, he bequeathed it to a great relig ious order of teachers in trust for all

mankind.
"Schooltime is the beginning perpetual friendships. Then soul is knit to soul, with romantic affection. It is, indeed, the era of romance, of the spirit of adventure, of high aspiration, Shall Jesus Christ of generous resolve. barred out of this glorious arena? Thanks be to God for our saint and his brothers, who, with the inspiration of divine love, teach children the chivalry of the Cross.

"The public opinion among boys and girls at school forms their char acter; thereby the pupils are taught by one another hardly less effectively than by their masters. The school is a little by their masters. orld. As grown men are swayed by their party, their age, their country, their family, so boys and girls are swayed by school tendencies and assoclations, prevailing prejudices, preferences and antipathies, all of which rage among them with passionate intensity. Dare you deprive Jesus Christ of the benefit of this powerful influence? Dare you allow this melting and moulding of character to begin and continue and end without advan-

tage to God and religion? " 'The sins of his youth are in the old man's bones,' says Job, 'and they shall sleep with him in the dust.' Vices acquired at school are rooted in innermost nature; they are radical; too often they are eternal. And who children's vices but the is to hinder One Who said, 'Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven Interpret that right, and it is suffer little school-children to come unto Me, that I may make and keep them pure ; forbid not their schools to be My schools, and let their teachers be My brothers and sisters.

"There are no joys in life so sweet as those of our early days. The joys of childhood and youth possess a spell of gladness unto old age. On the other hand, our bitterest sense of wrong festers amid the memories of school Oh, shall we not allow Jesus to be the supreme joy of school? Shall not He be the solace of its griefs? Can we have the heart to forbid His patient love to sanctify the fountains of life's sadness and joy ?

ove being perfectly blended in your system of training, thoroughly adapted to make self-reliant men and devoted to the other cities, but on a larger seale. Mr. Truet to that in the fled are manifesting as much determination as ever, notwithstand to the meantime, in the Transval itself, the Borrs who are still in the fled are manifesting as much determination as ever, notwithstand to the meantime, in the Transval itself, the Borrs who are still on the other cities, but on a larger seale. Mr. Truet men and devoted to the other cities, but on a larger seale. Mr. Truet men and devoted to the other ci " But the teacher is himself the sum of all the formative influences of school. There is no force known to man equal to that of soul upon soul. It is surely God's will that in school this force should be holy. Instruction, example, correction are made alive, become luring, personal being in the teacher. He is himself the school. It is he who forms the child into the man. The parent holds the highest place; yet even the parent is generally but a the child's character. The parent may resist; then he must change the teacher as he resists in vain. The teacher prevails; against him may be the Church, the Bible, the home; he will

yet prevail.
"Make the master a creature of the unsectarian State, if you will, and train him with military discipline to neutrality in religion. Yet, after, all, neutrality in religion. Yet, after, all, the man is back of the official, the man of conviction, of love, of hate. Though he speak no word on a topic, yet his silence can teach. He who can acquire the difficult skill of avoiding all religion in word, can also acquire the art of teaching religion or irreligion without words; he can teach by suggestion and by silence. Silence often speaks louder than words. The glance of the eye, the tone of the voice, the kindly the sarcastic smile, can be hindered of their efficacy by no legal restraint.

" 'I would have you to know,' says the Apostle, 'that the head of every man is Christ' (I. Cor., xi., 3) The Christian Brothers maintain that Christ should be the head master of every school of Christian children, and only strictly Christian men and women should be His assistant school teachers. "What a calamity that Christ should

be excluded from the entire public school system of America - must be excluded—that everywhere and perpetu-ally Christ and Christian Detrine must be kept out of our schools. though they are filled with Christian children they cannot be called noble, Christian schools.

"A system of training for Christian children which excludes Christ as the Supreme Teacher is fundamentally It is a national misfortune of the first magnitude that these seventeen millions of young Christians shall not sing a hymn to Christ, their Saviour and their God, under pain of expulsion from school; that they shall not have His Scriptures expounded—that the one only book of which God Him self is the author shall not be a school book; that the Divine story of Jesus Life, and Death and Glory, shall be

under the ban of the school law.
"What a mistake to suppose that the

en a child's soul as storms toughen does not hurt citizenship. The civili- THE, MOTHERS OF THE THIRTEENTH zation that we enjoy is wholly the creation of Jesus Christ. The spirit of American liberty and equality, as well as a sense of the dignity of human nature, are of Christ. The language we speak, in which the children are taught, was formed from a savage dialect by Christian Bishops and priests are nearly all named from the saints of Christ's religion. The sweet Name of Jesus is invoked by the mothers of this people over their children's conditions. However it may be dreaded in school, there is no other name under Heaven so henored outside of school as name of Jesus, especially in the sanctuary of home.

"To teach a child to know Jesus weil and to love Him tenderly is to make him a new creature no less for the State than for the Church and the nome. It is to give him the right conscience for citizenship. We teach our children to revere George Washington, but who would say that Jesus Christ is more to this nation than ten thou sand Washingtons.

"Now for St. John Baptist de la Salle and his glortous order the Catho lic world sings a hymn of thanksgiv-ing to God, Leo XIII. intones the 'Te Daum,' and the Bishops and priests and people of the Church militant join in the jubilant anthem, which is taken up by the celestial choirs.

"Brothers of the Christian schools This vast assemblage of your old pupils greet your order and yourselves with hearty congratulations. indeed, but a portion of the many mulgood Christians and useful members of society, but we are types of your edu cational work. Some of us finished at your schools fifty years ago, others but yesterday. Some occupy high positions, as judges and lawyers and prosperous men of business, not a few of us stand daily at the altars of Jesns strations of welcome. titudes trained in your schools to be of us stand daily at the altars of Jesus Christ, the better fitted for that high place on account of your labors; but the mass of us are workmen of various kinds, honest citizens, and true Catholies belonging to that part of God's people which you love by special preference.

"And I say, in the name of all, that we thank God and your founder, and yourselves for what we received from you. According to your own manly spirit you fitted us for the struggle of life, discipline, and intelligence, and love being perfectly blended in your system of training, thoroughly adapted system of training, thoroughly adapted spirit you fitted us for the same hearty welcome which he received in Marseilles. At Lyons and Dijon the crowds could not be restrained, and the manifestations of hostility to England were unmissions. system of training, thoroughly adapted

financial assistance in your great voca tion, our hearty endeavors to increase your membership. May your Order and all its Brothers enjoy God's choicest blessings !"

#### DISTINGUISHED CONVERTS.

DISTINGUISHED CONVERTS.

Among recent conversions to the Catholic Church is noted that of Miss Campbell, nice of the Dake of Argyll. Miss Campbell was virtually adopted by the Duke of Argyll and Princess Louise, with whom she lived and who hoped to arrange a grand marriage for her. She aspires, however, to the religious life, and is trying her vocation in the Carmelite Convent in London, Eng. Another conversion is that of the Rev. Andrew R. L. Gunn, formerly a chaplain in the British army, now residing in Brook lyn, N. Y. Mr. Gunn was received into the Church in the chapel of the Seventeenth Street, on November 5, by the Rev. Thomas P. McLoughlin, rector of the Church of the Transfigur ation, New York. Dr. Banjamin De Costa and Mrs. Anne Devlin were the sponssors of the new convert. Mr. Gunn is a married man with a family. While a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church of England, in the sponsors of the new convert. Mr. Gunn is a married man with a family. While a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church of England, in the cleven leaders already and that the country. He has since led the life of a layman, devoting much of his time to the comparative study of religion. The country was a go and came to this country. He has since led the life of a layman, devoting much of his time to the comparative study of religion. Prior to his association with the English Church in Jamaica, Rev. Mr. Gunn was a chaplain in the British of Gunn was a chaplain i Catholic Church is noted that of Miss Leila Campbell, niece of the Dake of Argyll. Miss Campbell was virtually Prior to his association with the English Church in Jamaica, Rev. Mr. Gunn was a chaplain in the British army. He was in the first expedition that went to the relief of Chinese Gordon at Khartoum, and saw many years of service. Born in Switzerland, of Scotch parentage, the Rev. Mr. Gunn was educated for the ministry Gunn was educated for the ministry in Glasgow, Szotland. He recently inherited a large fortune, and is able to live on its proceeds. He is, however, live on its proceeds in book-publishing.

will not be obtained unless obtained unless on the punishment of the Boxer So far, beside the powers have demanded heavy indended the powers have demanded heavy intended in book-public powers. Legation guard, an open road from Pekin to the sea, the raging of the Taku forts, and a prohibition to import arms and war material from Europe.

The bravest battle that ever was fought! Shall I tell you where and when? In the maps of the world you will find it not; "Twas fought by the mothers of men. For 'Deep in a walled up woman's heart-

temember the women who watch and weep Through the days that know no morrow, Dreading the secrets the wires may keep In the Ocean's heart—of sorrow.

Oh, boy who stood on the firing line, 'Gainst the rifles' angry rattle; Who carried the blossoming stars unscathed, Through the flerce red light of battle.

Brave as the bravest you were that day, But braver than you or other The pale-taced woman far away Each soldier-boy called mother.

Oh, ye who watch in vain this day For your treasure's home-returning— His grave was made in a far off isle— His name in your heart is burning.

God pity you, woman! May His hand be night To strengthen you now as then; For women was born to suffer and cry And be the mothers of men,

Then honor our boys who marched away With the bannered stars before them But when you have rendered them tribute of

Forget not the mothers who bore them. William Louis Kelly, in the St. Paul Globe The foregoing was written and published just one year are with reference to the war in the Philippines. Although written about American soldier-boys, it has a marked application to our own.

#### THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

Paul Kruger, the ex-President of the Trans-raal Republic, has arrived in France, and for the time being the people of France have made him theiridol.

manifesting harred of England in their demonstrations of welcomes issued by the Government to the effect what hostile manifestations against a friendly power could not be tolerated, and the people have duly appreciated the reasons for the order and have noted accordingly. It is estimated that 100,000 persons took part in welcoming Kruger to Marseilles on thursday, 22nd inst.

Mr. Kruger in acnowledging the welcome declared that the people of the Transvau will suffer death to the last man sooner than give up their liberty, and the declaration was uttered with a vigor and determination which manifests his iron will and explains to some degree the subbornness of the Boer resistance to Lord Roberts' forces even to the present moment.

be exceeming. The colony near Edenburg where they have many times broken the railway and telegraph lines.

At Theba Nehu a British outpost was attacked, and 4 British were killed, one of whom was an officer. A wagon load of supplies was also ambushed and captured at Utrecht, Natal with 13 men, who were afterward released. Four were slightly wounded.

#### IN CHINA

nlied; "Some one Will have to shrington des-first."
Notwithstanding all this, a Washington des-patch of date Nov. 23 states that the United States Secretary of State has addressed a note in id. ntical terms to all the powers in which it is recommended that the powers should re-lax the severity of the punishment demanded. It is feared that this may lead to disagreement which may brigg to nought the designs of the, powers to obtain adequate atonement, which will not be obtained unless the concert be pre-served.

BY CHRISTIAN FABRE.

XVII.-CONTINUED.

The lady continued: "Women are such emotional creastures running after their fancies one momen running after their lancies one moment and running away from them the next, adoring the men in one breath, and vilify-ing them in the second, that they have hecome the fools of the word; but you are young yet and may be educated to better things. How old are you?"

Almost nineteen." "Umph! not so young as you look— have you any followers? Are you in

love?"
The young lady blushed violently as
she answered in the negative, and the
gentleman's face was contorted with sup-

penteman's lace was contorious with op-pressed mirth.

They were within sight of the broad porch of the house, and Ned in her em-barrassment, turning unconsciously to look in that direction, saw a gentleman descend the steps and come toward them. Mrs. Doloran, following the course of Miss Edgar's eyes, also observed him, and said

"There's Alan!"

She seemed to have forgotten Ned in the watch she maintained on the approaching person; indeed, she appeared to be secretly admiring the easy grace and manly swing of his gait; as he came nearer, even Ned was struck with the clear, eagle-like look in his dark eyes, and the firm, yet kind expression about his mouth, the upper lip of which was covered by a thick, black moustache.

Waiving all forms, Mrs. Doloran grasped Ned's arm and pulled her forward with a eagerly:
"There's Alan!"

Ned's arm and pulled her forward jerk, holding her as if in a vise, while she

"This is Ned Edgar, Alan, the compan-This is Ned Edgar, Ann, the companion you made me engage. She isn't nineteen yet, and pretty enough to have you noticing her, and she making a fool of herself by falling in love with a man who wouldn't marry her if he could. She

At which point of her unnecessary stopped her; it was evident, that, if to no one else, at least in some things she suc-sumbed to the will of this young, slender

but firm-faced individual.

He said quietly, but in a voice that
was deep, and like his face, firm:
"Now that you have so summarily introduced the young lady, be good enough

to introduce me."

Mrs. Doloran broke into one of her ty laughs; so hearty, so prolonged so funny that it was irresistible; Mas car joined in it, while the gentleman called Alan, bit his lip in a fruitless en-

caned Anan, but his hip in a fruitless endeavor to maintain his own gravity, and Ned laughed also in spite of herself.

Mrs. Doloran only stopped when the tears came into her eyes, and then, placing her arms akimbo—a fashion which she severely deprecated in every other female, but lemently tolerated in herself—she said:

"Alan's my nephew—Alan Carnew— he is a good feilow enough when his will is not opposed, and a pretty bad one when anybody attempts to drive him. He likes women when they're women, benkes women when they're women, be-cause he hasn't sense enough to see that women were only made after all the brains had been given to men, and he won't know what the world is till he gets a wife that will fool him to the top of his a wife that will fool him to the top of mis bent. Now, I'm going into breakrast and to see what Cawson's done for that poor fool, Ponald; I'm going in with Mascar, here," taking that gentleman's arm, "and you, Ned, can follow with Alau. Use your opprunity, for you won't have many of them, as I don't intend to allow you and him to be much together.

and him to be much together."
"A wholesome introduction, upon my faith," exclaimed the gentleman, called Mascar, laughing as he received the arm extended to him, and turned to accompany its owner; but young Carnew was flushed with anger; he did not answer, however, and after a moment, during however, and after a moment, during which it might be he held some wrathful struggle with himself, he turned to Ned, struggie with himself, he turned to Ned, saying, with a smile, that seemed to change his whole countenance and make him very handsome:

"Obedience, in this instance, seems to be the only course for us. So we shall follow my eccentric aunt."

She smiled in reply and he continued.

ollow my eccentric aunt."
She smiled in reply, and he continued

she smiled in reply, and he continued as they walked:

"I have read Mrs. Mowbray's correspondence to my aunt concerning you, so that I know whence you come, but she did not say what relation you were to this Mr. Edgar of Barrytown."

"I am no relation," was the answer.

"That is a little singular, since you bear his name and he has taken such an interest in you; but fate sometimes pro-

bear his name and he has taken such an interest in you; but fate sometimes provides for us surange coincidences"—he sighed faintly, as if he was oppressed by the memory of some gloomy coincidence in his own life—" and," he continued, "it is rather unusual for a young lady like you to give up voluntarily a home such as Mr. Edgar provided in order to eat the broad of strangers."

as Mr. Edgar provided in order to eat the bread of strangers."

"But it will be earned bread," she could not refrain from answering.

"Why? Have you found it so hard to eat bread that is bestowed?" And then, as if he was anxious to leave the topic he himself had introduced, he did not wait

himself had introduced, he did not was for her answer, but continued:

"Your duties here will be light, but they will be most trying; my aunt's whims sometimes change every hour, and I fear she will make you the puppet of them; however, when her yoke presses too hard, you can return to your recent home."

home."
They were now on the porch itself, and he was ready to pass her gracefully into the house, little dreaming how his last words had evoked within her a stern determination to submit to the most ex travagant of Mrs. Doloran's whims rather than return to Weewald Place.

Ned's duties, as Mrs. Doloran's com-panion, were exceedingly trying; but there was so much amusement in the lady's various oddities that often our heroine's tears, on the point of secretly flowing, were checked by the remem-brance of the laughable whim which had given rise to the awakard or unpleasant

duty.

Mrs. Doloran's house, which she insisted upon calling Rahandabed, after the hero of some wild East Indian story told hero of some wild East Indian story told to her by the gentleman she had called the her by the gentleman she had called savong which, in spite of her frequently awowed contempt for the sex, it was fairly represented. The guests were mostly New York people, Mrs. Doloran's residence having been there until the death of the pool of

of her husband left her free to follow the caprices which were the bane of her unfortunate consort's life, and that made him hardly sorry when his demise came, since it was his only chance of release from so odd and exacting a companion. Their union had been childless, and that Their union had been childless, and that perhaps was an extenuating cause for her frequent sudden and amusing infatuation for chance acquaintances. Alan Carnew, an orphan at an early age, when not at college or travelling, made his home with the Dolorans, taking his aunt abroad on the death of her husband, and fondly hoping that on their return some change would be effected in her eccentric ways. would be effected in her eccentric ways. He was doomed to disappointment: foreign scenes but imbued her with a deeper love for the grotesque in dress and the singular in forming friendships. She returned with her trunk fall of the bright hues of nearly every foreign loom, and

the singular in forming friendships. She returned with her trunk fall of the bright hues of nearly every foreign loom, and accompanied by a gentleman whose acquaintance she had insisted on making. Her strange fancy was caught first by his odd and striking dress, as he stood in an cuter room of one of the Italian palaces that Alan had brought her to see, and next by his conversation with a companion; it was in English, and was a spirited account of some exciting adventure in India. Had not Alan restrained her, she would have gone up to him and asked him to repeat his narrative; as it was, she gave her nephew no restuntil he learned that the stranger was an unmarried English gentleman, who had resided for some years in India. which country he had left to return to England in order to receive a fortune bequeathed to him, to receive a fortune bequeathed to him,

to receive a fortune bequeathed to him, and that he wes now about to make a tour of the world for pleasure.

"Then we shall have no difficulty in inducing him to come to America with us," said the impetuous lady.

"Aunt Doloran, are you crazy?" replied her astonished and indignant nephew.

"No, my exemplary Alan, but very

"No, my exemplary Alan, but very much in love with a project of my own which could never be complete without this delightful Indian gentleman. I intend, when I return, to transfer my residence from New York to some pretty spot along the Hudson, and summer and winter my friends shall have a carnival. This gentleman, with his exquisitely horrid stories of all that he has seen and heard in the Indian jungles will be just the thing. Maybe he'll consent to become my steward, or head man in some way."

Alan, horrified, could only gaze at her. But, as every woman does, she carried her way, and the Indian gentleman, though he was not asked to become her steward, did actually accompany herself.

steward, did actually accompany herself and her nephew to America. The latter, in spite of all his protests and entreaties to his aunt to have some regard for pro-priety, was obliged to manage the intro-duction; and Mr. Mascar Ordotte (his year name being such an odd one was in very name being such an odd one was in his favor with Mrr. Doloran) was in no wise loth to attach himself to the train of a woman who, from the mement of his acquaintance with her, afforded him in-finite amusement. He accepted very nuite amusement. He accepted very readily her invitation to accompany her to New York, and once there, required little persuasion to prolong his visit until they should be settled in their country

To Alan, this new acquaintance was most undesirable, even though occasionally there was a fascination about Ordotte's manner and conversation that he found hard to resist, but as his aunt was neither to be moved by entreaties, nor by threats to deprive her of his own com-panionship, and as he feared that his depanionship, and as he leared that his de-parture might give rein to some unpleas-ant gossip from those who were unac-quainted with the guilelessness of her motives, and as he hoped for a termina-tion of Codetaria wight he telegrated all motives, and as he hoped for a termina tion of Ordotte's visit, he tolerated all and treated the visitor with a rather cold

out marked politness.

Nor did the grave, handsome, and scholarly nephew mingle as much as might be expected from his youth, being hardly twenty-six, with his aunt's guests; he joined their pastimes occa-sionally, but it was a well-known fact that he preferred his solitary rides a the country, and his books, to all their sports, and many a feminine heart grew sick with disappointment that no charm of beauty seemed potent enough to win the heart of this handsome heir of "Ra-

handabed."
Ned, of course, was thrown much with the company, being in constant attendance up n Mrs. Doloran; but she was so shy and reserved that she attracted little attention save when some absurd request made to her by the widow drew every

eye upon her.

She was a month in her new home, and during that time she had heard once and during that time she had heard once from Dyke, his letter being sent to her from Weewald Place. She had answered, informing him of the change she had made; but she had done it in such a manner that, unless of his own intuition, he could never divine the unhappy feelings which had prompted her. And she had also written to Miss Edgar, according the friendly and the servering a brief plat friendly. ing to her promise, a brief, but friendly note, and received in reply from that young lady quite a gushing epistle, detailing how Mr. Edgar had decided to the company that taking how Mr. Edgal had believe throw open his house to company that winter, and previous to doing so, intended to take his daughter for a brief visit to

New York.

December's chilly blasts had set in and the evenings found the gay company in the spacious winter parlor—to which in the spacious winter parlor—to which blazing grate fires at opposite ends of the room, and crimson moire curtains, imparted an air of delightful comfort—deep in the amusement of charades, or tableaux, or laughable puzzles that taxed alike mental and mirthful faculties. Mrs. Doloran was the queen of the assemblies, and with her grotesque and startling dress, to which her unusual height imparted greater oddity, she presented a most novel sight. Her jewels she wore upon all occasions, varying she wore upon all occasions, varying them only as to kind, and insisted upon adoring her hair with either lace or silk-en drapery. Her dress, ample enough in the skirt to have clothed two ordinary

women, trailed far behind her, and was always of some hue of the rainbow.

Poor Ned was obliged to be constantly in the shadow of this great, ill-dressed woman, and she never knew what moment would call forth such requests as:

"Sing me a lullaby, Ned; I want to forget that I am a woman, and go back to my cradle days." or, "tall me about that

my cradle days;" or, " tell me about that delightful story you were reading yester-

gratification in the presence of the whole assembled company as when she was alone with her young companion. One evening, the lady's fancy settled upon Ordotte, rather than upon Ned. Calling him from the group with whom he had been deciding on the manner in which some game should be played, she said in the loud tones she always used:

the lond tones she always used:
"Give the company that story, Mascar,
that you said Ned's face here put you in

mind of."

The allusion to Ned's face brought every eye upon the young girl, even the piercing look of Alan Carnew, who happened to make one of the party that evening, and she dropped her eyes beneath the battery of glances, and blushed until she thought she must suffocate under the sudden rush of blood.

Young Carnew pitied her: her modesty

Young Carnew pitied her; her modesty charmed him, while the quiet, uncomplaining way with which she attempted to do the abourd things so often required of her appealed to his heart, and frequently made him strongly inclined to interfere in her behalf; feeling, however, how futile would be his efforts in such a cause, and interested in watching the struggle that he saw it cost her to discharge such reougnant duties, he recharge such repugnant duties, he re-mained aloof, never seeming to take further notice of her than courtesy required.

Neither had Ordotte noticed her par ticularly since the morning on which had showed such surprise at the mention had showed such surprise at the mention of her name. Now, however, when he was thus loudly and impetuously ap-pealed to, he let the group to which he had been talking, and, approaching Ned, said, with the air of one who was stirred to mention deeper things than might be prodent: prudent:
"Miss Edgar's face reminded me of

mystery-an Indian mystery-that is

"All?" vociferated Mrs. Doloran, "why, we want the mystery, the whole mystery; how delightful that it occurred in India. Who knows but that Ned here,

in India. Who knows but that Ned here, with her Indian hair and eyes, will be the solving of it."

A strange look passed over Ordotte's face, a look at once sad and fierce, and catching it for the instant that her eyes lifted, Ned involuntarily shuddered.

"The mystery," answered Ordotte, "has the same elements as other mysteries—a woman's face, a wayward life, and a burning wrong. Nothing more, I assure vou."

assure you."

He dropped his hands, and turned smiling to Mrs. Doloran.

She would have the details.
"Weave your elements into a narrative," she demanded, "don't leave us to ve," she imagine that Ned is really the woman of

the mystery."

In her eagerness she had risen from her seat, and stood with one hand on the back of Ned's chair.

Ordotte shrugged his shoulders and

laughed; one of the laughs that were so good an imitation of Mrs. Doloran's own as to set most of the company laughing, despite their extreme curiosity aroused by the gentleman's words.

the gentleman's words.

"My mystery," he resumed, when his mirth had subsided, "must remain such even to me, the time has hardly come for its revelation; but if, by the singular fact of Miss Edgar's face reminding me of it, there can be won for that young lady the regard which her amiable qualities deserve, then shall my mystery ities deserve, then shall my mystery have its just revelation."

have its just revelation."

To one person, and one person alone, did his words convey a double meaning, and that person was Alan Carnew.

Watching the tawny face of the speaker, he imagined that he had read in its

expression, not alone what the words had expression, not alone what the words had conveyed to the company, that the amiable qualities of the young lady deserved different treatment from Mrs. Doloran but also that Ordotte had a knowledge of something pertaining to Ned. Mrs. Doloran, however, was too dull of

comprehension to assume any part of the remarks to herself, and eager only to gratify her desire of hearing an account of the mystery, she persisted "This is frightful of you, "This is frightful of you, Mascar, to plunge us all into such doubt. I insist

that you tell us at least what you know." At this moment a servant entered with

some message, which he delivered in a low voice to Mr. Carnew, who immediate-ly arose and crossed to Ned.

"There is a gentleman to see you; he is in a great hurry, and begs if it be possible that you will see him immediately."

