

The Catholic Register

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest"—BALMEZ

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

MATTERS OF MOMENT

Interest for Italians Needed—Evangelists Discouraged—Home Rule for Scotland

There is no doubt that our Societies in Toronto are doing much work and doing it well along the lines of both charity and philanthropy, but while there is so much for which praise and congratulations are due, there is yet much that is seemingly overlooked. Among this class is the work and care which might benefit the Italians of our city in ways both temporal and spiritual, but particularly the latter. From a temporal point of view the Italians seem to need but little extraneous assistance. Industrious and frugal they ply the many vocations and lines peculiar to themselves, and extreme poverty is perhaps almost unknown amongst them. On the contrary, we learn of many instances in which a few years were sufficient for an accumulation of wealth enough to take them back to their own Sunny Italy, much ahead financially speaking of what they would have been in their own country in the same time, and this because of lack of opportunity. Now the point arises just here, why do these children of the sunny land of the Mediterranean yearn so anxiously to return to their own country? Making allowance for love for the place of nativity, we cannot yield them greater power in this regard than that which we give to the children of Erin, Alton, Scotia, la Belle France, the Fatherland, or others. The cause must be found elsewhere.

Thought for the Italian portion of our population was brought to us just now by the activity displayed by the Methodist missionary workers of Toronto amongst those people. One of those missionaries lately addressed the co-workers as follows:

"I think it is time that as Christians we took more interest in the foreigners that come to our shores, and instead of crushing them and wishing them away, we held ourselves responsible for the future of their little ones. They are ours if we choose to reclaim them. They can be almost anything, and will make the very best citizens if they have the advantages that our children have. It is our duty to see that these children get their rights, and thus save the future generations for Christ."

Now who could find fault with the above? No one. The speaker was simply making an appeal for the work of the mission, and the fact that she was acting as a proselytizer was not something to be held against her on the other hand that she was not capable of appreciating. But on the other hand that she was not capable of appreciating. But on the other hand that she was not capable of appreciating. But on the other hand that she was not capable of appreciating.

The report already quoted tells us that the foreigners who come to our shores are "starving for love," and as these foreigners are largely Italians, it is principally with them that these remarks are concerned. It may be accepted as an axiom against which no contrary verdict is admissible, that people of their own religion meeting the Italian immigrants in a friendly spirit and with the milk of human kindness softening their words and actions, would find a readier response than do those who go to them and are both by religion and tongue alien and unsympathetic. There is already established here a society of Italian Catholics. Why not the English-speaking people amalgamate with those, making use of their knowledge of the Italian tongue and otherwise fitting into each other with a view to giving our Italian brethren to see that their claim upon us is recognized, and that we are glad to welcome them as children of the Faith and as citizens whom we are prepared to appreciate and confide in.

A step in this direction has been taken by the Christian Doctrine Confraternity at the Cathedral, which has opened a special class for Italian young men, of whom on Sunday last there were seventy in attendance. This is certainly a step in the direction of right progress, and the organizers are to be congratulated. But the movement might be extended. There are many young men and young women who could do personal work amongst the homes and with the help of the members of the Italian Society already mentioned, might interest the people in sending their children to the Catholic school and to some of them at least—study the language and thus make themselves practically useful. Some study Italian for mere scholastic use. Here is a reason of utilitarian interest that might commend itself. Some day when circumstances permit there will probably be established an Italian parish. Meantime much could be done to prepare the way. Who will take the initiative?

From the missionary work of the sects of Protestantism in Ontario, to that of the same class in Quebec, is

not a great step, but the footing of the workers is very different. Here the matter is more or less of an experiment; in Quebec it is now in the almost fossil stage, this condition brought about not so much by age as from lack of the nourishment necessary to existence. The ever alert Sentinel tells us that "if we accept the testimony of the clerical press as to the results obtained by those who are workers as evangelists to the French Canadians there would be very little reason to continue to work." And the article continues, "One clerical paper before us at this moment describes the missions to the French-Canadians as one of the greatest humbugs of the age, and adds, they would have made an assignment long ago, and the sheriff called in to close it up were it not for outside contributions." Despite the assertion of the Sentinel that "this is no argument against the work," we assert that there never was a more logical or truth-telling summing up of conditions than that given by the clerical paper quoted. We knew this truth long ago, but of course the place was not ours to warn the well-intentioned, though misguided, many who contributed to the useless and vicious proselytizing of the Province of Quebec. The "missionary" has been busy there for seventy years at least, and with what result? That the entire campaign is stigmatized by its own press as "one of the greatest humbugs of the age." So it will be later in Ontario. The work here is yet in its infancy. It will, however, run its course in all probability in much the usual way. A struggling infancy and sickly youth, will eventually become non-existent in a fossilized condition that will wither because from the very beginning the seeds of true vitality were wanting. Like every false and unnatural growth, its end is easily foreseen. It may flourish for a while, but the day of its blight and withering is inevitable.

The introduction into the British House of Commons of a bill for Home Rule for Scotland, and above all the majority by which it was approved, seem to point to a favorable ending. The idea of autonomy is by no means new to the mind of the Scot, and that he is not, and has not, been clamorous in his demands for the self-ruling principle, was not through any dullness on his part in appreciating its benefits, but that times were not opportune. Meantime Scotland was met on a broader footing in its relationship to England than was Ireland, and the consequent irksomeness was not so keenly felt as it was in the little sister Isle on the other side of the channel. That the Bill has the support of the Liberals of England and Scotland and of the entire Nationalist party of Ireland, is not surprising, and its progress towards accomplishment will be supported by the progressive minded all over the world. We in Canada have ever and again expressed our sympathy with Ireland in its efforts to obtain self-government, and this, too, in the spirit of trust and loyalty. No people on earth are as free and happy as are the people of Canada, and the freedom and happiness which they enjoy, they would willingly share with others. It is therefore with hearty good-will that they will watch the perhaps slow, but ultimately certain passage of self-government for Scotland.

For those of us of either Irish birth or ancestry, the success of the Bill is of peculiar interest. It is as the echo of a cry that the generations have borne along and yet in vain, it rises from members of the one family. The children of the Celt are not confined to Ireland, and a sturdy body of the same still make their home in the heathery hills and by the picturesque lochs of auld Scotland. Somewhat strangely, too, it was this Celtic portion which more than aught else appealed to the late Queen Victoria, causing her to conspicuously favor the people of Scotland, so much so in fact that the intensity of longing for Home Rule was somewhat deadened in consequence. While on general principles it is acceded that self-government is necessary to the proper poise of all self-respecting people, there are other reasons why the Scotch and Irish should be one in the wish for the success of the Home Rule Bill.

Scotland and Ireland are both essentially religious in temperament. A great part of Scotland, it is true, foreswore its allegiance to the Faith and fell under the sway of Cromwell and Knox, but who shall say that the conservatism of the Scotch Presbyterian is not the saving seed which sown in his early Catholicity may some day bring him back to the place of his origin. As to the Highland Catholic Celt, not even his persecuted Irish brother was more staunch or loyal to God and Faith than he, and history is filled with the heroism of the Highland men and women, who ventured all, even life itself, in order to assist at the stolen Mass at midnight in the cave beneath the cliff on some lone mountain-side in their Scottish home. Ireland has its O'Connell and Scotland has its Wallace and the hands and heads of those dauntless spirits stretch out across the chasm of time and in their united grasp the Scotch and Irish are bound in a unity which gives them a cause common to both—the cause of Home Rule.

Will Be Made Cardinal
The Pope is stated to have announced that he intends to raise the Archbishop of Westminster, Most Rev. Dr. Bourne, to the Cardinalate, and the elevation is expected to take place at the September Consistory. Dr. Bourne is a young man for such an honor, being only 47 years of age, and this mark of favor will give general satisfaction in circles outside those purely Catholic.

RESIGNED PUBLIC LIFE

Archbishop O'Connor Addresses Societies—Retirement to be in Toronto.

The last appearance of His Grace Archbishop O'Connor in St. Michael's Cathedral, as head of the Archdiocese, took place on Sunday afternoon, when the Societies of the parish and outside were represented and the children of the First Communion Class of the parish occupied the front pews and received the first words of the address of the retiring Prelate. The farewell was made in the light of the June sun and the blaze of the fully illuminated altar, while the white veils and flowers of the little ones on the pedestal with the blue ribbons of the Sodality, lent a festive rather than a sombre character to the occasion. There were no addresses of farewell, the Archbishop having prohibited any, and the words of His Grace himself in keeping with the simplicity and straightforwardness which have ever marked his addresses, made his farewell in brief, though expressive, words. His Grace referred first to the virtues of faith, hope and charity, and in connection with the latter spoke individually to the Societies of the parish, expressing his admiration and appreciation of the work done by each. The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin received words of advice and encouragement, and the work of the Altar Society, the success of which, said His Grace, could be seen by anyone coming into the Cathedral and viewing the beauty of the appointments of the altars—was here recognized. The work done by the St. Vincent de Paul had always been dear to the heart of the Archbishop and the great good done by the members was known in its entirety to none but God Himself. The Sacred Heart League, too, with its large membership, and its ardent devotion to the Divine Heart of Our Lord, was not forgotten. Other societies, said His Grace, I do not mention because their work is not concerned altogether with the affairs of the Church.

Coming to his closing words the Archbishop said he did not intend to say farewell, because as he had spent so much of his life in Toronto, having been educated here and ministered here both as priest and bishop, so he would live retired in Toronto, and here he wished to die and be buried. He gave up his ministrations and charge of the Diocese cheerfully, though with some regrets, because he considered he was right in resigning his charge to the hands of a younger man, and that his doing so would conduce to the glory of God and the good of the growing Archdiocese. His Grace concluded by the promise to give not his blessing but the benediction of Almighty God, by giving Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament to all present. Rev. Fathers Whelan and Morrow assisted. The children of the choir and First Communion Class supplied the singing. Dr. Dickson presiding at the organ in his own masterly way.

On Friday and Saturday of this week His Grace will give Orders at St. Basil's church and on Sunday next will administer Confirmation at St. Patrick's. This, it is announced, will be the close of his active life as head of the Archdiocese.

Installation of Archbishop McEvay

On Wednesday morning, the 17th inst., the installation of Archbishop McEvay will take place at the Cathedral. His Excellency, the Most Rev. Donatus Sbarretti, Apostolic Delegate to Canada, will celebrate Mass and will conduct the new Archbishop to the Throne. His Lordship Bishop Dowling of Hamilton will officiate. An address of welcome has been prepared, as the outcome of a representative meeting of the seventeen parishes in Toronto and vicinity, two delegates from each being present. Mr. Eugene O'Keefe presided at the meeting and Mr. Hugh T. Kelly acted as Secretary. After the Very Rev. J. J. McCann, V.G., had explained the arrangements for the reception and installation, a committee consisting of Messrs. Justice Anglin, H. Kelly, Dr. McDonagh and D. A. Carey were appointed to draft the address. His Grace will be met at the station by the committee and the reception will be altogether of an informal character.

Circular to The London Diocese

In all the churches notice of the appointment of Bishop McEvay to the Archbishop of Toronto was read after the official announcement was received. The new Archbishop issued a circular to the London clergy, as follows:

To the Very Rev. and Rev. Clergy of the Diocese of London:
Rev. and Dear Father,—At the earliest opportunity I desire to inform you and your people that our Holy Father Pius X. has been pleased to transfer me—although unworthy—from the See of London to the Archiepiscopal See of Toronto, made vacant by resignation, through illness of His Grace Archbishop O'Connor. The pontifical brief is dated April 13, 1908, and was handed to me on May 21st by the Most Rev. Donatus Sbarretti, D.D., Archbishop of Ephesus and Apostolic Delegate to Canada, and I am therefore obliged to cancel all my appointments for Confirmation and episcopal visitations in the Diocese of London.
The Right Rev. Monsignor Munier, of Windsor, is authorized to act as administrator of the diocese until further notice. I take this occasion

to thank most sincerely the reverend clergy, the religious communities and faithful laity of the Diocese of London for all the kindness, goodwill and hearty co-operation received from them. They always helped to make the yoke sweet and the burden light, and I part from them with the deepest regret, and pray Almighty God to bless you all, and ask a continuance of your prayers, including the prayers of the children.

F. P. McEVAY,
Archbishop of Toronto.

London, May 22, 1908.

