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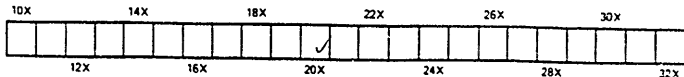
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FEAST OF ST. PETER AT ROME.

The Feast of St. Peter, June 29, SS. Peter and Paul, is a great day in Rome. There is a joyousness about it which is peculiar to itself.

The theme selected by Marucchi was pertinent to the occasion. He undertook to tell, in the course of an hour, of the history and the vicissitudes of the Vatican Cemetery, or Catacombs.

This section of opinion is dead against any misunderstanding, much less conflict with England, but after all the truth must be faced.

This, naturally, was one of the most interesting statements made, as it located the place of execution and the place of each other.

MONTEBELL, July 20.—A number of miracles are reported to have been effected at St. Anne de Beaupre lately.

Conversion of England.

WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.

In connection with the visit to England of Mr. Sanbuccetti, the Pope's representative to the Queen's Jubilee, some apostolic reports have appeared in the English papers and have been called here.

Disgraceful Violence Towards Irish Members.

LONDON, July 19.—A Nationalist member was expelled from the Commons during the early hours of Saturday morning.

Count Clerly at the Jubilee.

One of the honored guests at the Jubilee festivities was a French nobleman, Count Clerly, by marriage a kind man of the English Royal family.

The Beginning of the Day.

LONDON, July 20.—The Daily Telegraph's Vienna correspondent says he learns from a trustworthy source that the British Government has demanded the immediate coercion of Turkey.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCESI.

Arrival on Saturday last of the Bull Declaratory His Apointments.

MONTEBELL, July 19.—The Papal Bull containing the formal intimation by His Holiness the Pope of the Rev. Canon Brucesi's elevation to the Archbishopric of Montreal, in succession to the late Mgr. Fabre, was received at the Archbishop's Palace in the city at an early hour last evening.

Mr. Dalfour on Catholic Higher Education.

In the House of Commons on July 7, Mr. A. Dalfour, speaking on the Irish Catholic University question said: He was a Protestant—he had been called a bigoted one, and it was partly because he was a bigoted Protestant that he held the views he did on this matter.

Death of Dr. Higgins, Kingston.

Kingston, July 20.—The funeral of the late Dr. Edward M. Higgins took place this morning and was attended by a very large number of persons who accompanied the remains from the residence of Major Higgins deceased's father, to St. Mary's Cathedral, where the solemn requiem Mass was said, and from there to St. Mary's Cemetery.

Death of Sister Corona.

On Sunday evening Sister Mary Corona (Brennan) died at St. Joseph's convent. For four years she had been a member of the community of St. Joseph, and during the time taught in the High School.

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Death of Jean Ingelov.

LONDON, July 20.—Miss Ingelov, the distinguished poet and novelist, died in London last night. She was in her 77th year.

Wide Awake Leaguers.

A couple of hundred delegates to the Epworth League Convention in Toronto bought pilgrim excursion tickets to the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre and saved travelling expenses.

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LONDON, July 20.—Miss Ingelov, the distinguished poet and novelist, died in London last night. She was in her 77th year.

Retreat in the Diocese of London.

Windsor, July 20.—Bishop O'Connor and the priests of the diocese went into retreat at the college in Sandwich. The retreat lasts until Saturday.

THE MOTHERLAND.

Latest Mails from England, Ireland and Scotland.

Arrival. A serious disturbance took place in Belfast...

Through Derry's oak groves angels white In countless thousands come and go...

It appears that the Queen has refused the address of the Unionists of Dublin...

At the meeting of the Armagh Town Council the Town Clerk was proceeding to read a notice...

Mr. M'Laughlin—Did you not brandish your fists at me, sir?

Mr. M'Laughlin—I would not be afraid to use them.

Describing his recent visit to the Pope, Most Rev. Dr. Foley...

This week there is being held a series of fetes on the Shannon...

The following appeal appears in the Dublin Freeman...

On July 6 the golden jubilee of the Arch-Confraternity of the Holy Family...

A serious row occurred in Fermoys arising out of the taking of an evicted farm near Glanworth...

The death is announced of the Rev. Michael Kearney, P.P., Duruss, at the Mercy Hospital, Cork...

The Dominion liner Labrador with the Countess of Aberdeen on board arrived at Mallow on July 6...

Mr. William Tillo, D.L., who presented a beautiful bouquet...

Speaking at the annual pri. e. distribution at St. Columba's College...

No land is like it; night and day The songs of birds are heard all round...

Through Derry's oak groves angels white In countless thousands come and go...

It appears that the Queen has refused the address of the Unionists of Dublin...

Mr. Frank Talbot, T.C., has been nominated for the office of Lord Mayor...

His Lordship Dr. Grimms, S.M., Bishop of Christchurch, New Zealand, has arrived in Dublin...

The news of the death of Rev. Jeremiah Crowe will be heard by his many friends with deep surprise...

Mr. M'Laughlin said Mr. Peel, the servant of this board, brandished his fists in his (M'Laughlin) face.

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Wicklow. The Wicklow Star understands that Mr. Wm. Bergin, the former tenant of the holding...

ENGLAND. C. T. S. Secretary of the Catholic Truth Society...

Cardinal Vaughan on the Pope's Health. At the dir. r of the Edmundian Association held at the Grand Hotel...

The Davis Chronicle publishes the following telegram from its Home correspondent: The Pope since beginning his customary sojourn in the gardens of the Vatican...

SCOTLAND. Jubilee of the Archbishop of Edinburgh. On July 7th the twenty-fifth anniversary of the elevation of Archbishop MacDonald...

The Diocese of Ossory, of which, as is known to all Cardinals Moran was Bishop from 1872 to 1884...

Limerick. This week there is being held a series of fetes on the Shannon...

The following appeal appears in the Dublin Freeman...

Attachment to the Holy See. Rome, July 16.—A letter from the Pope to Cardinal Oreglia di San Stefano...

St. Louis two weeks ago Mrs. D.L. Parrish, her sister, Miss Sally Cooper, and her daughters...

OTTAWA, July 16.—St. Joseph's Court, No. 380, Catholic Order of Foresters, held a meeting last evening...

UNQUALIFIED.—Mr. THOS. DRUNT, Tyndaville, Ont., writes: "I have to thank you for recommending Dr. THOMAS' EUCRYSTIC Ointment for bleeding piles."

REV. JOSEPH PHELAN. Presented WITH ADDRESS and a Testimonial on His Leaving Board for Trout Creek.

PHARMACOLOGICAL. July 14.—Rev. Father Joseph Phelan, who was in charge of the parish of Douro for nine months...

To the Rev. C. J. Phelan: We, the members of St. Joseph's church, do hereby...

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generous purse, and ask a fond remembrance in your prayers, and in return will promise to remember both you and your children at God's Holy Altar...

The choir also added its testimony to the labors of Father Phelan, whom they surprised by presenting him with an address read by Mr. E. P. Mohr...

Address presented to the Rev. C. J. Phelan on his departure from St. Joseph's parish, Douro.

REV. JOSEPH PHELAN.—It behooves the members of the choir of St. Joseph's church of the parish of Douro...

Dear Father, by your interest in us we are bound to have in respect your a congregation should thank your pastor...

With heartfelt sorrow and regret we bid you farewell, and ask a share of memento in the holy sacrifice of your Masses.

Signe on behalf of St. Joseph's choir, parish of Douro: Lillie O'Brien, Organist...

Rev. Father Phelan's reply was brief, but he expressed to the choir in feeling words his appreciation of their thoughtfulness.

Remarks were made by others, who spoke of the esteem in which Father Phelan was held by the parishioners...

Obituary. MR. J. LANNING, EX-ASST. MANAGER, G.T.R. Death's ever busy sickle was doing harvest work amongst our fellow Irish Catholics...

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Mr. J. J. Lanning, assistant to the Manager-General of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada. No outside protection procured for Mr. Lanning the place he held in the great institution...

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The Domain of Woman.

TALKS BY "TRIPSI."

The new Jubilee stamps are very pretty, but I don't think they could possibly have been intended for sticking on envelopes. At any rate, some of them have next to no gum on them at all, and those that have are finished off with a thin veneer of adhesiveness that resembles nothing so much as the butter on a slice of boarding house bread.

Perhaps the absence of gum on the stamps is another of the little economies to which our Government is subject, an economy which the long-suffering public sees not the sense.

The department of the circulation office, whose business it is to see to these matters, has been, for some little time past, aware of the state of public opinion regarding the non-adhesiveness of the stamps and in its own wise and dignified way has condescended to offer a remedy, not by increasing the quantity or quality of the gum, that would be altogether too direct and too derogatory to the dignity of the office, but by offering suggestions and advice to the aggrieved parties.

Thus we are gravely informed by a notice placed in some of the Post Offices, that it is not advisable to apply moisture to the stamps themselves, as it tends to remove what little gum happens to be upon them, and that the best method is to moisten the envelope and affix the stamp without wetting it otherwise.

To serve any of the desks at a large circulating library must be a thing of occupation, and withal a somewhat amusing one occasionally, to judge by the experiences of the young ladies at the New York Free Circulating Library.

For instance, one applicant evidently imagined the form to be signed as something akin to a promise to abstain from intoxicants, for he remarked sentimentally, "Missus! I want to sign a pledge."

Another, possibly afraid of some terrifying inquisitorial tribunal, asks, "Must my reference to my reputation to you and tell if I will steal or not?"

Still more funny in its confusion of terms and meanings is the remark of another aspirant after literary knowledge; "I want to join the application; let me have an applicant."

The following remark is rather suggestive of socialism and dynamite: "I would like to start the library."

It could not have been Topsy who, in answer to the question of the librarian, "How old are you?" replied, "I'm ten, but I'm bigger grown."

Considerable confusion of ideas is evidenced in the reply of another borrower, who, when informed that a book asked for was out of print, said, "Well, can't you print it again?"

Confusion of ideas runs even more rampant when the titles of books are in question; here are a few of the most absurd.

Engulano by Whongfellow; Twenty thousand legs under the sea; Scrapecoat (the Scapcoat); The walking Jew; My cellar (Marcella); History of O'Brien (of a crime); Freaks; Champagne; Lizzy's Weekly; Wilkin Collins' poetry; A red history with a white map outside.

Overheard at the wild west. "I wouldn't go too near them at In-june if I woy you," remarked a blocky looking cowboy to a bony of girls who were regarding the noble red men with awe.

Why a wearin' some jewelry that belonged to her. Her folk kum down and raised the hull show, but they cou't n't prove nothin'.