Mrs. Deloran also heard the message delivered by Alan, and with her wonted impetuous drift of attention from one subject to another, immediately said.

impetuous drift of attention from one subject to another, immediately said:

"A gentlemen to see you, Ned? I thought you had no followers, no lovers, no males of any kind in your wake."

Ned had arisen, and between embarrassment at the situation in which she found herself, and shame at the loud and coarse remarks of Mrs. Doloran, she presented a pitiable but most interesting picented a pitiable but most interesting picure. Carnew's manhood came

"Allow me to escort you from the parlor, Miss Edgar," he said, presenting at the same time his arm with an exquisite grace. She gladly took it, and under cover of his courtesy made her exit.

XIX.

The gentleman who wanted to see Ned was Dyke—Dyke, travel-worn and with a straugly haggard look in his honest countenance. Ned almost flew into his arms, but he avoided much of her embrace, without exactly seeming to do so. Since he loved her so passionately he must guard every avenue by which that love might escape and show itself unbidden to her unsuspecting eyes; so, did he suffer guard every avenue by which that love might escape and show itself unbidden to her unsuspecting eyes; so, did he suffer the warm caress which in her sisterly love for him she would have given, he must have suatched her to his breast and told how day and night she had been the star thatguided him. And the time had not come for that, for he had not yet made his fortune, nor had she had the opportunity of giving her heart to a worthier lover.

He held her at arm's length on the pretence of noting the changes in her, and she laughed and cried in a breath with joy, and could hardly keep still in her desire to do something for him, and to ask him so many questions in the same moment

to ask him so many questions in the same moment

"I did not expect to see you until summer," she said; "how did you get here, and at such a time of the night; But you must stay to night; Mr. Carnew told me that any friend of mine should be treated with the hospitality extended to the greats".

ten; I turned out of my way to see you, because I could not rest after your last letter—I could not understand why you had left Weewald Place."

had left Weewald Place."

"Was not I plain enough?" she said laughingly, and then she cunningly endeavored to throw him off the scent of her true motive in going away, but he was not to be turned from the clew he had shrewdly divined on reading her letter.

ter.
"You were very unhappy at Weewald Place," he said, looking at her with that peculiarly searching expression which as a child she could never withstand; and it and something of its old power over her now, for she dropped her eyes and blushed. "Tell me, Ned," he said, "tell me frank-But, after all what was there to tell?

But, after all what was there to ten.

A coldness on the part of Mr. Edgor which
she in her sensitiveness might have exaggerated, and an estrangement on the
part of Edna that she considered atoned
for by that young lady's last outburst of Dyke, however, knowing so well Ned's

loving, generous nature. comprenended as much from her meagre and hesitating statements as though he had really been a witness of Mr. Edgar's manner, and he "Now tell me about your life here," he said; and she told him, reserving only the humiliations which her duties sometimes

entailed upon her; and the account sound-ed satisfactory enough, with her light tasks that, as she enumerated them, hardtasks that, as she enumerated them, hardly seemed to deserve the name, and the company with which she said the house was filled, and the pastimes that occupied many hours of each day. Dyke said he was glad she had so much variety, and he strove to make himself believe that he was glad that she was so happily situated, even though she might be already on a course which would bear her far from him.

The last moment of the time he had allotted for his stay arrived, and no per-suasions of Ned could induce him to pro-long it, even though she repeatedly urged

Mr. Carnew's invitation.

"Who is this I'r. Carnew," he said at last smilingly, "that you lay such stress upon his invitation?"

"Oh, I didn't think to tell you; he is Mrs. Doloran's nephew, and in some sense waster of the hone.

At this instant there was a knock at the

At this instant there was a knock at the door, and a message from the servant to say that refreshments awaited the stranger, and a room was at his disposal, all by Mr. Carnew's order.

"There, did I not tell you?" laughed Ned, delighted that Dyke should have such attention; but the young fellow would not wait, and half ready to cry that Mr. Alan's kindness should be so slighted, she accompanied him to one of slighted, she accompanied him to one of the side doors that led to the grounds. There he had to wait a moment whilesh rought a servant with a lantern, and in

doing soshe encountered Mr. Carnew.
"Alick, the man, tells me that your friend refuses to accept our hospitality; do you think it needs my personal invita-

He spoke so kindly that it banished her sement at meeting him, and she embarrassment at meeting him, and she answered: "I think not; he is a great hurry." "Nevertheless, I shall take it upon my

self totry," he said, and so he accompanied her back to Dyke.

She performed the introduction, and

She performed the introductor, and Mr. Carnew acknowledged it as gracefully and graciously as if the great, country-looking fellow was his equal in the so-cial scale, while Dykecould hardly refrain from staring so intently at the handsome from staring so intently at the handsome man before him as to lay himself open to the charge of rudeness. Carnew was so man before him as to lay himself open to the charge of rudeness. Carnew was so eminently handsome, with that clear, penetrating honest look in his eyes which never failed to win Dyke's admiration. But he could not be persuaded to stay, and Alan, with a kindly expressed regret and adien, turned away and left the two together.

"When shall I see you again?" asked Ned, clinging to the great, hard brown hand, that was of itself loth to withdraw. "Not until summer, I fear; there is so much to be done in the way of travel yet, that I shall not have an hour for myself until then."

She had already asked him all about

She had already asked him all about his invention, and while he had answered truthfully, he had still managed to conceal from her that his prospects were hardly as bright as they had been. Now, whether for the moment that he was off his guard, or that his gloomy anxiety had overmastered him, there was a despondency in his tones that started her.

She looked up, the lamplight from the hall on the verge of which they were standing, showing fully her anxious countenance, and bringing him back instantly to his wonted guard. He forestalled the question that he felt she was about to

tenance, and the to his worted guard. He forestalled the question that he felt she was about to ask, by saying, with his accustomed cheerfulness:

"You must ascribe my heavy-hearted to my fatigue."

"You must ascribe my heavy-nearest speaking, just then, Ned, to my fatigue, having journeyed a long distance to-day, and my anxiety to meet Patten. In June next, Meg will be home, and then I shall come for you to spend your summer with us, like you used to do when you were little Ned."

us, like you used to do when you were little Ned."

He stopped suddenly and kissed her and was gone, following the flash of he lantern which at that moment appeared round the angle of the house.

She went back to Mrs. Doloran, and found herself an object of most undesirable attention on the part of that lady, who would know all about Ned's "follower," as she termed Ned's visitor; but here again Alan Carnew came to her rescue, and so diverted his aun't questions by amusing interruptions of his own, that the attention of the company was withdrawn from Ned, and after a little, amused herself by the wit of her nephew, Mrs. Doloran forgot the blushing, embarrassed object of her searching and pointed observations. vations.

XX.

Mr. Edgar was preparing for his trip to New York with his daughter, when a servant announced that Dykard Dutton wished to see him.

The gentleman's brow clouded slightly; he imagined that he knew the object of Dyke's visit; it had reference to his niece, and he was not a little annoyed that he was nerthans about to be reproached for and he was not a little annoyed that he was perhaps about to be reproached for what his own conscience more than once had twinged him—suffering Ned to leave his house so unprotected—and while the scowl deepened upon his brow, he ordered the young man to be admitted to his presence.

what might be the nature of his errand. His singular honesty of purpose raised him above the awkwardness and embar-rassment of coarse and conceited minds, and gave to his bearing a grave simplicity which won and retained involuntary raand gave to his bearing a grave simplicity which won and retained involuntary respect. And Mr. Edgar felt this when byke was ushered into his presence, perhaps more than he had done on any previous exercision for his brow cleared, and he ious occasion, for his brow cleared, and he accorded to Dyke the gracious salutation

he might have given to an equal.

The honest fellow stated his errand at once. Had Mr. Elgar renounced all in-

once. Had Mr. Figure to the seriest in his nice?

"She has withdrawn herself from my interest," was the quiet reply.

Dyke grew hot. "Would you suffer the merest friend, especially if that friend was a young girl who had accepted the hospitality of your house, to leave it in such a friendless condition; would not your managed, have prompted you to accompany hood have prompted you to accompany her to her destination, and ascertain for her to her destination, and ascertain for yourself that her new home was her proper place? Would not your sense of common charity have impelled you to impress upon any unprotected orphan thrown into your charge, that you were her friend, and not one of whom she was to be afraid, and by whom she was to be repelled? The orphan you have suffered to go forth in such a manner has a tie upon you which you will not be able always to conceal and repudiate, and it may be a part of the justice of Heaven to show you one day that you have made a bitter you one day that you have made a bitter mistake."

Edgar himself was now stirred to wrath; words like these burned into his soul, and his eyes flashed with the fore-boding look of a temper which once loosed knows little bounds. You are insolent, young man; I shall

brook no such language."
"Hear me out," said Dyke with a firmness which! Mr. Edgar felt impelled to

"Since you were satisfied to let her go, "Since you were satisfied to let her gy, you not have written to me of her desire; I, at least, would attend her, as I have attended her before, and ascertain the suitableness of the life she had decided to accept. Instead, you sent me no word, and I only you sent me no word, and I only and I only a sent me had accept. she had decided to accept. Instead, you sent me no word, and I only learned from her letter that she had gone forth to earn her living. Better you had surrendered all claim to her long ago, and permitted Meg and me to educate her for a simple, useful station. Now she is a lady, and yet she is compelled to be a hireling."

"Cease your insults," thundered Edgar, so maddened by reproaches, the truth of

so maddened by reproaches, the truth o which he could not deny, that he was un

which he could not deny, that he was unable to hear more.

But Dyke was undaunted. Drawing himself to his full height, and looking unflinchingly into the flashing eyes before him, he resumed:

"I have come to-day to get your final answer: Will you resign forever all claim of, and interest in Ned?" The name came so realily to his lips he would not change it for another.

"And if I do, what then?" replied Edgar.

Edgar.
"Then I shall not be so hopeless of her hand one day; unprovided for by you, she will be somewhat nearer to my own station in life, and when I have won station in life, and when I have won the competency that will insure for her a happy home, and if her hand be not given to a worthier suitor, I shall lay my heart at her feet. Did your interest continue to provide for her, my hope could never be realized; the difference in our social scale would be my life."

would close my lips."

In spite of Mr. Edgar's indignation at what he considered the unabashed impertmence of this young man, he could not but secretly admire, him, and also secretly pity him; remembering the in-cident of the flower sent by Dick Mackay, and Ned's own, as he considered it, want of candor, he felt that her affections, if not already bestowed upon Dick, would in all probability be given to some one like him, handsome but worthless, in preference to the honest country fellow before him. He wondered to himself it is recalled to the transfer him lithia. it would not be truer kindness to tell this trusting man all that he had observed so unfavorably in his niece; but when he attempted to do so he failed—he had not sufficient heart to crush Dyke's hopes, and he said instead:

"I renounce from this moment all in-terest in my brother's daughter. You attempted to do so he far

are at perfect liberty to do for her whatever your regard may prompt. When I meet her I shall salute her with the courtesy of an acquaintance; further than that she is and she shall be nothing to

me."
He bowed and turned away, and Dyke went out with a strange sense of oppre sion and gloom.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A LETTER FROM HOME. A Passing Glimpse of the Heroic Soul

By Maurice Thompson Although Father Beret was for many years a missionary on the Wabash most of the time at Vincennes, the fact that no mention of him can be found in the records is not stranger than many other things connected with the old town's history. He was, like nearly all the men of his calling in that day, a self effacing and modest hero, apparently quite unaware that he deserved attention. He and Father Gibault, whose name is so beautifully and nobly connected with the stirring achievements of Colonel George Roger Clark, were close friends and often companions. Probably Father Gibault himself, whose fame will never fade, would have been to day as obscure as Father Beret, but for the opportunity given him by Clark to fix his name in the list of heroic patriots who assisted in winning the great Northwest from the English. Vincennes, even in the earliest days

of its history, somehow kept up com-munication and, considering the circumstances, close relations with New Orleans It was much nearer Detroit; but the Louisiana colony stood next to France in the imagination and longing of priests, voyageurs, coureurs de bois and reckless adventurers who had Latin blood in the veins. Father Beret first came to Vincennes from New Orleans, the voyage up the Mississippi, Ohio and Wabash, in a pirogue, lasting through a whole summer

claimed right of dominion over the great territory drained by the Wabash and, indeed, over a large, indefinitely utlined part of the North American continent lying above Mexico ; a claim just then being vigorously questioned, flintlock in hand, by the Anglo Amer. can colonies.

DECEMBER 1, 1900.

Of course the handful of French people at Vincennes, so far away from every center of information, and wholly occupied with their trading, trapping and missionary work, were late finding out that war existed be tween England and her colonies. Nor did it really matter much with them, one way or another. They felt secure in their lonely situation, and so went on selling their trinkets, weapons, domestic implements, blankets and intoxicating liquors to the Indians, whom they held bound to them with a power never possessed by any other white dwellers in the wilderness. Father Beret was probably subordinate to Father Gibault. At all events the latter appears to have had nominal charge of Vincennes, and it can scarcely be doubted that he left Father Beret on the Wabash, while he went to live and labor for a time at Kaskaskia beyond the plains of Illinois.

It is a curious fact that religion and he power of rum and brandy worked together successfully for a long time in giving the French posts almost absolute influence over the wild and savage men by whom they were always sur-rounded. The good priests deprecated the traffic in liquors and tried hard to control it, but soldiers of fortune and reckless traders were in the majority, their interests taking precedence of all spiritual demands and carrying everything along. What could the brave missionaries do but make the very best

of a perilous situation ? In those days wine was drunk by almost everybody, its use at table and as an article of incidental refreshment and social pleasure being practically universal; wherefore the steps of re-form in the matter of intemperance were but rudimentary and in all places beset by well nigh insurmonntable dif ficulties. In fact the exigencies of frontier life demanded, perhaps, the very stimulus which, when over indulged in, caused so much evil laria loaded the air, and the most efficacious drugs now at command were then undiscovered or could not be had. Intoxicants were the only popular specific. Men drank to preent contracting ague, drank again. between rigors, to cure it, and vet again to brace themselves during convalescence.

But if the effect of rum as a beverage had strong allurements for the white man it made an absolute slave of the Indian, who never hesitated for a moment to undertake any task, no matter how hard, bear any privation, even the most terrible, or brave any danger, although it might demand reckless desperation, if in the end a well-filled bottle or jug appeared as his

reward. Of course the traders did not overlook such a scurce of power. Alco-holic liquor became their implement of almost magical work in controlling the lives, labors, and resources of the Indians. The priests with their capti-vating story of the Cross had a large influence in softening savage natures and averting many an awful danger: but when everything else failed, rum always came to the rescue of a threat

We need not wonder, then, when we are told that Father Beret made no being informed of the arrival of a boat loaded with rum, brandy or gin. It was Rene de Ronville who brought the news, the same Rene already mentioned as having given the priest a plate of squirrels. He was sitting on the doorsili of Father Beret's hut, when the old man reached it after his visit at the Roussilon home, and held in his hand a letter which he appeared proud

to deliver.

"A batteau and seven men, with a cargo of liquor, came during the rain, he said, rising and taking off his curious cap, which, made of an animal's skin, had a tail jauntily dangling from its crown tip; "and here is a letter for you, Father. The batteau is from New O. leans. Eight men started with it; but one went ashore to hunt and was killed by an Indian.

Father Beret took the letter without apparent interest and said :

Thank you, my son, sit down again ; the door log is not wetter than the stools inside; I will sit by you."

The wind had driven a flood of rain into the cabin through the open door, and water twinkled in puddles here and there on the floor's puncheons. They sat down side by side, Father

minded way.
"There'll be a jolly time of it to-night," Rene de Ronville remarked,

Beret fingering the letter in an absent-

a roaring time." "Why do you say that, my son?" the priest demanded.
"The wine and the liquor," was the

reply; " much drinking will be done. The men have all been here for some time, you know, and are as thirsty as They are making ready to ensand. joy themselves down at the river

"Ah, the poor souls!" sighed Father Beret, speaking as one whose thoughts were wandering far away.

"Why don't you read your letter, Father?" Rene added. The priest started, turned the soiled

square of paper over in his hand, then thrust it inside his robe.

"It can wait," he said. Then,
changing his voice: "the squirrels

you gave me were excellent, my son. It was good of you to think of me, "he added, laying his hand on Rene's arm. "Oh, I'm glad if I have pleased you, Father Beret, for you are so kind

to me always, and to everybowhen I killed the squirrels I said "These are young, j and tender, Father Beret must t

these,' so I brought them along. The young man rose to go ; fo was somehow impressed that Fa Beret must wish opportunity to his letter, and would prefer to be alone with it. But the priest pr

him down again.
"Stay a while," he said, "I not had a talk with you for

Rene looked a trifle uneasy.
"You will not drink any to m
my son," Father Beret added. t not : do you hear? The young man's eyes and mou egan to have a sullen ex sion ; evidently he was not pleased felt rebellious ; but it was hard for

to resist Father Beret, whom he las did every soul in the post. priest's voice was sweet and gentl positive to a degree. Rene did n word. " Promise me that you will no liquor this night," Father Beret on, grasping the young man's more firmly; "promise me, my promise me."

promise me Still Rene was silent. The m not look at each other, but gazed across the country beyond the W to where a glory from the W sun flamed on the upper rim of a cloud fragment creeping alon horizon. Warm as the day has horizon. Warm as the day has a delicious coolness now be temper the air; for the wind had into the northwest. A meado sang dreamily in the wild grass low lands hard by, over which

three prairie hawks hovered wings that beat rapidly. "Eh bien, I must go," sai presently, getting to his feet and evading Father Beret's which would have held him. . Not to the river house, my said the priest appealingly.

"No, not there; I have letter; one for M'sieu' Roussi came by the boat too. I go to to Madame Roussillon. Rene de Ronville was weather stained young fellow tall nor short, wearing bucksl casins, trousers and tunic. were dark brown, keen, quick set well under heavy brows.
had probably never touched and his thin, curly beard crini his strongly turned cheeks a while his moustaches sprang fiercely above his full lipped sensual mouth. He looked

oned with in a trial of bodily and will power.

Father Beret's face an changed on the instant. He dryly and said, with a sly gle

active, a man not to be ligh

eyes :
"You could spend the even antly with Madame Rouse Jean. Jean, you know is amusing fellow." brought forth the

which he had spoken and l before Father Beret's face. "Maybe you think I ha letter for M'sieu' Rouse blurted; "and maybe you certain that I am not go house to take the letter."
"Monsieur Roussillon is know," Father Beret sugge cherry pies are just as goo he's at home, and I happe that there are some parti

licious ones on the pantry Roussillon. Mademoiselle me a juicy sample: but t say you do not care to have served by her hand. It fere with your appetite; el Rene turned short abou and laughing, and back to the priest he along the wet path lead

Roussillon place.
Father Beret gazed af face relaxing to a serious in which a trace of sadnes spread like an elusive to took out his letter, but di at it, simply holding it tig in his sinewy right han old eyes stared vacantly when their sight is cast many years into the pas sive was from beyond knew the handwriting—flowers of Avignon seem

of it, as if by the pressure A stoop shouldered, bu by leading a pair of good lowing. He was making citedly, keeping the gos

trot. "Bon jour, Pere Ber out bree zily, and walked
"Ah, ah; his mind is
newly arrived cargo," ti
priest, returning the sai
throat aches for the liqu man. Then he read aga

superscription and ma move, as if to break hands trembled violet looked gray and drawn. "Come on, you bru receding man, jerking skin by which he led the Father Beret rose a his damp little hut, was dim on the crucifi posite the door against wall. It was a ba clammy room; a rude wooden stools constitu

ture, while the uneve the floor wabbled and the priest's feet.

An unopened letter mysterious thing. ceive three or day, scan each
square with a s
Most of us know wi to me always, and to everybody. When I killed the squirrels I said to myself: "These are young, juicy and tender, Father Beret must have these,' so I brought them along.'

The young man rose to go; for he was somehow impressed that Father Beret must wish opportunity to read his letter, and would prefer to be left alone with it. But the priest pulled

him down again.
"Stay a while," he said, "I have not had a talk with you for some

Rene looked a trifle uneasy. "You will not drink any to night, my son," Father Beret added. "You t not ; do you hear?

The young man's eyes and mouth at once began to have a sullen expres-sion; evidently he was not pleased and felt rebellious; but it was hard for him to resist Father Beret, whom he loved, as did every soul in the post. The priest's voice was sweet and gentle, yet positive to a degree. Rene did not say word.

" Promise me that you will not taste liquor this night," Father Beret went on, grasping the young man's arm more firmly; "promise me, my son, promise me."

Still Rene was silent. The men did not look at each other, but gazed away across the country beyond the Wabash to where a glory from the Western sun flamed on the upper rim of a great cloud fragment creeping along the horizon. Warm as the day had been, a delicious coolness now began to temper the air; for the wind had shifted into the northwest. A meadow-lark sang dreamily in the wild grass of the low lands hard by, over which two or three prairie hawks hovered with wings that beat rapidly.

wings that beat rapidly.

"Eh bien, I must go," said Rene presently, getting to his feet nimbly and evading Father Beret's hand which would have held him. · Not to the river house, my son?

said the priest appealingly. "No, not there; I have another letter; one for M'sieu' Roussillon; it came by the boat too. I go to give it to Madame Roussillon."

Rene de Ronville was a dark, weather stained young fellow, neither tall nor short, wearing buckskin moccasins, trousers and tunic. His eyes were dark brown, keen, quick moving, set well under heavy brows. A razor had probably never touched his face, and his thin, curly beard crinkled over his strongly turned cheeks and chin while his moustaches sprang out quite fiercely above his full lipped, almost sensual mouth. He looked wiry and active, a man not to be lightly reck oned with in a trial of bodily strength

and will power.

Father Beret's face and voice changed on the instant. He laughed dryly and said, with a sly gleam in his

"You could spend the evening pleasantly with Madame Roussillon and Jean, you know is a very amusing fellow brought forth the letter of

which he had spoken and held it up before Father Beret's face.
"Maybe you think I haven't any letter for M'sieu' Roussillon," he blurted; "and maybe you are quite

certain that I am not going to the

house to take the letter."
"Monsieur Roussillon is absent, you know," Father Beret suggested. "But cherry pies are just as good as when he's at home, and I happen to know that there are some particularly de licious ones on the pantry of Madame Roussillon. Mademoiselle Alice gave me a juicy sample: but then I dare say you do not care to have your pie served by her hand. It would interfere with your appetite; eh, my son?"

Rene turned short about wagging is head and laughing, and so with his back to the priest he strode away along the wet path leading to the Roussillon place. Father Beret gazed after him, his

face relaxing to a serious expression in which a trace of sadness and gloom spread like an elusive twilight. took out his letter, but did not glance at it, simply holding it tightly gripped in his sinewy right hand. Then his old eyes stared vacantly, as eyes do when their sight is cast back many, many years into the past. The misfrom beyond the sea-he knew the handwriting-a waft of the flowers of Avignon seemed to rise out of it, as if by the pressure of his grasp.

A stoop shouldered, burly man we by leading a pair of goats, a kid fol-lowing. He was making haste excitedly, keeping the goats at a lively

"Bon jour, Pere Beret," he flung out breezily, and walked rapidly on. "Ah, ah; his mind is busy with the newly arrived cargo," thought the old priest, returning the salutation; "his throat aches for the liquor -the poor

Then he read again the letter's superscription and made a faltering move, as if to break the seal. His hands trembled violently, his face looked gray and drawn.
"Come on, you brutes," cried the

receding man, jerking the thongs of skin by which he led the goats. Father Beret rose and turned into

his damp little hut, where the light was dim on the crucifix hanging op posite the door against the clay-daubed wall. It was a bare, unsightly, clammy room; a rude bed on one side, for table and two or three ooden stools constituting the furniture, while the uneven puncheons of the floor wabbled and clattered with

the priest's feet.

An unopened letter is always a An unopened letter is always a mysterious thing. We who receive three or four mails every day, scan each little paper square with a speculative eye. Most of us know what sweet uncer-

tainty hangs on the opening of envelopes whose contents may be almost anything except something important, and what a vague yet delicious thrill comes with the snip of the paper knife; but if we be in a foreign land and long years absent from home, then is a letter subtly powerful to move us, even more before it is opened than after it

It had been many years since a letter from home had come to Father Beret. The last, before the one now in hand, had made him ill of nostalgia, fairly shaking his iron determination never to quit for a moment his life work as a missionary. Ever since that day he had found it harder to meet the many and stern demands of a most difficul and exacting duty. Now the mere touch of the paper in his hand gave him a sense of returning weakness, dissatisfaction and longing. The home of his boyhood, the rushing of the Rhone, a seat in the shady nook of the garden, Madeline, his sister, prattling beside him, and his mother sing. ing somewhere about the house-it all came back and went over him and through him, making his heart sink strangely, while another voice, the sweetest ever heard—but she was in-effable and her memory a torbidden

fragrance Father Beret tottered across the for-Father Beret tottered across the for-lorn little room and knelt before the crucifix holding his clasped hands high, the letter pressed between them. His lips moved in prayer, but made no sound; his whole frame shook violent-

ly.
It would be unpardonable desecration to enter the chamber of Father Beret's soul and look upon his sacred and secret trouble ; nor must we even speculate as to its particulars. The good old man writhed and wrestled before the cross for a long time, until at last he seemed to receive the calmness and strength he prayed for so fer vently; then he rose, tore the letter into pieces so small that not a word remained whole, and squeezed them so firmly together that they were com-pressed into a tiny, solid ball, which he let fall through a crack between the floor puncheons. After waiting twenty years for that letter, hungry as his heart was, he did no even open it when at last it arrived. He would never know what message i bore. The link between him and the old sweet days was broken forever. Now with God's help he could do his

work to the end. He went and stood in his doorway leaning against the side. Was it a mere coincidence that the meadow-lark flew up just then from its grass tuft, and came to the roof's comb over head, where it lit with a light yet audible stroke of its feet and began fluting its tender, lonesome sounding strain? If Father Beret heard it he gave no ign of recognition; very likely he was thinking about the cargo of liquor and how he could best counteract its baleful influence. He locked toward the "river house," as the inhabitants had named a large shanty, which stood on a bluff of the Wabash not far from where the roadbridge at present s, and saw men gathering there, and thither he slowly wended his way.

LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART.

GENERAL INTENTION FOR DECEMBER, 1900

The Jubilee,

Recommended to our prayers by Holiness Leo XIII.

American Messenger of the Sacred Hear "Whose word is this that awakens ' asked Pope Leo, after he blessed, on the fifteenth of May, the been a prisoner," he said a little later to the Lombards, "I have been a prisoner," he said a little later to the Lombards, "I have been a prisoner," he said a little later to the Lombards, "I have been a line of the last two weeks of the last two prisoner for twenty-two years, and yet the call of the Pontiff prisoner has brought the thronging thousands to Rome. From all regions of the earth have they come." The word was not merely his own: it was his Master's It was a consequence of that other word which has made the Papal

Throne imperishable:

build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it !" All the sectaries of Italy and elsewhere, whose blasphemies are not even known to the mass of Catholics, and neither known nor noticed by the mass of fair minded Protestants-all bands of sectaries may be moved as a troubled sea to hinder the success or the fame of the Jubilee. But the word of Peter is more potent than theirs; and, strange to say, that they have grown silent under its spell. generations to come there need be no fear for a religion which can arouse an enthusiasm such as this," said the Archbishop of Cambrai, when he had seen what he calls "the marvellous spectacle of the pomp of Rome." The Masonic journals of France and Italy seem to have received the same impres seem to have received the same impression. One of these, one of the most anti-Christian, the Telegrafo, was forced to say, "Never as in those days has Rome appeared, what she has been called in history, the Capital of the World."

Peter, and upon this Rock I will

World. The Telegrafo had reason to believe what it was saying. Scarcely had the august Head of the Church proclaimed Holy Year-a strange voice indeed in the ears of the nations borne down with the weight of armor, and worshipping apparently the deities of money and pleasure -scarcely has this most unworldly call gone forth, when the enthusiasm of the Middle Ages is

but it could hear. He bids it conse- liberty than they have under the Sul how great and strong the Catholic crate itself to God, to the Sacred Heart of its Radeemer. And he is obeyed: 250 000 000 obey him. Through them every actions renews its homage to the Saviour. The century seemed to be boidly putting Him aside: it was denying both His Redemption and Himself. It was an awful blasphemy, and to nobody more awful than to Pope Leo. He took a startling remedy, and has not failed in its application. All the better part of the world approves of what he has done. Immediately after the announcement

of the Jubilee, telegrams began to pour into the Vatican Palace-from sovereigns, princes, pupile bodies of men, and from the distant missions. The weather was inclement in the beginning of the year and continued to be so; influenza was general—one third of Rome was affected by it; nevertheless pilgrims by thousands were hastening towards the Holy City. Careful statistics, from the opening of the Porto Sauta in 1899 to the end of March, 1900, that is, for three months, give not less than 21 collective pil grimages, numbering 40,000 people, from Italy, Austria, France, Germany. With spring came an astonishing multitude. At the end of April there were about 100,000 strangers day by day in Rome. The month of May brought more than April. There were 30 new pilgrimages, from Switzerland, Poland, Holland, Belgium, the United Poland, Holland, Belgium, the United States Italy, "From mid March to Poland, Honey "From mid March States, Italy. "From mid May," said the Perseveranza of mid-May," said the Perseveranza of the tramway Milan, "the receipts of the tramway milan, "the receipts of the tramway milan, "the receipts of the recei companies were equal to all the re ceipts of the year 1899. In 1899 they were 2,500,000 lire. This year 8 000 000 or 10,000 000 are expected. The Anno Santo, it is supposed, will bring the Roman people 100 000 000 lire in gold, (\$20 000,000) without counting off-rings of charities."

Then it was that the Masonic Grand-Master in his "love feast" (agape rituale) said: "To day, through fear, through supersitution, through self-interests, the figure of Italy, genu-flecting in an act of contrition, almost closes the breach in the Portia Pia and presents to the world, in this Anno Santo, the spectacle of a third Rome which neither dares nor hopes, but only fears." The liberal Messagero confirmed the Masonic fears: "The streets of Rome are traversed by long lines of carriages crowded with pilgrims, and similar sights are seen outde the walls of the city. The perdiction of a great concourse for the Holy Year is verified by facts.

Five thousand persons came with their bishops in one pilgrimage from a diocese of only thirty parishes. The means of conveyance had to be multi plied in Rome and its neighbrhood; the electric tramways were soon insufficient. In April, 193,000 tickets were sold at the Roman railway stations. On two days of that month, the 25th and 80th, more than 13 000 persons came in organ ized pilgrimages. On the 20th 20, 000 were present in St. Peters'. By desire of the Holy Father, missions were preached in forty seven churche of Rome during the ten days preceding Palm Sunday. The crowds at-tending were very large, and at the close, on Palm Sunday, between fifty to sixty thousand Romans went to Holy Communion. All this after thirty years of Masonic government in the

Eternal City! During May over 200,000 persons of most diverse nationalities came to Rome. For the canonizations on May 24th came 30 000 pilgrims in seventeen pilgrimages. Besides these there were 16 000 strangers in the city. And on that day in the plazza of St. Peter's was gathered the enormous throng of 200 000 people; nor did any accident May the Holy Father went six times to St. Peter's to meet and bless those wh had come for the Holy Year. 15:h of July the faithful people of Rome gave an ovation to the Pope which any monarch might envy. In September the pilgrims could scarcely be counted. On the 6th there were 20,000 from all parts of Italy and Sicily. On the 12th, 15,000 more, mostly Italians, received. 15,000 more, mostly Italians, received the Pope's blessing in St. Peter's. Later came bands of German and Polish Catholics, and 20 000 others, mostly Tertiaries of St. Francis. On the 1st of Ostober the Univers announced that in two days 200 000 pilgrims had been

A special feature of this month was in Rome. the coming of many thousands of Children of Mary who presented themselves in St. Peter's dressed in white Another, and a more important feature was the holding of Congresses. There was the General Congress of Italian Catholics, the Congress of Italian Catholic Young Men, the International Catholics, the Congress of Catholic University students, and the Congress of Francis can Tertiaries. So large was the at tendance at these Congresses, so earnest and so imposing their character and work, that, in the conviction of those who saw them, they have already been and must continue to be a Cath

olic resurrection. In the number of pilgrims visiting Rome, the Italians, naturally, perhaps, predominated, thus giving an emphatic denial to the oft-repeated false hood that United Italy is against the

Great as was the multitude of the faithful who came to Rome, they were but representatives of the myriads who

could not come. Although the men who are allowed to rule Catholic Italy made no attempt ion, infidelity, these seem to rule our age; but the Sovereign Pontiff is all more daring. He brands the age's folly. Humanity was growing blind,

tan of Turkey, the staunch pilgrims showed their loyalty in no uncertain manner. They were no pleasure-seek ers. They had come to Rome to pros-

trate themselves before their Spiritual Father, the Vicar of Christ, to proclaim his rights, and protest against the outrages of which he is a victim. "Viva il Papa-Re!" "Long live the Pope-King!" that was their cry, and it must have sounded unpleasant in the ears of those who have usurped the Quirinal. So earnest were those lo al pilgrims that a priest from the United States present at one of the memorable scenes in St. Peter's says that it was impossible to refrain from

barsting into tears.
Such wonderful things are not forgotten in a day. The extraordinary enthusiasm of the Jubilee must affect the fate of the Papacy. The renewal of faith and loyalty and the prayers of this year must tell in a remarkable degree, not only on the tone and temper of Catholic life, but also directly on the cause of the Holy See. The vast multitude quickly answering the call of their Supreme Pontiff were remark able, not only for their number, their quality, their plety, and their representative character, but they were especially remarkable for the contrast of their spirit with the spirit of the time, and for their forceful denial that the Catholic faith has lost its hold on humanity, or that the cause of the Pope is finally judged. In this changing age it is too soon to speak of an "in-violable conquest." The generality of thoughtful people are coming to se through the enthusiasm of the Jubilee that the interests of Rome are the in-terests of the world; that Rome is international, and should be free.

A great work remains for the larger army that could not march to distant Rome. Their Jubilee year is about to dawn, and the work they must do during it will be far greater inresults than what has been done already in the Holy Year just disappearing. Only a representative body went to Rome as pilgrims; those who could not go are quite as loyal to the Holy See. Just as Catholics were never more numerous than they are now, so were they never more loyal. The very opposition and excesses of the time have but more thoroughly awakened their under standing and stimulated their affec tion. There is to be, then, a renewal of faith and loyalty and piety for the far-spread host of Catholics who have not gone to Rome. And the first thing which we implore them to impress upon their minds is the great importance of this renewal for themselves, the entire Church, the Holy See, even the world

The Jubilee Year, as Pope Leo said in promulgating it, affords special and copious helps for the reformation of morals and progress and confirmation We have not far to look in holiness. We have not far to look in order to understand how great is the need of reform and progress. Many of us remember what the Holy Father himself would recall to our minds, namely, the benefits of a former Holy From the extraordinary fruits of the Jubilee in Rome this year, we may understand what graces God holds ready for the year about to come And yet in Rome the manifestations of faith and piety were repressed; out of Rome there is generally little danger of restraint. "The Church, as a most tender mother, studies at this time, by every means within her ample power to reconduct souls to better counsels. and to promote in each works of expia tion by means of penance and emendation of life. To this end, multiplying prayers and augmenting the fervor of faithful, she seeks to appease the outraged majesty of God, and to draw down His copious celestial gifts opens wide the rich treasury of indulgences, of which she is the appointed lispenser, and Caristianity to the firm hope of pardon. How then may we not expect to obtain, with God's help, rich fruits and profuse, and such as are best adapted

to the present needs?" Referring to the Indulgence of the Jubilee, the great preacher, Father Bourdslove, points out some of its special advantages. "It is more solemn, because more universal, extending to the whole Christian world, and because accompanied by sacred and imposing ceremonies which instil into the heart sentiments of piety. It is richer, be cause implying special favors and graces, such as the facility with which the faithful may be absolved from all sins and censures if repentant. It is more sure, because conferred for rea sons and objects of greater moment. We have great debts to pay, and here are great means of paying them Would it not be, then, not only foelhardy, but dangerous, to neglect the celebration of the Jubilee?

It is of supreme importance, more over, that Catholics throughout the whole world should strikingly show their allegiance to the Holy Se The world thinks as it pleases, says what it pleases. There is scarcely an error or excess that we do not daily hear de fended. Of what consequence is it not, then, that we who have the deposit of faith should point out to this evergoing Babel why we have unity and ertainty of Christian faith and whence they come? Besides, the secret societies which rule France and Italy, particularly, utter daily against the august Sovereign of the Church insults which rival the ribaldry of the low haunts of infidelity. In these counries, intensely Catholic as to the mass of their people, the Faith is every day outraged by most hostile and iniquitous measures. Is there not need to in

To our own country we have a spe ciaily sacred duty to perform. We are by far the largest and most devoted re-ligious body in the United States. We have a system of faith which the world can be made to understand. And even if the world will not understand, it can be made to admire. With so many around us, then, forming one nation with ourselves, a nation which we all ardently love and would do anything to defend; with so many around us ab solutely indifferent as to the most es-sential duties of the Christian religion, and even as to its most essential doc trines; with so many, who, if they believe in a hereafter of reward and pun ishment, do little to prepare for it, how magnificent will be the impression on the vain, pleasure loving, irreligious world around us, if all our Catholic legions show unmistakably their love

The Sovereign Pontiff's noblest thought in the Holy Year is that it should be the solemn glorification of the Redeemer of the world. "Ail that man should hope for and desire is con tained in the Only begotten Son of Goi. To desire to abandon Him is to Goi. To desire to abandon Him is to desire eternal perdition. . In the forth coming manifestations of faith and religion, let this special intention be kept in view—hatred of all that which within our memory has been implously said or done against the Divine Majesty of Our Lord Jesus Christ, and to satisfy unblicky for the injuries subto satisfy publicly for the injuries pub licly inflicted upon Him."

This is an appeal to which no Catholic ear can remain deaf, no Catholic heart unmoved. When, therefore, the conditions for gaining the Jubilee will have been announced, let us do our own part, and pray and labor that every adult Catholic may profit by the Jubilee, and so flash upon this weary, sin-stained world the light of Catholic life and love

CAPT. SQUIRES CONVERSION The U. S. Military Attache at Pekin Becomes a Catholic

A private letter to the Ray. Thomas Capt. Herbert G. Squires, well known in military circles in New York city and now attached to the United States Legation in Peking, has become a convert to the Catholic faith, and has been received into the Church in the Chinese capital.

Capt. Squires was formerly a member of the Seventh Regiment, States Cavalry, and fought with dis tinction under the late Gen. Custer. For six years he was military instructor at St. John's College, Fordham. He resigned his commission in the United States Army and subsequently became the military attache of the American Legation at Berlin

After the expiration of his service in Berlin he accepted the office of Mili tary Attache under Minister Conger in China, and played an important part in the recent troubles in Peking in the defense of the lives and property of Americans in that city. In uniting with the Catholic Church Capt. Squires In uniting is joined by his wife and the other members of his family.

The best protection against fevers, pneumonia, diphtheria, etc., is in build system with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

system with 1100d's Sarsaparilia.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age. Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet with out any pain. What it has done once it will do seei "

do again.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organe, stimulating to action the domaint energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven, from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell, P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate

cine, and one that will sell well."

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throar or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger zvoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

The Horse-noblest of the brute creation-The Horse—noblest of the brute creation—when suffering from a cut, abrasion, or sore, derives as much benefit as its master in a like perdicament, from the healing, soothing action of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL Lameness, swelling of the neck, stifness of the joints, throat and lungs, are relieved by it.

WHEN YOU are feeling tired and out of sorts you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.



For Sanative Uses.

Its remarkable emollient, cleansing, and purifying properties, derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, warrant to use of CUTICURA SOAF, the form of baths for annowations, and chadings, or too, the form of t

Sold by all Colonial Chemists. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

C. M. B. A.—Branch No. 4, London. Meets on the 2nd and ith Thursday of every month, at 8 o'clock, at their hall, on Albion Block, Richmond Street. Frank Smith, Presi dent, P. F. Boyle, Secretary.

#### "Experience is the Best Teacher."

The experience of millions has demon-strated that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the perfect remedy for all troubles of the blood, stomach, nerves, bowels, liver and kidneys, and that it imparts strength, vigor and vitality. Every testimonial is

the voice of experience to you.

Dyspepsia—"Hood's Sarsaparilla to a grand medicine. It has cured me of dyspepsia. My blood was so poor that in the hottest weather I felt cold. This great medicine enriched my blood and made me feel warm." Mrs. James Malyea, 222 Pinnicle St., Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Educational.

#### BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE LIMITED.

We teach full commercial course, As well as full shorthand course. Full civil service course. Our graduates in every department are to day filling the best positions.

Write for catalogue. Address J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A.
Address: Belleville, Ont. PRINCIPAL

Peterboro Business College New Term Opens Sept 4th.

Increased attendance has compelled us to rovide more accommodation Send for handsome new circular giving full particulars. W. PRINGLE, Principal. Peterboro, Ont.

AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O THE FAMOUS Ontario Business College Most widely-attended in America Thirty-second Year

Send for the 152-page Illustrated Catalogue ADDRESS

ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F.C.A. Belleville, Ont. TARREST DE LA COMPANION DE LA

Business College STRATFORD, ONT.

A school that is dong the best work in business education in Canada to day. Our magnificent catalogue gives full information.

Send for one. Emer college now if ossible.

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

ON NORTHEKNY Business Colleges

OWEN SOUND, ONT. Re-opens for Fall Term SEPT. 3rd, 1900.

Young men and women who wish to be successful should call or write for particulars and be ready to start on Opening Day.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

ASSUMPTION + COLLEGE

SANDWICH, ONT.

SANDWICH, ONT.

THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASS
Including all ordinary expenses, 8160 per as num. For fell particulars apply to REV. D. CUSHING, C.S.B.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE BERLIN, ONT

Complete Classical, Philosophical an Commercial Courses, Shorthand and Typewriting. For further particulars apply to-REV. THEO. SPETZ, Presiden

SHORTHAND\_ Book keeping, Commercial Law, Writing, Correspondence, Business Paper, Typewriting, etc., thoroughly raught at the

Forest City Bus. & Shorthand College

London, Ont. Catalogues Free.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Prin.

THEY GO..... Four young people sent into business offices on the 15th inst. in this city.

offices on the 15th inst. In this city,

IN THEY COME...

From Napanee, Picton, Harriston,
Regins and other outside I aes, as
well as from our city, came bright
young people last week to enj y a
practical trail in. in our schot.

You may enter at any time. With
Ten Teacetes and fist class equipment we can produce good results.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronte,
Circulars W. H. Shaw, Principal. Circulars W. H. SHAW, Principal. Yonge and Gerrard sta

Established 1859 The LONDON MUTUAL Fire Insurance Co. of Canada. Head Office, LONDON, ONT.

JOHN DRYDEN, D. C. MACDONALD, Manager President. Manager
CAMERON MACDONALD, JAMES GRANT,
ABST. Manager. Treasurer,
H. Waddington,
Managing Director and Secretary.

Over \$2,500,000 paid in losses | Lowest rates. Losses promptly settled.

CITY AGENT A. W. BURWELL, - 476 Richmond Street.

A W. BURWELL, 476 Richmond Street,
Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Boes Quality, Address,
Old Established
DUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY
THE E. W. VANDUZER CO., Cincinnati, Quality, Church, School Established
WENELDY & CO., PUREX, SESS,
OHNES T. CATALOGUE PROICES FREE
CHURCH, SCHOOL CATALOGUE PROICES FREE
LATGUE FOUNDRY ON Earth making
CHURCH BELLS CHIMES
CHURCH BELLS PEALS
Purest copper and tin only. Terms, etc., free,

Purest copper and tin only. Terms, etc., free,

when our hearts were still pure-when

upon our brows was the breath of Inno-

cence, and upon our sculs was reflected

again renew our resolution of belong

is the object of the present celebration

ing to God-and to Him alone.

beauty of God. We must once

The Catholic Record. Fublished Weekly at 484 and 486 Rich, street, London, Ontario. Frice of subscription—\$2.00 per annum

London, Saturday, December 1, 1900.

HIS HOLINESS THE POPE.

A dispatch from Paris states that the Temps of that city says that the Pope visited the Basilica of St. Peter's on Thursday 21st Nov., and experienced such fatigue that he had to take to his bed. It is said also that he fainted twice. Reports of the same kind have been frequently made without truth; but at the very advanced age of the Holy Father we cannot but feel anxiety when such reports are published, while we hope that they may prove to be as unfounded as others which have appeared in print from time to time.

METHODIST INCONSISTENCY

The Methodists of Canada have secured fron England copies of portraits of Rev. John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, Charles Wesley, the poet of Methodism, and Mrs. Susannah Wesley, which are valued highly not only as works of art, but more especially as images of these saints of their denomination. The portrait committee have determined to invest the cccasion of the unveiling "with all the dignity and ceremony which their character demands."

Yet this denomination is one of the most bitter in denouncing all Ritualism as destructive of the simplicity and spirituality of the Gospel, and it further denounces all honor paid to images and relics of Saints as idolatry. Here is a golden chance for the Reverend Dr. Milligan of Toronto te rebuke this superstitous worship of paint and can-

#### MADCAP ORATORY.

A curious gathering was the session of the General Missionary Committee held last week by the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States, in St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal Church of New York.

All the so called Bishrps and leading divines of the Methodist Episcope Church were at this meeting, which thus took upon itself somewhat the character of a General Council of that Church ; but for vile vulgarism, inept spleen, and brazen mendacity, we doubt whether any ecclesiastical assemblage ever surpassed it since the Iconoclastic assemblage at Constantinot le in 754, which declared its approval of Lee the Isaurian's decrees against the use of sacred images and symbols in churches.

A pretty full report of the proceed ings of the New York mock Council for one day is given in the Montree Witness of November 20, and their character is well described in the opening words:

Two fierce onslaughts on the Church of 15th: Rome enlivened the proceedings at to-day's session of the General Missionary Committee.

The first person to advance to this attack was Bishop Goodsell of Ten The "Bishop" says, speaking par-

ticularly of Germany and the Scandinsvian countries :

avian countries:

Statistics show that we have made as much headway during the first thirty-five years in Europe as we have in the same period in this country, which offers a more congenial soil for our creed. In Southern Europe," he continues, "the struggle has been harder. There are many who doubt whether we have any work at all in Italy, that land of superstition and priestcraft; whether we could ever hope to accomplish anything there in face of the tremendous press of adverse thought with which we are confronted."

He chen tells us how they have suc-

He then tells us how they have succeeded even in Italy, viz., by establishing proselytising schools.

He continues:

He continues:

"The work is slow, but its value has been recently testified to by the Pontifi himself, who has honored us by excommunicating everyone, teachers and pupils alike, connected with our institutions of learning. In the effort to preserve for himself the triple crown of papacy, he has issued a sweeping interdict against the schools and everyone passing through their gates. This, however, has only made us more determined to wipe out a system which has created out of the former man of empire a cringing beggar with a monkey and grind organ."

We owe an abology to our readers

We owe an apology to our readers for reproducing such vile language regarding the venerable Head of the Church of Christ, uttered by a pseudo Bishep of a Church which does not muster three millions of members, and which can claim only a few years more than a century in antiquity.

It is not to be forgotten that when Bishop Goodsell's first predecessor was made a Bishop by the imposition of John Murphy's hands, a celebrated Protestant writer said of the Episcopate thus instituted:

So easily are Bishops made By man's or woman's whim, That Wesley hands on Coke hath laid; But who laid hands on him?"

the Pope and the Catholic religion." Bishop Goodsell admits that the mis-

sionary efforts of his Church are limited to an existence of thirty-five years; and it is only a few weeks since Gen. eral Superintendent Carman expressed his regret that there are no Methodists in Palestine, the cracle of the Christian religion. Is it this Church that speaks of "wiping out" the Church of nineteen centuries which is spread throughout the world?

Prince Otto von Bismarck, with all the power of the German Emperor at his back, was unable to do this, and the powers of darkness, laboring for cen turies to effect the same thing, have been equally impotent; and we have no fear of the result of Bishop Goodsell's efforts, notwithstanding the deafening applause" wherewith, we are told, his sally was received by his co-religionists.

But, we are told, that the Pope himself has testified to the magnitude of the work done by Episcopal Methodists in Rome.

The Pope, having the special Episcopal charge of Rome, naturally takes a deep interest in the Christian education of his immediate flock, and so he regrets even the small inroads which Methodism has made there by establishing Methodist schools, and he has called upon the clergy of that city to freshen their zeel in guarding their flocks against the inroads of false teachers. It was quite right that the Hely Father should do this; but it does not follow that the inroads of Methodism have been very great. In fact, they have not been so. It is too true that the Italian Government by its thirty year's war waged against religion has done much mischief throughout Italy ; tut the result of this is a crop of practical Atheists and Anarchists, but not a very great one of Methodists, who after nearly fifteen years of labor can count only 2,300 members of their Church in ail Italy! In fact Method ism has been an utter failure in Italy but the Pope regrets even the loss of a few souls to Christ, and Methodism is one of the forms by which this loss occurs.

Carefully read, Bishop Gocdseil's own speech acknowledges the failure of his sect. He concedes that "the struggle in Italy has been harder than in Ger many and the Scandinavian nations, and in regard to these countries he admits that the progress of Methodism does not exceed its progress in the United States. His exact words are :

"We have made as much headway as we have in the same period in this country, whilch offers a more congenial soil for our creed." It is now in order that we should en

quire what progress is Methodism mak ing in America?

Let us hear what says Dr. James M the holy mysteries in private houses Buckley, editor of the leading organ of Methodism, the Christian Advocate. He is quoting the recent statistics of Methodism, on which he makes the following remark in his issue of Feb.

15th:

"That the Methodist Episcopal Church [Bishop Goodsell's denomination] with nearly three millions of communicants, and a vast army of Sunday-school scholars, should add less than 7000 to its membership in 1899 is startling. That in the same period it should show a decline of 28,595 in those avowed and accepted candidates known as probationers is ominous. Such a situation has not been frequent in our history. While conferences are steadily declining, population in the same territory is increasing. In these conferences districts are weakening, and in these districts societies are becoming lifeless. This inevitably leads back to pastors and people. In the most fruitless Churches, there may be some who are doing all that men can do to build up the waste places, but the majority are indifferent: hence the decay."

And this is the Church which is threatening amid the applause of its most prominent members, to wipe out of existence the Church which has a history of nineteen centuries!