Catholicity and Civilization

Secretary Taft in a speech last week told a Protestant audience in one of the most bigoted sections of the country that every sane and sensible man and woman in the world must hope and labor for the success of the Catholic Church in the Philippines. That Church was the prop of civilization in the archipelago, and her prosperity meant the progress of enlightenment and the advance of every civic and moral interest in the islands. This was bold language for a candidate for Presidency to use, and it marks a volte face in the opinions of the non-Catholic world. Time was, and not so very far ago, either, when every step in advance for civil and religious liberty, every uplift of mankind was in the eyes of many necessarily accompanied by a retrogressive *pari passu* of Catholic influence and activity. The success of the Catholic Church meant disaster for every good cause and every civilizing agency in the world. Kings were the first to adopt that theory of progress. They first discovered that the Church was the common enemy, and they were her first persecutors. The conflict of the Church with the people is of recent origin, and is an aftermath of her strife with crowned heads. Kings have since discovered, and many of them have had ample time and leisure in retirement to ruminate upon the question, that in persecuting the Church of God they were undermining their own thrones. They made it possible for the clergy to live only on condition of abject submission to their will. The world has since made it next to impossible for Kings to live at all. It may be almost said that all good Kings are deposed Kings. And those that are not good are getting good. They say an empty brain is the devil's workshop. Kings are kept busy these days trying to keep their crowns straight.

Not only in the Philippines, but everywhere else in the world is the Catholic Church the prop of civilization and the pillar of law and order. We know it in this country, and here the government is friendly to the Church. They do not know it in France, Italy and Spain; but when they shall have murdered a million of more of each other and brought the countries to the verge of bankruptcy, then they may discover this truth patent to all the rest of the world. A King can no longer walk the streets without an invisible army of detectives to protect him from assassination; and the heads of the infidel republics and mock monarchies are kept busy dodging the man with the bomb. It used to be that the people had no rights which a King was bound to respect; now a King has no rights that the Anarchist or Socialist or Nihilist feels bound to respect. When Kings claimed prerogatives to which they were not entitled the Church fought them; and in turn they persecuted her. Now that peoples claim rights and powers that do not belong to them the Church restrains them, mildly, lovingly, but most firmly. For the time being she is as much hated and persecuted by Freemason and Freethinker and Socialist and Anarchist and Nihilist as she ever was by Bourbon or Hohenstaufen. But she has outlived the Kings; she will outlive the lodges. It will not be long before the countries that are at present in open rupture with the Church will rush back to her arms for protection from the common foe of anarchism and diabolism. The Kings have "called up the spirits of the rusty deep, and by jingo they have come. Only the Church of God can send them back into the swine and then hurl the swine over the precipice."

How strange it is that all thinking men did not discover this truth before. They have been invoking the influence of enlightenment and civilization to still the storm of popular discontent. Don't they know that only the Catholic Church has any influence over the masses of the people? Protestants admit that the Catholic Church still holds the common people. They claim to possess the religion of the elite. In this great Republic of the United States the Catholic Church is the only power that makes for religion or morality among the common people. What Secretary Taft says of the Catholic Church in the Philippines can be said of her everywhere, and all good men everywhere echo his sentiments.—The Western Watchman.

Silver Jubilee of Rev. Fr. Dowdall, Parish Priest, Eganville.

On Wednesday, July 1st, Rev. Father Dowdall, P.P., of Eganville, will celebrate the Silver Jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood, and his parishioners, as well as the many friends of Father Dowdall in the priesthood intend to make the occasion a pleasant and notable event. The celebration committees of men and women have been formed and the programme which is to last for two days includes the consecration of the church, blessing of a new organ and entertainments, one in the Town Hall by the pupils of the convent. We join with all taking part in wishing the Rev. Jubilarian *multos Annos* and every blessing.

SUBJECT OF THE HOUR

Vocations to the Priesthood—Parvocations Should Watch and Encourage—Support the Seminaries.

The following letter to the pastors of the Diocese of Boston has been issued by the Most Rev. William H. O'Connell, Archbishop of that important centre. The letter treats on a subject, the importance of which is by no means local, and its usefulness extends far beyond the diocese for which it was formulated. The letter treats of fostering vocations to the priesthood and is as follows:

The annual collection for the Seminary will be taken up in all the churches of the Diocese on Pentecost Sunday, June 7th. You will kindly announce this collection the Sunday previous and take this occasion to instruct the faithful on their duty of fostering vocations to the holy priesthood among the young, and of contributing to the support of the diocesan seminary.

I wish that on Pentecost Sunday the sermon be on the sanctity of the priesthood and the value of the religious vocation. Both on Pentecost Sunday and on the Sunday preceding the following is to be read at all the Masses.

It is a great blessing to raise up a son and dedicate him to the service of God. It was the proud privilege of the Chosen People to consecrate the first born in gratitude to God, but unhappily a materialistic age has devalued this high resolve. The commercial spirit has invaded the sacred precincts of the home and parents paint for their children the bright and alluring prospects of an honorable profession, a lucrative business, or of social position and, while these are most commendable in themselves, parents should not forget that there is still a higher calling for God.

The holy priesthood is a vocation and parents must early watch for its manifestations in their children. Their minds must be filled with the knowledge of God and of the heroic lives of His Saints and Martyrs, and their young hearts must be inflamed with a love of sacrifice for God's glory. And when God in His great goodness judges best to set apart a child for His service, then the parents must make every effort and brave every hardship to stimulate his virtue and mould his young life in the ways of sanctity and true piety.

Who shall describe the joy of a mother's heart as she sees her son ascend for the first time the Altar of God? It is a reward exceedingly great for every sacrifice and every care to bring into the world one who stands at the altar and offers the spotless Victim of Calvary to God for the sins of the world.

The world needs vocations more than ever. The Church has grown, the faithful have increased, the harvest is great, but the laborers in the vineyard are few. With the spirit of Pentecost upon us we pray God to raise up worthy successors to the apostolic men who have at all times labored to spread the Kingdom of Christ on earth.

Though all may not offer to God a son dedicated to the Sanctuary, all may partake of the privilege of helping in the training of the priest by contributing to the support and development of the Seminary. The Diocese has an excellent school of ecclesiastical training—beautifully situated and well equipped. To maintain it and add to its equipment requires the constant assistance of the faithful, for whose spiritual good it exists. It is the hope of him whose chief care is the proper training of priests that the ecclesiastical school of Boston take first rank in the country. This means not merely assistance, but generous co-operation of priests and people. Even if nothing more be done for ecclesiastical training than is now accomplished, there must be a renewal of interest in the work to meet expenses. But if we are to step on to a higher plane of preparation, as we must in the future, then we shall need a much larger share of help.

There are to-day among the Catholics of the Diocese thousands, who, while their own material resources have doubled, content themselves with giving only the mite which from the poor is generosity, but which from the well-to-do and the rich is nothing. From the poor we accept the mite and beg God to bless them for the gift, but from those whom He has blessed with plenty the Church especially in such essential things as the Seminary, has a right to a more proportionate aid. There is not in the whole field of Christian work one which needs larger help and which responds more quickly to help, than the support and development of the Diocesan Seminary.

The days of Pentecost recall the birth of the Church. Ever since that wondrous day apostolic men have spread the teaching of Christ over the whole earth, and have kindled the sacred fire in every land. To keep alive this fire of faith the Seminary was founded, and therefore on this day the duty lies upon every Christian soul to maintain it. Let all give to-day what they can for this great and necessary work, and we earnestly recommend to those well-to-do not to be content with an ordinary offering, but especially to remember the Seminary above all other good institutions in their will and last testaments. Thus may we hope by such help not only to continue the holy work so nobly begun by our venerated Predecessor, but to progress, as we are in duty bound to do according to the exigencies of the times in which we live.

On the above the Prelate speaks as follows:
The above letter of Archbishop O'Connell focuses the attention of all Catholics upon a work that stands

first in point of importance among diocesan obligations. The vocation and training of priests to carry on the work of the Church affect the substantial interests of Catholicism in so vital a way that it may be said that religion will flourish among us in proportion to the zeal and enthusiasm which the Catholic body in general shows in the enlargement and development of the Seminary.

The priesthood is a constituent part of the religion of Christ. The teaching of Catholicism has never been left to the whim of private judgment, but has always been official in character.

Since the days of the Apostles, following the way adopted by Christ Himself, the spread of genuine Christianity has been effected by authentic preaching. Men who have felt the call from God to the office of the priesthood have been set apart, prepared by a rigorous course of training for their exalted duties and sent forth by proper ecclesiastical authority to continue in the name of Christ His mission to the people.

By a wise provision of the Council of Trent, one of the greatest of the ecumenical councils in the history of the Church, the long years of preparation are passed in a seminary, where, under proper instruction and guidance the character is formed according to the ecclesiastical type, while the mind is equipped with the learning which is distinctive of the sacred work for which the candidates are being trained. The methods employed are the traditional ones which the Church from her experience through the ages has ascertained to be best adapted to bring about the teaching of her faith, her morality and her spirit to the world.

When one remembers that the Church has been in the world for nineteen centuries, the many forms of error which she has had to combat, the diverse moral oppositions she has had to overcome, the complex hostile conditions she has to face to-day, one may begin to appreciate the magnitude of the task which has to be undertaken in the seminary in fitting men to be the exponents of her teaching in the face of the adverse sentiments and dispositions which in every age oppose her mission and in almost every decade change their form and intrench themselves in new and specious pretences.

Not to mention the work of maintaining the moral requirements in their purity and vigor, the mere intellectual training of the aspirants to the priesthood covers a large field and reveals at once the comprehensiveness and value of seminary education. The priest who comes out of the seminary equipped for his work is expected to know the nature and constitution of the Church, as Christ founded her, the revealed doctrines upon which she has set her seal, the general history through the ages, the origin and value of the Holy Scriptures which contain a portion of her teaching, the laws which she has formulated for her own well-being and the government of her children, her sacramental system, her liturgy and ritual, and moral principles, which must govern the conduct of men in every circumstance of life, while at the same time his mind is supposed to be grounded in philosophical principles and his judgment trained to such a degree that he may readily see through the fallacies of unbelief and may be able to put the knowledge which he has acquired to good use by proper and persuasive presentation.

One may see at a glance, even without a work the education of the priesthood is and how deserving of the best efforts of all to promote in every way its development to the point of highest excellence. It needs no great discernment nor any large experience for anyone who understands the close relationship and dependence between clergy and laity in the Church to see that the vigor and welfare of Catholicism in any great community will be proportionate to the more or less high type of priesthood which the seminary is forming.

On the other hand, a Catholic people that grasps the real meaning of this indispensable work of training up a capable and noble priesthood, that appreciates the necessary place which the priest must ever have in their lives, will set to work to encourage vocations in their children when they see in them the natural endowments which seem to mark them out for this high office and will foster by every means the holy inclination which they observe unfolding before their eyes under the inspiration of grace; while the sacrifices which they make either by giving their children to the service of the sanctuary, or by generous proffering of pecuniary assistance to such a high and holy object will inevitably produce a spiritual betterment in themselves, and, what is more, will generate in the whole Catholic body a sound, healthful, Catholic public spirit, the surest bulwark of the Church against the evil influence of a lax and indifferent environment.

Resignation of Archbishop Orth, of Victoria, B.C.

Owing to ill health, Archbishop Orth of Victoria, B.C., has resigned and Rev. Father Brabant is acting as Administrator pending the appointment of a successor.

For their many services to the organization, Rev. Fathers A. Norman, O.M.I., Lalonde, Boyer and LaJeunesse, have been presented with appropriate gifts by the pupils of the French Debating Society of Ottawa University. The presentations took place at a recent meeting, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing academic year: President, Mr. Albert Colillard; Vice-President, Mr. Marius Lachine; Secretary, Mr. Rene Morin; Treasurer, Mr. Arthur Courtois; Councilors, Mr. Wilfrid Garneau and Mr. Sixth Coupal. Rev. Father Normandin is director of the Society.

.....The HOME CIRCLE

THE LITTLE EMPTY SOCKS. The little socks are empty. All these weary, weary years—

They've been dead this many a year, Gone from her who gave them birth,

I will fill their stockings all With their soldiers made of tin,

On their empty little bed In the silent corner there I will lay my weary head.

RECIPES.

Spiced Rhubarb.—Peel and cut the rhubarb into inch pieces, then weigh. For five pounds add one pint of vinegar,

Little Coconut Puddings.—Beat well together two eggs, add one-half of a cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar,

Soup with Parmesan Paste.—Any clear soup can be used for this, two quart being sufficient. For the paste, take a small cup of grated Parmesan cheese,

Veal Chops a la Princesse.—Mince very fine one small onion, one tablespoonful of parsley, two ounces of lean ham and twelve fresh mushrooms.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc.