"Say, mister," said an inquisitive small boy, "have the Indians got any scalps?"

"Wal, do you see that Injun over there?" pointing to a big warrior peacefully smoking his calumet outside his wigwam.

"My remarks a few weeks ago about improvident managers have brought under my notice a very good example of the folly of marrying in haste and without proper provision for the contingencies that must inevitably arise."

"But observe how they commenced; they had saved nothing, and instead of waiting until they had something behind them, and securing sufficient furniture for at least two rooms, they married at once, and went to live in apartments which they had to pry about twelve dollars a month."

"In judging of this apparently arbitrary proceeding, it is necessary to remark that business firms are obliged to maintain a certain credit in their dealings with those employees who are in positions of trust, and who are likely to be placed in circumstances that would act as a temptation to embezzlement, and though in this case the discharge seems very proper, they had good deal of reason on their side, having wished to engage only a single man."

"The young couple had to take one room and accept assistance from their friends until the husband obtained another situation five dollars a week."

"If they had taken cheaper rooms at first and saved the rest of the money they would have had something to commence with, but instead of that they must go in a great amount of show that is of no profit to them, only serves to make people discontented."

"I have heard of two or three young couples in this city, who are married and gone to live upon their parents until such time as they can get a home of their own. Such folly deserves the severest censure."

"It may well be said that no couple should marry until they have at least a hundred dollars in the bank, two or three rooms comfortably furnished, and from ten to fifteen dollars a week with a prospect of a still further increase of income in the future."

"I have been requested to mention the 'St. Ann's Manual or Pilgrims' Guide,' compiled by a Toronto lady. It consists of a compact little book of prayers and is designed for the use of pilgrims to the Shrine of St. Anne de Beauraup.

"Besides many of the devotions commonly in use, it contains various prayers to St. Anne, and a very well arranged Seneca calculated to arouse feelings of the deepest veneration for a confidence in St. Anne."

"This little volume would be of the greatest help to intending pilgrims to whom I have much pleasure in recommending it."

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"I could mention half a dozen couples who live a great deal more stylishly than the lady I have just mentioned, and who put on a great many more airs, but whose incomes are only about an eighth of theirs."

"The bicycle liasses are doing good business these days in the city. One of the quiet streets of the city, when the shades of evening begin to fall, scores of bicycles come out with the motus, and begin to roll up and down and around in an ever and overing stream."

who have been recommended to ride for the purpose of reducing their adipose tissue, secure the service of some long-suffering friend, and squat about in vain endeavor to preserve their equilibrium.

"So you got a friend to come and hold the machine for you. He arranges the pedals so that the front pedal is straight as a die! You are certain you have only to jump into the saddle and all you go without any more trouble."

"Well, you must have sufficient purchase to drive it forward, otherwise you cannot get it moving when you are mounted," replies your instructor, "try again, and remember to keep hold of the handle bars and feel for the other pedal with your foot."

"To try again accordingly, and this time it succeed in driving you out of the handle, but the other pedal eludes you, you cannot feel it, and begin to think it must have dropped off. You look down to see if you can catch a glimpse of it, and your instructor grasps the wheel just in time to save you."

"Look here, I say," says your instructor suddenly, "I have not set the front wheel right, it's all tilted up."

"You oblige your 'gown' under your breath, and spring off so hastily that the wheel gives a jump and nearly precipitates your friend onto the sidewalk."

"Oh, I'm so sorry," you remark penitently. "I didn't mean to do that."

"This remark is received interminally, and you begin to think riding a bicycle is not so easy as it looks."

"Come along," says your companion. "Put your foot on the pedal, and arrange your skirt before you jump; there, that's better, and you find to your surprise that you have found the 'other pedal.'"

"Oh, isn't it lovely!" you remark with a nervous giggle. "I really think it a quite easy affair after all."

"Beautiful," says your instructor, "frantically, he is holding you and the wheel up by main strength, and you become aware of it when the wheel gives a sudden jerk and only a pair of shawl arms save you from a tumble."

"Why, what made it do that?" you ask, helplessly.

"You did not turn the wheel in the direction in which you were falling," replies your instructor in a tone of resignation.

"But I didn't know I was falling," says you.

"Well, you must look out for that, you know, you have to keep your wits about you. If you are to keep your right side, a bike is a ticklish thing to manage."

"Whereat you agree and wonder sorrowfully whether you will ever be able to manage this one."

"When you do begin to go properly your heart is constantly in your mouth with every unsteady lurch of the wheel. But really learning to ride is not half the difficulty. You have to choose a pair of friends, you have learnt, and half a dozen friends are ready with a pair of shawl arms to save you from a tumble."

"One says, 'Get a Monarch, they're the very best.'"

"Another scouts the Monarch and says the Columbia are the wheels to ride; yet another pronounces in favor of the Hyslop, and you are nearly at your wits' end."

"Finally you decide to get a 'Brantford Red Bird' because it is 'made in Canada' and you are patriotic enough to think that fact worthy of consideration."

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St. John's Church Picnic, Arthur

Arthur, July 15.—The annual picnic in connection with St. John's Church was held on Thursday last. The day itself was all that could be desired—bright, bracing and sunny without being too swelteringly hot.

The crowd in attendance was in every sense of the term a first class picnic gathering, and they enjoyed the high class entertainment given them as only picnickers bent on having a day's genuine pleasure can do.

With the noon train came several of the most prominent speakers of the day. Among the prominent gentlemen present from a distance were Hon. J. J. Davis, M.P.P.; Mr. John Craig, M.P.P.; Mr. J. P. Whitney, Conservative leader in the local House; Dr. Willoughby, M.P.P.; Mr. L. H. Clark, Palmerston; Mr. W. L. Walsh, Orangeville; and Crown Attorney McFallen of Brampton. Messrs. Davis, McFallen and Craig were met at the station by Mr. Anderson, the Registrar of Wellington, and several other prominent gentlemen, and driven to Mr. Anderson's residence, where they had luncheon previous to going to the grounds.

Messrs. Whitney, Willoughby and Clark were met on arriving by a deputation of 'Conservative' composed of Messrs. J. Skerrit, President of the West Wellington Conservative Association; R. Martin, M. M. MacMartin, William Clark, John Fair, and M. G. O'Donnell, who was a member of the Reception Committee at the picnic.

An address of welcome to Mr. Whitney in his capacity as leader of the party in Ontario was read by Mr. MacMartin. It expressed thorough confidence in Mr. Whitney as leader of the party and conveyed the fullest assurance that he would be returned to power at the next election.

Mr. Whitney made a fitting reply and the party were then driven to the picnic grounds, where they were received by Rev. Father Doherty and partook of luncheon.

The picnic was held in a pleasant well shaded grove about a mile from the town. The scene was very pretty and picturesque and its attractiveness was heightened by the presence of many ladies in their dainty summer dresses. A large platform had been erected in the centre of the grounds and from it the speeches and songs were given.

Unfortunately for a large number who intended to be present in the evening and listen to the address es, Mr. Whitney and Dr. Willoughby had to leave by the four o'clock train for Orangeville, and their speaking therefore took place early.

Smiling Yesterday, Snarling To-day. The jubilee compliments that have passed between the United States and England are at an end. The Eagle is now screaming in anything but a complimentary way at the Lion.

Secretary Sherman has published diplomatic correspondence on the Bering Sea dispute, in which he charges Lord Salisbury with dishonest delay. The English papers are angry. The Globe in an article, headed "Yankee Insolence," says:—"The memories of Cleveland's impertinent message are all revived by the extraordinary and insulting despatch which Mr. Sherman had permitted to find its way into the papers. Englishmen will be glad to see that Lord Salisbury has, so far as the seal fisheries are concerned, treated the message as though it had never been sent."

If he were to go a step further and to direct Sir Julian Pauncefote to intimate to Mr. McKinley that her Majesty's Government declines to receive despatches couched in such language, and could only reply to the next by hauling Col. Bay his passports, the action would be endorsed by the complete approval of the nation."

The Latest Creed Out. The Hamilton Herald comments on a new creed formulated by Reuben Beakim, pastor of a colored congregation at O'Neil, Nebraska. The Rev. Reuben doesn't believe in the higher criticism, says The Herald. He takes his scripture literally or not at all. He found this verse in the New Testament: "If therefore thine eye be single thy whole body shall be full of light," and he took it to mean that every good Christian should own two eyes. So he destroyed one of his own eyes and has succeeded in inducing some his flock to follow his example. Those who believe in a literal interpretation of the Bible should praise the Rev. Reuben for thus deciding to have a single eye to the truth.

"Impossible!" Experience writes the word in the dictionary of the mau. In the child's vocabulary it has no existence. The marvellous to him is perfectly natural. Things which he sees to be beautiful arrange them selves along his path; why should he have a doubt of this or that? By and by exact bounds will limit his domain.

There is a master of humanity whom we never question—Death. "I have tried others, but like Ayer's best" is the statement made over and over again by those who testify to the benefit derived from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Disease never had a greater enemy than this powerful blood-purifier. It makes the weak strong.

Advertisement for 'GIGANTIC OFFER' featuring 'GENUINE WHITE TOPAZ' diamonds. Includes text: 'WE DEFY THE EXPERTS!', 'GIGANTIC OFFER', 'GENUINE WHITE TOPAZ', 'OUR GUARANTEE', 'DIAMONDS DUPLICATED IN WHITE TOPAZ', 'THE OPPORTUNITY DON'T MISS IT!', 'THE DIAMOND PALACE, AMERICAN EXPRESS BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.' and a large '25%' graphic.

Advertisement for 'THE DOMINION BREWERY CO. LIMITED, BREWERS AND MALTSTERS, QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO'. Includes text: 'White Label Ale, India Pale & Amber Ales, XXX Porter', 'If your digestive powers are deficient you need something now to create and maintain strength for the daily round of duties.', 'John Labatt's Ale & Porter', 'They are Pure and Wholesome and will do you good. TRY THEM. For sale by all Wine and Liquor Merchants.', 'JOS. E. SEAGRAM, DISTILLER AND MILLER, WATERLOO, - - ONT.', 'CELEBRATED BRANDS OF WHISKIES', 'THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED.', 'CAPITAL, - \$2,000,000.', 'Office, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto.', 'DIRECTORS: HON. SIR FRANK SMITH, Chairman, President. EUGENE O'KEEFE, Vice-President. WM. T. KIBBY, JOHN ROY, EDWARD STOC.

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Calender for the Week. July 22 - St. Mary Magdalen. 23 - St. Apollonia. 24 - St. Francis Solano. 25 - St. James the Greater. 26 - St. Ann, Mother of S. V. M. 27 - St. Pantoleon. 28 - St. Nazarius and Comp.