As Bishop Goodsell makes so elegant reference to an organ grinder and his monkey, we would humbly ask whether his metaphor would not suit more aptly the organ out of which he drew his music, while a multitude of chatterers deafeningly applauded his lame attempts at wit.

And here we may enquire why it is that Methodism is declining. A little over a year ago Governor Rollins of New Hampshire, a stalwart Protestant, speaking before the ministers of Boston.

said:

"You clergymen are no longer the spirit ual guides of the people, who now follow the religiou of the newspapers. The ark has been overturned, the Bible account of creation denied, Jonah repudiated, and the anchor of the old taith has been pulled up before the sails are set for the new. The best blood of the country towns of Northern New England has for generations been going to Boston and New York, leaving in some places only the weaklings to do the work in the old country home. These less energetic ones have intermarried till in one town I am acquainted with in Msine there is an imbecile in almost every family. The increase of foreign population is a gain rather than a loss to the country town, for it brings in new blood, so greatly needed, and the people are usually strong Catholics, not irreligious, and their increase is a favorable element."

integrating from the instrinsic weakness of their principles, and are lapsing into infidelity; and it is precisely of them that Dr. Charles A. Briggs wrote last February in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly:

"There can be no doubt that a large number of men absent themselves from church attendance because they dislike the popular orthodoxy which seems to them anti-quated, unscientific, and untrue."

Bishop Goodsell and his applauders would be better occupied in saving to Christianity the straying sheep of his own house of Israel, than in trying to sap the faith of the Italian Catholics, so as to bring them to the same deplorable condition to which the descend ants of the rigidly religious Pilgrim Fathers have already been reduced.

CENTENARY OF THE SACRED

HEART ORDER. The magnitude of the work under taken by Madame Barat in the establishment of the Order of the Sacred Heart - a work which was fraught with such happy and glorious results cannot possibly be imagined by those imperfectly acquainted with the history of the sad times and harrowing wants amid which she lived and labored. One hundred years ago France was still held in the fierce and ruthless grip of the gigantic Revolution, which seemed to exist but for the destruction of all that was worth preserving in the nation. The churches that were not closed were demolished or taken possession of by the civil authorities, to be used as police courts or barracks for the military. Schools were opened only for Godless education and immoral training of youth. Christian Faith proscribed, as opposed to Liberty, and Human Reason, personified in the living form of a bold, brazen woman, was set up on the altars for public worship and adoration. As a natural consequence, all law, order and shame disappeared. A new Constitution was framed in denial of the Godhead. All who refused to sign it were attainted with high treason to the Republic and condemned to death by the guillotine. Thus King Louis XVI., the best, and, probably, after St Louis, the most pious and most God fearing monarch that ever wore a crown, was dragged on a hurdle to the scaffold, and the Revolutionists added to the list of their crimes the accursed taint of regicide. As Bishops and priests refused to sign the Constitution, they were condemned in a body wholesale. Hundreds of them perished in prison or by the guillotine. A large number escaped to foreign countries and several remained home, disguised or in hiding, to escape the eye of the law, and minister to the remaining faithful by

or at dead of night. It was in the midst of all these hor. rors that Madame Sophia Barat conceived the bold project of rescuing the lambs of the flock, the young women body by which they were menaced, of terror "many had already suc-

cumbed. Madame Duval, a cultured and opulent lady of Tourraine street, had in those days a retired apartment of her residence dedicated as a chapel, in which she and her lady friends, and Catholics who were in the secret, aspious reading. Priests, disguised as merchants, were admitted, who offered up the Holy Sacrifice, and addressed words of comfort and encourgement to those who came to pray for a cessation of the dread scourge of armed infidelity that for the past two years had made desclate the fairest portions of la Belle France.

In this little oratory in Tourraine street on the 21st November, 1800, were laid the foundations of the noble community known to day throughout the whole Christian world as the Order of the Sacred Heart. On that auspicious occasion four young ladies knelt before God's altar, and, having banquetted on the Living Bread that cometh down from Heaven, and having been addressed in words of passionate emotion by their spiritual director, Rev. Father Varin, of pious and hely memory, they uttered in a firm voice, in his presence, and in the presence of God, the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience. Father Varin belonged to the noble order of Jesuits, and to a family of martyrs. Six years previously his saintly mother sealed her Cathelic faith and plety by surrendering her innocent life under the bloody

considerations and devoting their young lives to Jesus-and to Jesus only-while by every possible effort, and with God's help, reclaiming for Jesus and for society the Catholic daughters of Catholic France.

In this little chapel the grand Churches of Notre Dame, of le Madeleine, of Our Lady of Victories, of St. Sulpice, and all the rest were at that epoch unused and profaned. In the modest little chapel on Tourraine street the plant was set in earth which since then has grown to be a mighty tree, under whose protecting shade many young hearts (they are countless) in all parts of the Christian world, have been sheltered from the icy touch of skepticism and from Passion's withering blast.

The intrepid souls now about to face a world of unbelief on their Apostolate of love for God and His chosen ones are Sophia Barat, Ostavia Bailly, and Mademoiselle Loquet, to whose number must be added a domestic of Madame Daval's, whom they lovingly called La Bonne Marguerite She was accepted as a lay sister, and by her promptitude, obedience and thoroughness in every detail of work, rendered immense service to the little community. Mademoiselles Barat and Bailly were very highly educated and accomplished in the knowledge and practice of the fine arts, music, painting, etc. The third, Mademoiselle Loquet, was an authoress of several works, leading to perfection in the Religious life. Father Varin was so solicitous for her spiritual advancement that he dreaded the consequences of the praises she received from the literary world. "J'aimerais autant," he was accustomed to say " qu'elle fut moins

connue et moins celebre." The first attempt at teaching began at Amiens, in the department of Somme, seventy miles north of Paris. They were strengthened here by an addition to their little band of teachers - Miss Deshayes, who, having been deprived by death of both her parents, lived with an only brother, and was free to em brace a religious life. This young lady implored of Father Varin to obtain for her admission to the little community, and was soon engaged with, work of organizing classes and giving secular and religious instruction to the

youth of Amiens. The reputation for order, discipline and successful studies obtained by the saintly foundress and her companions spread so widely throughout France that large numbers of young ladies belonging to the nobility sought admission into the pious but unpretentious visiting them secretly and celebrating community that had won all hearts in Amiens. Soon demands were made by priests and Bishops in the Eastern and Southern parts of the great French Republic for the Sacred Heart ladies to open branch establishments and give to other dioceses a share of the blessof France, from the perils to soul and ings which Amieus enjoyed. In 1806 a branch academy was opened in and amid which during this "reign Grenoble, a city at the foot of the Alps, on the confines of Switzerland and France. The year following a demand came from Poitiers, in the West. Then convents were built at Niort and Gaud. It was in 1818 that the first establish ment of the Sacred Heart was opened in Paris, where to this day it is so high ly honored by the grand dames of the sembled frequently for prayer and gay metropolis. Madame Duchesne was received into the order soon after the opening of the academy at Grenoble. It was this lady who, at the call of Bishop Dabourg, embarked at Bordeaux for New Orleans in October, 1818, and established very flourishing boarding schools at St. Charles. Missouri, and Florissant. There is scarcely a city of considerable propordoes not boast of an academy of the Sacred Heart, and the same may be said

of Europe. The Ladies of the Sacred Heart own magnificent property and grand establishments of education for young sdies in every great centre of commerce and population, from Rome in Italy to Dublin in Ireland. We find them equally successful in Halifax, in Philadelphia, in Mexico, and in our own fair city of London. How the plant has grown and spread out its branches over seas and continents is known only to God. At the first attempt made in Amiens to open an academy, Madam Barat had but six francs. To day her successor Madame Digby, owns millions - if the Superior may be said to own all

Heaven, of abandoning all worldly deffied that "the finger of God is here." No government has testowed endowments on their establishments. No rich man or millionaire lady was ever known to bequeath large sums of money by legacy to the ladies of the the time came for her to Sacred Heart. Whence, then, is the source of all this, we might say, fabulous wealth? Whence is it but from God, the Origin and Source of all good things to them who serve Him in purity and simplicity of heart.

Order, whose centenary was so joyfully celebrated last week, sought Jesus, and sought Him only. They heeded Him when He said: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His justice and all these things shall be added unto you."

Preparatory to the solemn centenary celebration on the Feast of Our Lady's Presentation, a three days' retreat, consisting of Benediction and appro-priate sermons by Rev. Father Van Antwerp, was conducted in the beautiful chapel of the Order in this city, commencing on Sunday evening, the 18th inst. These religious exercises were very well attended. On Wednesday, the 21st, long before the hour announced for the celebration of the Pontifical High Mass the chapel was again crowded with a de vout congregation, principally compris-ing the Religious, their pupils, past and present, and members of the different societies in connection with the con vent. Promptly at 10 o'clock His Lordship the Bishop and the following priests of the diocese filed into the sanctuary: Very Rev. Vicar General Bayard, St. Thomas; Rev. Fathers Brennan, St. Mary's ; Boubat, Ridgetown ; Tiernan, Mount Carmel ; Connol ly, Ingersoll; Scanlon, Mount Carmel; Noonan, Lucan; McCormack, Kings bridge; McCabe, Scaforth; Brady, bridge; McCabe, Seaforth; Brady, Windsor; West, Goderich; Kennedy, Sarnia; McMenamin, St. Augustine Downey, Mitchell; Gnam, Wyoming Parent, McGregor; Ladouceur, Jeannette's Creek; Loiselle, Big Point; Colin, Leamington; Forster, Bothwell; Traher, St. Mary's church, London, Aylward, McKeon, and Egan of the

In the celebration of Pontifical High Mass the Bishop was assisted by Rev. Father Bayard as High Priest Rev. Fathers Brennan and Aylward deacons of honor ; Rev. Father Brady deacon, and Rev. Father McKeon, sub deacon of the Mass. Rev. Fathers Downey and Egan were the masters of

his text being the 1st and 4th verses of Madamoiselles Barat and Loquet in the the Magnificat "Magnificat anima mea Dominum. Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est; et sanctum nomen ejus. tions of the Order of the Sacred Heart, quoted from the sublime years. great things unto me. tions in the United States to day that ment of such astounding results in the work of His Holy Church. Looking out over the fair provinces of France 100 years ago Father Van Antwerp described the appalling condition of affairs existing among the people of "The Eldest Daughter of the Church" before and at the time of the establishment of the Sacred Heart Order. The humble soul that founded this great work which was to regenerate society and invigorate the waning morality of the people was born in the province of Bourgoyne in France. eing these fair fields devastated by a flood of immorality and infidelity, and full of zeal for the glory of God and the salvation of souls, she recognized

Under the guidance of her saintly brother Louis, a talented ecclesiastic. Sophie Barat set to work studiously, earnestly and prayerfully in order to prepare herself for her noble mission, and with such success that when upon her work prepared for the task. she was r at twenty-one years of age, with a few companions, vowing to her life and all her faculties. body and soul, in the education of the youth of France. Continuing, Father Van Antwerp remarked, truly, that The Ladies of the Sacred Heart God's greatest works usually begin in the smallest possible manner, in order that His glory may appear more effectual and that the instruments of His plan may not take any satisfaction in the work accomplished through them. That humble beginning of one hun dred years ago is now spread throughout the length and breadth of the land, until-to-day its branches are seen to number four hundred, not to

speak of the many thousands of con-secrated virgins following in the footsteps of their sainted predecessor-that great work which she foresaw in the distance and which she was priviledged to see almost in its completion ere God called her to her reward. In depicting the mission of Mother Barat, the Rev. Father disclaimed any intention on his part of preaching her panegyric, although, he said, the world has reason to believe that ere long Holy Mother Church will write her name on its calendar of saints. The thought with which a contemplation of the life of Mother Barat should inspire each and every one of us, said the rev. preacher, is that we also have a duty to accomplish; and this thought, he contin ued, should spur us on in the accomplishment of good works for the glory of God and the salvation of immortal souls. Father Van Antwerp here impressed upon his hearers that when he spoke of the salvation of souls he did not refer to the manifest work of the clergy and religious orders in this direction, but to all mankind. It is to be feared, said he, we too often forget that we are our brother's keeper. We, Catholies, blessed in the possession of that priceless gem of Catholic faith, reared, so to speak, in the blessings of God, partaking of the sacraments of Holy Church and being inundated with the graces flowing therefrom-having received much, we will have much to answer for when called upon to render an account of our stewardship. We

are expected to stand upon the mountain-

top leading souls to God by the beauty

beauty of our Catholic faith. It was

object for which she labored and

Van Antwerp remarked that as God

gave them the blessings of a solid

Catholic education, He has a right to

-and will assuredly - demand that their life be a shining example to

others. That is the object of the in-

stitution of the order. Continuing he

said that if they were not the leaders amongst the children of God they were false to their Catholic faith—false to their

Catholic education-false to the graces

that God had so lavishly poured upon

every principle of morality. They

and the duty they owe to God. God is

our first principle and our last end,

nition of the blessings so generously

granted the pupils of the convent of the Sacred Heart. That was the object

of the institution of the order, that they

might be the leaven spoken of in the

gospel-leaving all for Jesus Christ. Noblisse oblige. You are, said the

rev. lecturer, royal, and your conduct

must at all times be such as becometh

the noble and pure. You are likewise,

said he, the keeper of your brother.

You have the responsibility of showing

and He has a right to demand a recog

en the world and society

them -and, he might even say, fal

This

ceremonies.

and goodness of our actions. Our lives should mirror the purity and Father Van Antwerp was also the this thought that was the secret of all the yearnings of Mother Barat. preacher on this memorable occasion, thought also it was that sustained her in the midst of difficulties almost insurmountable until at last she reached the prayed-to make of the Catholic maid In choice and elegant diction he described the critical period of time at which Mother Barat laid the foundaens a grand exemplar of purity, religious devotion and piety, until others seeing them might be attracted to love God always. Addressing particularly the pupils of the Sacred Heart, Father the necessity and importance of the work for which it was established, wonderful success with which Almighty God blessed her efforts, and trongly impressed upon the privileged pupils of this world renowned order he obligations they incurred of making their lives shining exemplars of the virtues of the venerated foundress. He began by remark of the venerated ing that the beautiful text above emed to him very apposite for the celebration in which we were that day en gaged, for we were assembled to thank Almighty God for the great and every principle of morality. They mighty things accomplished in His should, never, never, make any comname during the past one hundred We came together to celebrate the centenary anniversary of the foun-dation of a work which has for its object the glory of God and the salvation of immortal souls. If the world has its anniversaries and times of congratula-If the world has its tion for the betterment of man's material condition, surely it were unseemly in the children of God to allow to pass unnoticed that which is of greater importance-a more sublime object-the dvancement of man's spiritual good. And so to day looking over the 100 years, during which so much was accomplished for the glory of God, we are naturally filled with a holy joy and spiritual enthusiasm and thank God for the graces and blessings vouch-safed. "Bless the Lord, O my soul, because He that is mighty hath done So, too, with faith. Mother Barat's success, she referred all to God, Who made her the humble instru-

elways a good example to others-and it is of this responsibility that the God of justice will one day demand a severe account. We should never try to minimize or explain away our Catholic We have every reason to be proud of this noble heritage, with its splendid history of nigh two thousand years. Why, then, basely cringe be-fore those not of the household of faith, and imagine there is something for which to make excuse? the contrary it is our duty always to endeavor by word and example to lead others to the one true faith. to do this we must always be true to our principles, for we must ever re member that we cannot serve God and mammon. There can be no comprom ise between the demands of society and the demands of God. This is the principle of Mother Barat. And only when her pupils have appreciated this will they be true children of the Sacred Heart. Be faithful to God and be faithful always. In season that in order to save her country it and out of season, in trial and diffi would be necessary to educate the culty, as well as in joy and happiness, youth of the land — to take the ever remembering the everlasting daughters of the noble houses of love of God our Father Who wills our France and make them realize that happiness in time as in eternity-and there was something higher, nobler, that happiness which can come grander than the glitter and folly of in time only by a faithful service to in time only by a faithful service to the Superior may be said to own all the world around about them, to God. It is for us, then, on this glorious the grand and opulent houses of edu- implant in their hearts the germs of festival, Father Van Autwerp con-Esop's frog, who endeavored to "puff and blow herself out" to the size of an ox, is no more ridiculous than is "Bishop" Goodse I's boastful proclamation that he proposes "to wipe out intolerantly aggressive sects are discation conducted by her subordinates, sterling Catholic faith, to inculcate tinued, to renew the spirit of the re-

Noblisse oblige. What a grand and noble thought! I am a child of God coheir of Jesus Christ, Him whom I am privileged to call my Brother! What noble things should I not accomplish for the honor and glory of Him who Let us, said loved me so much! in conclusion, learn life of Mother Barat, and pray to her tha she may obtain for us the grace of fidelity to God, never forgetting that the lives of her pupils should be beacon lights upon the mountain to bringing others to Jesus Christ. The responses to the Bishop's bless ing were made by the assemble clergy. The Mass celebrated on this memorable occasion was composed by member of the Sacred Heart Order Rev. Mother Niculand, and the must which by the way was very select, we rendered by the Religious and the pupils, the accompanists being Mr M. Burns (harp), Miss Glees (violin) and Miss Ragan (piano). His Lordship and the clergy after wards assembled in the study hall whe the pupils were gracefully arranged tiers, from the little Miss of five or years to the young lady nearing to close of her happy school life, the bright, expectant faces making pretty picture. When the clergy, Religious and their guests were sea the following programme was adm

ably rendered.

PROGRAMME. Entrée-Duo.
Misses K. McFadden, M. Armitage, M. Co
lin, M. Darev (pianos); Mrs. Kirwin an
Miss Howe (violins).

mental parts were cleverly executed

the pupils, and fully sustained the

Academy enjoys amongst compet

ent reputation the Sacred He

The vocal and inst

age and L. Wilson (planor). and and Miss Howe (violin). 

On behalf of those at present t the tutelage of the Religious o Sacred Heart, Miss Harrold in a s clear, and well modulated voice the following address, after which gracefully presented the Bishop a beautiful bouquet of rich red ros

Twilight soft had bathed Judea, Adding beauty far and near To the scenes so long held sacred To the scenes so long house according to the Jewish youth.

Travelers oft times paused and wonder at the grandeur there displayed, For they read the solemn record Noble ancestry had made.

But today no charms attract them, Jury's wealth they now ignore While they hasten to the eager, Anxious throng that stand before One whose lips distill but sweetness. And whose heavenly form and face Tell the weary, broken hearted Of His love—His saving grace. With the pure of heart surrounding

Jesus spoke as none before,
With a tender condescension
Of the preference He bore
For the little and the humble,
For the guileless, clean of heart,
And to them He spoke in accents
That betrayed a God-like Heart. Suffer them to come unto Me! Said the Christ, the Saviour blest

Bring me, too, the heavy laden, I shall give them peace and rest. Nestling close around their Father With soft, eager upturned eyes, List they to the words of wisdom Wrant in buly, glad emprise.

Do you wonder that the traveler Passes by the gaudy street, For the privilege of kneeling At the Blessed Master's Feet? Man God is the humble Teacher, Stooping low to gratures weak

Centuries have come and glided Into the eternal year, Centuries have come and gluded Into the eternal year, Since the children of Judea Did the world's Redeemer hear Cruel men, led on by passion, Paused not in their wicked hate Till they reached well nigh the pi E'en to hell's most dreaded gate.

But the Saviour's condescension Called again His children home, Bade them give His life in ransom Naught too dear, if they but come Take my Heart; let it be opene Find therein a refuge pure; Break the bonds that bind you can In that Wound is peace secure.

"From this Fount, with myriaud Grace will flow and blessings rar On the guileless and the soul-stai Making all My children fair." And the Master, ever watchful, E'en from Heaven's throne abov Chooses guardians for His childre Guardians filled with Christ-like

" From this Fount, with myriad o

Pontiffs taken from the nations, Down the ages, one by one, Have, like Peter, guarded nobly Till their heavenly crown was w. Glorious Pastor, now God's Vican He whose light illumes the world Oft has uttered words of warning. Ott the well known banner furled

"Light of Heaven!" what mor Title for our Pontiff blest! Do not rays of brightest radian On the Christian world now res Is it that the day is sinking And the night draws on abace, That the hands of Jesus' Vicar Have been raised to give new g

Tis to Him we owe the blessing Ol a life from sin apart,—
For the saintly Mother Barat Learned true zeal from Jesus I "Where dwellest Thou?" she of In her childlike, earnest way, And He whispered low in answ "Come and see," then, "Water

\*\*Canst thou live without earth Poor, obedient and chaste. In the battle wilt thou fair Or march onward in true hast When thou'lt hear the war-er; Should the King His presence Wilt thou stand alone, undaus Without Leader by thy side?

when our hearts were still pure-when upon our brows was the breath of Inno-cence, and upon our sculs was reflected beauty of God. We must once again renew our resolution of belonging to God-and to Him alone. is the object of the present celebration. Noblisse oblige. What a grand and noble thought! I am a child of Godcoheir of Jesus Christ, Him whom I am privileged to call my Brother! What noble things should I not accomplish for the honor and glory of Him who loved me so much! Let us, said in conclusion, learn lesson inculcated in the life of Mother Barat, and pray to her that she may obtain for us the grace of fidelity to God, never forgetting that the lives of her pupils should be beacon lights upon the mountain top bringing others to Jesus Christ.

The responses to the Bishop's blessing were made by the assembled clergy. The Mass celebrated on this memorable occasion was composed by a member of the Sacred Heart Order, Rev. Mother Niculand, and the music, which by the way was very select, was rendered by the Religious and their pupils, the accompanists being Mrs. R. M. Burns (barp), Miss Gleeson (violin) and Miss Regan (piano).

His Lordship and the clergy after-wards assembled in the study hall where the pupils were gracefully arranged in tiers, from the little Miss of five or six years to the young lady nearing the close of her happy school life, their bright, expectant faces making a bright, expectant faces making a pretty picture. When the clergy, the Religious and their guests were seated the following programme was admir-The vocal and instru ably rendered. mental parts were cleverly executed by the pupils, and fully sustained the ex-cellent reputation the Sacred Heart Academy enjoys amongst competent

Entrée-Duo.
Misses K. McFadden, M. Armitage, M. Cough-lin, M. Darev (pianos); Mrs. Kirwin and Miss Howe (violins).

age and L. Wilson (planor). Mrs. and Miss Howe (violin).

On behalf of those at present under the tutelage of the Religious of the Sacred Heart, Miss Harrold in a sweet, clear, and well modulated voice read the following address, after which she gracefully presented the Bishop with a beautiful bouquet of rich red roses:—

Twilight soft had bathed Judea, Adding beauty far and near
To the scenes so long held sacred
By the Jewish youth.
Travelers oft times paused and wondered
At the grandeur there displayed,
For they read the solemn record
Noble ancestry had made.

But to day no charms attract them, Jury's wealth they now ignore While they hasten to the eager, Anxious throng that stand before One whose lips distill but sweetness, And whose heavenly form and face Tell the weary, broken hearted Of His love—His saving grace.

With the pure of heart surrounding Jesus spoke as none before,
With a tender condescension
Of the preference He bore
For the little and the humble,
For the guileless, clean of heart,
And to them He spoke in accents
That betrayed a God-like Heart.

Suffer them to come unto Me! Said the Christ, the Saviour blest Said the Uhrist, the Saviour blest; Bring me, too, the heavy laden, I shall give them peace and rest. Nestling close around their Father With soft, eager upturned eyes, List they to the, words of wisdom Wrapt in holy. glad surprise.

Do you wonder that the traveler Passes by the gaudy street, For the privilege of kneeling At the Bleesed Master's Feet? Man God is the humble Teacher, Stooping low to creatures weak, 'Tis to them His Heart's true Secrets That He ever loved to speak.

Centuries have come and glided
Into the eternal year,
Since the children of Judea
Did the world's Redeemer hear
Cruel men, led on by passion,
Paused not in their wicked hate
Till they reached well nigh the prison,
E'en to hell's most dreaded gate.

But the Saviour's condescension Called again His children home, Bade them give His life in ransom— Naught too dear, if they but come. Take my Heart; let it be opened, Find therein a refuge pure; Break the bonds that bind you captive; In that Wound is peace secure.

"From this Fount, with myriad outlets, Grace will flow and blessings rare, On the guileless and the soul-stained, Making all My children fair." And the Master, ever watchful, E'en from Heaven's throne above, Chooses guardians for His children Guardians filled with Christ-like love.

Pontifis taken from the nations,
Down the ages, one by one,
Have, like Peter, guarded nobly
Till their heavenly crown was won
Glorious Pastor, now God's Vicar,
He whose light illumes the world
Oft has uttered words of warning,
Oit the well known banner furled.

"Light of Heaven!" what more fitting Title for our Pontiff blest! Do not rays of brightest radiance On the Christian world now rest? Is it that the day is sinking And the night draws on abace, That the hands of Jesus' Vicar Have been raised to give new grace?

Tis to Him we owe the blessing
Ot a life from sin apart.
For the saintly Mother Barat
Learned true zeal from Jesus' Heart.
"Where dwellest Thou?" she queried,
In her childlike, earnest way,
And He whispered low in answer:
"Come and see," then, "Watch and pray!"

"Canst thou live without earth's comforts, Poor, obedient and chaste. In the battle wilt thou falter Or march onward in true haste? When thou'lt hear the war-cry sounding, Sbould the King His presence hide, Wilt thou stand alone, undaunted, Without Leader by thy side?