SHOW YOURSELF A MAN. "Trust thyself; every heart vibrates to that iron string."

When you ask a man to give you a position, and he reads this language in your face and manner.

If you expect to get a position, you must go into an office with the air of a conqueror; you must fling out confidence from yourself before you can convince an employer that you are the man he is looking for.

Marshmallow fudge is made by boiling two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one of milk, two squares of chocolate, grated, a teaspoonful of butter.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BACKACHE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, etc.

show by your very presence that you are a man of force, a man who can do things, with vigor, cheerfulness and enthusiasm.

A man does not want to hire a weakling or a dyspeptic, bilious, long-faced person, who has no faith in himself. He wants force, efficiency, cheerfulness, self-confidence.

Your very manner and bearing must carry the evidence of power and ability. You must impress your prospective employer with your fitness and peculiar ability to perform the work you apply for.

If you carry with you evidence of your power, the badge of superiority, then you will not wander the streets looking for a situation very long.

"Man is Filled With Misery."—This is not true of all men. The well-sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition.

That candor, though an excellent virtue, can sometimes, if used without tact, cause a great deal of pain, and wound the feelings past cure?

SOCIAL POWER OF WOMEN.

I wonder whether women are making the most of social opportunities. The elevating of social life is one of the greatest problems in our land today.

Could they not arrange to get the people together in some unused church or parlors in their own parlors and by friendly intercourse, led on by some invited speaker, develop a better citizenship in their community?

Knowledge is never the secret of happiness. It is often a source of misery. People usually miss this point in attempting to estimate the life of a man.

PERSEVERE. I have often heard people in mature life say, "If I had only kept on as I began, if I had only persisted in carrying out my ambition, I might have amounted to something and been infinitely happier."

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It is the tea grown on the hillsides of the world-famous Nuwara Elyia district in Ceylon, used in "Salada" Tea that gives it that rich, uniform, delicious flavor.

FUDGE. To make a delicious white fudge boil two cupfuls of granulated sugar with one of milk until the syrup forms a soft ball when dropped in cold water.

Marshmallow fudge is made by boiling two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one of milk, two squares of chocolate, grated, a teaspoonful of butter.

Chocolate caramels, boil half a cupful of milk, half a cupful of sugar, a cupful of molasses, a heaping

Have You One of THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA'S POCKET BANKS? Don't put it where you can't see it. Put it where it will remind you of your Bank Account. Interest paid on Savings Deposits 4 times a year.

An Appreciation. New York's great daily, the New York Sun, which is a model of the London Times, devotes the following editorial consideration to the Canadian West, in a recent issue:

In an attractive pamphlet which it has recently issued the Toronto Globe asks this question: "Do the American business men comprehend the possible development of Canada and the consequent growth of Yankee trading opportunities?"

That the oftener we make a determined effort to control temper, the easier does the task become? That to talk deprecatingly of oneself is sometimes just as foolish as to talk boastfully?

Blue Ribbon Tea. This coupon cut out and mailed to The Blue Ribbon Tea Co., P. O. Box 2554, Montreal, entitles the holder to a free package of our best Blue Ribbon Tea.

and mental occupation; seventh, cultivation of placidity, cheerfulness and hopefulness of mind; eighth, employment of the great power of the mind in controlling passions and nervous fear.

THE INSTINCT OF GOODNESS. The instinct of self-control, of gentleness, of consideration and forethought and quick sympathy, which go to make up what we call good breeding, the absence of noise and hurry, the thousand and one little ways by which we can please people, or avoid displeasing them—are all taught us by our own hearts.

PERSEVERE. I have often heard people in mature life say, "If I had only kept on as I began, if I had only persisted in carrying out my ambition, I might have amounted to something and been infinitely happier."

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Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly.

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The Children's Page

DICKEY BOY. "Now tell me a story," says wee Dickey Boy...

"It's 'bout a big black bear," says wee Dickey Boy. As he cuddles closer to me...

Sometimes "Sing a song" is wee Dickey Boy's plea. And Dad's up against it for fair...

MADGE'S CHOICE. The Hamiltons' veranda was a favorite place of resort for their young friends...

On this May morning Millie and Katie had taken the peas to be shelled for dinner. Sophie was stoning cherries...

"I must keep my hands nice for my embroidery," was Kate's answer, though she had had the grace to blush...

"Oh, to that dull little old farmhouse, with no one there but your great uncle and aunt!" That will be poky...

"And Aunt Emma wants one of us to go to the White Mountains with her and little Gladys," went on Kate...

"The White Mountains," concluded Alice. "So they are." "But we must go on and tell the rest of the girls," cried Floss...

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than EPPS'S A delicious drink and a sustaining food...

that there are no young people with your uncle. But he and Aunt Martha are worthy, cultivated people...

"Without quite so great a sacrifice" Mr. Hamilton smiled slightly as he finished Millie's sentence for her...

He sat down among them, and Madge drew a little closer. "Twenty-five years ago their youngest and only surviving child—a hot-headed boy of twenty—ran away in a fit of youthful folly and reticence...

"Father," cried Madge, eagerly, "I will go this year. Send Katie with Aunt Emma." She met her father's approving smile...

"Only I do feel sorry for Madge," whispered Allie Richards to Floss and Katie. "It will be dull, you know!" But Madge had heard her...

Yes, it had come to that. She had been so filled with pity and love that what had been a sacrifice was now a pleasure. She had put herself aside, and self was reaping the benefit...

"I am so glad of that," said her father's voice behind her. "So glad that you do not go grudgingly." "No more grudgingly than he helped you, father," she answered softly...

It was pleasant to feel the touch of her father's hand on hers. "There comes a messenger boy," cried Allie. "Oh, and he's coming here!" "Oh, suppose Aunt Emma is not going, suppose that wretched little Gladys should be ill," wailed Katie, who had not forgotten self...

"Our boy back last night. Heard of our death sixteen years ago. Has been in Australia. Come home to stay. Wife, two girls, fifteen. Send Madge next train. Plans all changed, may go to Europe. Write to-day," Uncle Jim said.

"Oh, I am so glad, so glad, so glad!" exclaimed Madge, tears in her eyes. "So glad for Uncle Jim, for Aunt Martha!" "You may be glad for yourself," said Kate, an acid note in her voice...

HIS SUMMING UP. Yes, Fred, this shall be yours if you get well into the nineties on your examinations. "Fred's eye" shone as his father held up a gold piece. Not the largest made, but neither was it the smallest...

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST Homestead Regulations

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 20, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age...

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of a homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).

(4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

(5) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention. Six months' notice in writing must be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

"I shall not take the time to go home," he presently concluded. The room became very quiet, and with the discovery that he was alone in it he remembered that Jack had, with the satisfied air belonging with difficulties honestly overcome, laid a carefully-folded paper in his desk before going out.

"There are only one or two examples that have got the better of me. Of course, they're all in that paper." Fred leaned his head on his hand, and did some hard thinking.

"I've never done a mean, tricky thing in my life. But now, how much it means to me—just a few wretched figures. I've done good studying all the year. I'm way up on everything else. Higher, really, than I need to be to make up my average. Now—wouldn't that even me up if I should take a little help from Jack? I never would do such a mean thing again."

The paper was taken out, the results were all there, showing at once where his own mistakes had occurred. After a quarter of an hour of swift figuring he put a slip of paper in his pocket and hurried out.

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for his coat, he felt for it, but it was gone. "Mother," he said in distress, as she came into the room, "did you see a bit of paper, with figures on it?" "Here it is. Tom handed it to me as you came in," she said. He looked into her face, feeling as if the shameful story of those figures must be patent to every one. But to mother the paper was much like many others she had seen.

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doing his best and accepting the results. Whether it was that the quiet took me to ride around the world? Thirdly, of what I am thinking?" The rich man went to his home and consulted his books, and on the third day he again came before the king. "I am ready to answer your three questions." "First—You shall live until you die, breathe your last." "Secondly—If you rise with the sun and travel with the sun in its course, it will take you just twenty-four hours to travel around the earth." "Thirdly—You think I'm not such a fool as I look."

THE FOOLISH KING. Once upon a time there lived a king who was very foolish. He thought he was better than any one in his kingdom. He thought he was wiser, and he wanted to be richer. Now, there lived in his land a very rich man, who was known far and wide for his fine dinners, and when the news of this man's entertainments was made known to the king the foolish king sent for him in great wrath. "How dare you outshine me!" thundered his majesty. "For this you shall die."

Why is Asia like a market in Thanksgiving or Christmas week? There is always a Turkey in it. Why are blind persons compassionate? Because they feel for other people. Why are young ladies bad gamblers? Because so few can decline matrimony. Why is Sunday the strongest day in the week? Because the rest are week days.

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the disease. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parnell's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

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TORONTO, JUNE 11TH, 1908.

FRANCE AS AN ALLY.

M. Fallieres, the President of the French Republic, has just been making a visit of ceremony to King Edward VII., and indirectly to the people of England, who have indeed shown great enthusiasm in receiving him with all the honors due to a most distinguished and honored visitor.

Germany has grown to be a gigantic power in Europe, and no matter how the interests and ulterior designs of France, Russia and Britain may be concealed under the polished forms of diplomatic language, these powers cannot get over their fear that the overgrown giant of the continent may seek occasion to encroach upon the interests of the other powers both commercially and politically.

The telegraphic news-caterers inform us that the President's visit has excited great interest in both England and France, and the opinion has been freely expressed by the press in both countries that though the recently signed articles of agreement between England, France, and Russia do not amount to an actual alliance, they approach very nearly thereto.

It is stated in the most recent cablegrams from Paris and Berlin, that the new cordiality between the three powers, Great Britain, France and Russia has caused considerable alarm in Germany, the more especially as it is half expected that Italy may be drawn into this semi-alliance, owing to her well-known friendliness with France.

The French, at least, have little reason to belittle the power of the other nations concerned in the treaty, inasmuch as France herself is inherently the weakest of the three powers concerned, for ever since she has

succeeded in quarrelling with the Church, she has been growing weaker from year to year in comparison with her neighbors. Statistics compiled within a few years from the legal abolition of religious schools showed that in the Department of the Seine the number of youthful delinquents who were State secular school pupils, and have been convicted of crimes, was nearly three times as great in proportion to their number, as pupils of the Christian Brothers and other religious teachers; and matters are still growing worse.

"Yet while my Hector still survives I see My father, mother, brethren, all in thee." The French Pagans kill their children before or after birth, and even if they do allow them to live, the facilities they have given themselves by law to break up the family have operated most disastrously.

This Council assembled in the year 1545, in the city of Trent in the Tyrol (whence its name) and continued its labors at intervals for 18 years. It dealt with the theological questions raised by the religious revolution known as the "Reformation," and at the same time made vigorous laws against the abuses which were in no small measure responsible for that outbreak.

MARRIAGE QUESTIONS.

We are glad to meet such communications as that of "Subscriber" in our last and also that of "A Reader" which for want of space we must hold over to next issue.

1. What is meant by clandestine marriages? No better answer, both to this question and to others that might be asked concerning the attitude of the Church regarding such marriages than the following words of the Catechism of the Council of Trent: "But above all, lest young persons—and youth is a season of extreme weakness and indiscretion—deceived by the false name of marriage, may rush incautiously into the engagements of shameful amours, pastors will very frequently inform them that such marriages as are not contracted in presence of the parish priest, or of some other priest with the leave of the parish priest himself, or of the Ordinary, and before a certain number of witnesses, are to be considered neither true nor valid marriages."

The object of the Church in insisting on the celebration of marriage in presence of the parish priest of either of the contracting parties and at least two witnesses, is clear. The parish priest knows his parishioner, is bound

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by the most solemn obligation to look after that parishioner's welfare, and to see that in so sacred and momentous a step as marriage the laws of God and the Church and the respect due to parents and others are complied with faithfully. Then he is bound to keep a record of all marriages performed by him, so that if any question relating to such marriages should afterwards come up this record can be produced.

The necessity, or at least the desirability, of playgrounds for the children living within the limits of our city, does not seem to have come with as much force to those amongst us who have the concern of our Catholic children at heart, as it has to the interested ones among the non-Catholic part of the population.

JUVENILE CRIME.

One of the saddest features of our police court record is the alarming increase of juvenile crime. A few days ago two boys were arraigned in the Toronto police court, and found guilty of breaking into railway cars—a crime committed only by daring and hardened offenders.

the most solemn obligations on the part of parents is to make them responsible for the offences of the children under their charge. Railroad and other corporations are made liable for injuries incurred through the criminal negligence or malice of their employees. It is their duty to see that the public gets a safe and reliable service, and when this is not given they are mulcted heavily.