Jacob Trimmer, the most notorious bigot in England, has written a book which the Liverpool Daily Post describes as the most abominable volume ever sent out for review.

The Archbishop of St. Boniface has undertaken a scheme for the repatriation of the North-West. We wish him success while realizing the fact that it is pretty late in the day to begin.

We beg to call the attention of our readers in the diocese of Peterborough to a grand picnic to be held at Trout Creek on the 27th. Special rates are made on all railway points in the Perry Sound district.

Catholic Australia has not been less loyal than Catholic Canada. Cardinal Moran, the Archbishop and Bishops of Australasia sent an address to the Queen declaring, amongst other things, that: "Your Majesty's Australian Colonies have shared in the prosperity of your long and happy reign."

Several cases of belief in witchcraft have come to light in Ontario of late, and in addition to these there are numerous instances of apparently intelligent men and women placing their lives in the hands of fools or knaves calling themselves "Christian Scientists."

When Her Gracious Majesty, with tears in her voice, pleaded with the Canadian Premier to become Sir Wilfrid the little kenneled, good woman, that she had a harder colonial nut to crack than the French Catholic leader.

Three times within a week has the Unspeakable Turk been reported with the utmost positiveness to have accepted the terms of the Powers; but then there are reports quite as numerous, and if anything more positive, that he has called the Powers Christian dogs, and said the Prop, hot has a rod in pickle for them.

Canadian loyalty is asserted in the Irish press as the most instructive lesson connected with the Queen's Jubilee.

colonial demonstration, they say, was the banner suspended over Sir Wilfrid Laurier's head at the National Liberal Club banquet. It was the banner of the Queen's Jubilee of 1847, and inscribed upon it was the motto "Victoria I. and II. Form." Pointing to the banner Sir Wilfrid said: "Belonging as I do to a race which in the past had loved liberty, not wisely, perhaps, but too well, you will not be surprised if my heart still clings to the rebels of that date, for it is mistaken in ideas, the work they performed had been the cradle of liberty in Canada. Now we are loyal because we are free, and so long as we are free will be loyal."

The town of Sligo, Ireland has for a year or so been besieged by street preachers, sent down there by a Dublin proselytizing society and amply furnished with money. Dublin Castle helped on all occasions to the extent of sending a regiment of police to protect the evangelists from the presumably savage natives of Sligo. It appears that Sligo is the most law-abiding town in the United Kingdom.

The New York Irish World has been saluting Father Ryan of this city over his jubilee sermon. Our respected contemporary seems to have misapprehended the subject of Father Ryan's discourse. He spoke exclusively upon the liberty of the Catholic Church in Canada and the liberty achieved by Canadians under Victoria's reign.

In our Irish news columns to day an account is given of an attack by an Orange mob upon St. Patrick's Church, Donegal street, Belfast. The following editorial reference to the matter in The Dublin Freeman sheds the light of respectable Irish opinion upon the transaction: "We congratulate the Rev. Dr. Kane, County Grand Master of the Belfast Orangemen. He has done the right thing, which, nearly a fortnight ago, we suggested was the duty of the Orange leaders in the North."

A Royal Snub. Several of the London papers give publicity to the Queen's refusal to receive an address from the Unionists of Dublin. It will be remembered that the corporation of Dublin representing the people declined to take part in the jubilee rejoicing or to congratulate the Queen upon the results of her reign in Ireland.

A Word for the Methodist Convention.

Probably the largest, and certainly the most interesting, camp meeting of Methodists ever held in Canada was last week an Epworth League Convention in Toronto. We only refer to it for the good effect that we hope it may produce, so that our remarks shall be entirely complimentary.

The contributions to the oratory of the Convention were of the literary variety, and politics, too, had a big share in the unanimous endorsement of an aggressive policy of "Christianity in Politics." Canadian Methodists hardly needed any lessons in this department of Methodist activity. Anyone who studies the make-up of Canadian governments and municipal corporations, or looks at the army of public employes, under governments, councils, school-boards and the like, will see to what practical purpose Canadian Methodists have benefited by their application of the doctrine of "Christianity in Politics."

Several of the London papers give publicity to the Queen's refusal to receive an address from the Unionists of Dublin. It will be remembered that the corporation of Dublin representing the people declined to take part in the jubilee rejoicing or to congratulate the Queen upon the results of her reign in Ireland.

The Lord Chamberlain's office that the Queen could under no circumstances receive sectional addresses, and that they must send it in the usual way. The departure has had to return to Dublin in very depressed spirits.

This is one of the few good notes the Queen has ever done directly for Ireland. The lip loyalists of the country, loyal and loud-mouthed because they have been pampered by Dublin Castle and given the land and the fat thereof to live upon, have always made the most of their opportunities when they could put the people at a disadvantage.

The Colonies and Ireland.

Following quickly upon the same received from the Queen the Unionists of Ireland have come by another profitable experience with the premiers of the British colonies. The Irish Unionists had a pretty scheme for taking the Colonial premiers on an Irish tour, that they might see for themselves how the wicked Nationalists misrepresented the people.

Connection of Canada and Ireland.

We have received from Ireland a lucidly written pamphlet showing the advantages of Blackrock Bay, on the coast of Mayo, as a port of call for the proposed Canadian fast line. Blackrock Bay not only lies directly in the shortest line that can be drawn between any two points on the Irish and American coasts, but it offers as safe anchorage at all tides and in all weathers as any harbor in the United Kingdom.

It would be a boon not only for the development of Mayo, but highly beneficial for the whole of Ireland, if, through the favor of Canada, other Atlantic lines were laid round to see the advantages of landing mails on the Irish coast.

Saint Augustine.

The Montreal Star publishes a lengthy article describing the Pan Anglican pilgrimage last week to Ebbw Vale, the scene of St. Augustine's landing in England. The fact of such a pilgrimage representing the "Reformed Protestant religion of England by law established," and the various colonial and American sects adhering to the main principles of the English established religion, would be more than a little startling, and pleasant too, if the newspapers had not by their treatment rendered it a trifling ridiculous.

Not the least interesting feature in the programme of the great Pan Anglican meeting now taking place in England, at which over one hundred American and colonial Bishops are present, is a pilgrimage to Ebbw Vale where St. Augustine first landed in England, and Ebbw Vale is thus described: "Half way between Margate and Hastings, on the Isle of Thanet, the traveller may chance to notice a tall stone cross standing at the corner of a field, not far from a grove of guerdon oak olms. An enquiry of his fellow-passengers will probably elicit the information that it is the cross erected there; but it is quite a chance, somebody or any one will know that the 'somebody' was St. Augustine, and that the cross marks the beginning of the Church of England, as at present existing."

The italics are ours. St. Augustine is invariably styled by adherents of the Established Church and by Anglicans outside of England "the Italian monk," "the Italian missionary," etc., etc. He is disowned as a trespasser upon the domain of the "British Church," which they say existed before his time in England.

The Bishop of Steyney has told us the state of affairs when St. Augustine landed in 597. The general position of the several races in this island in regard to Christianity was roughly as follows: The Britons, who had been Christians for a long time, certainly for 400 years, and probably for some parts of the island a good deal more than that, had been driven out of the eastern and central parts of what is now called England, and occupied the south-west, west, and north-west.

But when Augustine came to Kent he found Christianity known and practised in the capital city. The King had had for years a Christian Queen, the daughter of the Frankish King at Paris, and the Queen had had a Christian Bishop performing Christian services for her in a church preserved from British times. Thus the first seed of the conversion of the English was sown by the Church of Gaul.

The Bishop of Steyney is right in saying there were Christian Britons 400 years before St. Augustine. But this is not remarkable when we know that Lucius, King of the Britons, sent an embassy with a petition for missionaries to Pope Eleutherius about the year 181. The request was granted and a number of missionaries were sent, including Fugatius and Damianus.

Do the Anglicans mean to appropriate the results of this early mission as the foundation of a so-called "British Church," and give no credit to the Roman See from which the missionaries came? On some such pretensions they have long discounted the re-establishment of Christianity in 697 after 100 years of almost incessant war and strife had well nigh wiped all traces of the old faith from the face of the land.

Edmund Burke.

The centenary of the death of Edmund Burke occurred on the 9th of the present month. The day was suffered to pass in Ireland without any sort of commemoration; but the National Literary Society, and the Trinity College Historical Society, are taking steps to hold a public demonstration in November. For a name that exercises and has exercised so much authority, it is indeed remarkable that the desire to honor Burke is not more active among Irishmen. His career foreshadowed that of many men of his race who came after him in the English legislature.

Italy and the Vatican.

Rome, July 9.—The Senate to-day discussed the estimates for the Ministry of Justice and Public Worship. Signor Costa, the Minister for this department, replying to several speakers on the relations of Italy with the Vatican, said he did not believe that the Government had entertained any illusion in its efforts to modify the nature of those relations.

The Church and Politics.

Commenting with particular favor upon the recent instruction addressed by the Irish hierarchy to their people, the Archbishop of Dublin, in a letter to the clergy of his diocese, gives the following definition of the position of the Church towards politics: "With political matters, in so far as they are merely political, the Church and the pastors of the Church, as such, have nothing to do, just in the same way as the Church and the pastors of the Church have nothing to do with the operations of industry and commerce. But, in the one case as in the other, it is the right, and the duty, of the Church and of her pastors to point out to the faithful, when occasion demands it, the restraints imposed upon the aims and actions of men by the unchangeable moral law of God. However profitable a commercial transaction may be, nevertheless, if it be conducted on lines at variance with those of justice or of any other Christian virtue, it is a sinful transaction, and the pastors of the Church are charged with the duty of pointing out its sinfulness when the need of doing so arises. So, too, in political affairs. No matter how clearly a given line of action may conduce to the temporal welfare and prosperity, whether of individuals or of a people, or to the advancement of a political cause, worthy in itself, of all encouragement and praise, that line of action becomes unlawful in the light of Christian morality if it be in conflict with any principle of morals. For whether in politics, or in commerce, or in any other sphere of human action in all the 'business of life,' it is impossible, without utterly overturning the boundaries of good and evil, to give a moment's toleration to the anti-Catholic and anti-Christian doctrine that the 'end' can ever 'justify the means.'"

England and America.