"Wilt thou love and suffer bravely
For thy Spouse Who died for thee,
Who would give His life-blood often
That thy heart might purer be?
Wilt thou love and suffer bravely?"
Lord, Thou knowest my weak heart,
But I wish to serve Thee, Master:
Pierce me through with Love's keen dart.

"Tis enough, my Spouse," said Jesus;
"Follow Me through Life's dark way;
Stand beside Me in the conflict,
And I promise victory;"
"Dearest Master," said the Foundress,
"Take my heart—my service too.
All I have and am are nothing,
Thou art all—a Saviour true.

'May each day, each hour, each moment Make me know and trust Thee more;
May I tread e'en Calvary's pathway,
And Thy pierced Heart adore;
"Be it so, my well beloved;
When Life's years are full and blest
In My Heart thou'lt find true comfort—
Peace eternal, lasting rest!"

Has the promise found fulfilment?
Trust we so, for blessing rare
Mother Barat's gratefo' children
Now enjoy in lands most fair.
First of these, our Blessed Mother,
She who in the Temple prayed,
While in humble, peaceful silence
Nature's Master-piece she made.
Traced on canvas, this loved image
Manya heart for God has won
For the charm that it reflected
Was from Him, the Holy One.

With dear "Mater" came successors To Apostles who of yore
Broke the bonds that earth calls dearest
For the love their Master bore.
Guided by Cheist's Priests and Pontiffs,
Guarded by His Sponses' prayer
Have the nations of His kingdom
Grown to realms of virtue rare.

As in olden days the Virgins
Tended Vesta's fire in Rome,
So have Virgins ever zealous,
Led the sinner upward, home,
Like the words of our first Poutiff
They have whispered o'er and o'er
"Help the little children onward;
Teach them as did Christ before."

When earth's years of vastest import Will have joined the hundred last, May the seal upon their service Be God's blessing for the past!

Ought we speak of our loved Prelate, Of his words and works e'er fraught With a generous, Christ-like goodness-By the Master surely taught.

'I would be rash to seek admittance Into precincts hallowed, blest, For each moment's earnest service Does but purchase lasting rest. And when time shall have no morrow. And when time shall have no morrow. When dark night conceals the sun. Then Oar Father'll hear the welcome: "Come, beloved, come, well done!"

Representing the pupils of bygone and pleasantly remembered school-days, came Mrs. R. M. Burns, with the following address:

days, came Mrs. R. M. Burns, with the following address:

Standing in the light of God's beautiful world, our minds entranced by the grandeur and sublimity therein displayed, our bearts bound by the shadow of some unseen power, and elevated by the brilliancy which meets the eye, instinctively we murmur: God's blessings! God's gifts.

Reflected in Memory's magic mirror, or traced by Imagination's fairy hand, Nature in all her magnificence lies before us like a master-piece of master genius. We strive to grasp the beauty ere it fades from view, ere it is borne along by time and merged in the thickly shrouded Past. God's blessing! The grand and gem-like canopy of earth with its shimmering lights, only twinkling stars to careless observer, but to those hearts that can fathom the beautiful and true, they baspeak a mercy divine and infinite. The boundless ocean, whose waves as they break on the pebbly shore are messengers of eternal rest; the lofty mountains, over whose summits centuries have rolled, wooded glens and peaceful valleys are but the Creator's blessings to His reflecting creatures.

And with these gifts innumerable comes the memory of those granted to intellect and heart,—the mighty thoughts that shine aloft like stars, the characters that soothe, and heal, and bless. Need we greater proofs than in the monuments of genius, indicative of that higher power which falls to earth fraught with beneficence and love? Are they not types of the workings of a Divine Architect chiseling and moulding human life into immortal edifices? Lives passed in heroic deeds devoted to the safeguarding of God's truth—lives like to a sacred stream in whose calm depths the beautiful and good alone are mirrored.

passed in heroic deeds devoted to the safeguarding of God's truth—lives like to a sacred stream in whose calm depths the beautiful and good alone are mirrored. These are blessings to the suffering heart and needy soul. Such was the gift granted to a favored portion of God's children one hundred years ago in the Venerable Founderss of the Sacred Heart Society—in her who, now enthroned in heavenly realms, heart to heart with her God, obtains for pleading clients blessings untold. Poor and rich raise their voices in loud acclaim praising her works, extolling her merits, and may we not join in asking her intercession for those who to day claim our gratitude? We pause in the midst of thoughts like these and strive to number the many graces strewn upon our pathway by a loving God. Is not that the greatest which brought our childhood and youth within the portals of the Sacred Heart, in contact sweet with the Divine Presence, where we were lead by strengthening words of counsel to a life filled with noble aspirations for the Master's glory?

strengthening words of counsel to a life filled with noble aspirations for the Master's glory?

To day when thousands of hearts take up the glad echo, resounding throughout the world, one simple, heartielt, festal gift we fain would offer the devoted daughters of her who is beyond earth's praise—God's blessing! May He bless us, also, with strength and grace that the seeds planted within our hearts may bring forth fruits worthy of His acceptance. Strong are the links that bound us together in the happy circle of childhood's days, when, like to-day, our venerated Father and Bishop deigned to come aside and rest awhile with his loved and loving children. To day, as then, his presence makes our hearts more joyful, and seems but to strengthen the chords that bound our childhood's days: and not to loose such holy ties will our revered Bishop breathe for us another benediction; rather will be made perfect in the sun of that charity divine which radiates from Jesus' Sacred Heart.

The beautiful tableau — The Con-

The beautiful tableau - The Con secration of the World to the Sacred Heart of Jesus -- in which the pupils were costumed to represent the different states and de grees of society, was very realistic, and much appreciated by the large

audience. At the close the Bishop, in a short and characteristically happy address, thanked all who contributed to make the centenary celebration such a marked success, thanking more par-ticularly Rev. Father Van Antwerp, who so kindly remained all week conticularly Ray. Father Van Antwerp, who so kindly remained all week conducting the exercises. It was, he said, a great pleasure for him to be present, and he thanked God for the numberless blessings which had come not alone to London itself, but to the entire dicesse, and even far beyond its confines, through the establishment of the Sacred Heart Convent in this city;

and he hoped and prayed that the good influence of the Religious would be continued by the pupils, so that others would be induced to come to a

and he hoped and prayed that the good influence of the Religious would be continued by the pupils, so that convent which imparted tush a solid Catholic education. He also thanked the Religious for their kind services, at the cost of many sacritizes, of conducting so successfully the Separate school in connection with their Institution.

At the completion of the beautiful eniertainment, dinner was served in the spaceous dinling hall—which was prottily festooned for the occasion—to the assembled clergy.

The afternoon was devoted to the children of Mount HopeOrphanAsylum, who to the number of about filty fivenenjoyed the kind hospitality of the ladies of the Sacred Heart. The little orphans—who by the way displayed to advantage the good training they received from the Sisters of St. Joseph—delighted the hearts of their hosts with a nicely arranged and cleverly section for the leart."

Another charming feature of the orphans with twas a very pretty adirect programme of song and recitations Particularly pleasing was the rendition of "St. Joseph"s Greeting to the Sacred Heart."

Another charming feature of the orphans with twas a very pretty adirect programme of song and recitations of "St. Joseph"s Greeting to the Sacred Heart."

Another charming feature of the orphans with twas a very pretty adirect programme of song and recitations of "St. Joseph so Greeting to the Sacred Heart."

Another charming feature of the orphans with twas a very pretty adirect programme of song and recitations of the produce of the complete of the sacred Heart. The little orbitors, however, approach to the sacred Heart and "Nobody's Cull-1" Another charming feature of the orphans with twas a very pretty adirect programme of song and recitations of the little devisions, however, approach to the sacred Heart. The little orbitors, however, approach to the sacred Heart and the produce of the sacred Heart and the produce of the sacred Heart and the sacred Heart

conveyed to "Mount Hoppe" in Cuses provided by Rey. Mother Sheridan.

The Blessed Sacrament was exposed during the advernment or public vanceration, and large numbers availed the melves of the privilege of offering the measurement of the provide provided by the sacred Heart in their appealwas easier than the distribution of the Provided Provid childish idea as to what manner of Person the expected and long looked for Messiah would be, was particularly pleasing, being faultlessly rendered by the youngest pupils of personating Noenu, Anita, Ruth, Mir-

iam, Rebecca, Abigail. The following is the programme:

The following is the programme.

Mary in the Temble...

Interludes by former Pupils.

Entrée-Peut and Passant.

Misses K. McEadden, M. Armitage, M. Coughlin, M. Darcy (piano). Mrs. Kirwin

Hin, M. Darcy (piano). Mrs. Kirwin

"Ava Maria,"

Niss Stella Regan.

Violin-Miss S. Gleeson.

Harp-Mrs. R. M. Burns.

Violin solo—"Traumrei,"

Mrs. Kirwin.

Godard

.......Godard

An address of welcome was given with faultless enunciation by Miss M. Coughlin, on behalf of the present students; while the former pupils had, too, a worthy representative in Miss Regan, who, attended by Marte Wilson and Rowens Burns, read the fellowing address, after which her youthful com-panions presented a beautiful bouquet of cardinal roses to His Lordship and to Rev. Mother a number of white carnations deftly fashioned into a dainty purse, in which was concealed a white satin bag containing a con-tribution (in gold) from the former students:-

Standing on the threshold of a new century the world grows retrospective. Statesman, scientist, author, artist, vaunt themselves on the magnificient achievement which in each separate realm have signalized the passing age.

Beneath wise constitutions, amended and improved as time and need were rine, nations

Unswerving fidelity to the teachings of Alma Mater, a common joy, a smill their control of the common joy, a smill their programment of the control of the c

their guidance, and so long for their guide.

as they do so, whether in the
business, family or social life, they
are a power for good in the world,
but as soon as they depart therefrom
but as soon as they depart therefrom
but as soon as they depart therefrom they are a power for evil. We must, in our daily life, imitate the great ex amply of our Biessed Mother, and to do this faithfully we should first of all be in the grace of God. In conclusion the Bishop, on behalf of Rev. Mother, warm-ly thanked all the benefactors of the convent for their generous donation to the institution. Another way, he suggested, in which they could help the convent and spread its good in fluence, was tourge their young friends to receive their education there. sides assisting the convent, they would thus do good to their friends, and at the next reunion the number of those

present to day.
His Lordship was accompanied by Rev. Father Aylward and Traher.

privileged to assist thereat would be

even greater than the large assemblage

A dainty and refreshing luncheon was afterwards served in the dininging hall to the guests of the day, and the proceedings were brought close by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, given by Rev. Father Aylward.

On Friday a Solemn Requiem Mass was sung for the repose of the deceased re ligious, pupils and benefactors of the Institution. In the afternoon the members of the St. Anne's Society, the Consolers of Mary and the Separate school children were treated to a repetition of the programme of the previous day, a pleasing feature of the precedings being addresses and presentations in geld and flowers to the Religious, Mrs. Diknoether representing St. Mrs. Diknoether representing St. Appe's and Miss Tynan the Consolers. Refreshments were served in the space ious dining hall, shortly after which the guests departed having spent a very enjoyable and long to be remem bered afternoon at the Convent.

THE MASS -The Mass is not a mere form of words. It is a great action, the greatest action that can be on earth. It is not the invocation merely but, if I dare use the word, the evoca-tion of the Eternal. He becomes pres-

heiped to remove any of the barriers that had too long existed between different nationalities and sects.

He noped the time was soon coming when these barriers would all be removed, and that from the Atlantic to the Pacific we would all be known as Canadians, and nothing else.

Father O'Leary said he could not close without calling attention to the uncomplaining manner in which the Canadian lads had borne the trials and hardships of the campaign, and the unlinching spirit with which they attacked at Paardeberg. He quoted Lord Roberts as saying, on the morning of the battle; "When I heard from my tent that terrible fire I was afraid it meant a terrible slaughter, but I had confidence in the men attacking, I felt that if the Canadians could not do the business no one could."

On the completion of the address, the rector proposed three cheers and a tiger for Father O'Leary, and, needless to say, they were given with a will. During the proceedings the pupils sang "Soldiers of the Queen," and at the close the National Anthem.

Father O'Leary was much impressed by the reception given him, and said that he never addressed such a bright audience. "Why," said he, "every eye seemed to look through me."

# CATARRH

# Nerves



The above is a name of to such term in the Medical Text-Books as Catarrh of the Nerves, but it is the best I can think of under which to classify the followng train of symptoms.

During the seventeen years I have been studying and treating Catarrh in its many and various forms, I have found many who system was much run down. No organ of the body was working properly, the blood was poor in quality and deficient in quan-tity, so much so that it did not nourish and tone up the nervous system properly. Such persons are usually debilitated, despondent, always ready to look on the dark side of things. In short, life has lost its charm.

Very often such people are misunderstood by their friends, who tell them they are not sick, that they only imagine they are un well, and that if they just brace up they will be all right. All this is very wrong, it only makes the poor sufferer worse. Instead of this they should receive the utmost consideration, and all gentleness, kindness and sympathy.

It has been my privilege to treat very large numbers of such persons. My heart always seems to go out to them in their sufferings, and when I have once more restored them to health, I feel highly gratified, and that my life is not being spent in vain, that it is being given for the good of my fel-low human beings, and what a number of friends I have thus gained who were thus formerly my patients. You would be astonshed at the numbers of letters I am all the time receiving, thanking me for the good I have done them for once more bringing brightness back into their lives.

There is one which I will reproduce, as it may be of interest to some of my readers. It is a piece of poetry.

And are these years of weary pain Forever passed away? These seven long years of weary night Turned into endless day?

I sometimes think 'tis all a dream, And I shall on the morrow Wake up to all my aches and pains, The old, old grief and sorrow.

Oh. no! 'tis true I walk abroad, With peace ond heavenly joy, The sweet songs of the summer birds No more my nerves annoy. 'Tis by thy aid, my gracious friend, That I have found relief; For God has blessed your skilful work, And sent this heavenly peace.

Oh, may thy future life be crowned With blessings from above, And may you long be spared on earth For the great work of love.

How many sickly homes you've cheered, How many hearts made light: For sickness reigns no longer there, And all is calm and bright.

God bless your life, God bless your home, That home across the sea; A thousand, thousand thanks I send For what you've done for me."

Such communications as the above are highly gratifying to me, and are kept among my most valued possessions.

The most common symptoms of Catarrh of

the Nerves are as follows: Do you get giddy?
Is your mind duli?
Is your memory poor?
Are you easily dazed?
Do you have headache?
Are you easily excited?
Do your temples throb?
Do your hands tremble;
Does your heart flutter?
Are you easily excited? Do your hands tremble?
Does your hands tremble?
Are you easily irritated?
Are you always anxious?
Do your muscles twitch?
Is your temper irritable?
Is your brain fagged out?
Suffer from sleeplessness?
Are you easily frightened?
Do you forget what you read?
Do you forget what you read?
Do you have horrible dreams?
Does the least thing annoy you?

If you have some of the above symptoms mark yes or no to each question, out and send to me, when I will take pleasure in answering your letter to the best of my ability. Dr. Sproule, B. A., English Catarrh Specialist, 7 to 13 Doane street, Boston,

BY A PROTESTANT MINISTER

CXIII.

Is it true, as represented by Doctor Hodges, that in the generations just before the Reformation the Catholic Church had lost the continuity of Christian doctrine, and taught a heathen scheme of salvation, as something to be gained by man's unaided efforts, by penance and alms, putting God under obligation to forgive men who had neither repentance nor love, and whose works were wrought without aid of the

Holy Spirit?

If this gospel of heathenism was preached by any one, it was preached by Tetzel. The Lutherans charged m with teaching that a plenary indulgeuce would admit any one, at eath, immediately into paradise, even

Now we have fragments of two in-structions sent by Tetzel to bishops and parish priests, to be laid before the people, and thrown into the form of popular addresses. I will quote four sentences from them. They will show what gospel it was that Tetzel preached. If he taught it, all other doctors taught it, for he represents the popular theology of this day, unmodified by any touch of new opinions. Here are

the four quotations.
"Understand that every one who has confessed, and note it well, has with a repentant mind, laid an alms into the box, in such amount as advised by his confessor, will have plenary resion of his sins."

In other words, true repentance, accompanied by confession, or where a priest is not at hand, by the earnest desire of confession (votum poeniten-tiae) remits the guilt and the eternal punishment of mortal sin. Any one who, being thus in a state of grace, a plenary indulgence, complying faithfully with all the conditions, will, if he dies in a state of grace, be released from all purgatorial pains incurred by him up to the time at which he procured the indulgence. How it will be, if he dies in a state of grace, with temporal pains incurred by him subsequently, Tetzel considers after-

Of course one condition of a plenary indulgence is, that at death the sou shall not incline to even the smallest venial sin. Tetzel does not mention this, but it is a commonplace of theology that there cannot be full remission of punishment unless there has first been full remission of guilt. However, supposing the soul in a state of charity at death, but still burdened with some inordinate affection towards a venial sin, it is not supposed that a plenary indulgence is void. It then shrinks into a partial indulgence.

We see that Tetzel knows nothing of

any works previous to repentance or justification, whereby forgiveness can be claimed. Second quotation.

"For not through the works of right eousne s, which we do, has He re-deemed us, but through His Holy com-

Here is as emphatic a rejection o salvation by works as any Protestant has ever made. It does not reject the merit of good works done in the love of God, but it utterly denies justification liself to be anything else than a fruit we will therefore next examine his we will therefore next examine his

Third quotation. 'Accept the passport, which is offer ed by the Vicar of our Lord Jesus Christ. This procures deliverance for the soul from the hands of her enemies, and conducts her, on condition of contrition and confession, secure and glad, without enduring punishment in the place of purification, into the

realms of blessedness."

From the expression "deliverance of the soul from the hands of her " it would appear that Tetzel held the opinion of some doctors, that while souls in purgotory are certain of their salvation, they are nevertheles more or less exposed to being tormented by demons. This is something, re marks Bellarmine, about which we know absolutely nothing. I judge that Dante better represents the mind of the Church in shutting fiends wholly out of purgatory itself, only allowing the enemy a futile effort in the antipurga torio, over those who have delayed their repentance to the last.

"And with this certificate of confession you can, for once in your life, obtain remission of all punishments incurred up to the present, unless you are guilty of wilful homicide or bigamy, sins reserved to the Apostolic See This remission, however, is conditional on your use of the sacrament of pen-ance And at the end, in the throes of death, you will have plenary remission punishments and sins, and a share in allft ie spiritual benefits of the

Here, we see, Tetzel answers, though rather clumsily, the question how it will be with purgatorial pains incurred after obtaining a plenary indulgence He needed not to assure the people of what they all knew already, that if they should die in mortal sin, indulgences would do them no good, since they would sink into hell. The Lutheran charge, that an indulgence would save them even without repentance, is impudence in some cases at last went to such a pitch as to declare that the Pope claimed the power of letting a man into heaven even if God tried to keep him out! Luther himself ap-

arsonly to charge that Tetzel taught that an indulgence procured by a man not in a state of grace would avail if he died in a state of grace. The equivocation by which he supported this false accusation will appear by

and by.

What Teizel does teach, we see here.

If a man, contrite and absolved, procured a plenary indulgence, he procured remission of all purgatorial pains owing up to that time. If then, at death, he was, not only contrite, but, as in the former case, sacerdotally absolved, the indulgence would then remit all purgatorial pains whatever. Whether it would be good for these later sins if the dying man were con trite, but lacked a priest, Tetzel does not say. Very probably he held that the votum sacramenti in such a case, would suffice, although the text of the indulgence, certainly, does not say so.
We see that in these instructions for

priests and people, which are of course without repentance. The Lutherans, though not Luther, charged him with even selling indulgences to cover intended sins. These are charges of a gospel more thoroughly heathen than as represented by Dean Hodges himself. singular caricature of the gospel described by Dean Hodges as commonly prevalent in this time, Tetzel evidently knows nothing. He teaches precise ly as the great doctors of the past had taught, and as the great doctors of the future were to teach. Go from Urban II. and Alexander III., through Innocent III, Honorius III., Gregory IX, St. Francis and St. Dominic down to St. Thomas Aquinas and St. Bocaventure, and then to Savonaria, and so on one and the same type of Cart olic doc

ground and limitations. ground and limitations. We shall had also that the power of the Church in the matter of indulgences is treated by all, so far as it is treated at all, in the case of these later doctors-I am not speaking of the earlier Peter Lombard -according to one general type and principle, of course with individual variety of opinion, such as still pre-

Of this general Catholic type, cerning justification, merit of good works, indulgences, Tetzel is a faithful, though not a brilliant, representative. There is no more a breach of doctrinal continuity in him than in Savonarola, or a century later in Bellarmine. Now as Dean Hodges owns these earlier and later divines as true Christian teachers, he is bound to own Tetzel as a true Christian teacher, and his doctrines as true Christian teaching, though not necessarily as agreeing throughout with his own. There was great dissoluteness of mannersthough not to be compared with that under Lutheranism -- and great dissolution of discipline, but there was not the slightest breach in the continuity of Catholic doctrine.

I am not yet done with Tetzel by any neans, for he is so continually held up as being what he was not, and teach ing what he did not, that when we are told, by men as well informed and as well disposed as Doctor Hodges, that there was in his time, and under the auspices of men like him, a temporary disappearance of the gospel, examine all that he says. If the gos-pel had not disappeared from his preaching, it assuredly had not disap peared from general teaching. He is perfectly well warranted in saying that he teaches only what the Holy Roman Church has taught from of old and has authorized to be taught by all Bishops and destors. His case is cru-

to Luther's 20 Articles.

Charles C. Starbuck. Andover, Mass.

FIVE . MINUTES' SERMON.

First Sunday of Advent.

THE LAST JUDGMENT.

"Men withering away for fear and expectation of what small come upon the whole world." (Luke, 21, 26.)

This being the first Sunday of the ecclesiastical year, holy Mother Church reads to us the gospel relating the terrifying events of the end of the world, and for no other purpose than to excite in our hearts that penitential zeal which is necessary to preserve us from an unhappy death, and a fearful condemnation on the last day. Truly, if we seriously consider the words of to day's gospel and reflect that we also shall be present in this fearful drama at the end of the world, not as auditors but as participants standing among those who are waiting to be judged. how can we permit our hearts to be at tached to sin and the frivolities of the world, thus neglecting our eternal salvation !

Oa one occasion Themistocles, the famous Greek warrior, witnessed the proceedings of the judges of the crim-inal court in Athens. On the tribunal he saw the wise and venerable judges seated, on the tables were the law books according to which the accused was to be judged. Near them, the sheriffs with their scourges and the executioners with swords, ready to execute the sentence. Themistocles, deeply moved at the solemnity of the scene, exclaimed: I would rather enter the regions of death than stand here as a culprit. My dear Christians, if a human court could so deeply move a valiant soldier, how much more should we not be moved at the thought of that court on the last day, when the Eternal Judge, who searches the hearts

terrible voice will resound: "Let them arise and let the nations come up into the valley of Josephat, for there i terrible voice will resound: "Let them arise and let the nations come up into the valley of Josephat, for there I will sit to judge all nations round about." (Joel, 3, 12)

What will the wicked feel when they look on the face of Him who is no longer the Lamb of God who takes the sins of the world, but from which as the lost of the apostle St. Peter.

the sins of the world, but from which as the prophet Daniel says: "A swift that are in the world; if any man love stream of fire issues forth before Him" the world the love of the Father is not (Dan, 7, 10) who has come to take in him." What, not love the world vengeance for all the insults and contempt heaped upon Him! They will fear and tremble with unspeakable terror when the book of life will be opened and all their crimes and secret sins will be exposed and reflected as in a mirror! What consternation will overwhelm them when the Eternal Judge will pronounce the fearful and irrevocable sentence : "Dapart from ie, you cursed, into everlasting fire which was prepared for the devil and his angels." (Matt. 25, 41.) Imagine if you can, the cries of rage and terror of these most unhappy wretches. They will wring their hands, beat their breasts and in anguish and despair cry out: "Ye mountains fall upon us, ye hills cover us" but in vain. All hope has vanished for them, they will enter into eternal pain.
Impenitent Christian, this will cer-

tainly be your lot also, if you continue in your evil ways and depart from this life in your sins. D) you not tremble! The greatest saints were filled with fear when meditating on the last jodgment—and you remain as uncon cerned as if you had nothing to fear Do you not see that this indifference and carelessness is the most certain to the Council of Trent, and you find sign of your future condemnation ! oc Open, therefore, your mind to the its light of faith, and your heart to its trine concerning justification, its light of faith, and your heart to its ground, the merit of good works, its grace: work out your salvation while ground and limitations. We shall find yet there is time. You can now select the place where you would like to stand on the day of judgment, but the time is short, ere long the night of death will overshadow you and, "whereso-ever the tree falleth it will remain." O sinner, leave your evil ways, the ways of eternal perdition, and return in true penance to God. Begin to-day e great work of conversion, for you know not the time that will be

given you. My dear Christians, you who fear God and hopefully rely on His promises let the last judgment encourage you to persevere in the path of virtue and into excess and soiling the purity of inflame you to greater zeal in God's our hearts and the restitude of our inservice. Fight bravely the good fight, tentions. and preserve unsulted the wedding garment of sanctifying grace. Follow Jesus and His saints, in love and in a self-sacrificing spirit, in the thorny way of the cross, of penance and selfdenial, and you will not despair on the great day of reckoning. No, you will rejoice and be glad when the book of life will be opened. The world will then be apprised of your good works and tears of penance. Your joy will be verlasting, when our Lord with love and benevolence will turn to you and say: "Come, ye blessed of My Father, possess you the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." say: (Matt. 23, 34.) Amen.