PLAYGROUNDS FOR THE CHILDREN.

The necessity, or at least the desirability, of playgrounds for the children living within the limits of our city, does not seem to have come with as much force to those amongst us who have the concern of our Catholic children at heart, as it has to the interested ones among the non-Catholic part of the population.

THE ANNUAL ORANGE DELIRIUM.

Spring, as the vendors of Sarsaparillas well know, is the season of eruptions, fevers and similar manifestations of poison in the system. All seasons of the year are Spring in this respect for the Orange Order, though pustules and delirium seem to be unusually virulent for a few weeks previous to the 12th of July.

lirious pulses, was terribly disturbed over the aggressions of Rome. Her arrogance and contempt for law and authority (Orangeism is always strongly on the side of law and authority as the police court records of Toronto and Belfast show) sent up the Doctor's temperature to a dangerous height. It seems that "her clergy refuse to appear in court and give evidence as witnesses in civil and criminal suits."

"Law and authority!" How well these words come from the lips of those who in defiance of law and authority obstructed traffic on the streets of Toronto on the last 12th of July, assaulted the guardians of "law and authority," and put law-abiding citizens to much inconvenience by their illegal proceedings.

FOR THE GUIDANCE OF SEMINARIES.

It is announced that a work for the guidance of the seminaries of Italy has just been issued. The penetrating eye of His Holiness has gone even to the roots of many things, and amongst the objects which have fallen under his special regard are the ecclesiastical seminaries in the land of his nativity.

TO CORRESPONDENT.

Enquiries of our Correspondent regarding Scriptural texts, bull-fights, etc., will be attended to in our next issue.

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LONDON'S CATHOLICITY

(From our own correspondent.)
 The Catholic Canadian in London at the present time finds much to interest him appertaining both to the land of his birth and the citadel of his faith. The entente cordiale movement is at its height of expression this week, and though loyal Catholics cannot view with pleasure these laudations of the man who represents modern France and her rulers—the tyrants and persecutors of the Church—they may join in the sight seeing crowds which throng the streets, with the reflection that after all President Fallieres is only a figurehead and incapable of acting of his own volition, if we are to believe the startling and outspoken articles published in one of our home magazines lately. And truly the streets of the old city present a pretty sight with their bustling throngs and their garlands of flowers and Venetian masks, despite that the skies have shown their disapproval of the visit by grey frowns and occasional showers. Certainly with the Guild Hall Banquet yesterday the Gala at the opera last night, with Madame Tetrazzini and Melba on the bill, and the preceding day's visit to the Franco-British Exhibition the President cannot find the time hang heavily on his hands.
 There is much of interest at the latter great show at Shepherd's Bush, which is so immense that it has its own trams, canals, garrises, rickshaws and many other oriental and modern means of locomotion about the extensive grounds. The gardens are charming, and the fine art section embracing some of the best paintings of both countries, is well worth a visit. The Canadian Pavilion distinguished itself on the terrible occasion of the opening by the Prince of Wales, by having at least one exhibit in readiness—the Canadian hoovers—a feat which was in advance of many of the other colonies where nothing was visible to repay a walk through seas of mud, but a large number of packing cases. Very delightful and very Catholic is the scheme of one French exhibitor, of great riches, who has taken a space near the court of honor where he is showing the beautiful and artistic work of men and women who are too poor to provide space for themselves. The Irish village, too, with its ruined chapel, ancient stone cross, and sweet Irish colleens is a source of great attraction.
 The social and charitable events of the season are so numerous and attractive that it is difficult to extricate from the tangle those doings which lay claim to the greatest importance—whether the exhibition of White City, as the Franco-British Exhibition has been called, the Royal Academy, the Hungarian Exhibition at Earl's Court, or the great Italian Bazaar at the Holborn Town Hall, shall claim precedence of our afternoons. The last named was a very successful and delightful effort on the part of the Rector of the Italian Church in London, who stands in the centre of the colony of ice cream, hot chestnut, and other street vendors known as "little Italy," to raise a sum of \$3,000 required to save the schools of the district from confiscation by the present London County Council, a fate which will overtake them, and lay the little scholars open to the proselytizing methods of Protestantism, if the alterations ordered are not carried out. The effort was seconded by a number of distinguished people, including the Italian Ambassador, the Dowager Duchess of Newcastle, Lady Edmund Talbot and many other great Catholic ladies, not to mention Madame Albani and several professional singers of high repute who generously gave their services and drew crowded audiences. It was certainly very charming to step from the roar and bustle of the Clerkenwell road, into what appeared to be a side street in some medieval Italian town, where the fair saleswomen were garbed in the picturesque dresses of the country, and offered wares from that birthplace of all art and most beauty.

We must assume that the visitor who goes in for these diversions is not pressed for time and has already taken flying glimpses of the lovely Catholic churches which the metropolis can boast—the Oratory of Brampston, with its wealth of marbles and precious stones; the beautiful church of the Jesuits at Farm street where people wait an hour before the service to hear the modern Savonaola, Father Bernard Vaughan, and

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China Cabinet, in ¼-cut oak finish, glass ends, two glass doors, partly leaded, four shelves, **16.95** worth \$22.00, for
- 2.50** Pillows, 1.39
100 pairs All-feather Pillows, 8 lbs. to the pair, extra strong ticking. Worth \$2.50 a pair, special **1.39**
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Corner China Cabinet, two bent glass doors, two shaped mirrors on top, four large shelves, **23.95** worth \$35.00, for
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Buffet, in ¼-cut oak, polished, large shaped mirror and large cupboard, large linen drawer shaped, two small drawers shaped, worth **30.75** 41.75, for
- 28.50** Dining Chairs, 18.65
Dining Chairs, in ¼-cut oak frames, polished, full back seats, well braced, upholstered in green leather, five small chairs and one arm to match, **18.65** worth \$28.50, Special
- 26.50** Cheffonier, 19.95
Cheffoniers, polished ¼-cut oak or mahogany, 2 styles, swivel front with long drawers, some have 2 long and 2 short drawers, with side cabinet, shaped British bevel plate mirrors, worth **19.95** Special
- 16.00** Cheffonier, 12.25
Cheffoniers, Empire oak, serpentine front, with 5 long drawers, and oval British bevel swing mirror, worth **12.25** Special
- 35.00** Dresser and Stand, 26.65
Dresser and Stand, polished golden oak, shaped front, drawers, with long 4-inch mirror, in swing frame, large washbasin, with 2 drawers, worth **26.65** Special
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Woven Wire Camp Beds, 30 inches wide, 6 feet long, with folding legs and pillow rest, strongly supported, woven springs, worth **1.39** Special
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- 7.00** Couches, 4.35
15 only Couches, upholstered in heavy figured velours, good width and length, spring seat and head, fringed all around, worth **4.35** 7.00, Special
- 3.50** Rockers, 1.98
Parlor Rockers, polished, quarter-cut oak or mahogany finished frames, carved back, strong arms, solid leather seat, worth **1.98** 3.50, Special
- Hall Racks**
Hall Rack, Empire oak, 12 x 20 in. B. B. mirror, Regular **8.50** Special **5.00**
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THE J. F. BROWN Co., Limited, 193-5-7 Yonge St.

which has received an addition to its treasures of art and piety in the exquisite statue of St. Margaret of Scotland just erected by an American millionaire to the memory of his mother; or the tiny and perfect church of the Servites nestling like some flawless gem in an ivory casement. And then there is the Cathedral at Westminster which, although it may never attain the splendor of its noonday during our generation, is yet advancing slowly along the road to perfection. Built after the model of St. Sophia at Constantinople, its Byzantine architecture, carried out in red brick, may seem somewhat bizarre and out of place because unfamiliar when it first meets the eye, but its magnificent proportions grow on one with familiarity, and portions of its interior already hint at the splendor of the future, when its gigantic walls are covered from floor to domed roof with marble and mosaic work. The baldachin over the High Altar, with six pillars of gilded marble, is already in position, and has been greatly admired. The Chapel of the Blessed Sacrament to the left—a noble gift of Spain to the Cathedral—is enclosed within its great gilded gates and only awaits its precious Guest. The chapel of the Holy Souls, the gift of Baron Brampston and his wife, is sombre and impressive with its black and grey marbles and its mosaics, touched here and there with gold, the work of lady artists from the South Kensington Art Schools. There are, too, the tombs of Cardinals Wiseman and Manning in the memorable chapel beneath the sanctuary, and the beautiful recumbent figure of Cardinal Vaughan, carried out in white marble, and placed near the Blessed Sacrament Chapel. To climb the tall Campanile and look upon London stretched for miles at your feet is not a thing to be missed, and the fine choir of the Cathedral school make it well worth the visitor's time to linger for Vespers, if motives of piety do not suggest the thought, for here the daily office of the Church is carried out in all its unutilitated grandeur and beauty. A great feature of London Catholic life is the placing before our fellow countrymen evidence and assistance to lead them towards the one true Church of God. The Catholic Truth Society's publications are scattered broadcast in every direction and these little penny pamphlets on burning questions of the day do a great deal towards clearing away the clouds of doubt and error which obscure the eyes of those outside the Church. The Catholic Evidence Lectures, given by men of learning and position, barristers, and literary men, in the London parks on Sundays during the summer months, are always listened to with marked attention and frequently call forth the enraptured and thoughtful members of the crowd, who gather round the speaker. Then, too, there are the efforts of the Guild of Our Lady of Ransom, a society formed for the conversion of England by methods of prayer and good works. It is mainly through their example and good offices that London Catholics are now enabled to celebrate Our Lady's month as their forefathers did and hold processions in her honor through the streets of the city. Such was that which took place at Poplar—a district bordering on the London Docks—last Sunday, when 3,000 Catholics of East London, consisting of guilds, confraternities, and congregations, paraded the streets of the parish, whose sidewalks were lined by an admiring crowd among whom no word of ridicule could be heard, though the neighborhood is one of the roughest in our great city. The procession, which was marshalled outside the church at 3.30 p.m., was an imposing one, and the day with its brilliant sunshine and blue sky was ideal. First came guards of the League of the Cross, followed by a contingent of Ransomers with their banners and various bands, then deputations from ten adjoining parishes, following another band came the Confraternities of the Sacred Heart, Holy Family, Guardian Angels and St. Aloysius, each bearing beautiful statues of its patron or protector, the members wearing the insignia of their Order. After these followed fifteen young girls in the peasant costume of Bernadette of Lourdes, each carrying a banner depicting a mystery of the Rosary. Then amidst a guard of children of Mary, and preceded by a band of white robed little maidens bearing baskets of flowers was borne the statue of Our Lady surrounded with blossoms, while a large number of clergy brought up the rear. Quite a charming idea is that of the Catholic Actors Association which has been formed with the object of giving entertainments for the benefit of poor missions. It includes every Catholic in the profession from such names as Madame Albani and Dr. Navarro (Mary Anderson) and Mr. George Edwards and Sir Charles Santley to those whose foot is on the lowest rung of the ladder. The Association gave its first concert at Daly's Theatre last Tuesday, and the occasion proved an immense success. At Archbishop Bourne's desire the proceeds will go to the alleviation of the distress prevalent just now among the poor of Westminster. To-morrow morning the English pilgrims will gather on the platform at Charing Cross to commence their journey to Lourdes for the Jubilee celebrations at that famous shrine, about which I hope to tell you on my return next week, if I can catch the mail in time.

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Home Office
TORONTO

O Sacred Heart, Thou'll not rest
 their sinners' tears that flow.
 But blessing them, so patiently will
 hear their tale of pain,
 And wilt not think the moments lost
 that's spent their soul to gain.
 O Heart of God! when words of scorn
 have crushed the struggling soul,
 And each mute look for mercy, Lord,
 is met with glances cold,
 'Tis then, into their breaking hearts
 Thou sendest forth the ray,
 That Thou, that Thou, dear Christ,
 not men, shall judge their souls
 some day.
 —M. G. O'Carroll,
 Enfant de Marie.

TRULY A STRUGGLING MISSION

In The Diocese of Northampton,
FAKENHAM, NORFOLK, ENGLAND.

This Mission of St. Anthony of Padua was started by me nearly three years ago by command of the late Bishop of Northampton.

I had then, and I have now, No Church, no Presbytery, no Diocesan Grant, no Endowment (except Hope.)