It would be most unreasonable to expect that an American politician could come in the way of acquiring any such diplomatic training as European statesmen possess. In demonstration of this proposition the American Secretary of State, Mr. Sherman, has been showing Englishmen his ignorance of diplomatic customs and forms, and possibly his contempt for them. Writing to Lord Salisbury with reference to the Baring Sea dispute he charged the British Premier with bad faith; and in order that the world should be aware of the fact he published his letter in the newspapers. England appears to have viewed Mr. Sherman's conduct as a deplorable exhibition of bad manners. From Mr. Sherman's point of view, perhaps, he should have been admired for his candor. The English newspapers feel so badly over the affair that they are still talking war; and some of our most sensitive Canadian journalists smell blood-letting afar. All this is because Mr. Sherman has given Lord Salisbury to understand that he would not let his word in a diplomatic de- way of applying balm to the wounds of the Premier, agree in declaring diplomatic bad form solve the two nations that perhaps before long, be a democratic grievance men kings quarrelled the people to do the fighting. Are the people still so impulsive as to talk of war for the sake of the dignity that doth hedge, not kings, but politicians? Whether the people are as great fools as ever, or whether the heat has only been making the jingoes half rabid, at all events such incidents as the Sherman-Salisbury tiff turn attention upon the possible future of Britain and America. One London paper thinks England will have to fight the United States for her very existence. Let those who incline to believe such a prophesy ask themselves, What has been the history of British institutions since the United States fought for and won her existence from George III.? Britain has been steadily and not slowly conforming her system of government to the American model. This has gone on so safely and satisfactorily that England is to-day a more democratic nation than the United States, in practice through not in principle. The adoption by Englishmen of so much that is good in the American constitution has had a manifest influence upon the attitude of monarchial Europe towards the British empire. England has in fact

become a stranger in Europe. Russia, Germany and Austria are hostile to her; France is zealous for her republican-ism which has the unfavorable side in a comparison with English democracy. By keeping the strength of her fleet superior to the naval power of probable combinations of her enemies, England has held her position thus far; but with the rivalry in navy building of Russia and France, and the increasing danger of a general European combination against her, who can say what the future may hold in store? Surmise is only safe to reasonable lengths; and surely there is reason in thinking that England's natural foes are in Europe, not in America. The semi-official organ of the Russian Government has lately been speculating as to the time and cause of a general European rising against England, and the conclusion is arrived at that a return to the protective fiscal system, for one thing, would end any economic claim that England may have to-day upon the friendship of her sister powers. In that event, or in any issue of like consequence, England should see to it that she has not entirely alienated American sympathy. Prejudice and jingoism have already gone far in the direction of complete alienation. Irish misrule furnishes a glaring contrast to responsible democracy within the kingdom of England. This fact has held in hostility eight millions of Irish-Americans, and has more or less alienated the sympathy of the bulk of the population. Jingoism, ever mourning the loss of the United States to the empire, is another source of irritation. The British empire is a great power; but great as it is its destiny could easily be conceived to depend upon a weaker ally than a republic of sixty millions of people.

Stratford News.

Mr. George Hickey, wife and family, of Berlin, have taken up their residence here. Miss Nellie Byrne, of Buffalo, is on a month's vacation to the home of her parents. Mrs. E. J. Keoil and two children, Edmund and Emma Keoil, are on a two weeks' visit to friends in Waterloo. Mrs. Thomas Byrne has gone on a three months' visit to St. Ignace, St. Marie, Mackinac Islands and North Bay. It is our painful duty this week to record the death of Rev. Thomas Quigley, P. P., St. Augustine, which sad event took place on the 19th inst. Deceased was formerly connected with St. Joseph's church, this city, and was beloved by all. He was a member of Branch No. 19 C.M.B.A. here, and in his bequest he does not forget the poor who we always have with us. May his soul rest in peace. The attendance of members of the I.O.O.F. and C.M.B.A. societies at the decoration services last Thursday evening was large and the floral offerings magnificent. The parade started for the cemetery about 7:30 p.m., some 900 members being in the procession, including the Cantor in uniform, the whole being headed by the 28th Battalion Band, which played a number of sacred airs on the way and the Dead March in Saul as the procession entered the city of the dead. The members were then broken up in groups and carried out their work of decorating the graves of their departed brethren. The C.M.B.A. Branch No. 18 have about 18 deaths amongst the membership since its foundation.

A. O. H.

The following resolutions were passed at the regular meeting of Division No. 2, A. O. H., held on Monday evening: Whereas Division No. 2, A. O. H., has learned of the death of Mr. James Hyland, father of our worthy brothers John A., Joseph J., Nicholas and Thomas Hyland, be it Resolved—that the sympathy of this Division be conveyed to the bereaved family, whose loss will be keenly felt, not alone by them, but by all who knew the deceased and appreciated his steadfast and patriotic principles in matters of Faith and Fatherland. Do it further resolved—that a copy of the foregoing resolution be tendered the brothers named; that it be inserted in the minutes of the Division, and sent for publication to THE CATHOLIC REGISTER and Catholic Record.

St. Vincent de Paul Excursion.

A large excursion, which crowded the steamer Empress of India, left Yonge street wharf on Monday morning for Niagara Falls, New York. The excursion was promoted by St. Patrick's con-ference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. Some of the priests and par-ishioners who took advantage of the trip were: Very Rev. Rector Wynn, Rev. Father Mungovan, C.S.B., Rev. William McCann, Rev. James Dollard, Rev. J. J. McKeown, Messrs E. J. Hearn, William Mitchell, L. O'Brien, William Kow, George Kozl, John O'Leary, J. F. McCann and John Tobin. The excursion was a great success, the principal event of the day being the games in Prospect Park.

Cannot Cover up the Scandal.

London, July 20.—Under pressure from the Liberal side Mr. A. J. Balfour has consented to furnish an opportunity for the House of Commons to discuss South African affairs, stipulating, however, that the matter be raised on a specific resolution.

Pic-Nic in Aid of St. Joseph's Church on the Civic Holiday.

We beg to inform our readers and the public at large that there will be held in Queen East and Jones Avenues, a grand picnic on the Civic Holiday, Aug. 2. There will be the usual games and string bands will be in attendance. The picnic will be in aid of the heavy debt still burdening St. Joseph's parish. No effort will be spared to make it as successful as in former years. Every Catholic will spend the Civic Holiday in some place of amusement, and they ought therefore to give St. Joseph's picnic the preference. We would then bespeak a large attendance. Father McKeown will be in charge, and will be glad to see a large turn out of his friends at the picnic on the Civic Holiday, Aug. 2, in Leslie's beautiful grove.

Honored by the Pope.

His Holiness the Pope has been pleased to confer the Knighthood of St. Gregory the Great on Colonel Edward Veylor Law, the late British Resident of Jeypora, Rajpootana who will be remembered by friends in Toronto in recognition of the services he rendered to the Catholic mission in India, by his liberal donations and personal exertions in promoting the erection of churches, and in supporting the Catholic institutions of the places where he happened to reside in the discharge of his duties as a Government official. "The chaplain of the British Legation in Jeypora," writes Father Pius, O.S.F.C., "owes their existence mainly to him, and during his last two years as British Resident at Jeypora, besides giving at different times liberal donations to relieve the most pressing wants of the newly established Convent school at Ajmoro and spending divers sums of money to beautify our Jeypora Chapel, he was pleased to place at my disposal the sum of 2,500 rupees for the erection and decoration of the Chapel of our Holy Father St. Francis of Assisi, one of the four chapels that are being erected in connection with the Cathedral church under construction at Ajmoro. I may add that our Most Rev. Father General on being informed of Colonel and Mrs. Law's piety and zeal for the spreading of our Holy Religion in Rajpootana and elsewhere, and of their great liberality towards our institutions, in order to give a special token of his good will towards them, granted them provisionally their leaving India for England and a Diploma of Addition to the Chaplain Order, by which they were made partakers of and sharers in all the spiritual good performed by its members of both sexes." Colonel Law is a brother of the saintly Father Law, S.J., who died some years ago in the African mission of the Gambia, and also a brother of Captain F. C. Law, R.N., of Toronto.

Secularism Irish Colleges.

Mr. Swift McNeill (a Protestant) speaking in the House of Commons on July 9 in support of the claim for an Irish Catholic University, dealt with the secularism of our Irish colleges. He said the Queen's Colleges existed merely as a bribe to induce the sons of the smaller farmers to adopt a form of education of which their Church disapproved, and which would make them baptisants and bad Irishmen. He has taken a trouble to go through the reports of the Queen's Colleges in Galway and Cork. The Queen's College in Belfast was a great success because it was suitable to the requirements of the Presbyterians, but the Belfast Queen's College and Trinity College were absolutely secular. Mr. Lecky—it is absolutely untrue to say that Trinity College is a secular college. Mr. McNeill—it may not be sectarian in point of law, but in fact it is perfectly sectarian. In the Queen's College Galway, there were 18 professors and 100 students. In Cork there were 16 professors and 212 students. There ought to be at the head of these colleges some men who would carry weight. We are told the President of the Queen's College, Cork, Sir Rowland Ponsonby Blennerhasset, a gentleman who never had a University degree, and no educational qualifications fitting him for the post. The Government would give him the post because he was the paymaster of that infamous man Pigott (Nationalist cheer). Pigott's latest telegrams were addressed to this man for money not forthcoming, because Pigott did not succeed in destroying the Irish Party (Nationalist cheer). He Mr. McNeill said that Sir Thomas Moffat, President of the Queen's College, Galway, was asked to resign in order to give place to this man Blennerhasset. The Chief Secretary for Ireland and the First Lord of the Treasury both gave their promise this session on the 22nd of January that there would be set up in Ireland a Catholic University.

Locking to Their Interests.

A Catholic Association has been formed in Capetown to look after the Catholic interests in South Africa. Eighty-five per cent. of the members are natives of Ireland. The Most Rev. Dr. Rooney was elected the first president of the inaugural meeting was held in the hall of the Bishop. Bishop Rooney occupied the chair, and delivered an interesting and moving address. Dr. Rooney says that before the coming of Irishmen to South Africa the Catholics numbered no more than 500. Now their strength is ten times the number. They are ministered to by nearly two hundred priests, who are in charge of four bishops. One of the difficulties of the situation is that the population is rather scattered.

The Open Catholic Church.

During the past few days many of our visitors have inspected the outsid-oes of the city churches. The schoolrooms of some were open to them, but with the exception of the Catholic churches, the others were found locked up. The school business as often and as long as the law allows them, but God's houses must be closed during the hours of money-making.—"Elbor" in "The World,

A PIONEER'S STORY.

Following an Attack of La Grippe He Suffered Day and Night for Four Weeks. A Well Known Clergyman Relates His Statement.