#### SELF-DENIAL.

People, generally, do not like to practice self-denial. They prefer self-indulgence. "Why," they ask, "should we deny ourselves the good things of this life? Why should we restrain the appetites and passions with which we have been endowed by our Creator? In a world full of pleasure why should we not enjoy ourselves to the full?" Ah, "to the full," there is the full?" Ah, "to the full," there is the rub. There is such a thing as rational enjoyment of the pleasures of nse, if people would only be conten with that. But they will not be satis-fied with rational enjoyment. The man who indulges his appetities and passions without restraint is like the daughter of the horseleech—he is continually crying, "give, give!" The more he indulges the more does his appetite increase, and he vainly imagines that his highest happiness consists in gratifying his desires to the utmost limit. He could not make a greater

All experience proves that the unlimited, unrestrained indulgence of the appetities and passions lays the foundation for, and is often attended with, the greatest misery, both physical and mental-misery, in this world, at least, without saying anything about

the world to come. Where can you find, on the face of the earth, a more wretched object than the drunkard—the slave of appatite; or the debauchee-the slave of lust? It does not require the teaching of revelation to convince us that excessive indulgence is both unreasonable and pjurious.

On the other hand, it requires but ittle experience to convince us that self denial and a proper restraint of all the appetites and passions leads to the nighest happiness-often to the most exqusite pleasure and satisfaction.

The man who has overcome a tempta tion to excessive indulgence respects himself a thousand times more, and is infinitely happier than if he had indulged his inclination. merely on natural principles, selfdenial and self-restraint are vastly preferable to free and unrestrained in

But for Christians there is no alter The very object of Christianity is to elevate man, to make him a new creature modeled after the great Exemplar Who came into the world not only to die for our sins, but also to set us an example of what He would have us

apostles carries the idea that the Chris-

"Love not the world nor the things with all its glories-with all its beautiful and attractive loveliness? it is the creation of God, and shall we not love the works of God? But that is not what is meant by the "worli" as used in the New Testament.
The apostle goes on to describe what he means: "For all that is in the world," he says "is the concupscence of the flesh, and the concupiscence of the eyes and the pride of life, which is not of the Father but is of the world:" And what does all this amount to? "The world passeth away and the concupied nee thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." After we have in dulged the concupiecence to the full, and lived only to enjoy ourselves, the world with all its pleasures passes away and we find that, like the prodigal, we have been feeding on husks

Who of us can say that he does no love the world-if not absorbingly and exclusively, yet to such a degree as to repress and keep down that devoted ove of the Father which is essential to the life of God in the soul of man To govern one's self is said, sometimes, to be as difficult as, if not more difficult than, to govern a nation. The clamors of passion are tremendous; if yielded to they become irresistible, and we become slaves of the

The true policy-the highest wis dom-lies in the motto obsta princi piis, stop the beginnings. Practice self denial even in little things-the little matters of temper in our daily intercourse with the world, and even with our own family : temptations to bad thoughts and irregular and unlawful desires, to excessive indulgence in eating and drinking. This is a world of trial. We are surrounded by temptations on every hand, and it is only by the most careful watchfulness and determined, courageous persever

To aid us in this difficult work nothing in more important-nothing more efficacious than the thought of God and eternity. We are living not for ourselves—not for this world, but for God and eternity. What greater consolation can we have when we come to face death than the thought that we have, upon the whole, striven faith fully to keep these great thoughts in mind and to act accordingly ; that, in fact we have not given loose rein to pride, to lust, to covetousness, to ambition and to voluptuous living, but that we have restrained, and by the grace of God, conquered, the endencies of our corrupt nature, thus rendering ourselves worthy of that welcome sentence of "good and faithful servant" at the great day of account .- Sacred Hearr Review.

#### A CARDINAL'S PRIDE,

In Cardinal Cuilen's time there was a sick call for a priest in Dablin. The sick person was at-Hotel, the proprietor of which was a Protestant. A stormy, wet, dark night it proved. As soon as the messenger got there a priest started; through mud and slush he made his way, and at last arrived at the hotel, saw the sick person and gave the sacraments. Every thing went off as usual thus far, but now the curious part began. The proprietor of the hotel, thinking to do a little proselyting, invited the priest to come into his own sitting room. After administering some welcome re freshments, this Protestant evangeli-zer let himself out. "To think, Father," said he, addressing the priest, "of the pride and eloth of these Bishops and Cardinals! Is it not nonstrous? I warrant now that while the Cardinal has sent you on this long tramp through the muddy snow he is comfortably toasting his snow he is comfortably toasting his heels and drinking a good warm punch." "I think you wrong him." "Why?" "Because he is doing nothing of the kind." "You don't tell me! How do you know?" I know by the best of reasons You have never asked my name." "Your name, what is it?" "Culien—Card! name, what is it?

nal Cullen," In a moment the hotelnal Cullen, "Will

are bis feat, hat off. "Will keeper was on his feet, hat off. "Will Your Eminence forgive me? I spoke in ignorance. Shall I order a carrisgs for Your Eminence?" "Oh, no; I can go back as I came." The Cardinal departed. A few days afterward the hotel keeper went to a priest for instructions and was finally received into the Church.

I have pity for all unhappy ones, but most for those, whoseever they be, that languish in exile, and visit their country onlyin dreams.—Dante.

Liquor, Tobacco and Morphine Habits. A. McTAGGART, M. D., C. M. Boom 17. James Building, cor. King and Yonge Sta, Toronto.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's profes-ional standing and personal integrity per

ontains a statum, inted by R. Meredith, Chief Justice. Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice. Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario. Rev. John Potts, D. D., Knox College. Rev. William Caven, D. D., Knox College. Rev. Father Ryan, St. Michael's Cathedra Right Rev. A. Sweatman, Bishop of Toront Thos. Coffey, Catholic Record, London.

Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor, tobacco, morphine and other drug habits are tealthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections; no publicity; no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspon dence invited.

TELL YOUR DEALER YOU WANT

The best, and see that you get Labatt's, the best Domestic Ale and Porter on the market. As good as imported and will cost you less.

#### MARKED PROGRESS.

It is interesting to study the evolu tion which has taken place in the reigious views of the leaders of Presbyterian thought. Fifty years ago Pres byterianism stood for the most hide bound exclusiveness in matters of human salvation. According to the best approved theology of the "auld kirke of a half century ago, about ninety-nine out of every hundred were predestined to eternal damnation and it would still be a close call for the hundrenth. Papists were heirs of per dition, Rome the scarlet woman, and the Pope the great enemy of Carist destined to come as the end of the ages to seduce even the elect. It was a creed from which, as Ingersoll severely put it, "honor, justice, mercy and reason had been exiled; but the five points of predestination, particular re demption, irrestible grace, total de-pravity and the certain perseverance of the saints remained instead.'

The best thing that can be said for the Presbyterianism of to day is, that it is thoroughly and heartily ashamed of its past; justly ashamed of the fact that it was the guiding spirit of the two most detestable governments that ever existed, the one the theocracy of Geneva under Calvin, the other the government of England and Scotland

#### Your Best Work

Your Best Work
Cannot be done unless you have good health.
You cannot have good health without pure
blood. You may have pure blood by taking
Hood's Sarsapsrilla now. You cannot
realize the good it will do you until you try
it. Begin taking it to-day and see how
quickly it will give you an appetite, strength
and vigor and cure your rheumatism, catarrh
or scrotula.

All fiver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c. In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee's has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For Delicate and Debititated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor. All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills, 25c

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., on the market.

# promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the mgst popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., on the market. THE BEST should be your aim when buy ing medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY. THE BEST should be your aim when buy ing medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY. THE BEST should be your aim when buy ing medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY. THE BEST should be your aim when buy ing medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY.

Oil!

There are others; why SCOTT'S?

The good one is SCOTT'S. It's nearly 30 years old; it is used by intelligent people all over the world; and approved by physicians all over the world.

When anyone says "Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil," he means SCOTT'S. No other

SCOTT'S EMULSION is made in a certain way; of certain things; it keeps; it is always alike; it does what it

The others—nobody knows what they are or do. There wouldn't be any others but for the goodness of SCOTT'Sthere wouldn't be any counterfeit money but for the true.



this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

The genuine has

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Catholic Prayer Books. Rosaries, Crucifixes. Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary and Church Ornaments Educational works. Mail orders receive prompt stention. D & J SABLIEF & CO. Montreal.

#### CARLING

When Ale is thoroughly matures it is not only palatable, but wholesome. Carling's Ale is always fully asabefore it is put on the market. Both in wood and in bottle it is mellowed by the touch of time before it reached the public.

Its easy enough to get it, as nearly every dealer in Canada sells Carling's Ales and Porter.

### CARLING

LONDON. Preserve Your + Teeth

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER 6d., 1/-, 1/6, & 1 lb. 5/- Tins, or RROLIC TOOTH PASTE

And teach the children to do so by using

6d., 1/-, and 1/6 Pots. They have the largest sale of any Dentifrices AVOID IMITATIONS, which are NUMEROUS & UNRELIABLE. F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

After a thorough analysis, and proof o its ourity, the leading physicians of Canada are

#### COWAN'S HYGIENIC COCOA

to their patients. It builds up and strengthens the system. It is a perfect food as well as drink.

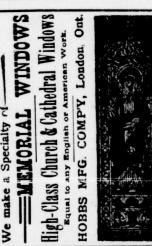
From a policy-holder's standpoint the PROFIT-EARNING powe of a company is ALL-IMPORTANT, In this respect

## The Mutual Life

POLICY PAYS AAAAAA

**Assurance** Company Of Canada Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life

Leads all Canadian Life Companies. Its ratio of profits earned p:r \$1,000 of insurance in 1899 heads the list.



#### MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN A. McGILLIVRAY,

#### O'KEEFE'S **Liquid Extract of Malt** Is the best made.



During the last few months a great many so-called Liquid Extracts of Walt have been placed on the market and sold at prices for which it would be im possible to make a gen uine L'quid Extract o Malt. If you want the hest ask for "O'Keef. 's. and insist upon getting "O'Keefe's." Price 25c. per bottle 30c, per doz-n allowed for empty bottles when returned.

REID'S HARDWARE

For Grand Rapids Carpet Sweepers, Superior Carpet Sweepers, Sinceperette, the latest Wringers, Mangles, Cutlery, etc.

118 Dundas St. (North) London. Ont. PROFESSIONAL.

DR. CLAUDE BROWN, DENTIST. HONOR Graduate Toronto University, Graduate Philadelphia Dental College, 189 Dundas et, Phone 1381. DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS ST. London, Specialty—anaesthetics, Phone

DR. WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONION,
Ont. Specialty—Nervous Diseases. DR. WOODRUFF, No. 185 Queen's Avenue, Defective vision, impaired hearing, nassi catarrh and troublesome throats. Eyes test-ed. Glasses adjusted. Hours: 12 to 4. LOVE & DIGNAN, BARRISTERS, ETC. OUR BOYS AND GIRI

DECEMBER 1, 11 00.

Mrs. Helman's Snapshots. "It's a real pleasure to call Masons," declared Ethel Holman thusiastically. "It's so differen from-from, well, I might's we fess it, from the way we live here Ethel laid on the table the last D tor, which she had just borrowe

In what way, dear ?" asked Holman, quietly, as she turned stocking, which she had been da "We haven't the wealth-" "It isn't that, mother," inter

"It's-it's-I hardly what to say ; it's hard to expre they have a fondness for one at there that we don't have They're so considerate of one a too. Emma was making frosti cake when I got there, and Al her to leave it and hurry righ as not to keep me waiting, a she'd finish it. Beth wouldn done it for me. I'd have been to leave it—to spoil! It's alw so there; I've noticed it scores They're always ready to assist other. They do it in such a way, too; not in a begrudgin at all. When I was comin Emma started down to the game, and Ralph, noticing that nothing on her shoulders, ra her cape. Tom would'nt have thing like that for me. Pro never would have noticed that a wrap. I don't see why my and sisters aren't as considers we can't get along as the Mas "I think. dear, I can she

and Mrs. Holman set her stockings on the table and wer into the hall. 'It's just th I've been longing for,' she sa self, as she hurried up to her When the door opened aga looked up inquiringly.

Mrs. Holman sat down by h

ter and began to untie the that she carried in her hand. "I think, dear, that this the secret of the want of le you feel exists among us." "Why, those are only so exclaimed Ethel, disapp "They—they can't reveal as

Then, too, haven't I seen at tures you've ever taken ?" " Not all," replied Mrs. H berly, passing one to Ett spoke. "That, dear, I t a part of the secret."

Ethel took the photograms. Holman had recently

Her face flushed and her ey "Did-did I look like that asked Ethel, with distress back the picture. 'Yes, dear ; 'twas only la

You remember you were ge to take Miss Hall out driv Tom came in and asked yo his catcher's glove. You d but it gave Tom no pleasu you do it—you frowned con it was finished." "I-I-didn't realizait."

"No, dear; I'm sure yo Mrs. Holman handed E "This was taken were reading to Beth on when she was suffering from I recollect when Bath asked aloud from 'Richard Cary said you 'sposed you coule you didn't see why you sh in just because she was o I took the snapshot from when neither of you were

"Do hide it, mother, face.
"This one shows when provoked because Mary w the Fullers' to take part in charades, instead of you

"Oh, Mother, please d another !" begged Ethe in I—I—know now why the Masons, and—and it It's hard, mother, but have revealed the secret never otherwise have k and before it's too late fault. Hereafter we'll be

"Know now what's bee interrupted Mrs. Holman ing a piedge kiss as she

The Back Se Lydia Whitefield Wright in C At the beggining of a tic year a mother acc children to school on the before returning home them a seat near the de Not long after one

"Mamma, our seats Teacher has put us bac last rows." The mother of course, and asked to son for the transfer. plained that it was no were unruly or bad, by teacher could trust th children she could not en places in the front her desk.

Here was a new pha of a back seat, reflec and as she went abo everyday life the expli-the child: "The cl not have to watch sl seats," seemed written preting many of life

vexing problems.

And why may no this same illustration lock the mystery barr ceiving our cross, whi with resignation? I mystery of doubt an our minds concerning toward us that robs with which we should

in peace?
The back seat!

#### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Mrs. Helman's Snapshots. "It's a real pleasure to call at the Masons," declared Ethel Holman, enthusiastically. "It's so different there from-from, well, I might's well confessit, from the way we live here," and Ethel laid on the table the last Dilineator, which she had just borrowed from

In what way, dear ?" asked Mrs. Holman, quietly, as she turned Tom's stocking, which she had been darning. We haven't the wealth-

"It isn't that, mother," interrupted Ethel. "It's-it's-I hardly know what to say; it's hard to express, but they have a fondness for one another there that we don't have at all. They're so considerate of one another, too. Emma was making frosting for a cake when I got there, and Alice told her to leave it and hurry right in, so as not to keep me waiting, and that she'd finish it. Beth wouldn't have done it for me. I'd have been obliged to leave it-to spoil! It's always just so there ; I've noticed it scores of times. They're always ready to assist one an way, too; not in a begrudging spirit at all. When I was coming away Emma started down to the gate with me, and Ralph, noticing that she had nothing on her shoulders, ran in for her cape. Tom would'nt have done a thing like that for me. Probably he never would have noticed that I hadn't a wrap. I don't see why my brothers and sisters aren't as considerate—why we can't get along as the Masons do.

"I think. dear, I can show you, and Mrs. Holman set her basket of stockings on the table and went quietly " It's just the chance into the hall. I've been longing for," she said to her-self, as she hurried up to her room.

When the door opened again, Ethel looked up inquiringly.

Mrs. Holman sat down by her daugh-

ter and began to untie the little box that she carried in her hand.

"I think, dear, that this contains the secret of the want of love which you feel exists among us."

Why, those are only snapshots!" exclaimed Ethel, disappointedly. They-they can't reveal any secret Then, too, haven't I seen all the pictures you've ever taken?"
"Not all," replied Mrs. Holman, so

berly, passing one to Ethel as she spoke. "That, dear, I think tells a part of the secret.

Ethel took the photograph which Mrs. Holman had recently mounted. Her face flushed and her eyes dropped. "Did-did I look like that, mother?" asked Ethel, with distress, handing

back the picture. Yes, dear ; 'twas only last Monday. You remember you were getting ready to take Miss Hall out driving, when Tom came in and asked you to mend his catcher's glove. You didn't refuse, but it gave Tom no pleasure to hav you do it-you frowned constantly till it was finished."

"I-I-didn't realizait."

"No, dear; I'm sure you didn't." Mrs. Holman handed Ethel another "This was taken while you were reading to Beth one afternoon when she was suffering from her sprain. I recollect when Bath asked you to read aloud from 'Richard Carvel 'that you said you 'sposed you could do it, you didn't see why you should be shut in just because she was obliged to be I took the snapshot from the doorway when neither of you were looking.

"Do hide it, mother," and a tear ickled slowly down Ethel's grieved face.
"This one shows when you were so

provoked because Mary was invited to the Fullers' to take part in their parlor charades, instead of you; and this-Oh, Mother, please don't show me another!" begged Ethel, brokenly.
"I-I-know now why we aren't like
the Masons, and—and it's all my fault! It's hard, mother, but the snapshots have revealed the secret that I might never otherwise have known; andbefore it's too late to correct the fault. Hereafter we'll be more like the

"Know now what's been the trouble, interrupted Mrs. Holman, gladly, tak ing a piedge kiss as she spoke.

#### The Back Seat.

Lydia Whitefield Wright in Catholic Universe. At the beggining of a certain scholastic year a mother accompanied her children to school on the first day, and before returning home she selected for them a seat near the desk of the teach-

Not long after one of them said "Mamma, our seats are changed. Teacher has put us back in one of the The mother was anxious, of course, and asked to know the reason for the transfer. So the child explained that it was not because they were unruly or bad, but because they teacher could trust them, while the children she could not trust were given places in the front ranks close by

her desk. Here was a new phase on the taking of a back seat, reflected the mother, and as she went about the duties of everyday life the explanatory words of the child: "The children she does not have to watch she puts in back seats," seemed written in light, interpreting many of life's strange and

vexing problems.

And why may not you and I use this same illustration as a kep to un-lock the mystery barring us from re ceiving our cross, whatever it may be, with resignation? For is it not the mystery of doubt and uncertainty in our minds concerning the will of God toward us that robs us of the patience with which we should possess our souls

The back seat! Not many of us Sales.

make choice of such location, although

some of us at some time, if not all the time, must there abide. But now to-

day let us accept a new view of the

case. Look at it from the view point of human teacher and child. The di-

vine Instructor and Teacher of our

souls trusts us, therefore we are not

called to occupy positions in the front ranks of life. The cause is not the

causer, let us remember that, but only

wills. Is the agency that removes us

from the foremost walks poverty or af-

all seem gone. We can only think and wonder. But recall the lesson,

the Master trusts us, and those in the uppermost seats are there for trial, for

tion, the honor of men, but how know

means in the purpose of Him who

Opportunities, activities, gone. We can only think

They have wealth, high post-

that they have the confidence of

To be prosperous, to be approved, to

be pointed out as a leader are not al

ways crowning sureties of the most im

portant issues of life. Surely, what will it profit us if we gain all that is to

be gained in this world and lose our happiness in the next? And when we

shrink from the set-backs of life and

find that we must suffer, remember

that the prayer of those who look not

for their happiness here is "Let me

That desperate and outrageous

chemes for the accumulation of money

are being enacted daily in our cities is

not to be wondered at, when our child-ren are schooled in worldly tactics and

the policies for the achievement of suc-

cessful careers. If they fail, great in-

deed is that failure. But even a great-

"Humility is the Christian's great-est honor; and the higher men climb,

We are told in Holy Scripture that

we not take the simile as an intima-

tion that it is also the place for weak

mortals to sue for entrance to a better

world? And yet how many of us sit

down upon this very footstool, and act

as though here we were to abide for

ever? When we consider these things, how little we should mind

where we are, if only we abide in the

and if we trust Him we will find our

matter how far back adverse circum-

stances may have pushed us, the di-vine Master will call us forward past

all the intervening ranks to the front.

the greatest workers have arisen. Moses from the Arabian fields, patiently

tending the flocks of his father in law,

was called back to Egypt to lead his

human development and spiritual rev-

slopes of Judea as he tended his flocks

hut in virtues exceedingly rich."
Ah, what a starry train of calm,
prayerful hours must have preceded

that one in which her pure heart was

absorbed when the salutation of the

angel made known to her the world's

salvation! And coming down through

the vista of the centuries, it is likewise

with all the world's heroes and hero-ines. Columbus, dreaming of high ways upon the trackless seas, wan-

dered from monastery to monastery,

accounted little better than a common

wayfarer, and at palace gates the sport

And so it is even unto our present

times : out from the lowly places and

from the back seats come the men and

women who make history. "When thou art bidden go and sit down in the lowest room; that when He that bade

thee, cometh, He may say unto thee, Friend, go up higher; then shalt thou

have worship in the presence of them that sit at meat with thee."

THOUGHTS ON THE SACRED

HEART.

From Thy sacred side, O Lord, has

gushed a stream springing up into

Lord, may the remembrance of Thy

Sacred Heart, so full of sweetness, be

my refuge and repose amid the storms

of my exile ! -St. Anslem of Canter

O my amiable Saviour! may my heart be so closely united to Thine, that Thy will may be mine and mine

be conformidable to Thine for Eternity

We must strive, in all earnestnes

to fix the abode of our hearts in the Heart of the Immortal King of Ages

and live only for Him. O my God! how great a consolation do I find in

the assurance that my heart shall be

eternally absorbed in loving the Heart

Vouchsafe, O Jesus, during the whole course of my life, and especially

at the awful moment of my death, to

Infinite desire to be known and loved

by Its creatures, in which It wishes to

establish Its reign as the source of

every good, in order to provide for all their wants.—Blessed Margaret Mary.

In Its more than natural affection

His Divine Heart foresaw, prepared, merited, obtained for us all the graces

which we receive. -St. Francis de

of Jesus. - St. Francis de Sales.

everlasting glory.—St. Cyprian.

of keepers.

bury

- St. Gertrude.

Fidelis.

warlike activities of his country.

Out from commonplace lives, rife with contemplative, leisurely hours,

And when we are needed, no

place best for us in the sight of God-

the farther they are from heaven."

the world is God's footstool.

er fall may attend success.

suffer or let me die."

ranks of life.

fliction?

Taking for his text the epigram made by Oliver Wendell Holmes— "Put not your trust in money, but put your money in trust," Mr. R.A. White, President of the Chicago Penny Savings Bank, contributes this article on

A YOUNG MAN'S SAVINGS. Penuriousness is a vice. A miser is a social evil. The stingy man is a public enemy. He who takes and never gives takes from the general wealth. A few people need to be taught how to spend money. They are adepts in hoarding. But the ma-jority need to learn the gospel of thrift. The best kind of saving is by using properly. That is, saving by legitimate investments where every dollar saved and invested brings interest by virtue of use, benefits the saver the Master, who says: "The first shall be last and the last first." and performs at the same time its functions in the world's economic system. Such saving is legitimate, invaluable.

Few feel the force of this in early years. The average young man is full of wants, the most of them unnecessary. All that is earned, be it great or small, is scattered. The balance at the end of the year is often on the wrong side of the ledger. The value of early habits of saving is that it is the beginning of possible wealth. There is a sentimental tendency to decry the possession of riches. "Money is the root of all evil" say some, "therefore remain poor." The abuse of money is an evil. Money properly used is never an evil. Money means beneficent alms, good books, music, art, travel, education, refinement, if used for its highest possible ends.

Beecher says truly: "Wealth created without spot or blemish is an honest man's peerage, and to be proud of it is

his right.
Wealth is created legitimately by persistent saving of something out of whatever income we have. Speculating on margins where every dollar won for us is a dollars lost for some other man is a legalized form of robbery. But the man who saves something out of what he honestly earns, invests it legitimately or leaves it in rust with some good bank which uses it, places himself in the way of a competence and yet benefits instead of harming others in his saving. Every young man ought to save something for the possible out of work time ought to save something for the possible marrying time.

sible marrying time.

The habit of small savings ought to be cultivated. "Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves." A dollar a week is fifty-two dollars per year. In ten years five hundred and twenty dollars, with interest added a few hundred. with interest added, a few hundred more. Enough to tide over many days of sickness, or lack of employ people uponone of the greatest of world-changing journeys in the annals of The dollar per week is scarcel missed, requires but little sacrifice of even the young man on a meagre salary.

elation. And think not that the sweet songs that David sang, and the heroic The habit of saving and its accumul actions that David did, were not ations give a certain dignity and confidence to their possessor. A man stands an inch taller in his boots when dreamed of upon the peaceful, sunny far away from the national unrest and he has a growing bank account, even it it's not large. He is a propertywhat of our Blessed Virgin Mother? She was poor in this world's goods

When his small savings go at last into a house or lot or into a few shares of sound stock in some concern that is public benefit he takes added interes in civic well being. He votes with a consciousness that he, too, has some thing at stake. He wants clean streets sanitary conditions, good water supply. All this enhances the value

his small holdings. Until a man is master of a few dollars in lands or stocks be lacks an element of complete citizenship. One social danger to-day is a propertyless class whohave nothing invested, care little how things Let a man own a house and lot ; the matter is different.