I am still obliged to say Mass and give Benediction in a mean upper room. Yet, such as it is, this is the sole outpost of Catholicism in a division of the County of Norfolk measuring 35x20 miles.

The weekly offerings of the congregation are necessarily small. We MUST have outside help for the present, or haul down the flag.

The generosity of the Catholic Public has enabled us to secure a valuable site for Church and Presbytery. We have money in hand towards the cost of building, but the Bishop will not allow us to go into debt.

I am most grateful to those who have helped us, and trust they will continue their charity.

To those who have not helped I would say—"For the sake of the Cause give something, if only a little". It is easier and more pleasant to give than to beg. Speed the glad hour when I need no longer plead for a permanent home for the Blessed Sacrament.

FATHER H. W. GRAY,
 Catholic Mission, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

Outside Collections for the Sacred Heart Orphanage

The Rev. Superiors and Sisters of the Sacred Heart Orphanage, Sunnyside, are extremely grateful to the donors and people of the outside missions who have contributed so generously for the year 1908 towards the support of this home for dependent children. The necessities of this house are varied and many and the liberality of the Catholic people of the outside districts of the Archdiocese will tend in no small degree towards defraying the expenses of the institution and increasing the comforts of the orphan children of the house. The Oratory collections sent in are as follows:

Alliston \$118.45
 Barrie 106.00
 Gore 37.75
 Newmarket 185.85
 Orillia 156.90
 Pheipston 119.00
 Stayner 45.00
 Uxbridge 45.00

Total \$804.95

Canada
 Hall to the Great Dominion,
 Her flag in splendor flies
 Upon the wind's wild pinion
 'Neath blue Canadian skies;
 And when the breezes bear it
 Aloft on tower or flood,
 It waxes the kingly spirit,
 It stirs our Viking blood.

The Fathers of our nation
 Have builded sure and strong
 On broad and deep foundation
 Of valor truth and song;
 They came while yet 'twas morning,
 They throned the true and best
 And bonds and barriers scoring,
 They dared the dauntless West.

Our might shall melt the mountains,
 Our commerce gird the seas,
 Our forests, fields and fountains
 Give music to the breeze.
 Here Scotland's purple thistle
 With England's rose shall stand,
 The fleur-de-lis shall assist
 To the harp of Ireland.

Never may blight of battle
 Or thundering steel-girt host,
 Sword-clang or war-drum's rattle
 Disturb our peaceful coast.
 The bulwarks of our own land
 God and the right shall be
 Our Canada the homeland
 Of power and liberty.

Build then a flaming altar
 And with its sacred fire
 Of love and praise exalt her,
 The Land of our Desire.
 Oh happy consummation,
 Oh destiny sublime,
 To be a righteous nation,
 The standard for all time.
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 Rev. Father Teefe, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto.
 Right Rev. A. Sweetman, Bishop of Toronto.
 Rev. Wm. McLaren, D. D., Principal Knox College, Toronto.
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Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthy, safe, and free from any deleterious effects. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspondence invited.

Notes from Ottawa

(By Our Own Correspondent.)

Archbishop Gauthier of Kingston was a recent visitor of Archbishop Duhamel.

Rev. Father Brunet, of the Archbishop's Palace, has returned from the Brook, where he has spent some time in quest of health.

The poor-box in St. Patrick's church was broken open and robbed recently by sneak-thieves and the matter has been reported to the police. This is the second time that this has occurred within a short space.

A most successful pilgrimage to the Shrine of Rigaud had been held under the direction of Mgr. Routhier, V. G., over five hundred being in attendance, although the weather was decidedly unfavorable.

Fire, thought to have originated from a candle used in the closing ceremony of a Forty Hours' Devotion, caused about sixty dollars' damage in Notre Dame College, Hull. The blaze was discovered in a curtain at the conclusion of the ceremony, and fortunately in time to prevent it spreading throughout the institution, which is under the direction of the Christian Brothers.

Rev. Father Wm. J. Murphy, rector of Ottawa University and pastor of St. Joseph's church, Ottawa, has been elected as Canadian delegate to the Grand Chapter of the Oblate Order, which will be held in Rome during next September. This was decided upon at a recent assemblage of delegates from the Oblate Order in the various centres of Canada, and

REV. WM. J. MURPHY, Ottawa.

which was held in Montreal. The Grand Chapter is called to elect a successor to Rev. Father Lavigne, the former Superior-General of the Order, who died some months ago. The honor conferred upon Father Murphy was a source of appreciation to both the local clergy and the members of his congregation.

Through its affiliation with the Church of Monmartre, Paris, France, the Blessed Sacrament was exposed in St. Joseph's church during the night of the first Friday in June. This is a privilege extended through the affiliation and is a custom largely

observed in the great French Cathedral. A large number of parishioners had previously made arrangements, so that, at no time, was the Blessed Sacrament without a visitor, each spending an hour in adoration.

A solemn ceremony was that which recently took place in the Notre Dame Convent, Gloucester street, when the pupils, of whom there are a large number, assembled in the closing devotional exercises of the month of Mary. All the pupils, dressed in white, entered the chapel, each bearing a bouquet of beautiful flowers. At the conclusion of a hymn and the recitation of the Litany of Loretto, the five joyful mysteries of the Rosary were recited, after which, the pupils and visitors formed in procession throughout the convent. On returning to the chapel, each proceeded to the Sanctuary, which, with the altar, was beautifully illuminated. Before it stood a large statue of the Blessed Virgin, before which each placed the bouquet of flowers, and finally a floral crown. One of the pupils then read the Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin and the ceremony was concluded with Benediction by the Rev. Father Fallon, O.M.I.

'Tis Well, O Lord

'Tis well, O Lord, all sinners know,
 Thou'll judge their souls some day;
 'Tis well, they have that hope, dear
 Christ, to cheer them on their way.
 When from the dearest friends we
 have, a look of scorn so cold,
 Has met our broken hearts' appeal
 and crushed our struggling soul.
 'Tis well, 'tis well, we have Thee,
 Christ, upon our altars here,
 Thou'll not despise the fallen soul nor
 scorn Repentant's tear.
 And when a soul with sorrow filled,
 for sin performed that day,
 Shall, weeping, ask for mercy, Lord,
 Thou wilt not turn away.
 Thou wilt not tell them, such as they,
 no friendship, love should know,

SUMMER COMFORT

Nothing will give the family greater return for a few dollars than one of our

EAGLE LAWN SWINGS

Safe, swings as light as a feather, artistic in design, can be taken down in fall and stored. ALL STEEL. Act quickly.

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ONTARIO WIND ENGINE & PUMP CO. LIMITED

Toronto

TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Cobourg Harbour Breakwaters," will be received at this office until 4.30 p.m. on Monday, June 29, 1908, for the construction of two breakwaters at Cobourg, Northumberland County, Ontario, according to plans and specifications to be seen at the offices of H. J. Lamb, Esq., Resident Engineer, London, Ont.; J. G. Sing, Esq., Resident Engineer, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, on application to the Postmaster at Cobourg, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for thirteen thousand dollars (\$13,000.00) must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
 FRED. GELINAS,
 Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
 Ottawa, May 28, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

HOW LOUIS EARNED A GOWN

(By Roe L. Hendrick, in Western Watchman.)

"Louise," said Robert Sears, coming in to supper one July afternoon, "do you want to earn the best dress that can be bought in Lisbon—a real beauty?"

"What a question to ask of a girl!" replied his sister. "Of course I do."

"Well, Charlie and I have decided to make you an offer. If you will drive the self-binder to cut our wheat and oats, we will buy whatever materials you may select, and pay the dressmaker besides."

"Agreed!" Louise exclaimed with delight.

But Mrs. Sears protested. "It takes a four-horse team to draw the machine," she said, "and Louise never has driven more than a single span. Besides, she would have to operate the lever which ties and throws out the bundles. You should hire some experienced hand, for it is a man's work."

"I wish we could, mother," Charlie Sears interposed. "We did not wish to ask her, but farm hands can't be secured at any price. Ira Ford was going to change work with us, but he cut his foot yesterday, and will be crippled for a month."

"You faithless always believed it impossible to use a machine on the hills," said their mother. "I'm afraid you're too venturesome."

"That was simply because he never tried, mother," said Bob. "If we were to cradle those forty acres our harvesting would last till Christmas, I'm afraid. As for the bundle lever, we have set it so it will work automatically, and Louise can give her entire attention to driving. Both fields can be cut by going round them, as is the easy slope at the north end coming down the steeper south end. We'll put the blacks on ahead, with old Joe and Dolly behind. Louise really needs to drive only the front team, for the others will follow without any guidance."

"Why, of course," Louise eagerly declared. "Mamma, please don't say another word. I should be ashamed to be a country girl and not able to help at a time like this. Haven't I ridden the horse rake and the hay tedder ever since I was ten years old?"

Mrs. Sears sighed, but said no more, and directly after breakfast the next morning Louise climbed to the seat of the self-binder. Charlie handed her the four reins, which she carefully separated and grasped firmly before entering the harness.

She wore a "Shaker" sunbonnet of straw, the strings of which were tied beneath her chin, while her hands were protected by a pair of faded kid gloves. Her short "rainy-day" skirt was of wool, and heavy for the season, but manifestly one of the length which the dignity of her seventeen years usually demanded would have been far less safe.

Princess and Pomp, the black four-year-olds, were restless at first, dancing ahead in a manner rather alarming to their driver, but the older horses preserved a stolid pace which reassured her.

Bob and Charlie walked on each side. Once in the field, they would be kept busy arranging the scattered bundles in shocks, so that the long straws might be cured by wind and sun, but now they had opportunity to watch their sister and pass judgment on her skill in driving.

Louise found, as Bob had said, that guiding the leaders was sufficient. The older horses followed docilely in their tracks. When called upon to pass at right angles from the barn yard to the highway she felt nervous, but the four-in-hand and the ponderous machine following made the turn without difficulty, and the narrower passage from the road to the farm lane was managed with equal ease.

Bob and Charlie watched her narrowly, but made no comment. Plainly they were satisfied, or she would have heard to the contrary.

The lane led over the stone bridge and across the creek flats, and then directly up the steep hill, with a level break near the middle, which made up the greater part of Valleyview farm. On the summit were the two grain fields of twenty acres each, wheat having been sown north of the lane and oats to the south. The latter were not yet ripe.

By the time they had reached the gate leading to the wheat field the blacks had been quieted by the steep ascent, and were no longer prancing. Bob offered to mount the binder and make the first few circuits of the field but Louise waved him back, saying:

"No, sir, I shall do the whole thing, for if I am to have a fine gown I mean to earn it. All I ask is that you throw the machine into gear."

PAGE WHITE FENCES

Get the Best, Styles for Lawns, Farms and Ranches. Made of high carbon wire, galvanized and then painted white. Tougher and stronger wire than goes into any other fence. Get 1908 prices and illustrated booklet. THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED. Largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada. WALKERVILLE TORONTO MONTREAL ST. JOHN WINNIPEG

He did as she requested, and she started to the east, the horses tramping in the grain while a swath eight feet in width was cut close to the fence.

Thus she went about from left to right, cutting the grain through which the horses had walked in their first round. Formerly eastern farmers always cut the first swath by hand, but in recent years they have learned a lesson in economy of time and labor from the West.

The sky was cloudless and the sun blistering hot. It was an ideal day for curing grain, but on that hilly field both animals and men soon began to pant. At every third circuit of the standing grain, the area of which shrank constantly, Louise rested her team; and at ten o'clock her brothers gave them water, but did not permit them to drink their fill.

"Mother is coming with lunch," Charlie said, with a glance of across the slope. "See she's at the bridge, and there's some one with her."

"There are two besides mother," said Bob, "but I can't make out who they are."

"It's Aunt Caroline and little Rose," Louise said. "I'll have about time for three more rounds before they get here. Come, Pomp! Joe, get up, I tell you!"

At the north end of the field, on her second circuit, Louise caught a glimpse of two figures midway of the deep cut in the lane, with little Rose running far ahead. Then something occurred so startling that for a few moments she forgot all about them.

The horses were going at a quiet walk when suddenly Dolly, the oldest of the four and the mother of the leaders, leaped high in the air and plunged wildly to the right. At the same instant Pomp and Prince started at a headlong pace, the three dragging the unwilling Joe for a few rods, when he, too, squealed loudly, and bounded ahead as eagerly as the others.

Without warning and seemingly without cause, Louise's four-in-hand was beyond her control, and racing through the standing grain.