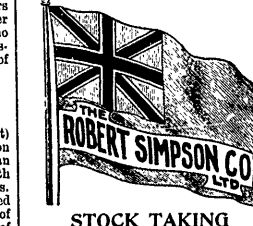
Among the residents of Kingsville, Ont., none is held in higher esteem than Mr. Jas. Lovelace, who is known not only in town, but to many throughout Essex county. When a correspondent of the Record called upon him and asked him to verify certain statements made as to his cure from a painful malady after several years of suffering he cheerfully did so. Mr. Lovelace said: "Four years ago I had a bad attack of la grippe, which left me with a severe pain in the pit of my stomach. After trying household remedies and getting no relief, I consulted a doctor, but after a long treatment which did not help me, I became discouraged and concluded there was no relief for me. Night and day for four years that pain never left me. At times it was so bad that I had to give up work. I had frequently read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and perhaps as much out of curiosity as with any hope that they would help me. I bought a box, I followed the directions carefully, and by the time the box was finished I was surprised to find that I was getting relief. I could not understand how, after all the medicine I had previously tried had failed, this one box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should help me. I now cheerfully confirm their use, and by the time I had taken five boxes every trace of pain had left me and I felt as well as ever I had done in my life. To-day I am as sound as a dollar and believe there is no man of my age in Essex county who can stand a harder day's work."

Rev. R. D. Herrington, Baptist minister at Kingsville, says: "Having known Mr. James Lovelace for the past thirty years, I believe the above statements made by him to be strictly true. I might also say that I have been greatly benefited myself by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

There is nothing on earth so wonderful as the budding soul of a little child. Children are very nice observers, and they will often perceive your slightest defects.

DIED.

In this city, on the 7th July, Mary O'Donohue, the beloved wife of James Costanzo, aged 47 years. Deceased was a native of the County Wick, Ireland, and a resident of Toronto for the last forty years. May her soul rest in peace.



STOCK TAKING Dress Goods Sale..... The stock-taking seasons come around twice a year, and we prepare for them in careful and systematic manner, as is our wont in everything. Every line has been marked down for immediate sale, that within the next twenty days we may lighten our stocks to the extent of \$30,000. Such prices for high class dress goods have not been known in Toronto before. Just an item or two to suggest others:— Table of Colored Dress Goods, including 500 checks, 650 checked tweeds, and 600 of the Count Vigoroux, sale price, per yard, 25c. Table of Colored Dress Goods, including small check 500 goods, silk and wool fancy 650 goods, silk mixture 750 goods, sale price, per yard, 35c. A table of Dress Goods at 50c, including 52-in. Covert Cloth, French Casimere Vigoroux, French Bicycle Suitings, small checks, silk and wool mixtures, prices were from 65c to 85c, special 50c.

Black and Navy Serges

We are making a clear sweep of our stock of Serges, as for the coming season we will handle an entirely new line of goods; therefore you can buy Serges from us at prices which defy all competition. All-wool goods from 25c up. All these values are for out-of-town shoppers. Order anything the house sells by mail. We ship to all part of the Dominion.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON CO. LIMITED S. W. COR. 120-2-4-6-8 1 and 3 QUEEN ST. WEST. STREETS. WENT.



Each 10c. Packet WILL ACTUALLY KILL A BUSHEL OF FLIES SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

CITY OF TORONTO

TAXES FOR THE YEAR..... 1897

Due and Payable Under City By-laws Nos. 3487 and 3488 and Certain L. I. By-laws

First Payment Payable from Wednesday, 4th of August, to Monday, 9th of August, both days inclusive, Sunday excepted.

ALL TAXES ARE PAYABLE AT THE CITY HALL

Water Works Receiving Office, St. Paul's Hall, Yonge St. North. Water Works Receiving Office, 725 Queen St. East, near Broadview Ave. St. Alban's Hall, Queen St. West, corner Cowan Ave. St. Andrew's Hall, Evelyn Ave., corner East St. College Street Fire Hall, corner Ballou Ave.

The City Hall and Branch Offices will be open from 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 o'clock p.m., for the first four of the special days of collection (Sundays excepted), and from 10 o'clock a.m. to 4 o'clock p.m. on the last mentioned special days, viz., 24th August, 31st October and 7th December.

By-law No. 1198 provides that all taxes for 1897 are made payable on the 24th day of June, the date of the passing thereof, subject, nevertheless, to extension of time being given in the interest and convenience of the citizens, but only where strict punctuality is observed, and not otherwise, for the collection of the same by instalments, on or before the days and times following: First instalment of taxes on or before Monday, the 14th day of August, as above, on which day are also payable the following items of taxation, namely: General taxes under \$10, statute labor, snow cleaning and arrears of taxes, which are not divisible. Local improvement rates or assessments, on or before Saturday, the 14th day of October. Second instalment of general taxes, on or before Thursday, the 9th day of December.

The failure of punctuality of payment not only forfeits the right to settlement by instalments, but brings the party under the percentage penalty, and the further penalties of the assessment laws which attach. That in case any party shall refuse or neglect to pay the taxes imposed upon him for the space of fourteen days after demand, the collector shall levy the same, with costs, by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of the party who ought to pay the same.

The attention of ratepayers is directed to the above stipulations with regard to payment by instalments, and the forfeiture of the privilege in case parties do not pay in time, which can in no case and under no circumstances be waived.

Ratepayers are requested to read with care the several notices on their tax bills, which give the fullest particulars in relation to the above matters, and set forth the discounts to which they are entitled in the event of their making payments in advance.

Ratepayers are also reminded of the comfort and convenience resulting from early payment, and are respectfully requested not to defer payment until the last day, when there are always large numbers of parties attending. Cheques tendered in payment of taxes should be "marked," and communications by mail will receive prompt attention.

Complaints attended to. Errors rectified and further information may be obtained on application to the undersigned.

Advertisement for Catholic University of Ottawa, Canada. Established 1848. State University 1866. Created a Catholic University by Pope Leo XIII. 1889. Terms: \$160 a Year. Degrees in Arts, Philosophy and Theology. Private Rooms for Senior Students. Fully Equipped Laboratories. Practical Business Department. Complete Commercial Course. SEND FOR CALENDAR. REV. J. M. MCGUCKIN, O.M.I. RECTOR.

Advertisement for Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamships. Liverpool Service. VIA LONDON/ENRY. Steamer from Montreal From Quebec. Labrador, July 31, daylight Aug 1, 9 a.m. Ultramarine... Aug. 7, 7 a.m. Yeoman... Aug. 14, 7 a.m. Scotman... Aug. 21, 7 a.m. SS. Canada will sail from Boston Aug. 7th and Sept. 11th.

Advertisement for Penmanship. A good rapid business hand has placed hundreds of our Graduates in positions of Special Rates. Day and Evening Sessions. Wells' Commercial College, Corner King and Church. Established 1855.

Advertisement for Spencian Pens. THE STANDARD AMERICAN BRAND. Made in Birmingham, England, for over forty years. Special Pen. Sample for trial on receipt of return postage.

Advertisement for Toronto Railway. Service of Cars into the Parks. King Street Cars run to Balmora Ave. 10c to Victoria Park and Moore Park, every 15 minutes. Nearly all these cars are open. Comm. 6:30 a.m. to 10:30 p.m. High Park—There is a ten-minute car to the College Avenue station, every 15 minutes. Low Park Branch—Special rates for excursion parties. Special cars may be chartered for school or church parties. School tickets are acceptable for children at all hours during the summer season. JAMES GUNN, Superintendent.

Advertisement for Niagara River Line. NIAGARA NAVIGATION CO. 4 TRIPS DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) On and after Thursday, June 3rd, Strs. Corona and Chicora. Will leave Young St. Wharf (east side) at 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4:45 p.m. Connecting with the New York Central & Hudson River Railway, Niagara Falls & Lewiston Railway, and with the Canadian Railway and Niagara Falls Park & River Railway. JOHN POPE, Manager.

Chats With the Children.

We met some we had never seen before... With blue-bells, and daisies, and clover... With primrose sweet which the mossy ground yields...

ON GOOD TERMS.

"I was making a trip on a sailing ship many years ago along the coast of India," says a correspondent, "and you know what a place for sharks the Indian Ocean is..."

ONE LITTLE STAR.

One little star in the starry night, One little beam in the moonday light, One little drop in the river's might, What can they do? Oh, what can they do?

OLD WOOLLY STOCKINGS.

Old Woolly Stockings was a big white rooster that belonged to Freddie Coates. He had been christened Woolly Stockings because his feet and legs were covered with white feathers.

Before the winter was over Fred had become the possession of two more roosters, which a friend in the country had brought to him. He was too tender hearted to have either of these killed, but Woolly Stockings continued to be his favorite.

"I've known such things to happen in other people's houses, too," said Mrs. Porter. "But don't you remember, too, the little blessing father asks before meals, 'O Lord, for the food I eat hast given us, give us grateful hearts?'"

FARM AND GARDEN. Asparagus are anxious to know what to do now, in view of the fact that the first form of the rust is in sight. All asparagus that is growing wild should be destroyed, as it is a propagating place for the rust.

How Old are You? It makes no difference whether you are young or not. It is always true that a woman of an old-fashioned look...

Good things should be praised—Margarit. That is why there was so much praise for the famous 1897 Waverley Bicycle. We continue making it this year, greatly improved, and have no expense in machinery to buy—hence a drop in the price.

PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER. For dainty and wholesome cookery it has no equal. In Tins Only.

Household Necessities THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S Telegraph Telephone Tiger... Parlor... MATCHES They have never been known to fail.

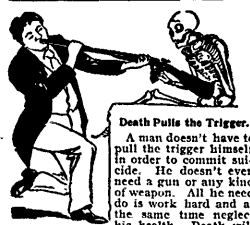
MONUMENTS D. McINTOSH & SONS, 524 Yonge Street. GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENT.

F. ROSAR, Sr. UNDERTAKER, 210 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING Undertaker & Embalmer, 359 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

THE GRUMBLE-BOX. "Here, Nell, put in your cent; that was a big one." "I only said the potatoes were stone-cold, and it's the honest truth—they are."

French-Canadians and Republicanism. The anniversary of the taking of the Bastille, the national holiday of France, has had more than the ordinary commemoration this year from the French Canadians.



Death Pulls the Trigger. A man doesn't have to pull the trigger himself to get into a deadly snare. He doesn't even need a gun or any kind of weapon.

Mc. J. Lockie Wilson calls attention to railway discrimination against certain localities in Ontario. He says all sections of Ontario are placed in a worse position in regard to freight rates by Canadian railways than are the people of the United States...