The sense of independence fostered by having something ahead is a still deeper reason for practicing economy and cultivating habits of small saving. The man who is always "broke," always in debt, always devising ways and means to dodge the fellow he has borrowed a few dollars of, never escapes the feeling of self-contempt which palsies his powers and kills his ambitions. The man with a little cash buys cheaper, is more respected stands a better chance in life in every way than the spendthrift. Save some thing, however small the salary. Begin to save early.

The Rolling Stone. If a youth of eighteen or twenty years of age should be confronted with the abstract question whether he or his father had the greater amount of knowledge and experience he would no doubt admit that his father had the advantage, by reason of his years But when the question is concrete and pratical, he is equally well assured of the soundness of his own judgment. Knowledge and experience count for very little when the son's whims or impulses do not happen to accord with The father very parental advice. The father very likely quotes old saws from the copy not because they are in the copy books, but because his experience has confirmed their wisdom; young man sees in them nothing save devices to restrain his pleasure and open for me a secure asylum in the wound of Thy Sacred Heart.—St. his liberty of action. To his mind his father is an old fogy, bound by rule and precedent. The amiable Heart of Jesus has an

The father explains in vain that he felt the same way respecting his parents thirty or more years ago, but has since learned that the copy book was a fairly good guide, containing in its precepts the sum of human wisdom. The young man does not believe it. have begun to prosper although they | ville, Ont.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. have been unstable. He is not con tent to work for a mere pittance while learning a trade or profession when there are open to him political jobs that yield high salaries and for which

no preparation is required. In vain the parent explains that in the long run men are paid in proportion to the services they are capable of rendering and that it is better to accept a low rate of wages while one is learning to do something that will always command a fair salary than to get better pay for a kind of labor that is not uplifting and offers no opportunity for advancement.

The young man rejects all advice of this kind. He is willing to take the risks of being a rolling stone. He will try first this thing and then that until he has dropped into a good place.

But the years roll round, and some day he awakens to the fact that he does not know how to do anything well; that the world has no particular use for that kind of a man, and that he is getting too old to learn a trade or profession that is likely to prove remuner ative. He is very fortunate if this awakening comes in time to enable him to accept the advice of his elders More often he plays the part of the rolling stone entil it is too late, and he is condemned to roll on for the remainder of his life, gathering no moss.

Yet his tribulations and the sufferings of those who, fortunately for themselves, recover in time to make amendment might be escaped if the young men would give more attention to the advice of their elders and accept with reverence the experience of man kind as expressed in popular sayings Nothing becomes proverbial until it has successfully passed the criticism of many generations of men, and we be quite sure that there is a great deal of truth, if not a whole truth, in any proverb that is generally accepted "A rolling stone gathers no moss. Prove an exception and another pro verb explains it, for "exceptions prove the rule," and both of these proverbs are founded upon long and varied experience.

The way to succeed in life is to have a definite (and good) purpose and to follow it persistently. The rewards may be slow in coming, but they will come more surely to those who qualify themselves to deserve rewards than to those who rely upon chance to bring them good fortune.

#### FADING AWAY.

The Condition of Young Girls Who Are

THIS RECORD IS OF ESPECIAL VALUE TO PARENTS-IT IS A MESSAGE FROM A MOTHER TO MOTHERS OF GROWING GIRLS.

Among the young girls throughout

Canada who owe good health—perhaps life itself—to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,

is Miss Hattie Althouse, of Campden,

When a representative called at the Althouse homestead to make enquires as to the particulars of the cure, he was cordially received by Mrs. Althouse, who readily consented to give a statement for publication. "Hp to the age of fourteen years," said Mrs. Althouse, "my daughter Hattie had always enjoyed the best of health Then she began to complain of weak ness, and grew pale and languid. We tried several medicines, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse, and we became alarmed and called in a doctor. He told us that her blood was in a very watery condition, and that she was on the verge of ner vous prostration. She was under his care for several months, but still kept growing worse. She had become very pale, had no appetite, frequent head aches, and after even slight exertion her heart would palpitate violently As time passed, she seemed to grow worse and worse, until at last she could scarcely move about, and would lie upon a sofa most of the day. At this juncture she had occasional fainting its, and any fright, as from a sudden noise, would bring on slight attacks of hysteria. Both my husband and my-self feared that she would not live more than a few months. It was while Hattle was in this condition that I read an account of a girl cured of a similar ailment through the use of Dc. Williams' Pink Pills. Then I decided that Hattie should give them a trial, and procured three boxes; when she had used them there was an undoubted improvement in her condition, and we felt hopeful that she would regain her health. continued using the pills, and from that on daily made progress toward complete recovery. Her appetite re-turned; color began to come back to her face, headaches disappeared, and in the course of a few months she was as well as ever she had been in her life. It is now more than two years since she discontinued the use of the pills, and in all that time has enjoyed the best of health, with absolutely no return of the trouble. I can scarcely sav how grateful we feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my daughter, and I would strongly urge mothers whose daughters may

other medicines.' Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, and thus reach the root of the disease. In the case of girls merging into womanhood they are almost indis-pensible, and their use is a guarantee of future health and strength. so-called tonic pills are mere imitations of this medicine and should be avoided. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box The analogy of the rolling stone that gathers no moss does not hold good in the case of some of his friends who the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

ing to give them Dr. Williams' Pink

Pills at once, and not experiment with



That Snowy Whiteness

can come to your linens and cottons only by the use of SURPRISE Soap which has peculiar and remarkable qualities for washing clothes.

SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO.

FOR SALE AT THE CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE

#### Gatholic ... Home Annual

For 1901\_\_\_\_ With cover printed in colors and forty-four full page and text illustrations.

Stories by the Best Writers Historical and descriptive sketches, anec-doies, poems, etc., and the usual calendars and astronomical calculations.

PRICE, 25 Cents.

What is said of the Catholic Home Annual "A fine sample of taste and judgment in art and literature."- Catholic Standard and

"Indispensible in the Catholic home."-Catholic Register. "Both in the quality and the variety of its read ng and its illustrations it is the best of its kind "-New Ireland Review.

CONTENTS.

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN: "In Spite of All."
A story of life in Louisiana, told in a delight
ful way.

MARY CATHARINE CROWLEY: "The Plunket
ville Fox Hunt." A lively tale of well sus
tained interest.

Very Park Press.

VERY REV. FERREOL GIRARDEY, C.SS.R.
"Thoughts on the Seventh, Tenth and Eightt
Commandments."

Magdalen Rock: "On the Fairies' Rath."
An ingeniously wrought-out tale, breathing an atmosphere of peat-fire and mountain breezes.

CLARA MULHOLLAND: "Marie's Repentance, A delightful story of peasant life and love in her native land.

her native land.

VERY REV. MARIANUS FIEGE, O.M.C.:
"Devotion to God the Holy Ghost."

VICOMTE MARKUL-VILLEBOIS (The hero of the
Transvaal): "Court Martial." A stirring
pathetic tale of military justice.

pathetic tale of military justice.

MARION AMES TAGGART: "The Centennial Jubilee Pikrimage to the Roman Basilicas." "Al Kenza." a Turkish legend of the day when the Crescent floated above the Cross "The King's Will." a well-told illustrated story of royal charity and mercy. "Hope," a story of self-sacrifice.

Retrospeat, of the Vegr.

Retrospest of the Year Address: THOS. COFFEY, LONDON, ONT Also to be had from our travelling agents.

London.
We have still a number of these Annuals for 1900, which are well worth the price, 5 cents.



#### Tenders for Supplies, 1901.

The undersigned will receive tenders up to noon on TUESDAY, 4TH DECEMBER PROX., for supplies of butchers' meat, creamery butter, flour, catmeal, potatoes, cordwood, etc., for the following institutions during the year 1901, viz.:—At the Asylums for the Insane in Toronto. London, Kingston, Hamilton, Mimico, Brockville and Orillia; the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory, Toronto; the Reformatory for Boys, Penetanguishene; the Institutions for Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, and the Blind at Brantford. Exception—Tenders are not required for the supply of meat to asylums in Toronto, Londor, Kingston, Hamilton and Mimico, nor for the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory, Toronto. deduced the foreign of the stimple of the Honorable the Provincial Secretary, must be furnished by each tenderer as a granted of the Honorable the Provincial Secretary, must be furnished by each tenderer as a furnished with the furnished the Provincial Secretary, must be furnished and should any tender to withdrawn before the contract is awarded, or should the tenderer fail to furnish be search contract, and should any tender by withdrawn before the contract is awarded or should the tenderer fail to furnish each security, the amount of the deposit unfailment security, the amount of the deposit unfailment of the Provincial Secretary, Toronto, or to the Bursars of the respective institution, or to the Bursars of the respective institutions, accepted. Newspapers inserting this surfacement without authority from the surfacement without authority for the surfacement without authority for the surfacement without aut PLUMBING WORK IN OPERATION

Can be Seen at our Warerooms DUNDAS STREET. SMITH BROTHERS Sanitary Plumbers and Heating
Engineers,
LONDON, ONTARIO.
ie Agents for Peerless Water Heaters

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS. 186 King Street,
Leading Undertakers and Embalmer
Open Night and Day.
Telanhone-House 378. Feeling 44

CLARKE & SMITH, Undertakers and Embalmers 113 Dundas Street,
Open Day and Night, Telephone 666

#### OUR BOOK LIST.

On Receipt of Prices named Below we will Send to any address any of the Following works: Address Thos Coffey, London. Ont.

CACRED PICTURES,—WE HAVE NOW D in stock colored crayons of the Sacred of Jesus and of the Sacred Heart of Mary—size, 1822. Price, 50 cents each. Same size, engravings, 75 cents each. Extra large size, engravings, 81,50 each. Smaller size, colored, The Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Sacred Heart of Mary, 25 cents; The Holy Family, colored, 25 cents. Colored pictures of St. Anthony of Padua — size, 12\(\frac{3}{2}\)xio\(\frac{1}{2}\)—at 25 cents each.

THE NEW TESTAMENT — CLOTH LIMP Lover—55 cents. Translated from the Latin Vulgate, diligently compared with the original Greek and first published by the English College at Rheims, A. D. 1552. With annotations, references, and an histo-ical and chronological index. Bearing the imprimatur of Cardinal Vanghan. Printed on good paper, with clear

MY NEW CURATE — A STORY GATH-ered from the Stray Leaves of an Old Diary, By Rev. P. A. Sheehan, P. P., Doneralle (diocese of Cloyne), Ireland, Price, \$1.50.

DRAYER BOOKS FOR SALE.—WE HAVE a new stock of Catholic Prayer Books ranging in prices from 10, 15, 20, 25, 32, 50, 768, 10.00, 21.25, and 21.50. Subscribers wishing to procure one or more of these prayer books, will please remit whatever amount they intend to devote for that purpose. We will make a good selection for them and forward their order by return mall, postage prepaid.

PLAIN FACTS FOR FAIR MINDS. has a larger sale than any book or the now on the market. It is not a controv work, but simply a statement of Catholic trine. The author is Rev. George M. S The price is exceeding low, only 15 cents.

THE FAITH OF OUR FATHERS, BY Cardinal Gibbons. Price (paper) 50 cents

CATHOLIC CEREMONIES AND EXPLA-nation of the Ecclesiastic Year. This books contains iniety six illustrations of articles used at Church ceremonies and their proper names. From the French of the Aube Durand. Price (paper) 30 cents.

THE SACRAMENTS OF THE HOLY Cathone Church by Rev. A. A. Lambing, LL. D., author o "Masses for the Dead," "Mixed Marriages," etc. etc. Price (paper) 25 cents.

FATHER DAMEN, S. J., ONE OF THE most instructive and useful Pamphlets ex-ATHER DAMEA, S. J. OAD THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE and useful Pamphiels extant. Is the Lectures of Father Damen Tey comprise five of the most celebrated ones delivered by that renowned Jesuit Father, namely: "The Private Interpretation of the sible," "The Catholic Church the Only True Church of God," Confession, "The Mast Presence," and "Popular Objections Against the Catholic Church." The book will be sent an any address on receipt of 15 cts is stamps. By the dizen, 84.00.

Offs It stamps. By the 0728h, \$1.00.

OFFINES' INSTRUCTIONS ON THE UEDISCHES AND GOSPEL.—For the Sundays and bolydays, with the Lives of many Saints of Goa Explanations of Christian Faith and Duty and of Church Geremonies; a Method of Hearing Mass, Morning and Evening Prayers, and a Description of the Holy Land. With a preface by Cardinal Gibbons.

The largest and cheapest book of its kind. 703 pages. Price (cloth binding), \$1.00. Postage 12 cents extra.

RELAND IN PICTURES. - A YEAR'S RELAND IN PICTURES, — A YEAR'S and this beautiful work of art for 88.00. The scente treasure of the world. IRELAND IN PICTURES in book form, the most beautiful historic art work ever published. Containing four hundred macrificent photographic views of everything of interest in the four provinces, with written sketches by Hon, John F. Finerty, of Chicago. It is an interesting, instructive and educational photographic pandama of Ireland as it is. Produced at a cost of over \$15,000. The size of this grand work is 11x14 inches.

pictorial lines.

PICTORIAL LIVES OF THE SAINTS and the CATHOLIC RECEIP to root year for \$3. The Pretrial Lives of the Saints contains Reflections for Every bay in the Year. The book is compiled from "Butler's and other approved sources Eduted by John Gilmary Shea, LLD. With a beautiful frontispiece of the Hoy Family and early adoler! However, and we will she give them credit for a year's subscription on the Catholic Recoits, on receipt of \$3. Charges for carriage prepaid.

prepaid.

CT BASIL'S HYMNAL FOURTH EDITION Owith Appendix, containing MUSIC and Vespers for all the Sundays and Festivals of the year, Three Masses and over Two Hundred Hymns, to ether with Litanies, Daily Prayers, Prayers at Mass, Preparation and Prayer for Confession and Communion, and the Office and Rules of the Soldities of the Bleised Virgin Mary. Compiled from approved sources. Price, 75 cents.

The same book without the music, 25 cents.

FIVE CENTS

With a frontispiece "First Steps"—The Infant Jeeus, surrounded by ministering angels—with the Cross and the instruments of Histoming sorrow in the distance—the Little Folks' Annual for 1901 comes to us in even a more attractive and pleasing form than its predecessors. Besides numerous pretty illustrations, it also contains many interesting stories and a number of games, tricks and puzzles.

Sent anywhere on receipt of FIVE CENTS Address Thos. Coffey, Catholic Record London.

We have still a number of these Assertations. We have still a number of these Assertations.

phia, by the Rev. Ignatius F. Hortsmann, D. D.

LAMILY BIBLE — THE BOLY BIBLE

Containing the entire-anomeal Scriptures, according to the Decree of the Council of Trent, translated from the Latin Vulgate: diligiently compared with the Hebrew. Greek, and other editions in divers languages. The Old Testament first published by the English College. The New Testament first published by the English College. Dougy, A. D., 1699. The New Testament first published by the English College at Rheims, A. D. 1582. With useful notes by the late Rev. F. C. Husenbeth, D. D., V. G. To which is added an Illustrated and Comprehensive Dictionary, based on the works of Calmet, Dixon, and other Catholic authors, and adapted to the English Version first published at Rheims and Louis, and the English Version first published at Rheims and Louis, as revised by the Ven. Richard Challener. With a comprehensive history of the books of the Holy Catholic Bible and Life of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of Christ, from the New Testament Scriptures, and the Dest Traditions of the East, as accepted by the Greek and Latin Fathers. By Bernard O'Reilly, D. D., L. D. (Graduate of Lavai University, Quebec). An Historical and Chromological Index, a table of the Episiles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holy Days throughout with the Sundays and Holy Days throughout with the Sundays and Holy Days throughout with the Sundays and Holy Days throughout by Persar, and other devotional and instructive matter. Beautifully illustrated throughout his beautiful book and prepay Chates and other appropriate engravings. This edition has a space for Marriage Certificates, Bitths, Deaths and other Memoranda, as well as for Family or Laris. For the Sun of Seven Dollars and other Memoranda, as well as for Family or Laris. For the Sun of Seven Dollars and other Memoranda, as well as for Family or Laris. For the Sun of Seven Dollars and the should be pleased to express a copy of this beautiful book and prepay Chates and other Appropriate engravings. This edition has a FAMILY BIBLE. - THE HOLY BIBLE COLLAINING THE CHILD SERVICE

THE WILL & BAUMER CO'Y

Bleachers and Refiners of Beeswax, and Manufacturers of

The Celebrated Purissma and Altar Brand . . . and Baumer's Patent Finish

Beeswax Candles Acknowledged by all to be the best in use upon the altars of the Cath-olic Churches throughout the United States.

Samples and prices will be cheerfully sent upon application. THE WILL & BAUMER CO.

SYRACUSE, N. Y. For sale by THOS. COFFEY, London, Ont. The Feast of Saint Charles, Borromeo, the patron saint of His Grace Archibishop Gauthier, was duly observed in Kingston. His Grace was presented with an address by the students of Regiopolis College. The Children of Archibishop was presented with an address by the students of Regiopolis College. The Children of Archibishop was presented an address and presented the Archibishop was presented with an address and a beautiful electronic was given in honor of His Grace at Notre Dame convent. The Archibishop was presented with an address and a beautiful electronic with great and diplomas of graduation. The occasion was one of great interest and Separate schools also presented an address to their well-beloved Archibishop who ever takes so great an interest in their welfare and in the education of the youth of his flock.

The many friends of the late Dr. D. V. Sullivan, son of Hon. Senator Sullivan, heard with great regret of his death in Mexico on his return from Arizona, where he had gone for the benefit of his health. He had been for a long time in poor health and had gone to Gravenhurst, Musicoka and the West hoping that the change of air might never health of the secondanied by Rev. Sister Mary of the Angeleff the Hotel Dieu, left at once, and on his return home death overtook him, and a brillant young life was closed at Las Vegas, Mexico. The late Dr. Sullivan was a young man of brilliant talent and great abilities and was universally loved and estcement here was a sistinguished graduate in art graduating he went to Europe and foulded in the great seats of learning of the Hotel World. Finally he took his degrees in the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, London, England, and returned to his native land. He funeral took place in St. Mary's Cathedral on the 9th inst. The Solemn Requiem Mass was suny by Mgr. Farrelly of Felleville, Rev. Father Hown, V. G., Peterborough: Rev. Father Spratt of Wolfe Island. The following clergy were present in the sanctuary; Rev. Father Stratton of Horokville and Rev. Fathers Sp

The Children of Mary held a most successful bazaar for the benefit of the poor on the 20th, 21st and 22nd inst.

The Very Rev. Father Swift, Vicar General of the diocese of Albany, Troy, N. Y., who has been visiting his relatives in this city, has returned home.

A Requiem High Mass was sung in St. Mary's Cathedrai on Monday, 19th inst., for the repose of the souls of the deceased members of the Kingston Branch, 19th inst., for the repose of the souls of the deceased members of the Kingston Branch, 9 c. M. B. A. An exchange well as "The Catholic priest preaches the word of God in his sermon, even in the midst of political storms. He leaves politics to the arena of politics. Politics are things of control of the completion. The artist, have decerated the ceiling and walls, pillars and gallery front. The decorative work and gilding have been done in a most artistic manner, and the general effect is most beautiful. The furnaces and pipes for hot water have been placed in position. All the improvements have been carried cut in a most two channelike manner, and grifeste credit on the contractors.

work-man-like manner, and reflect credit on the contractors. The furnishing and completion of the unused flat of Saint Vincent de Paul's Hospital, Brockville, have proved a matter of great convenience to all concerned. Much credit is due to Rev. Sister Mary Clement. Superior, and her devoted community of Sisters for the present fourishing condition of the hospital. With all the recent improvements added and the able staff of medical men attached to the hospital his institution is able to take rank with the best up-to-date hospitals in the country. With its staff of doctors and nurses, St. Vincent de Paul Hospital is a credit to the town of Brockville and the province.

#### ARCHDIOCESE OF OTTAWA.

A triduum in honor of St. John Baptist de la Salle, the founder of the Order of Christian Brothers, was held in the Basilica on Friday and Saturday, closing on Sunday At the opening on Friday morning Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Monsignor Routhier, V. G., assisted by deacon and sub deacon. His Grace Archibishop Dehamel presided on the throne and the eulogy of the newly Canonized Saint was preached by Rev Father Groulx. The Very Reverend Brother-Visitor the Superior of the Academy and a number of others as well as the children of the French Separate schools attended the Holy Office. Relics of the Saint were offered to the veneration of the people.

schools attended the Holy Office. Relics of the Saint were offered to the veneration of the poople.

Nor storm, nor downpour of driving rain, nor pitch-dark streets—power having been turned oif from the street lamps—prevented the body of the large hall of Ottawa's University from being about three fourths filled on the eve of the feast of the virgin patroness of music, the occasion being an entertainment given by the little orphans of L'Orphelina's filled on the eve of the feast of the virgin patroness of music, the occasion being an entertainment given by the little orphans of L'Orphelina's filled them from attending. The English evented them from attending. The English evented them from attending. The Alley of the one cannot help sympathizing with those whom the weather or other crew unders and a haif. His Excellency the belegate, accompanied by about a score of sergymen, Oblates, Dominicans, Capuchias and Seculars, occupied a seat in front of the stage. The pupils of the University and of the stage. The pupils of the University and of the stage. The nupils of the University and particular the services, etc., and the spacious galleries. The entertainment was in fwo parts, the first consisting of musical dialogues, calisthenic exercises, etc., and the send open way the touching drama of the orphans, from the little "tot" or five or six up to those of about twelve years of age. The stage setting and costuming were in excellent taste, whilst the singing and acting would have reflected credit on grown up performers were throughout confined to the orphans, from the pecuniary view—must have been highly pleasing to the good Grey Nuns Sisters who are in charge of the orphan age, and particularly so to the devoted Sister-Superior, St. Cecilia. Round after round of applause greeted the you'hful performers ment closed we at the singing in parts of the gorious Magnificat.

Sister St. Cecilia is a native of Norway and came to this country with her family in 1854.

ment closed what he singing in parts of the glorious Magnificat.

Sister St. Cecilia is a native of Norway and came to this country with her family in 1854. The cholera of that year left her and the other children fatherless and motherless. They however found a second father in a fellow-country man in Quebec—himself a convert—who kind ly interested himself in their welfare and they all in time embraced the Catholic religion. No better proof of the universality of the Church than the coincidence that whits the Norweigan lady and her sister—also a Grey nun—is cher ishing and p ofecting some couple of hundred of children of French origin here in the capital of Canada. French units are discharging the same motherly office towards Norweigian children in Christiana, the capital of that

same motherly office towards Norweigian children in Christiana, the capital of that country.

At the last meeting of the French Committee of the separate School Board a letter was read from His Grace the Archibishop donading the sum of \$2,000 towards the reconstruction of the two school houses which were destroyed by the two schools houses which were destroyed by the first two schools houses which were destroyed by the first two schools houses which were the side of the Touches of the Touches and the same of St. Joseph's parish (English speaking) closed on Sunday, and that to the men opened on the same day two of the Paulist Fathers of New York are the preachers.

On Sunday last in St. Patrick's the High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Fay, and the rector, Rev. Father Whelan, preached from the Epistle of the day, Colos, i. 91 H. dedrew a vivile of the day, Colos, i. 91 H. dedrew a vivile of the day, Colos, i. 91 H. dedrew a vivile of the world and that of Christ.

The annual oyster supper in aid of L'Orphelinat St. Joseph took place at that institution, Mount St. Anthony, on Monday evening, and was well attended.

Professor Horrigan of the University lectured before the pupils of Gloucester street convent on Thursday afternoon.—Feast of St. Cecilia parate schools and the Colocester street convent on Thursday afternoon. Feast of St. Cecilia parate schools of the pupils of Gloucester street convent on thursday evening of last week.

On Thursday afternoon Rev. Father Murphy, of the professor the professor the professor street convent on the reading of bad books as affecting parate.

#### DIOCESE OF LONDON.

DR. KILROY'S BIRTHDAY.

From the Stratford Beacon we learn that Archbishop O'Connor of Torento, and the Bishops of Hamilton and London were among the guests of Very Rev. Dr. Kiiroy on Saturday leat. On that day the venerable Dean of Stratford completed his three score and ten years.

MONASTERY BELL TO BE BLESSED.

Invitations have been extended to the patrons and friends of the Ursuline Academy, Chatham, to be present at the dedication of the Chaple of the Holy Family and blessing of the Monastery bell, which will take place on Tuesday, 11th December, 1990, at 10 o'clock, a. m. His Excellency, the Most Reverend Diomede Falconio, Apostolic Delegate, has kindly consented to pontificate, and the sermon will be preached by Very Reverend EdwardFisher. his secretary. A reception in St. Cecilia's hall will be given at 4:30 p. m.

THE FORTY HOURS DEVOTION AT ZURICH.

will be given at 1229 p.m.
The Forty Hours' Devotion took place in St.
Bonifere's Church. Zurich, beginning on Sunday, Nov, 18th. The church was beautifully decorated by the ladies of the Altar Society. During the religious exercises the pastor. Rev. I. J. Valentin, was assisted Order, Chatham, and the continued during the three days, the neat little church was crowded, showing the worman, twice a day. In spite of the rain, which continued during the three days, the neat little church was crowded, showing the great faith and love of the people for Order, and the great faith and love of the people for Order, and the great faith and love of the people for Order of County of the great faith and love of the people for Order of County of the great faith and love of the people for Order of County of the great faith and love of the people for Order of O

and duty.