The girl tugged frantically at the reins, wholly unable to understand the reason for the break. Something struck her smartly on the cheek, and the blow was followed by a sensation as if red-hot iron had been applied to the smooth skin. Then she recognized the painful sting of a yellow-jacket, or American field hornet, one of whose dome-shaped nests the reaper knives had destroyed. A side glance showed her some of the paper-like shreds still clinging to the cutter bar.

About the horses a score of the enraged insects were circling and two or three of the hornets were making vicious rushes at Louise, who had already been stung several times on the face and arms. Such an attack ordinarily would have inspired her with unreasoning terror, but in the present circumstances she almost forgot the yellow jackets, thinking only of the infinitely greater danger from the runaway.

There are some fortunate persons whom supreme danger makes cool, and Louise discovered to her surprise that far from being confused and frightened, she was keenly on the alert. She noted that the swift click of the knives had changed to a throbbing hum, so rapidly were they oscillating, while she kept her seat only by swaying to the violent bounding and rearing of the ponderous machine beneath her.

The horses, in their mad effort to escape, had swung to the right. In a few seconds they would collide with the fence at the edge of the lane unless she could steer them through the gate, lower down.

Louise had every reason to fear that the binder would be upset if she turned down the slope, but even that catastrophe involved less danger than to rush headlong into the stone-and-rail fence. The effort must be made at once if at all.

She drew the leaders almost at right angles to the wheel horses before the later swerved. Then, as the four sprang with great leaps towards the gate, all that saved the machine from overturning was the wide table, the edge of which furrowed the loose soil like a gang-plow. The binder bore the tremendous strain well; apparently nothing had broken.

Charlie and Bob were running and shouting far behind, but Louise could not understand what they were saying, and had she done so it would have been of little benefit to her. She passed through the gateway without mishap, and the horses turned down the lane. She did not dare hope to reach the farmyard in safety, but fortunately there were no obstructions in the direct road.

Louise was gathering her strength to restrain the horses on the steep slope within the cut, when, looking ahead, she nearly lost her wits from sheer terror, not for herself, but for the tiny figure was just emerging from beneath the high banks. Four-year-old Rose, still far ahead of her mother and aunt, stood directly in the center of the narrow roadway, helpless from fright, and with no one near enough to effect her rescue in time.

"What shall I do?" Louise cried. There was not room to pass the little one on either side, and no human arm could have checked the team on that down grade.

They had just swept past the fences at the lower level of the two grain fields. On the right the growing corn stood waist-high over an area of thirty acres, while a field of similar size at the left was in stubble, a heavy growth of clover having been cut from it the week before.

The entrance to the meadow was about midway between her and the child, but two of the bars were up. They were long and slender basswood boards, however, and could not offer serious resistance to the horses.

Without an instant's hesitation Louise swung Prince and Pomp to the right-hand fence, which they grazed for a rod or two, and then turned them squarely against the bars. The blacks were tender-mouthed and could be guided, but while their insane terror lasted nothing could have checked them. They did not seem to see the bars, but crashed through them without slackening speed in the least.

Louise had made as wide a turn as was possible, but she saw that she could not hope to clear both posts at such an angle. So, purposefully, she threw the heavy drive-wheel above which she sat directly against the upper post. The wood snapped like a pipe-stem, leaving a clear road into the meadow. For a second the girl bounded up and down like a feather, but almost by a miracle was not thrown off.

The horses again turned down the hill, parallel with the lane, and the girl had a moment's respite in which she could collect her thoughts. The child was saved, at all events, and the runaways were in an open field. They had shown themselves amenable to guidance, and now an inspiration came to the driver. Despite its rough usage, she did not believe that the binder was greatly injured, for the knives still hummed as freely as ever, although the binding attachments were disabled through the loss of the driving-chains.

Hitherto Louise had thought only of keeping her seat and avoided fences, trees and stone heaps. Now, after allowing the horses to run straight down to the foot of the slope, she suddenly threw all her strength against the left-hand reins and turned them sharply towards the south end of the meadow. When that boundary was nearly reached, she again turned the leaders in the same direction, but they were forced to mount the long hill in its steepest part, and the heat and strain quickly overcame them.

Seeing that the time was ripe, Louise pulled as hard as she could, just where the hill was steepest, and Pomp and Prince slowed to a walk almost instantly. The older horses needed no restraint, for they had been lagging for some time. The hornets had been left behind soon after they entered the meadow.

THE MAGPIE FOUNTAIN

Midwinter—and yet all that morning I had been thinking of spring. Are there not days of snow when without reason spring is one's thought? To explain this I have a theory that year-long spring is the secret spirit of all things; and that she walks masked, now as ripe summer, now as yellow autumn, and now, when the fancy seizes her as white winter. But all the time the happiest hearts understand the jest and know that whatever she may wear—wreaths of corn or grapes or snow—yet spring is never absent from the world.

I am wont to call this secret presence the Little Spring, and all that morning, though the snow blew and piled about my casement, I had known that the Little Spring was in the air.

Then Peleas came in, and the wintry sun touched his white hair as it grew for me and both to and from the everyone believes that we belong to the winter people, the people whose hair is white and whose steps are slow. But we laugh at this because we know that we harbor spring in our hearts.

"Ettare," said Peleas, "Nichola has a friend who is ill in the hospital. She has gone to see her and she has got in her place for to-day the most pathetic little woman. She is down there in the kitchen now making a salad. Her eyes look as if they had seen nothing but the things they did not want to see."

"Then her salads will be good," I said. "Haven't you often noticed how the disappointments in life come out in appetizing dishes or exquisite needlework or beautiful dispositions?"

"Ah, yes," said Peleas, "but their eyes never look any less sad. Isn't it curious that excellent salads and kind deeds leave the eyes sad—as if they wanted something more? I wish we could cheer her up. Her name is Mary."

Presently I went down to the kitchen. It was strange to see in her place this quiet woman with the young face and the sad eyes and the gown of heliotrope gingham.

"Mary," I said, "what fresh, crisp lettuce? I am glad to know that I was right. I thought the world smelled of spring this morning."

"Spring, ma'am," said Mary, as if she hardly knew what the word meant.

"Yes—spring," I said. "March, April, May. Surely, in spite of the snow, you have not forgotten?"

Mary smiled faintly, and sighed, but the smile was a sign after all. "I understand her silence. I protest I think that no one could properly answer that question, thinking only of spring."

"Ah," said I, "Mary—if it were spring at this moment I suppose that you and I would be with the one whom we like best to be with."

"Ma'am!" said Mary. "Yes'm." "I had only to look in her eyes, swiftly lifted, to know that in her heart some wish was hidden of which that smile was the sign. Whom did Mary like best to be with? I wondered as I moved about the spotless kitchen.

"For myself," said I, "spring or winter, I would wish the same thing. Mary, let us both wish that—to be near some one very, very dear. And if, as I suspect, spring is somewhere about, I think we shall have our wishes."

"Oh, ma'am," said Mary. "Yes'm." But the sadness of Mary's eyes was like the outer winter itself.

"Ah, well," said I as I left her, "this I am persuaded is a very special day. And I know that spring is somewhere about listening."

I went back upstairs, smiling at the pleasant mystification in Mary's face. And I protest that as I passed through the corridor, I smelled the sweetness of flowering currants and of Forsythia.

In the upper hallway Peleas stood with a workman.

"Ettare," said Peleas, with that adorable helplessness which the most charming men always assume in the presence of the processes of domesticity, "this man says something about water-pipes."

"Ah," said I, "to be sure. The water-pipes in the attic. Have you forgotten the school play?"

"I had," Peleas confessed. "I had. So many good things have happened this last week that only a magician could remember them. This will be the man to make the fountain that Lisa wanted."

"This will be the man," I assented, "and let us go up to the attic at once."

The man—a great earnest giant in blue clothes and soft felt hat, followed Peleas and me to the attic, that place of deep windows and mysterious trunks which has never lost its fascination for me. Here Lisa and some of her butterfly friends had begged leave to come on a holiday, and pursue a most astonishing course to which Peleas and I had assented only after proper hesitation.

They wished to give here a kind of play, something which seems of late years to be a necessary part of education; and they had selected our attic for the simple reason that the heroine of the piece lived in an attic chamber, all cobwebs and rafters, and fell asleep, and dreamed that she was a princess by a fountain in a garden, and met there the prince waiting for her.

After which she woke and found herself in an attic, fountain and princess crown gone but the prince was still there among the cobwebs and rafters. It was a charming little play and a true allegory of much love, and for that reason Peleas and I had consented to have it given in our attic, where there would be room for eighteen or twenty of Lisa's friends to watch it. This was the man who had come in that attic wilderness, to set up the fairy fountain by which the princess should meet the prince.

At four o'clock Lisa and her friends came to rehearse for the fountain play. I saw them all safely above stairs, and then I slipped down to the kitchen, for I had a fancy to send Mary up, when they were finished, with a tray of tea and jam, and little cakes and bonbons.

I found that Mary had miraculously anticipated my wish and had already spread the sandwiches and opened the jam.

"Mary," I said, as I arranged the bonbons, "it is still snowing. Have you got your wish yet?" "No'm," said Mary. "No'm." She looked up at me suddenly. I hardly knew how I knew, but at once I understood that her sad eyes spoke but one wish.

"Who is it, Mary?" I asked on a sudden impulse. "Is it your sweet-heart?"

THE MAGPIE FOUNTAIN

Midwinter—and yet all that morning I had been thinking of spring. Are there not days of snow when without reason spring is one's thought? To explain this I have a theory that year-long spring is the secret spirit of all things; and that she walks masked, now as ripe summer, now as yellow autumn, and now, when the fancy seizes her as white winter. But all the time the happiest hearts understand the jest and know that whatever she may wear—wreaths of corn or grapes or snow—yet spring is never absent from the world.

I am wont to call this secret presence the Little Spring, and all that morning, though the snow blew and piled about my casement, I had known that the Little Spring was in the air.

Then Peleas came in, and the wintry sun touched his white hair as it grew for me and both to and from the everyone believes that we belong to the winter people, the people whose hair is white and whose steps are slow. But we laugh at this because we know that we harbor spring in our hearts.

"Ettare," said Peleas, "Nichola has a friend who is ill in the hospital. She has gone to see her and she has got in her place for to-day the most pathetic little woman. She is down there in the kitchen now making a salad. Her eyes look as if they had seen nothing but the things they did not want to see."

"Then her salads will be good," I said. "Haven't you often noticed how the disappointments in life come out in appetizing dishes or exquisite needlework or beautiful dispositions?"

"Ah, yes," said Peleas, "but their eyes never look any less sad. Isn't it curious that excellent salads and kind deeds leave the eyes sad—as if they wanted something more? I wish we could cheer her up. Her name is Mary."

Presently I went down to the kitchen. It was strange to see in her place this quiet woman with the young face and the sad eyes and the gown of heliotrope gingham.

"Mary," I said, "what fresh, crisp lettuce? I am glad to know that I was right. I thought the world smelled of spring this morning."

"Spring, ma'am," said Mary, as if she hardly knew what the word meant.

"Yes—spring," I said. "March, April, May. Surely, in spite of the snow, you have not forgotten?"

Mary smiled faintly, and sighed, but the smile was a sign after all. "I understand her silence. I protest I think that no one could properly answer that question, thinking only of spring."

"Ah," said I, "Mary—if it were spring at this moment I suppose that you and I would be with the one whom we like best to be with."

"Ma'am!" said Mary. "Yes'm." "I had only to look in her eyes, swiftly lifted, to know that in her heart some wish was hidden of which that smile was the sign. Whom did Mary like best to be with? I wondered as I moved about the spotless kitchen.

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BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH INVALID STOUT ORDER FROM YOUR DEALER Dominion Brewery Co. LIMITED

diers has created a sensation, for it must be remembered that although the women in Havana are devout churchgoers, very few men ever enter a church at all, except on Holy Thursday and Good Friday. The sight of a hundred or more of our men marching up to the church is as novel as it is instructive to the Cuban Catholic. But when they go through their devotions, reciting the rosary, singing hymns, making acts of honorable amendment, or listening with devotion to a short exhortation from their army chaplain, the Rev. George J. Waring, then the Cuban man is beside himself. "Why these men pray as if they were members of some religious order," said one of the parish priests, whose church the men attended recently. "I consider the English-speaking Catholics the staunchest in the world," said a visiting Roman prelate after saying Mass at the camp last January.

A Pointed Question Where do you have your laundry work done? Are you satisfied with the way it is handled? Is there a color and finish on it that will do you credit at your club, at the theatre or at social gatherings? If not try our up-to-date methods of laundering fine linen, and it will be a revelation to you. Our laundry work is the acme of perfection.