Messages

God loosed His shining lock at even. And every little gold bird came winking into the dim, blue heaven. Sailing and alighting. Swift and eager in luminous flight Through the breathing dark of the summer night. Ah, little birds With bright wings palpitating over the blue. When you go you, Journeying by every hill and hollow? I faint would follow Through the ways of heaven, I the caged swallow, I the man bereaved, In whose heart is a wound as of a thousand swords. On your heavenly road You are so high, so high, Can you see my true love's face By the crystal lattices. When the gates of the House of God Shut so faring by? Her hair is a mist of light, Her eyes are the eyes of a dove, Her vesture is maiden white, She is my beautiful love! I know you will find her for sure. Walking by Mary's side, My lady lay pure. My saint all sacrificed! Tell her I bring a daffodil! March To her grave under the larch, And a lily in summer's pride, And a golden leaf in the harvest time, And red, red berries in the rime; When desolate and chill The winds moan on the purple hill. In through the fetted bars, Whisper my message, winged stars! Tell her no maiden's face doth pleasure me Save in its dear resembling of hers. For any maiden's voice on land or sea My sad heart never stirs. No flower may blossom on her dead young cheek, Out from her grave no voice shall ever speak. O birds of God, Tell her I am with no hope nor succor Since the day He took her Into His rest. Yes, the wolf of pain hath gnawed To the very quivering core of the living heart in my breast. Say unto her these things, O birds of the shining wings!

The Magician and His Pupil

A Story for Children From The German of A. Grottel.

There was once a poor shoemaker and his wife and a drunkard. He had a good wife and many daughters, but only one son. As soon as this son was old enough his mother dressed him in his best clothes, combed his hair until it shone, and then led him far, far away, for she wished to take him to the capital, and there apprentice him to a master who would teach him a really good trade. When they had accomplished about half their journey they met a man in black, who asked whether they were going and the object of their journey. On being told, he offered to take the boy as his apprentice, but as he had not given the customary Christian greeting, and would not mention the name of his trade, also because the mother thought there was a wicked gleam in his eyes, she declined to trust him with her son. As he persisted in his offer they were rude, then he troubled them no further. Shortly after leaving the old man they came to a wide stretch of land, solitary and barren as a desert, over which they journeyed until hunger, thirst, and fatigue compelled them to rest. Exhausted, they sank on the sandy ground and wept bitterly. Suddenly, at a short distance from them, arose a large stone, on whose surface stood a dish of smoking roast beef, a loaf of white bread, and a jug of foaming ale. Eagerly the weary travellers hastened forward. Alas! the moment they moved, meat and drink vanished, leaving the stone bare and barren; but as soon as they stepped back, the food again made its appearance. After this had happened several times the shoemaker's son guessed what was at the bottom of it. Pointing his stick at a wooden post—a wood, by the way, very powerful against enchantment—he cautiously approached the stone, and thrust his stick into that place on the earth where the shadow of the stone rested. Immediately the stone with everything on it disappeared, and in the place where the shadow had lain stood the stranger in black who had met them earlier in the day. He bowed politely to the youth and requested him to move his stick. This time the stone had met its match! You are a magician, or at least a necromancer. You looked us in this desert and amused yourself with our misery. Now you shall be treated as you deserve. You shall stand here for a year and six weeks, until you are as dry as the stick with which I have nailed you to the earth. "Loose me, I entreat you!" "Yes, on certain conditions! First, you must once more become a stone, and on the stone must appear everything we have already seen." The magician immediately vanished, and in his stead appeared the stone covered with a white cloth, and bearing the hot roast beef, white bread, and foaming ale, of which the travel-

lers ate and drank to their hearts' content. When they had finished the stone became the man in black, who entreated piteously to be unnailed. "I will unnaul you directly," said the youth, "but only on one condition. You must take me as apprentice for three years as you yourself formerly proposed, and give me a pledge that you will really teach me all your art." The magician bowed himself to the earth, dug his fingers into the sand, and drew forth a handful of ducats, which he threw into the boy's cap. "Thanks," replied the youth; "this money will be very useful to my master, but you must give a better pledge than that. I must have a piece of your ear." "Will nothing else serve?" "Nothing!" "Well, then," said the magician, "take your knife." "I have no knife with me," replied the youth; "you must lend me yours." The magician obediently lent his knife, and bent his right ear towards the youth. "No, no, I want the left ear: you offer the right far too willingly." The magician then offered his left ear; and the youth cut off a slant piece, laid it in his wallet, and then drew his stick out of the ground. The magician groaned, rubbed his mutilated ear, then, turning a somersault, changed himself into a black cock, ordered the youth to take his mother back, and return at midnight and await his arrival at the cross road where they now stood, when he would take him home and teach him for three years. The cock then flapped his wings, changed into a magpie and flew away. When the youth had accompanied his mother to the next village he kissed her hands and feet, shook the gold into her apron, and begged her to call for him in three years at the place where he had made his agreement with the magician. He then hastened back and reached the cross-road just at midnight. Being very tired, he leaned against the milestone to await the arrival of his master. He waited long, then as no one came, he drew the piece of the magician's ear from his wallet and bit it hard. At this the mile stone staggered, cracked, and roared. The youth sprang quickly aside, looked at the inscription, and cried: "Ho! ho! Is that you, master?" "Of course, it is! Why did you bite me?" asked the magician. "Take human form instantly!" replied the youth. "I have done so!" With this the man in black stood on the cross-road. "Now we will go home," said he. "I take you as my pupil, but remember, from this moment you remain my pupil and servant, until, the three years ended, your mother fetches you away." Thus the youth became the magician's pupil. You wish to know how he taught him his art? Well, so he is. He stretched his hands and feet turned him into a paper bag, and then left him to return to his proper shape as best he could. Or else, he thrust his hand and arm up to the shoulder down the youth's throat, turned him inside out, and left him to turn himself right. The youth learnt so well, that at the end of the three years his skill in magic surpassed even that of his master. During this time many parents had come to tetch their children, for the magician had quite a crowd of pupils, but the cunning old man always contrived that they went away without them. Three days before the time appointed for the shoemaker's wife to fetch her son, the youth met her on the road and told her how to recognize him. "Remember, dearest mother," said he, "when the magician calls his horses together, a fly will buzz over his head; when the doves fly down I shall not eat of the peas; and when the maidens stand around you, a brown mole will make its appearance above my eye-brow! Be sure you remember this, or you will destroy us both." When the shoemaker's wife demanded her son of the magician, he blew a brazen trumpet towards all four corners of the world. Immediately a crowd of coal-black horses rushed forward; they were not, however, real horses, but enchanted scholars. "Find your son—then you can take him with you!" said the magician. The mother went from horse to horse, trying hard to recognise her son; she trembled at the mere thought that she might make a mistake, and thus destroy both herself and her beloved child. At length she noted a fly buzzing over the ear of one of the horses, and cried joyfully: "That is my son!" "Right," said the magician; "now guess again." So saying he blew a silver trumpet towards the corners of the earth, and threw on the ground half a bushel of peas. Then like some vast cloud down flew a flock of doves, and began eagerly picking up the peas. The shoemaker's wife looked at dove after dove, until she found one that only appeared to eat. "That is my son!" said she. "Right again!" Now comes the third and last trial. Guess right, and your son goes with you; guess wrong and he remains with me for ever." The magician then blew his trumpet, and immediately beautiful songs resounded through the air. At the

same time lovely maidens approached and surrounded the shoemaker's wife. They wore all crowned with flowers, and wore white robes with rose-colored girdles. The shoemaker's wife examined each carefully, and saw a brown mole over the right eye of the most beautiful. "This is my son!" she exclaimed. Scarcely had she spoken than the maiden changed into her son, threw himself into her arms, and thanked her for his deliverance. The other maidens flew away, and the mother and son returned home. The student of magic had not been long at home before he discovered that in his father's house there was a constant guest. This money given by the magician had long since come to an end, for the shoemaker had spent it all in drink. "What have you learnt in foreign parts?" he asked his son. "What help am I to expect from you?" "I have learned magic, and will give you help enough. I can at your wish change myself into all possible shapes, to-day into a falcon, to-morrow into a greyhound, a nightingale, a sheep, or any other form. Lead me as an animal to market, and there sell me, but be sure always to bring back the rope with which you led me, and never desire me to become a horse; the money thus acquired would be useless to you, and you would make me, and through me yourself, unhappy." Thereupon the shoemaker demanded a falcon for sale; his son at once disappeared, and a splendid falcon sat on the father's shoulder. The shoemaker took the bird to market, where he sold it to a hunter for a good price, but on returning home he found his son seated at the table enjoying a good dinner. When the money thus gained had been spent to the last farthing, the shoemaker required a greyhound, which he again sold to a hunter, and on his return home found his son had arrived before him. Thus the father led his son to market again and again, as an ox, a cow, a sheep, a goose, a turkey, and in many other animal forms. One day he thought: "I should very much like to know why my son does not wish to become a horse! Surely he takes me for a fool, and grudges me the best prize!" He was half drunk when he thought this, and then there desired his son to become a horse. Hardly had he spoken than his wish was gratified; a splendid horse stood before the window; he dug his hoofs deep into the ground, whilst his eyes shot forth lightning, and flames issued from his nostrils. The shoemaker mounted and rode into the town. Here a merchant stopped him, admired the horse, and offered to give the animal's weight in gold if his master would only sell him. They went together to a pair of scales; the merchant shook gold from a sack on one of the wooden scales, whilst the shoemaker made his horse mount on the other. As he was starting in amazement at the heap of gold in the scales, one of the chains broke, and the gold pieces rolled over the street. The shoemaker threw himself on the ground to pick them up, and forgot both the horse and bridle. The merchant meanwhile mounted the horse, and galloped out of the town, digging his spurs into the poor animal's sides until the blood flowed, and beating him cruelly with a steel riding whip, for this merchant was none other than the magician, who thus revenged himself for the pieces out from his ear. The poor horse was quite exhausted when the magician arrived with him at his invisible dwelling; this house, it is true, stood in an open field, yet no one could see it. The horse was then led to the stable, whilst the magician considered how he might best torture him. But while the magician was considering, the horse, who knew what a terrible fate awaited him, succeeded in throwing the bridle over a nail, on which it remained hanging, thus enabling him to draw his head out. He fled across the field, and charging into a gold ring, threw himself before the feet of a beautiful Princess just returning from bathing. The Princess stopped, picked up the gold circle, slipped it on her finger, and then looked around in wonder. In the meantime, the magician—changed into a Grecian merchant—came up and courteously asked the Princess to return the gold ring he had lost. Terrified at the sight of his black beard and gleaming eyes, the Princess screamed aloud, and pressed the ring to her breast. Alarmed by her cries, her attendants and playmates, who were waiting near, hastened up and formed a circle round their beloved Princess. But as soon as they understood the cause of her distress, they threw themselves on the importunate stranger, and began tickling him in such a manner that he laughed, cried, giggled, coughed, and at length danced over the ground like a maniac, forgetting through sheer distress that he was still a magician. When, however, he remembered it, he changed himself into a hedgehog, and stuck his bristles into the maidens until their blood flowed, and they were glad to leave him alone. Meanwhile the Princess hastened home and showed her father the ring, which pleased her so much that she