The musical part of the services, both morning and evening, was of a very high order. The Seaforth choir, under the leadership of the organist, Mass. Mr. Jos. Leech of London sang Wamelink's "Ave Maria" at the Offerthyr. In the evening they gave Est's Musical Vespers, with fine effect. Miss Bertha Daly sang, "O Heavenly Father" (Millard) before the "Mag nificat." At Benediction, M'ss Maggie McQuade and Mr. John Daly, sang Wiegand's "O Saltaris," and Goeb's "Tantum Ergo" was given by the choir at both morning and evening services. Daly's orchestra of Seaforth rendered some very fine selections. It might not be out of place to mention that a beaufiful gold chalice was donated by Rev. Father McCabe of Seaforth, a gold ciborium by Rev. Father McCarmack of Kingsbridge, a sanctuary lamp by Miss Trank McConnell and Miss Hasting, and altar linens by Miss O'Connell. I understand that other presentations are to be made which will be mentioned in a future issue. The receipts amounted to \$1.30.

P. J. N. The musical part of the services, both more ing and evening, was of a very high order. The leadership of the o

#### DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

AN ANNIVERSARY.

AN ANNIVERSARY.

The elevent anniversary of the dedication of St. Lawrence church was celebrated in that church Sunday last. The Mass was celebrated by Father Brady, the zealous pastor. At. Vespers a relic of St. Lawrence was exposed for the veneration of the congregation. A great many persons availed themselves of the opportunity to kiss the relic.

At St. Patrick's church, Sunday, the 18th inst., Father Coty received eighteen young ladies into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. The

At St. Patrick's church, Sunday, the 18th inst., Father Coty received eighteen young ladies into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. The beautiful eremony was carried out in an edifying way, and was most impressive. The Rev. Father Brady sang Vespors.

His Lordship sang the Mass at the dedication of the new caurch in Dublin, Out, on the 25th inst. He also preached the sermon. Father stahony, rector of the cathedral, was aware these present.

rainer stanony, rector of the cathedral, was among those present. The Young Ladies' Sodality of the cathedral intend giving a concert in the Parish hall, Dec. 27.

#### ELGIN WATCHES.

For every purpose for which a watch is valued—accurate time keeping, immunity from repairs, cadurance, mechanical accuracy, and beauty of finish. Elgin with their known supremacy in these essential qualities, that has you for Elgin watches the universal title of which was considered as the condition of the property of their manufacture of the condition of the property of their manufacture of the condition of the property of their manufacture of the condition of the property of their manufacture of the property of the property of their manufacture of the property of th

lisbment in Cauada.

Montreal Star, November 21, 1900. Montreal Star, November 21, 1999.

A century of hard and patient work in the field of education of youth is the honorable record of the Ladies of the Society of the Sacred Heart are celebrating this week in the several institutions in charge of these devoted Sisters.

Sacred Heart are celebrating this week in the several institutions in charge of these devoted Sisters.

Founded in France on November 21st, 1890, the community now counts 145 houses and 6,706 nums now form itsstaff.

The education imparted by these ladies attracts to their achools the children of the best families in every land in which they have scaled. Many of the ladies themselves are of noble oirth, and they impart to their pupils, besides a solid course of studies, the highest principles of Christian and social life. Everywhere thata community is establismed a free school for day pupils is also founded. That is one of the obligations of the Order. Another obligation under their rules is to choose two young girls in reduced circumstances among those who attend their day school and give them a full course of studies in their boarding school without charge. These young girls receive the same of studies in their boarding school without charge. These young girls receive the same than the other pupils, who do not even know who are those whohave thus been taken in by the good Sisters.

The celebration of the grand centennial at the city house of the Order, St. Al-xander street, and a; the magnificent novitiate at Sault aux Recollets, was opened on Sunday by religious exercises. A priduum, or three days 'prayer, was opened in all the bouses of the Order. Today, however, is the grand retuined of all the old pupils. In the city house the address to the re united pupils will be delivered by Mrs. Jette, wife of the Lieutenant.

the address to the re united pupins who sold livered by Mrs. Jette, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor.

The exercises on Sunday at Sault aux Recollets consisted in the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the atternoon, in the presence of the community and the former pupils who have already by the former pupils who have already by the former pupils who have already at the former pupils at the Benediction of the Benediction of the Grand Sault and Sault aux Father Brault, annuache and sauch experimenters of the deriverse and Fare Rev. Father Brault, annuache and Fare Rev. Father Stande Sault and Sault aux Saul

immaculate Conception, and was followed by Solemn Benediction.

HISTORY OF THE COMMUNITY.

This community, which has now spread all over the world, had very humble beginnings. It was founded in France by the Venezable Mother Barat. Born at Joigny, in France the daughter of a poor vine dresser. Sophie Madeline Barat early distinguished herself by her humility and piety. Her brother had studied for the priesthood, and, recognizing the studious disposition of his sister, applied himself to the cultivation of her mind. Thus shearly became acquainted with the classic study of Greek and Latin. She was a proficient in botany and other sciences. Revered Fathers of the Fath, to which her brother belonged, recognized that great things were in store for this young girl, and he assisted her brother in his efforts to improve her mind. She was born in 1779, and a few years later broke out that terrible revolution which brought chaos all over France. In 1733 her brother was arrested by the revolutionary powers and east into prison for refusing to take the one of the Pelesse, the young priest prevailed on this parents to allow his sister to accompany him to Paris. They were received in that that was erected at which the young about of the clerky of the power of the poor children of the neighborhood. At the same time, she studied pairtual works and experienced a society for the furtherance of religious zoal among men, and among men, and among the first members was Sophie Barat, and her friends joined her. They devoted the barat, in Father was a community in France at the foundation of the clarky of the poor children of the neighborhood. At the same time, she studied pairtual works and experienced a society for the furtherance of religious zoal among men, and among the first members was Sophie Barat, and her friends joined her. They devoted them selves to the same for women, and among the first members was Sophie Barat, and her friends joined her. They devote hemselves to the education of the children of such a community in Fran HISTORY OF THE COMMUNITY

krew as the reputation of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart as educators became better known.

In 1841 Mgr. Bourget, Hishop of Montreal, was on a visit to Europe, and called on Madame Barat, and differed her a free site for a convent if she would consent to establishing a branch of the Order in his diocese. Madame Barat communicated with Madame Galitzin, who was at that time the head of the community in America. As a result, towards the end of the year 1812, four of the Sisters left for Canada. At that time no railways existed, and it was late it the season so the voyage was difficult. They left New York by boat in December, but it was difficult to go far by water. As the boat proceeded up the Hudson, an impassable between the choice of inading or returning to New York. They consulted among themselves, and came to the conclusion that as they had received the order to proceed overland, and no order to return, they must follow the insuctions received from their superiors.

They therefore proceeded overland, and after suffering greatly from the cold and other difficulties finally reached Laprairie, opposite Montreal, on Saturday, Dec. 11. Another difficulty presented tiself there. The river was faul of floating ice, so it was practically impossible to reach the city. The Sister insisted that they must reach their destination, and the boatman, encouraged by Rev. Father Martin, who had accompanied the Sisters, attempted the Crossing. The passage was exceedingly difficult, but was accomplished without accident.

On landing in Montreal, the Sisters proceeded to the Bishops palace. Their arrival caused

will be sent free to all who address the Elgin National Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.

COMMUNITY OF THE SACRED HEART.

An Interesting Sketch of its Establishment in Cauada.

Lishment in Cauada.

it to relinquish the school of St. Jacques to strengthen the other institutions which had been established in different parts of the country.

Ten years later, the Sisters determined to remove their principal institution still nearer to the city of Montreal. They secured a property at Sault aux Recollets, facing the Riviere des Prairies. Here was erected the splendid edifice that now witnesses the celebrat on of the grand anniversary. The first Sisters moved into this institution in the witnesses the respect of the Sisters moved into this institution in the witnesses the celebrat on of the grand anniversary. The first Sisters moved into this institution in the witnesses the respective of the Sisters and the sister of 1857 and by 1758 the whole community had removed to their new quarters. The boarding school attracted a great na fame of the Sisters spread, and these ladies.

The Superiors of the community at Sault aux Recellets aughters of community at Sault aux Recellets. Superiors of the Community at Sault aux Recellets who is also Vicar of the Canadian Province of the Order, which includes Detroit and Greece Point.

In 1896 Mgr. Bourget expressed a desire to have a branch of the Order established in the city. Previous to that date, a number of the old pupils of the institution had formed a branch of the Children of Mary, and met periodically at the Grey Nunnery. On the 15th of August, 1890, Rev. Mother Trincano opened the first city house in the former homestead of the Berthelet family, on Lagauchetiere street, at the head of Cote street. The new convent was blessed by His Lordship Mgr. Bourget, in the presence of over a hundred Children of Mary. The community continued to occupy these premises until 1872, when they removed to the correre of St. Catherine and Bleury streets. About five years ago, Rev. Mother Schulton, then at the head of the community, purchased the Torrance property, on St. Alexander street, and erected the splendid structure which they occupy to-day. The Superiors of the city establishment

#### ODE TO ST. CECILIA'S DAY. 22ad NOVEMBER.

(Words for Music.) Sweet music thrills the soul with pleasure; And soothes the passions wild, Till, gentle grown and mild. They taste a joy exceeding measure, And win a peace surpassing golden treasure.

They taste a joy exceeding measure, And win a peace surpassing golden treasure

oh! music wafts the spirit into Heaven

It e'en through grace, imparts a Heavenly brith.
While young Cecilia, sweetly singing, played Grand organ harmonies of joy and love.
She vowed to live and die a spotless maid—
The vow upseared to Paradise above,
An offering sweet to God's Most Holy Dove.
The Angels on their throne
Deemed her pure song fit echo of their own.
They came to join the hymn,
And in the twilight dim.
They same with her God's praise,
And glorified His Mercy's wondrous ways
And mightly power shown then as in the an
cient days
Such joy, such deepest peace to her was given
She thought her soul enraptured e'en to

Such joy, such deepest peace to her was given She thought her soul enraptured e'en to Heaven.

Thus music fills the soul with pleasure; It soothes, it purifies, And grants a rapture past all measure, Uplifting to the skies And dowers with peace outvying richest treas-ure.

Thus music fills the soul with pleasure It soothes, it purifies, And grants a rapture past all measure, Uplifting to the skies, And dowers with peace outvying richest treas ure.

-Alastor, (Melbourne), in the Sydney, N. S. W., Australian Messenger of the Sacre-Heart for November, 1900.

#### OBITUARY.

MR. JOHN DELAHAYE, MOUNT CARMEL.

Another of the old pioneers of Mount Carmel parish has passed away—Mr. John Delahaye—who died on Saturday, Nov. 17th, at the age of eighty years. Deceased has been in very feeble health during the past year, so his death was not unexpected. He leaves to mourn his loss, one son, James (who lives on the homestead), and three daughters, Misses Ellen, Kate and Mrs. Wm. Ryan. Mr. Delahaye was a man of sterling qualities, a kind, obliging neighbor, and an exemplary Catholic. He died fortaitd by all the rites of Holy Mother Church. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Monday, to the church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, where a Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Scanlan, and the funeral sermon delivered by MR. JOHN DELAHAYE, MOUNT CARMEL. righ mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Scanlan, and the funeral sermon delivered by Rev. Father Tiernan. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Thos. Ryan, Michael O'Brien, David O'Brien. Patrick Hall, Jas. McCarthy and Daniel Regan. Requiescat in Pace! MATTHEW FOLEY, WHITNEY.

Matthew Foley, Whitney.

The many friends of Mr. Matthew Foley were deeply shocked when intelligence was received of his sudden death in Whitney, on the morning of Saturday, Nov. 10th. In no section of the community was this news received with more profound sorrow than in Connaught where Mr. Foley has formerly resided for some time. It is now more than two years since he first came a stranger amongst us and his record during that time has been one to win the highest respect, not only for himself, but also for the parculs who have sent us in such a son a worthy representative of the Irish race from which we spring. Among our young men his life was exemplary, for he kept untamished the faith which he brought with him across the sea from his native Irish soil. His kindly courteous disposition has won for him many warm personal friends—friends in whose memory the cadence of his voice, as he sang the songs of his loved island home, will linger long after the grass has grown green above him. The deceased was anothew of Mr. John Foley of Eganville and a native of County Carlow, Ireland, where his parents still reside. The funeral took place on Sanday from the home of his uncle to the Catholic cemetery. Eganville, where his body was laid to rest, far from the fair, green land that gave him birth. On Thursday, 22nd inst, there passed away. Mr. Michael Finn, a resident of Grand Rapids.

from the fair, green land that gave him birth, at early study one. It another that they must reach their destination, and the boatman, encouraged by Rev. Father Martin, who had accompanied the Sisters attempted the crossing. The passage was exceedingly difficult, but was accomplished without accome surprise, as they had come autprise, as they had been expected only in the spring. They were received with joy, however, and Mgr. Bourget announced that since they had come so far they would not a slower to the convert them at ones. To sisters were sent to the convert them at ones. To sisters were sent to the convert them at ones. To sisters were sent to the convert them at ones. To convergation, and ment to the convert them at ones. To convergation, and they convert the silver them at ones. To convergation, and they convert the silver them at ones. To convergation, and the statement of the convert the silver the si



Made from most highly refined and healthful ingredients.

#### Assures light, sweet, pure and wholesome food.

Housekeepers must exercise care in buying bak-ing powders, to avoid alum. Alum powders are sold cheap to catch the unwary, but alum is a poi-son, and its use in food seriously injures health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

her immediate family, but to a very large number of acquaintances and friends by whom the deceased was held in high esteem. Mrs. Lambertus (formerly Bridget Dalton) was the the second daughter of Maurice Dalton, a well-known and highly respected resident of this twinship. She was in her fifty-second year and leaves to mourn their great loss—the loving care of wife and mother—her husband, one daughter and eight sons. She passed from this world of pain and strife to, the life beyond, for tified by all the rites of her Church. With the exception of two sons, James and sharice, who reside in Milton, N. D, her family were all at her bedside when she died. The funeral—a very large one, testifying to the respect in which the deceased and her family are held—took place on Friday last a day most appropriate to the occasion, it being the feast of All Souls. High Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. Father McCornack, who also preached a very feeling sermon relative to the deceased and to the day. Her six sons acted as pall bearers, one son, Maurice, having come from Milton, N. D., to be present at the last coremony. Interment was made in St. Joseph's cemetery Kingsbridge. Her father, now in his ninetieth year survives her, also two sisters and three brothers, and to one of these, Morgan Dalton, the bereavement is peculiarly sad, as he is just recovering from a severe illness and has not been informed of his sister's death. To the relatives and friends we extend our sincere sympathy and particularly to one, her only daughter, Miss Maggie, who will feel the loss of a mother as only a daughter can. Requies.

#### NEW BOOKS.

Sermons for Children's Masses, according to the Sundays and principal festivals of the year; with advice to the young on the last day of the scholastic year, and after a retreat of the scholastic year, and after a retreat-Adapted from the original of Rev. Raphael Frassinetti, by Very Rev. Dean A. A. Lings. Publishers, Benziger Bros. Price \$1.50. Publishers, Benziger Bros. Price \$1.50.

The Book of Saints and Friendly Beasts, by Abbie Farwell Brown. Illustrated by Fanny Y. Cory. Publishers, Houghton, Nifflin & Co. We take pleasure in recommending to our readers a new book just published by Benziger Bross entitled "Little Lives of the Saints for Children," which is very neatly gotten up with many full page illustrations. The price is 75 cents. Parents and friends of the young folks could not, in our opinion, made a better gift than this book: It is specially suitable for a Christmas present.

C. Y. L L. A.

The Catholic Young Ladies Literary Association of Toronto met last evening at the home of Miss Nellie Griffith, 230 Wilton Ave A most interesting talk on Literature was given by J. T. Lottus, B. A., while musical selections were furnished by Miss A. McMahon and Misses O Donoghue.

Happy those who can make up their mind. The decided are always calm; even in the midst of trouble they know their path, and their way is clear nefore them. They who generously choose the higher and austerer life enter into a great peace. A tirst they shrink, perhaps, from natural infirmity, and the will fears what the light of faith dictates and what its own choice decides; but the Holy Ghost never calls the soul to higher paths without elevating the will freely and generously to choose them.

#### MARKET REPORTS. LONDON.

LONDON.

London. Nov. 29 — Grain, per cental — Wheat \$1 to \$1.65; oats, 75 to \$0c.; peas, 60 to \$1.00; barley, 70c to \$5; corn, 75 to \$8c.; rye, 70c. to \$1.00; buckwheat, \$1.00 to \$1.20; beans, per bushel, 90c. to \$1.00

Farm Produce — Hay, new, \$8.00 to \$8.50; straw, per load, \$3.00 to \$3.50; straw, per ton, \$5.00 to \$6.00.

Live \$5.00 to \$6.00.

Live \$5.00 to \$6.00.

Live \$5.00 to \$5.00; export cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.

Poultry—Ducks, dressed per lb., 55 to 5c.; spring chickens, (dressed) 40 to 55; live chickens, 30 to 45c.; geese, per lb., 55 to 6c.; turkeys, per lb. \$100.

Meat—Pork, per ewt., \$7.00 to \$7.50; beef, \$1.50 to \$6.00; veal, by the carcass, \$5 to \$7; mutton, by the carcass, \$5 to \$7; mutton, by the carcass, \$6 to \$7; mutton, by the carcass, \$6 to \$7; best rolls, \$2 to 24c; butter, best rolls, \$2 to 24c; butter, best rolls, \$2 to 24c; butter, best crocks, 20 to 21c; butter, store loss, 18 to 190; butter, core loss, 18 to 190; butter, carcamery, 21 to 20c; cheese, pound, veal, 12 to 14c; honey, per pound, 125 to 15c; lard, per pound, wholes sale, 9 to 95; lard, per pound, retail, 10 to 11c, TORONTO.

freights.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 29.—Grain—Manitoba wheat
No. 1 hard, 83c; spring wheat. 76c; rec
wheat, 75c; oats 29 to 89c; pease, 66c; altore;
barley, 46c; rve, 55jc; buckwheat; for Manitoba grades; Manitoba patents, 61c; for Manitoba patents, 81c; for 81c; for Manitoba patents, 81c; for Manitoba patents, 81c; for 81c; for Manitoba patents, 91c; fo

#### Latest Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 29.— The following is the range of quotations at Western cattle market range of quotations at Western cattle market this morning;
Cattle — Shippers, per cwt., \$4.00 to \$4.50; butcher, choice, do., \$4.00 to \$4.50; butcher, medium to good, \$3.25 to \$3.75; butcher, inferior, \$2.25 to \$2.75; stockers, per cwt., \$2.25 to \$3.00; cxport bulls, per cwt., \$3.25 to \$4.00.

Sheep and lambs—Sheep, per cwt., \$2.50 to \$3.75; bucks, per cwt., \$2.50 to \$4.75.

Milkers and taives—Cows, each, \$20 to \$4.75; bucks, per cwt., \$2.50 to \$4.75.

Milkers and taives—Cows, each, \$20 to \$4.0; calves, each, \$2.00 \$8.75; bucks, per cwt., \$4.75 to \$5.00; heavy hogs, per cwt., \$4.75 to \$5.00; heavy hogs, per cwt., \$4.75 to \$5.00; sows, \$3.50 to \$8.75; stags, \$2.25 to \$2.50; \$5.00; and \$3.75; stags, \$2.25 to \$2.50; sows, \$3.50 to \$8.75; stags, \$2.25 to \$2.50; sows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; stags, \$2.25 to \$2.50; sows, \$3.50 to \$3.

tions, per cwi., \$4.75 to \$5.00; sows, \$3.50 to \$8.75; stags, \$2.25 to \$2.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 29.—
Cattle dull and weak; Canada stockers dull, \$3.60 to \$3.65; calves weak; top, \$7.25; good to choice, \$6.50 to \$7. Sheep and lambs—Fair demand; lambs steady; sheep steady to firm; lambs, choice to extra, \$3.10 to \$5.25; good to choice, \$4.90 to \$5.10; common to fair, \$4.35 to \$4.60; sheep, mixed, choice to extra, \$3.50 to \$3.75; good to choice, \$3.50 to \$3.75; good to choice, \$3.50 to \$3.75; good to choice, \$3.50 to \$3.90; wethers, \$3.80 to \$4; culls to good sheep, \$1.60 to \$3.50; heavy ewes, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Canada lambs, \$4.25 to \$3.55. Hegs opened stronger but later weakened 5c to 10c for best grades; best heavy, early, \$5.05 to \$5.05; Vorkers, \$4.95-to \$5.05; mixed, \$4.96 to \$5.05; Vorkers, \$4.95-to \$5. pigs, \$4.90 to \$4.95; roughs, \$4.40 to \$4.90; stags, \$5.50 to \$4.

#### TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED MALE OR FEMALE, for Separate School Section No. 6, Releight Must hold the necessary certificate of qualifi-cation. State salary. Address S. L. Well-wood, Sec. Treas., Merlin, Oat.

MALE TEACHER, HOLDING A FIRST OR second class certificate, wanted as Principal for Belleville Roman Catholic Separate School. Duties to begin on 3rd of Jan. 1991. Thos. M. Hanley, Szc. Treas. TEACHER WANTED FOR SEPARATE School Gration village holding the necessary certificate of qualification. State salary and experience. Dennis Cainan, Sec. S. Grafton, Ont. 1151-3.

TWO FEMALE TEACHERS, WITH SEC-ond class professional Ontario certificates, capable of teaching French and Eaglish, for Junior and Intermediate Departments of North Bay Separate school. Duties to commend Jan. 3, 1901. Apply, stating salary and exper ience, on or before Dec. 8, to Rev. D. J. Scol laad, P. P., North Bay, Ont. 1154-1

TEACHER WANTED, FOR ROMAN CATH-loite S. S. S. No. 14, Haldimand, for year 1901. Apply, stating salary, to Dan Cainan, Vernonville, P. O., Ont. 1154 1.

TEACHER WANTED FOR THE JUNIOR
Department of the Boys' Separate School,
Renfrew. A female teacher holding a second
class professional certificate. For the year 1901.
Applications with, testimonials and stating
salary expected, will be received by the under
signed up to December 5th, 1900. Duties to
commence January 2nd, 1901. P. J. O'Dea,
Secretary S. S. Board, Renfrew, Ont., Drawer
E.

WANTED FOR R. C. S. S., NO. 5, RALEIGH, a female teacher, holding a second class professional teacher's certificate Duties to commence Jan. 3rd, 1901. Applications, stating saiary and testimonials, will be received up to Dec. 8th, 1930, by Alex. Martin, Sec. Treas., Chatham, P. O., Oat.

VOLUME XXII.

The Catholic Record. London, Saturday, December 8, 1900

TRUE TO DUTY.

Hats off to Chaplain O'Leary! Men of all denominations have not been slow to express their pride at his valorous and unselfish work during the South African war. One wonders that the Father, who is not in the bloom of youth, has stood the campaign so well. With his regiment on the march and in the firing line, sharing their fatigues and perhaps emergency rations, he has given evidence of sterling pluck, and, what is better, the devotion of a true ambassador of Christ. It may not be a small consolation to know that his services are, even in an age that is not prone to remember, not forgotten, and the faithful accomplishment of the onerous duties of chaplain rank with the very best deeds that have made history within the last few months.

We are glad his friends - and they are legion - are subscrib ing a competence, and hope he may be long spared to enjoy the ease and re tirement he has earned.

WANTED: FAIR PLAY. The Catholic priests who are en

gaged in the work of missions to Pro

testants continue to give encouragin

reports of their success. One thin they have to contend against is not much the antipathy as the colossal is norance of the most elementary ide of Catholic doctrine. We have not word to say to the poor people who as in their progress to the Church Christ, hindered by the bogies of a tiquated prejudice. That they w for truth we believe: and we are of vinced that the Kindly Light w guide them yet over the ferns a morasses of doubt and error, into haven which has given peace and r to so many of their forbears. W we do not understand is why the prea ers leave their flocks in such igr ance. Perhaps they do not kn better, but that, in an age of ch books and penny catechisms, scarcely be alleged as an excuse. friends who preside over the destiof the various vapory forms of testantism should realize that the telligence of the age demands t when touching, in their leisure ments from political disquisitions, t Catholicity, they should equip t selves with some knowledge o tenets. All we want is fair play.

SOME PEOPLE WE HAVE

Many good people say that Ca papers are bigoted. If they were ors they would turn out copy be ing o'er with good will and ch It might be colorless-wishy wa of the impressionist school, but it be perfectly conformable to all the of good breeding. For our part ever, we admire the stamp of Co that is ready to resent a calumn is not afraid of standing up faith, even though it may sho feelings of those who believe, n ter the cost, in concord.

We have lived long enough to that the staunch Catholic is-for world loves a brave man-respe his separated brethran. The out-of elbows Catholic may be correct figure in a drawing ro a tea party, where he excels in of talking nothings to the sp of the female sex who read eve and know nothing and talk but in practical life he isservedly so-rated as a none as one upon whom no depend be placed. It happens at the these individuals, finding th without the wherewithal to h trousers creased, pose as Catho a job. But none wants to em because they cannot be trus man, who barters his faith on of cowardly silence cannot r be expected to be true to his And then the welkin rings clamour that Catholicity is their advancement.

We have heard it before we believe it is the cry of skilled, of the amateur pol social dawdlers and of thos deavor to place upon other the burden of their own b unders.