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How Is Your Cold?

Every place you go you hear the same question asked. Do you know that there is nothing so dangerous as a neglected cold? Do you know that a neglected cold will turn into Chronic Bronchitis, Pneumonia, disgusting Catarrh or the most deadly of all, the "White Plague," Consumption. Many a life history would read differently, on the first appearance of a cough, if it had been remedied with

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

This wonderful cough and cold medicine contains all those very pine principles which make the pine woods so valuable in the treatment of lung affections. Combined with this are Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other peccoral herbs and bark. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. You will find a sure cure in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Mrs. C. N. Loomer, Berwick, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for coughs and colds, and have always found it to give instant relief. I also recommended it to one of my neighbors and she was more than pleased with the results."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 cts. per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper, and three pine trees, the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

The liver is the largest gland in the body; its office is to take from the blood the properties which form bile. When the liver is torpid and inflamed it cannot furnish bile to the bowels causing them to become bound and constive. The symptoms are a feeling of fulness or weight in the right side, and shooting pains in the same region, pains between the shoulders, yellowness of the skin and eyes, bowels irregular, coated tongue, bad taste in the morning, etc.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are pleasant and easy to take, do not grip or weaken or sicken, never fail in their effects, and are by far the safest and quickest remedy for all diseases or disorders of the liver.

Price 25 cents, or 5 bottles for \$1.00, all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

PURITY FLOUR It makes bread tasty and nourishing. WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH AND BRANDON

The QUIET HOUR

THE SACRAMENT OF Penance.

Our Lord came into this world to save, not the righteous, but to call sinners to repentance.

Now let us see how our Lord deals with the sinner by means of this sacrament. He is always seeking him and urging him to amend his life.

This excites him to pray and ask the help of Divine grace. Now he begins to have a good will; to make good acts and resolutions, and to long with a great desire to get out of the slavery of sin.

Confession must follow contrition in the sacrament. It is of obligation when there is opportunity, by the Divine institution; for it was said not only, "Whose sins ye forgive, they are forgiven."

The penitent, then, comes and makes his confession, and the priest gives him absolution—declares to him the remission of his sin.

DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART.

Mary's month is followed by the month of the Sacred Heart, and this year the General Intention is Devotion to the Sacred Heart.

most earnestly that the pious observance of the month of the Sacred Heart, be daily more widely propagated, and that deeply rooted amongst the faithful it may grow in strength and fertility.

1. Plenary Indulgence Toties Quoties, applicable to the souls of the dead on June 30 in these churches, where the Month of the Sacred Heart has been solemnly celebrated.

2. The privilege of the Gregorian Altar ad instar, in their Mass of June 30, to the preachers of the Month of the Sacred Heart and to the rectors of the churches, where the pious practice has been solemnly celebrated.

3. For all those who promote this pious practice an Indulgence of 500 days, to be gained by any good work for the propagation of the cause, or for obtaining the more worthy celebration of the same; a Plenary Indulgence for their Communions in June; all applicable to the holy souls in purgatory.

"By a Rescript of the Congregation of Indulgences, dated August 6, 1906, His Holiness has decreed that the consecration of the whole human race to the Sacred Heart, ordered by Pope Leo XIII., May 25, 1899, is to be renewed each year on the Feast of the Sacred Heart, the presence of the Most Holy Sacrament exposed for public veneration.

"Our Holy Father grants to all the faithful who are present at this Consecration, with devout and contrite heart, and pray for the Pope's intentions, an indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines; to those who are present after Confession and Holy Communion, a Plenary Indulgence is granted. Both indulgences are applicable to the Holy Souls in Purgatory."

JUNE IN THE HOME.

"Our Blessed Lord," says the Irish Messenger, has promised to give peace to families and bless in a special manner the homes where the image of His Sacred Heart shall be exposed and honored.

Let there be something in the nature of an altar of the Sacred Heart, adorned with flowers and surmounted by a picture or statue, before which a lamp is to be kept burning throughout the entire month.

The wonderful graces and blessings attaching to the devotion to the Sacred Heart will rest with marvelous results upon the family, the school, the religious community, the church in which the Sacred Heart is celebrated with all due solemnity, and where in general throughout the year the Sacred Heart is honored with a special love and worship.

A LEPER'S GRATITUDE.

Some time ago we had occasion, says the Sacred Heart Review, to enclose with a remittance to Bishop Berlioz one dollar which was contributed for the lepers in his diocese.

ing how to read or write, set himself to a task of learning the catechism word for word and he is an example to the village in which he lives.

This is the Time to Organize a Brass Band. Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. Every Town Can Have a Band.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO. Ltd. Western Branch 356 MAIN ST. 158 YONGE ST. Winnipeg. Toronto Ont.

The Building of a Sonnet

Dear Angelos,—In reply to your request for a contribution I am sending you a sonnet, written for this occasion, not as a model, but as an incentive to induce some of your girl poets to try their hands at this most perfect form of verse.

Those who wish to know all about sonnet-structure and finest specimens of the sonnet in English poetry, should read either Tomlinson's "The Sonnet" (1848), or "Sonnets of this country" by William Sharp (1887).

A sonnet is a wave of melody; From heaven waters of the impassioned soul, A billow of tidal music one and whole.

A PIOUS CUSTOM OF IRISH FISHERMEN.

Catholics of the famous fishing village of Cladagh County, Galway, Ireland, inaugurate every year the opening of their traditional industry.

This ceremony, which has been continued from time immemorial, they never fail to carry out, and if by any chance Aug. 15 is too rough for the boats to go out the ceremony is deferred till the following Sunday.

PEACE, OBEDIENCE, FAITH.

John Ruskin, in recounting up the blessings of his childhood, reckoned these three for first good: Peace. He had been taught the meaning of peace in thought, act, and word; had never heard father's or mother's voice once raised in any dispute, nor seen an angry glance in the eyes of either, nor had ever seen a moment's trouble or disorder in any household matter.

Don't Walk the Floor With Baby

Little Beauty Hammock Cot. Double springs attached to the bassinet. Write a postcard asking for our booklet of "Babies Sleep."

The Geo. B. Meadows Toronto Wire, Iron and Brass Works Limited. 87 Wellington Place - - - TORONTO, Ont.

And love from none of those who gauged her best. Sans faith in Him who is both warmth and light, Sans hope in aught but worldly pleasures feet, She never knew "the soul's delightful Guest."

Pontiff Sacrifices More Millions for Principle

A press despatch from Paris, dated May 20, says the Pope has instructed the French episcopate to reject the "Mutualites Ecclesiastiques," or mutual aid societies for aged priests, the latest device for settling the affairs of the Church in that country.

The question of the acceptance of the societies has been before the Pope and the Congregation for Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs, and has been decided negatively, it appears, on the part of God or man that makes a miracle of revelation intrinsically impossible.

Francis Coppée. Paris, May 23.—Francis Coppée, dean of the French Academy, died in this city to-day.

Francis Coppée, world famous as poet and playwright, was beloved of all Paris and idolized by the students of the Quartier. He was "Dear Master" everywhere.

"There is no other salvation for society," he once said, "that is less than instinctive goodness. It is the only remedy which will cure the injustice of society. What does this frightful anarchism mean but a return to original ferocity, caused by a lack of goodness, of charity, in the world?"

DYSPEPSIA AND STOMACH DISORDERS MAY BE QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Mr. P. A. Labelle, Manitowick, Que., writes us as follows: "I desire to thank you for your wonderful cure, Burdock Blood Bitters."

Three years ago I had a very severe attack of Dyspepsia. I tried five of the best doctors I could find but they could do me no good. I was advised by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters and to my great surprise, after taking two bottles, I was so perfectly cured that I have not had a sign of Dyspepsia since. I cannot praise it too highly to all sufferers. In my experience it is the best I ever used. Nothing for me like B.B.B. Don't accept a substitute for Burdock Blood Bitters. There is nothing else so good."

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE. CAUTION. Put a strong glass on the label and examine it closely every time. Always look for the name "Gillett's." Like all good articles, which are extensively advertised, Gillett's Lye is frequently and very closely imitated.

Bewitching were the gifts she proudly bore. As if quite truly she could not but feel They came from her and not from God; a peal Of golden bells within her throat; a store Of classic beauties in her face; still more In-very-voice of body lithe as steel; A mind so strong to grasp, so quick to deal With heart-throbs that her tears at will did pour.

"What Must Be Believed, What May Be Believed," contributed to the Catholic Transcript, by Rev. T. M. Crowley, we find a useful work as to "pious beliefs."

In and Around Toronto

EMBER DAYS.
Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of this week being Ember days, are days of fast and abstinence.

FEAST OF PENTECOST.
Sunday last being the great feast of Pentecost, its coming was marked by large numbers approaching Holy Communion in every parish in the city. Sermons and hymns in honor of the Holy Ghost were also given. The congregations were reminded that on next Sunday the time for the fulfilment of the Easter duty transpires.

DEATH OF JOHN J. WALSH.
The death of John J. Walsh, eldest son of James G. and Nora Walsh, and nephew of Rev. Father Walsh, C.S.B., took place at the residence of his parents, 51 Garden avenue. Mr. Walsh, who was in his 39th year, had been delicate for some years and had spent some time at Gravenhurst in search of health. Returning last fall he gradually declined until Saturday last, when he died.

RAY—HOAR.
On Tuesday, June 2nd, at the Church of the Holy Family the marriage of Miss Isabel Ray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ray, and Mr. Gordon R. Hoar, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hoar, took place very quietly, only immediate relatives being present. The Rev. J. P. Coyle officiated. The bride was given away by her father. The bridesmaid was a young niece, Miss Camilla Ray Roland. The bride wore her travelling suit of navy blue cloth and carried a beautiful prayer book and gold mounted amber rosary, gifts from the groom and her mother. After déjeuner at the home of the bride Mr. and Mrs. Hoar left for Owen Sound, en route to Winnipeg and Calgary, where they will reside.

FIRST COMMUNION AND CONFIRMATION AT THE CATHEDRAL.

Pentecost Sunday was chosen as the day for First Communion and Confirmation at the Cathedral. At the 8 o'clock Mass the children received Holy Communion and at High Mass sixty-six children and twenty adults received the Sacrament of Confirmation from the hands of Archbishop O'Connor. The Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Whelan, assisted by Rev. Father Rhoades as deacon and Rev. Father Morrow sub-deacon. His Grace addressed the congregation on the Sacrament of Confirmation and on the significance of the day. In the evening the children of the First Communion Class renewed their Baptismal vows.

DEATH OF WILLIAM BRODERICK.

After an illness of some weeks the death of Mr. William Broderick occurred at his home, 384 Crawford St. Deceased, who was sixty-four years of age, was a native of Pickering, but for twenty-one years had been in the employ of the Toronto Street Railway. Mr. Broderick was respected by all who knew him and leaves a widow and large family of eight sons and three daughters to mourn his loss. The funeral Mass of requiem was said by Rev. Father McCann, pastor of St. Francis church, assisted by Rev. Fr. McBrady, C.S.B. After the Mass the funeral, which was largely attended, proceeded to Mount Hope cemetery, where interment was made. R.I.P.

FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. PATRICK'S.

At the Solemn High Mass at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning, the children of St. Patrick's parish, who had been in preparation for some months, received First Communion. The Very Rev. Provincial of the Redemptorists was celebrant of the Mass. Rev. Father O'Reilly, C.S.S.R., acting as deacon and Rev. Father Brick, C.S.S.R., sub-deacon. Rev. Father O'Reilly, who had the children in charge, addressed them on the solemnity and significance of the occasion. The little ones presented the beautiful and devotional picture always seen on similar occasions at St. Patrick's. In the evening the ceremony of the renewal of Baptismal vows took place, the Very Rev. Provincial singing Vespers, and Rev. Father O'Reilly delivering the sermon in his well known eloquent and touching manner.

DEATH OF LITTLE MILDRED McQUILLAN.

Much sympathy is offered the relatives of little Mildred McQuillan, who died at her grandfather's residence, 237 Ontario street, on Wednesday morning of last week. The little girl, who was in her ninth year, was a great favorite in St. Paul's school, where she was a pupil, and during her illness and at the time of her death, this was shown by the many enquiries and by the profusion of flowers sent by anxious and sympathizing friends. Her teachers, too, Sisters Frances and Arsenia, showed their affection and regret in every way possible and did much to alleviate the grief occasioned by the sickness and death of Mildred.