wrote it in her heart finger night and day. Once when playing with it, the ring slipped from her hand, fell to the ground and sprang in pieces, when, oh, wonder! before her stood a handsome youth, the magician's pupil. At first the Princess was very troubled, and did not venture to raise her eyes, but when the scholar had told her everything she was satisfied, and conversed with him a long while, and promised to ask her father to have the magician driven away by the dogs should he ever come to demand the ring. When in the course of the day the magician came, the King, in spite of all his laughter's entreaties, ordered the ring to be given up. With tears in her eyes the Princess took the ring (the scholar had resumed this form immediately after relating his adventures) and threw it at the merchant's feet. It shivered into little pearls. Trembling with rage, the merchant threw himself on the ground in the shape of a hen, picked up the pearls, and when he saw no more, flew out of the window, flapped his wings, cried: "Aykerki! Seholar, ay you here?" and then soared into the air. Having been told by the scholar what to do should she be compelled to return the ring, the Princess had let her handkerchief fall at the same moment she threw the ring on the ground, and two of the largest pearls had rolled beneath it. She now took out these pearls, and they immediately called, in mocking imitation of the hen's voice: "Kikerki! I am here!" They then changed into a hawk and chased after the hen. Seizing it with his sharp talons, he bit its left wing with such force that all the feathers cracked, and the hen fell like a stone into the water, where it was drowned. The hawk then returned to the Princess, perched on her shoulder, gazed fondly into her eyes, and then became once more the young and handsome scholar. The Princess had grown so fond of him that she chose him as her husband, and from that moment he gave up magic for ever. In his prosperity he did not forget his relations—his mother lived with him and the Princess in their magnificent palace, his sisters married wealthy merchants, and even his father was content. When the old King died the magician's pupil became King over the land, and lived so happy with his wife and children, and all his subjects, that no pen can write, no song sing, and no story tell of half their happiness. Grace before Meals. T. D. Sullivan in The Nation, writes: How thoroughly English is the note of that form of "grace before meals," which, as we learn from the recently published work of a local clergyman, Canon Hammond, is in common use in the Duchy of Cornwall! The ordinary Christian form, as every one knows, is a thanksgiving and a prayer that we may be made truly grateful for the gifts vouchsafed to us. Here is the Cornish style: Lord make us able To eat what's on the table. This remind me of one of the "nonsense verses" of an English writer which, if I recollect aright, runs thusly: There was a young lady named Maid, Whose manners were rich of a fraud, She never was able to stick her toe at the table. But in the back kitchen—O Lord! Solitude is a genial balm to the mind. "But, my dear sir, you positively must follow my directions. You must take an ice-cold bath every morning." "Why, doctor, that's just what I am doing." "Oh—er—well, then you must stop it." Lady (to her husband, who is a commercial traveller, and who is rather cold to her): "John, the kisses you give me now are not up to sample you gave me when you asked me to be yours. It isn't business." "Walk this way, ma'am," politely requested an affable but very bow-legged draper's assistant of a rather antiquated-looking dame. "Why, bless me, my man, I couldn't walk that way if ye was to give me the whole shop!" SICK KIDNEYS LIGHT WORK. CURED KIDNEYS HEAVY WORK. When a man's Kidneys are deranged, he's not much good for work of any kind. In fact he's a man by setting his Kidneys right, he can get his strength and undermine his health by permitting the poisons to circulate in the system, that it is their duty to carry off. Here was Mr. James Clark, of 190 York Street, Hamilton, Ont., a sufferer from Kidney disease. In consequence he was weak, had a poor appetite, and was only able to do the lightest kind of work. Since he has taken Ryckman's Kootenay Cure the pains have left him, his appetite has improved, and now he is employed at the great mill of Mr. Robson, corner of York and Locke Streets, and his work is of a very heavy nature. You see the wonderful change Kootenay can make in a man by setting his Kidneys right. The "new ingredient" does the work. Full information and sworn statements of cures by addressing The Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont. "The Chart Book" free to any address. One bottle lasts over a month.

DOMESTIC READING. Gratitude has good eyes. Courage tramples trouble. Fear cronches—faith soars. Self conquest is continuous. Serving self is serving Satan. Doing good is receiving good. Love to God reveals His love. Youth ought to be a savings bank. Children always turn towards the light. The greatest reverence is due to the boy. God holds communion undisturbed with children. Children have more need of models than of critics. The plays of children are the germinal leaves of all later life. There is no better deliverance from the world than through art. True prayer brings our wants to Heaven and leaves them there. Education begins its work with the first breath of human life. Only those who view earth from the threshold of Heaven are able to derive from either riches or poverty their powers of spiritual helpfulness. Pharaoh was a great king in Egypt, and his name a terror to the surrounding nations; but even this great king and all his hosts were drowned in one of God's smallest seas! Children have always a sympathy in the agonizations of those connected with them; always, especially, a sense of any trouble or impending revolution, of whatever kind, in domestic circumstances. The touching confidence of children who may be disappointed, but are never discouraged. Hope in a child that has never known ought but despair is a sublime and affecting thing. Familiarity with vice blunts the edge of virtue. True art lifts nature from gross surroundings, and shows her in her loveliest form. It is left for the "realist" in literature and art to present her in soiled garments. The birds sing in chorus in the spring—just as children overflow in the brook-run full—the overflow of young hearts; the showery drops early—as young tears flow; and the whole sky is as capricious as the mind of a boy. Happy season of childhood! Kind nature, that art to all a bountiful mother; that visiteth the poor man's hut with auroral radiance, and for thy nursing hast provided a soft swathing of love and infinite hope, wherein he waxes and slumbers, danced round by sweetest dreams. Out of mud springs the lotus flower, out of clay come gold and many precious things; out of oysters the pearls; brightest silk, to robe fairest forms, is spun by a worm; bezoar from the bull, musk from the deer, are produced; from a stick is born flame; from the jungle comes sweetest honey. As from sources of little worth come the precious things of earth, even so it is with hearts that hold their fortune within. They need not lofty birth or noble kin. Their victory is recorded. Mr. T. H. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaint, and find Parmele's Pills the best medicine for these diseases." These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the Flour of Licorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste. A SHORT ROAD to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples, or inflamed breast and kidney complaint, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, Dr. Frost's Electric Oil.

FIRESIDE FUN. "A splendid ear, but a very poor voice," as the organ grinder said to the donkey. Mother: "Now, never let me catch you at the jaw again!" Willie: "I—tried not to let you catch me this time." Susie: "Wouldn't you like to be as happy as the lark?" Johnnie: "No. Think of the time they have to get up." "One of your wife's lungs is gone, my dear sir." "That doesn't do me any good, doctor. The one she has left is a star." Cadger: "Will you give me a few coppers for a bed, sir?" Isaac Moses: "Certainly, mine friend. Vero is der bed!" The Colonization.—"A swell bonnet goes far to make out a lady's decoration in the rest of the costume." "That is, all's well that ends well." "Papa, I wish you'd whip me." "Whip you, my son? Why should I whip you?" "Because, when you whip me, mamma gives me pears." "I hear you were mixed up in a rather shady transaction last week." "I cannot tell a lie, I was. I bought a couple of blinds for the kitchen window." "And did your friend take the doctor's advice?" He: "Certainly." "And did he pay for it?" "Well, I should rather say he did! He's dead!" "Yes, sir," said the man in cell 711, "time was when I was admitted to the very best houses." "And what brought you here?" "They caught me coming out." "If you were to find that I had lost all my fortune—every penny of it—would you hesitate to carry out our engagement?" He: "I would hesitate at nothing." "What charming teeth Mrs. Highees has!" He: "You flatter me, madam." She: "Oh, pardon—you are her husband?" He: "Oh, no; only her dentist." Patkins: "I hear you spent Sunday at Watkins'." Patkins: "Yes." "Has he any children?" "He says so, but it's my private opinion it's a menagerie he's got." An Irish gentleman having a small picture room, several persons desired to see it at the same time. "Faith, gentlemen," said he, "if you all go in it will not hold you." "And, Biddy, darlint, they've been tellin' me there's too many of us in the world. Now, if me and you git the priest to make us two wan, troth won't there be wan the less?" "Prisoner at the bar (to magistrate): "Your Washup, would you mind hurrying up my case a little? It's nearly twelve o'clock, and if I'm to go to gaol, I'd like to get there in time for dinner." Boarding-house Mistress (at Sunday dinner): "Mr. Jones, why do you not eat some chicken?" Mr. Jones (who has labored fifteen minutes trying to carve a leg): "Thanks; I never work on Sunday." "Do you think, Professor," said the musically ambitious girl, "that I can ever do anything with my voice?" "Well," was the cautious reply, "it may come in handy to scream with in case of fire."

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PILGRIMAGE TO IRELAND.

New York, July 16.—Edward O'Flaherty, President of the Centennial Association of America, which has charge of the pilgrimage to Ireland next year, has begun his vacation from business that he might have more time to devote to the preliminary work of the association.

The object of the association is to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the Irish insurrection, and to perpetuate the memory of Ireland's dead. To the casual observer it might look as though the association in this country were beginning rather early to make preparations for the celebration, which will not take place until next summer.

But after understanding the magnitude of the undertaking it will be seen that the time is none too much. The original association in Ireland for this coming centennial celebration was formed just fifteen years ago. There is not a civilized place on the globe which is not now in touch with the association.

The object of the National Committee, which meets in Dublin, was to cement the relationship of these native Irishmen and Irish descendants so that at the proper time they would journey back to the Emerald Isle and show to the people of the earth what a powerful nation Ireland would be if her sons had stayed at home.

Among other objects of the association is the raising of funds with which to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Ireland's fallen heroes. The pilgrimages will be to Wexford, Kildare, Antrim, Down, and to other parts of Ireland which were the scenes of heroic victory or defeat, in the insurrection ninety-nine years ago, when the Irish people rose and fought for liberty.

It had been arranged to have a ten days' sojourn in Ireland in the summer of that year at excursion rates, with the privilege of remaining a year. Various side trips will keep the pilgrims busy sightseeing. Among the principal anniversary celebrations will be that of Vinegar Hill, in commemoration of the Theobald Wolfe Tone, the founder of the Society of United Irishmen. This anniversary will be celebrated on June 22. In the official programme which has been issued by the Association as a preliminary guide, no mention is made of eating until the seventeenth day, when the programme announces that there will be breakfast. Those who go should bear this in mind and take along a big lunch basket.

The officers of the Association are: Edward O'Flaherty, President, of this city; J. J. Heavens, Vice-President, Boston; Rodrick J. Kennedy, Treasurer, of this city; John B. Kelly, Secretary, of this city.

Must England and America Fight?

The London Post says: "Every indication points to the certainty that Great Britain will be compelled to fight for her existence against the United States as soon as an American Government believes that war can be safely begun. In such a situation war cannot be averted by justice nor by good-will. Our statesmen must search their consciences and make sure in any controversy that may be raised their attitude is just and fair. They should consider as long as there is any reasonable doubt concerning the justice of their position, but things must be prepared for an appeal to force. We can imagine no more dreadful calamity. Our duty is to make sure that it comes by no fault of ours and that it shall find us united and prepared. The respite will in all probability be the time needed for the creation of a more powerful American fleet, say three or four years, or for the creation of a political combination with some naval power, say as many months. The organization to sustain such a contest may be short. The time to face the situation is not in three years or three months, but now."

Apostleship of Good Example.

To give good example is the general intention for the month of August. The American Messengers of the Sacred Heart on this Apostleship of good example say: "The man who does not appreciate and feel the harm done by sin to his neighbor's soul has no true appreciation of the harm done by sin in his own soul; and the man who will not do a good action for the help it would do to the soul of another will scarcely do a virtuous act for the good it would do to him. It is singular how good people will blind themselves in this matter. To evade their manifest obligation of giving good example, they will appeal against the manifest sense of Scripture and the interpretation of the Fathers as well as of all holy writers, and they will quote our Lord's counsel not to do our good works for the applause of men. Father Coleridge dismisses their difficulty with a fine retort. After giving the usual answer to the commentators, that our intention must necessarily be directed in secret to God our Lord, though our outward actions must be visible to men, he warns these quibblers that: "The applause of the world is not the only or the most serious danger to those who desire to serve God in the practice of good works. They are

often more in peril from outwardness than from the approbation of men. Men are ordinarily on the side, if of actual worldliness, at least of a very large moderation in the practice of virtue." Before we claim that we wish to keep our good deeds secret, we might ask ourselves whether it would not be a good thing to brave human respect, whether we fear the applause as much as we dread the contempt of worldlings, whether we do not feel inclined to do our good works in secret, because we are ashamed to profess our faith and our piety openly before men.

Since men attach so little importance to good example, since so many permit themselves to be deceived and to adopt every miserable pretext for ignoring its importance, since some even affect to discover an injunction against it in the very Scriptures that reveal it so clearly as one of our obligations, prayer, and very fervent prayer, is necessary that all Christians and particularly our Associates in this League, may be right-minded in this matter, and by their mutual edification, extend to one another the excellent advantages that God means them to obtain in this way.

No Irish Need Apply.

Mr. G. Wilfred Pearce, in The New York Catholic News, says: "It is not generally known, but it is a fact which will be endorsed by the leading men in the world of fine arts in America, that there is a deep seated prejudice against Irish sculptors, artists and architects from end to end in the United States. The reason why nobody knows, but it is so. It is but a short time ago when the writer told the Hon. Squigley Gush, one of the greatest statesmen in our country, that several competent sculptors of Irish birth or descent would be glad to submit models for a statue of a distinguished Irishman who died a soldier's death on a blood-stained field of the South whilst serving in the Army of the Potomac. The Hon. Squigley, who is one of the largest manufacturers of "taffy" for votes, received me very freely, and remarked that in the whole course of his life he had never heard of an Irish sculptor or of any sculptor bearing an Irish name. I handed to him photographs of the works of Irish sculptors, which have received prizes in the art salons of Paris and have been sold to the art patrons of America, but it was to no purpose.

Remarkable Letter From Rev. Dr. Kane.

The Rev. Dr. Kane, Grand Master of the Orangemen of Belfast, in a letter addressed to the Orangemen and their friends, expressed a hope this year, as for many past years, the July celebrations will pass over peacefully, and without accident or disorder of any kind. He says it is not necessary any to remind them that all who follow their flag, and all who sympathize with the celebration are in duty bound to be very watchful lest they give offence, and very slow to take offence. Of late years attempts at attack or stone throwing, had been of the most trifling nature, and, indeed, the anniversary had been observed as a general holiday, Protestant and Roman Catholic alike taking advantage to the full of the day off for their healthful excursions and good-will and friendly feeling prevailing all round. He sincerely hoped that this year will maintain this most satisfactory and creditable state of things, and that the time had passed for ever when the great triumph of civil and religious freedom, in which all creeds and classes have a common heritage, was too often celebrated amid scenes of sectarian bitterness and intolerance.

To Help the Unemployed Members.

At the regular meeting of branch 16 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association held Thursday night last quite a large attendance of its members as well as several brothers from other city branches were present. There was quite a lengthy discussion on the best method of arranging for some kind of directory to assist in obtaining employment for the unemployed members of the society. It was finally decided to send a report of the proceedings to the Advisory Board for its consideration. After the regular business of the branch was over a Pedro contest took place between the members of the branch and visiting brothers, which resulted in even honors.

The French Pilgrimage.

The great French pilgrimage, for which preparations have been going on during several months past, is to arrive in Rome on August 4th. The majority of the pilgrims will be workingmen, and will consequently be more or less indifferent to the climatic conditions which they will find in the Eternal City. This is fortunate, for the reason would otherwise seem to be rather badly chosen. Rome at present is little better than a furnace, and there is small reason to hope it will be cooler in August. However, everything will be done to put the pilgrims at their ease, for Rome is ever equal to its traditional reputation for hospitality. The pilgrims, it appears, will be mostly from the centre and south of France, Lyons furnishing the largest contingent, and several Bishops from that metropolitan province being amongst the leaders.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Paris.

Paris, July 20.—Mr. Hanotaux, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, this evening received Sir Wilfrid Laurier. One hundred and fifty guests attended the banquet of the Paris British Chamber of Commerce in honor of Sir Wilfrid Laurier last night. The affair was a grand success and Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech in French was applauded to the echo. Especially was the applause loudly and enthusiastically rendered when the Canadian Premier declared that Canada was as free as was France, thanks to England. Canada would remain true to the country to which she owed her very existence and to the country to which she owes her free institutions.

Cocoa Burning Hot Weather.

People have the idea that cocoa is very heating and not good in hot weather. This is incorrect, the reverse of it, is peculiarly adapted to counteract the operating effects of this hot weather. People should avoid cheap cocoas, which are mainly starch and sugar, with a little cocoa. Cowan's "Hygienic" and "Perfection" cocoas are put up and sold in tins only.

The interesting question known as

"the blessing of the sea," which annually takes place at Ostend at the commencement of the season, attracts to this pleasant watering-place a large number of visitors. This annual function, though simple, is very impressive, and testifies to the deeply religious spirits of the fisher-folk of Ostend.

LATEST MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like wheat, oats, hay, etc. Columns include item name and price per unit.

FRUIT.

Not many strawberries offered to-day. They are nearly done for this season. We quote: Blueberries, 65c to 75c per basket. Black currants, per basket, 65c to 80c. Raspberries, per quart box, 55c to 70c. New potatoes, 25c to 30c per bushel. Red currants, common, 25c to 35c per basket. Cherry currants, 35c to 45c per basket. Pineapples, 7c to 10c. Strawberries, 40c to 50c per quart box. Cherries, small, sweet, 60c to 80c per basket. Large, sweet, 81c to 125c per basket; sour, 50c to 75c per basket. Watermelons, 25c to 35c. Gooseberries, 25c to 30c per basket for an 40c to 50c. Large English varieties, and 30c to 35c for Downings. Tomatoes, \$1 to \$1.10 per crate, \$1.25 per basket. Canadian cabbages are selling at 25c per bushel. Onions, 25c to 30c per dozen, 15c to 20c; Ontario, per basket, 65c to 75c.

MONTREAL MARKET.

Montreal, July 19.—Grain.—The demand is not large on any grade, but the tone of the market is still pretty firm. Local values are about as follows:—No 2 white oats, 25c; export, 25c; local, 20c to 25c; pass, 62c to 65c; buckwheat, 41c to 42c, and rye, 40c to 41c. Flour.—There is a good demand for Manitoba flour from the Maritime Provinces in the low 20c to 25c range. We quote:—Winter wheat, patents, at \$4 to \$4.25; straight rollers, \$3.65 to \$3.80, and in bags, \$1.75 to \$1.85; Manitoba strong rollers, 35c to 40c; Ontario brands, \$3.65 to \$3.65, and spring wheat patents, \$4.10. Feed—Manitoba's rands is still quoted on the basis of 81c and 81c, although some say they are asking a little more. Canned fruit.—The market is up to date is a decrease of 1,000 when compared with last week's receipts. From 7c to 7c was the price paid to-day. A fair to good inquiry is noted for French shoes and white combed 72c, with color ed selling at a shade higher figure. Very little is doing in western cheese here. Immense quantities of cheese continue to go out from Montreal to all the European ports. Last week over 104,000 boxes were sent forward, very nearly double the quantity handled during the corresponding week in 1896. The export gate market is up to date is now 614,322 boxes, against 465,218 boxes last year, a full can of 182,144 boxes. It has been quite freely stated during the week that foreign markets were in rather unsatisfactory shape, but this, it seems, has not in any way interfered with the outflow of goods, nor did it the week previous, when exports were also double the amount of the week corresponding in 1896. Everything now, in fact, points to a record year, and at the present oil it will not be long before shipments reach one million boxes.

Butter.—There are no new features to note in the condition of the butter market. A fair demand continues to rule for the finest creamery at 17c to 17c. Western dairy is offered at 12c to 12c. In eastern shipments there is some business passing at 13c to 13c, according to quality; the outside figure is the value of really choice. Exports from Montreal keep on at a great rate, and are now three times as large as they were during the corresponding period a year ago. The shipments for the week were 3,234 packages, against 311 packages last year, and the total to date is 39,022, compared with 10,147 last year.

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Appended is a copy of analysis just taken - Toronto, Nov. 19, 1895. The O'Keefe Brewery Co., Ltd. Dear Sirs—I herewith certify that I have made an analysis of water taken from your filter and find it of first-class purity, being bright, clear and free from all suspended impurities.

Yours truly, THOMAS HEYS, Consulting Chemist. K. O'KEEFE, Pres. and Mgr. W. HAWK, Vice-Pres. and Asst. Mgr.

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