The funeral took place on Friday morning, Rev. Father Hand saying the Mass and afterwards assisting at St. Michael's cemetery. If there is any time at which flowers are appropriate at a funeral it is at that of a child, and on this occasion a carriage was needed to convey those offered to the little girl to cover her resting place in St. Michael's. R.I.P.

LORETTO ALUMNAE.

The Loretto Alumnae Association held its annual meeting on Tuesday afternoon, June 3rd, for the election of officers and to plan the work for the coming year. The officers elected were: Hon. President, Rev. Mother Ignatia; Hon. Vice-Pres., Mrs. Jas. Dwyer; President, Mrs. T. P. Phelan; First Vice-Pres., Mrs. H. T. Kelly; Second Vice-Pres., Mrs. P. Rooney; Treasurer, Mrs. Roester; Recording Secy., Miss Lalor; Corresponding Secy., Miss L. Hynes; Convenors of Committees, Miss A. G.

maly, Mrs. Barron, Miss A. Rooney, Mrs. O'Sullivan.
Wednesday morning the members attended High Mass celebrated by Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann, in the chapel of their Alma Mater. A choir of the old pupils under the direction of Mrs. J. W. Mallon, and Mrs. McCann playing the organ, rendered Gounod's Mass with an Ave Maria by Mrs. F. Woods, Miss M. George and Miss Foley.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Grain:—
Wheat, spring, bush 0.96 0.92
Wheat, fall, bush 0.92 0.89
Wheat, goose, bush 0.92 0.90
Wheat, red, bush 0.95 0.90
Rye, bush 0.84 0.80
Buckwheat, bush 0.70 0.66
Peas, bush 0.89 0.85
Barley, bush 0.55 0.50
Oats, bush 0.52 0.49

Hay and Straw:—
Hay, per ton \$13.00 \$14.00
Cattle hay, ton 12.00 13.00
Straw, loose, ton 6.00
Straw, bundled, ton 12.00

Fruits and Vegetables:—
Potatoes, per bag \$1.00 \$1.10
Apples, per barrel 1.00 1.10
Onions, per bag 1.25 1.40

Poultry:—
Turkeys, dressed, lb. 0.17 0.20
Spring chickens, lb. 0.35 0.40
Chickens, one year old 0.16 8
Fowl, per lb. 0.14 0.15

Dairy Produce:—
Butter, lb. 0.20 0.23
Eggs, strictly new laid, per dozen 0.18 0.20

Fresh Meats:—
Beef, forequarters, cwt. \$6.00 \$8.00
Beef, hindquarters, cwt. 8.50 11.00
Beef, choice sides, cwt. 8.00 9.50
Lamb, dressed, cwt. 14.00 16.00
Lamb, spring, each 5.00 8.00
Mutton, light, cwt 9.00 12.00
Veals, common, cwt 5.50 6.50
Veals, prime, cwt 8.50 10.00
Dressed hogs, cwt 8.00 8.50

Redemptorists New House of Studies

(From the Catholic News.)
The magnificent new Redemptorist Seminary, or House of Studies at Esopus, N.Y., the finest building of its kind in the country, was solemnly dedicated and its beautiful chapel consecrated by the Most Rev. Archbishop Farley on Thursday morning, May 21, in the presence of a large assemblage.
Mount St. Alphonsus, as the new seminary is known, is located on the west bank of the Hudson, ten miles south of Kingston. The estate consists of 260 acres, with a frontage of over a mile on the river.
The building is 435 feet long, facing the river. It is built of a handsome light gray granite from Port Deposit, Md. From the main building three large extensions run off to the west. The centre extension or wing is the beautiful chapel, built after a Romanesque style of architecture. The chapel is nearly 100 feet long, and is finished in terra cotta. Besides the main altar and the two side altars, there are eight small side chapels, with marble altars, at which Mass will be offered each morning by the professors. On one of the side altars is a magnificent marble pieta, weighing over three thousand pounds. All the woodwork and furniture of the chapel is of solid oak. The floor is of marble tile.
The north wing of the building is mostly devoted to the library, which at present contains 20,000 volumes, but has a capacity for fully ten thousand more. The library is fitted with every modern improvement and convenience. It takes up three floors of the extension, and over it is the assembly hall for the seminarians. The south wing contains the study halls and classrooms.
In the main building, facing the water, on the lower floor are the faculty rooms, officers' and visitors' rooms. On the upper floors are 150 living rooms for the students. The infirmary is on the top floor, and in the basement are the refectory, kitchens and workrooms.
There are at present in the seminary fifty-seven students and eight members of the faculty, with the Rev. August Dooper, C.S.S.R., as rector.
The ridiculous statement has been made in the daily press that the cost of the new seminary was \$2,000,000, when the fact is that the building was erected at a cost of about one-quarter of that amount. Although nothing was spared to insure the permanence and magnificence of the building, the expenses of erecting it were kept down in many ways. For example, all the interior stone, including the stone used in the terrazzo floors, was quarried on the premises. The Redemptorists had their own stone-crusher and traction engine, and all the stone for the exterior was unloaded at their own docks, thus eliminating railroad charges. And finally, the supervision of the construction was by a member of the Order, the Rev. Joseph Schneider, C.S.S.R.

The New Assumption College Chapel

The new Assumption College Chapel will be dedicated on June 16. The dedication services commence at 10.30 a.m. (eastern standard). Rev. P. Corcoran, Searforth, Ont., President of the Alumni Association, will celebrate the Solemn Mass. Coron Episcopo, which will be sung by the students in the choir under the direction of Rev. J. C. Plomer, C.S.B. After the Mass a banquet will be tendered the visiting old boys. On the evening of June 15, the College Commencement Exercises and Distribution of Prizes will take place in the College Hall.
The first sod for the new building was turned on March 25, 1907, and

Another Catholic Nobleman

The Tablet of London publishes the announcement that the Marquis of Queensbury, who succeeded his father, the eighth Marquis, in 1900, has embraced the Catholic Faith. He was baptized on April 4 and confirmed by the Archbishop of Westminster on May 5th.

Monuments

Prices Reasonable
Work the Very Best
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The Home Bank of Canada
Open a bank account with the first dollar you have to spare. Do not say you will wait until you have five or ten—come with what you have to-day. This Bank, like every other Chartered Bank of Canada, takes a pride in encouraging the saving habit, and pays the highest rate of interest that may be equitably allowed.
HEAD OFFICE:
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Branches in Toronto open every Saturday night, 7 to 9 o'clock
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June Weddings
Call for presents. Our silver Cabinets are popular in every sense. Their abiding usefulness commends them. Prices run from \$50 to \$500.
WANLESS & CO.
FINE JEWELLERS
(ESTABLISHED 1840)
168 Yonge Street, - Toronto

THE ONE PIANO
That's the expression used by the greatest musicians to mark the exclusive place held by the
Heintzman & Co. PIANO
MADE BY
Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co.
For over fifty years we have been giving experience and study to the perfecting of this great piano.
Piano Salon: 114-117 King St. W., Toronto

STAINED GLASS MEMORIAL WINDOWS
We guarantee the durability and artistic workmanship of all our windows, of those of moderate prices as well as the most expensive, and all are made of
English Antique Glass
The N. T. LYON GLASS CO., Limited
141-143 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.
Established 1862.

the cornerstone was laid by Rt. Rev. F. P. McEvay, Bishop of London, on June 14, 1907, in presence of a large gathering of old students and friends of the College. Excepting some special ornamentation that will be added later, the Chapel is now completed. The design of the building in all its details proves that the architect, Mr. Dederichs of Detroit, is a true artist and stands high in his profession. The perfect lines of the Gothic arches, the new drop arch and the beautiful proportions of the cruciform interior, combine in the most perfect harmony and constitute one of the finest examples of the builder's art which can be found anywhere, and visitors are unanimous in praise of the new place of worship. The seats, which are of oak, are specially designed to harmonize with the prevailing lines of the architecture. There will be five altars in the sanctuary and along each side wall of the body of the Chapel a row of elevated seats for the clergy. Both electric and gas lighting has been installed. No detail has been allowed to escape the builder's notice and the Blonde Bros., of Chatham, who were the contractors, deserve much credit for their part in the construction of the Chapel.

Monuments
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Lower St. Lawrence
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All reached by the
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
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Write for "TOURS TO SUMMER HAUNTS" quoting special prices for special tours, and for other pamphlets describing territory.
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WE KEEP THE FINEST STOCK OF
FINE LEATHER GOODS
Ladies' Bags Portfolios, Wallets Pocket Books Letter and Card Cases, etc.
BROWN BROS.
Limited
51-53 Wellington St. West, Toronto.

Tenders for Fog Alarm Machinery
TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa and endorsed on the envelope "Tender for Fog Alarm Machinery" will be received up to noon of the
FIRST DAY OF JULY, 1908,
for supplying the machinery required by the Department of Marine and Fisheries, for fog alarm purposes during a period of one or three years, at the option of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries.
Specifications of the machinery can be procured at the Department here, at the agencies of the Department at Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Halifax, N.S., Charlottetown, P.E.I., Victoria, B.C., at the Government Shipyard at Sorel, and the Prescott Lighthouse Depot.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars, payable to the order of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. The cheque will be forfeited if the party whose tender is accepted declines to enter into a contract to furnish the machinery, or fails to carry out the contract. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.
The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid.
G. J. DESBARATS,
Acting Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries.
Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, Canada, 26th May, 1908.

A Typical Irish Post Card
A post card which may be classed as really typical of what an Irish post card ought to be, has been issued by Miss Catherine McInerney of 233 Catherine street north, Hamilton. It bears on the reverse side the picture of a beautiful Irish maiden with flowing hair and graceful Irish dress, in the act of striking the strings of the ancient Irish harp. The picture is from a painting in the gallery of the Duke of Leinster, and the entire representation is named **The Harp of Tara.** A verse from Moore's immortal song descriptive of Tara's harp, is also given. The cards may be had from Miss McInerney at 25c per dozen, or at special prices for 100 or over.

Death of Patrick McHugh, Sr.
Mr. Patrick McHugh, Sr. (father of The Leader publisher), departed this life at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, whither he had gone twelve days previously to submit to an operation for a grave throat affection. On Monday the 4th inst., the operation was performed, an Eganville physician being present. The subject came through the ordeal with strength very little impaired, and on the following Saturday his condition was such as to be a matter of much satisfaction to his attending physician and his family here. Therefore, when on Thursday last a

An Absolute
Safe Investment
THE SAFFORD Hot Water Boiler
When you install a "SAFFORD" in your residence, you enhance the saleable value of your property very much in excess of the amount originally extended.
It means dollars to you because the "SAFFORD" will absolutely maintain the temperature in your home in the coldest weather for eight hours on one firing. In other words it saves fuel and energy. We have the proofs and will be glad to show you.
WRITE TO-DAY
The Dominion Radiator Co. Limited
TORONTO
WINNIPEG MONTRAL ST. JOHN, N.B.



THE COMFORT LAWN CHAIR
The most delightful way of spending the evening rest.
Made in two styles
MORRIS and SWING.
LAWN BENCHES
In wood and iron, painted and grained.
HAMMOCKS
In various sizes, with pil. low and valance.
THE APPLE TREE SWING.
RICE LEWIS & SON LIMITED
VICTORIA and KING STREETS - - TORONTO



Church Bells
Newman Memorial Church
We have now reached the final stage in the erection of our New Church, and only the building of the Dome remains to complete the fabric. Meanwhile we have come to the end of our resources, and have consequently been compelled to incur a debt of £5,000, in order that the work should proceed without interruption.
It is proverbially difficult to collect the means for finishing a large undertaking, but Cardinal Newman's name is held in such honour that we feel justified in our hope of opening the Church in 1909 free of debt.
Up to the present time more than £25,000 has been given in donations, varying from £5,000 to the smallest sums, and we look confidently for further help from those who cherish the great Cardinal's memory. We therefore appeal earnestly to your generosity to aid us in collecting the amount still needed, during the next fifteen months, by a weekly or a monthly subscription, or by a single donation.
JOHN NORRIS,
The Oratory, Birmingham, England, May 1908.
Provost.
Mass is said twice a week for all Benefactors of the New Church, and their names are entered in the Liber Aureus, or Golden Book, to be preserved under the future High Altar.

JOHN DEE
House Painter and Decorator
709 Bathurst Street
Phone Collège 1710
ESTIMATES ON APPLICATION.

return very sincere thanks to friends and to citizens for the great kindness and sympathy extended in the time of sorrow, and for the honors and respect paid the dead.—Eganville Leader.