# Catholic Record.

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

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A SUGGESTION.

We advise the formulaters and revisers of creeds to adopt the following Parents weep when their chilhis comedy of English Protestantism: "Every man who is born into this within himself, with full power to absolve, bind, dispense or excommunithere is no further reason of being for bors' offensive Alliances, Leagues, Unions or Associations, or indeed, for paternal injustice and neglect. ever mentioning the subject of religion to another person. This would save all difficulty and inconvenience, and would get rid of the perpetual breaches of amenity."

This charmingly simple plan would give a long-suffering public immunity from the linguistic attacks of the Mc-Giffert-Parkhurst-Hillis people and bring comfort to heresy excavators.

DAMIEN'S SUCCESSOR.

Damien's place at Molakai, is prepar- for himself. Is not this statement on ing to go to the largest leper colony of a par with Ingersoli's, that he could China. One would imagine that the beat the Ten Commandments. To years spent in ministering to the vic- maintain that God has given a mestims of the dread disease were more sage of truth to the world and to affirm than enough to dampen his enthusiasm; that every man has the right to modibut that he is as full of ardor as the fy and to change and to revise that day when he first put his hand to the truth-to manufacture, in a word, a work is evidenced by the fact that he better sort of Christianity than Christ's intends to again cast in his lot with is a proof of madness that cannot be

tude of his task. Imagine a settle natural problems is entrusted with the ment of fifty thousand persons cut off mission of determining what God must from the world, disfigured and recking say when He speaks to His creatures is the filth and the stench ; of the lonelishow the world that the love which Aud this is the Protestantism of these prompted the Master to give His life days! for His friend abides in the hearts of His disciples.

Deeds like these are oases on the desert of life.

BISHOP POTTER AND THE PHILIPPINES.

made some surprising statements anent that which you have received let him be the Philippines, to rehabiliate his char- anathema : and yet presumably Chriswhether the good Bishop was taken in by Manila claiming that Christ did not mean confidence men or whether he simp'y gave a holiday to his pent up anti-Catholic tendencies: but certainly some one has blundered, and he should, in justice to himself and to the public, come forward and make the amende honorable. His charges of concubinage and emorbitant marriage fees have been given the lie direct. Men who have been in the Philippines for more than four days have declared that the public. If he had had contented him-Bishop knew absolutely nothing of the self with airing his own peculiar true condition of affairs and that his views none might have rebutted them, criticisms of the friars were calumnies.

It is a pity that he left his own unchurched thousands to lay himself open but of two splendid contributions to to such grave changes. We are sin pedagogical literature, the one by cerely sorry that he has been guilty of by Father Brosnahan and the other by conduct unworthy of a Christian and Father Campbell, S. J., in the shape that he has brought upon himself a defeat so crushing that the consolation of dinner of St. John's College, Fordham. saying "that all is lost save honor" is denied him.

OUR BOYS.

from school as soon as the law permits education to file it for future reference. them cannot be condemned too severedepends on your self-sacrifice

Catholicism is a barrier to one's ad- place in every walk of life is triumph-

London, Saturday. May 19, 1900. be true, we admit, in some bigotry saturated communities; but ability and perseverance are as a general rule the key that opens the door of success. scheme suggested by Mr. Marshall in dren die ; but they laugh with strange unseemliness when they bid them seek their fortune. They may have an world is born a complete CatholicChurch abundant store of health and in heart and brain may be lurking forces that would if allowed to mature give them a cate himself—but no one else—and thus grip on the world : but they are already dead. They will become, as unpleasant remarks about our neightheir fathers before them, hewers of wood-with life wasted because of

A SAD CONDITION.

Dr. Hillis' arraignment of Presbyterianism has opened the flood-gates of the most glaring blasphemy. Back in the centuries we hear Cicero asserting: "It would require a God to decide which of the opinions is true; as for ourselves we cannot even determine which is the more probable: but to-day we hear the Independent declaring that a man of intelligence Father Conrardy, who took Father ought never to tire of making creeds described. To maintain, again, that It is not easy to describe the magniwith corruption; think of the heat and subversive of revelation itself. It leads to Atheism. What is affirmed ness and desolation that broods over it, one year can be denied the next, and and you will have a very imperfect so on until we eliminate God from our picture of what awaits this heroic religious programme. There is no priest. But he is glad to go. While medium. Truth is what we make it. men scheme and plan and quote Christ is on trial, and His acquittal or without believing Him, he is going to condemnation depends upon man.

True He sent His messenger into the world to teach all nations whatsoever He had commanded them: that He gave no one the right to pick or choose how much He will believe : that He laid down for all time what man must do and accept for salvation : that St. Paul declared to the Galatians that if any-It is time for Bishop Potter, who one preaches to you a gospel besides tian men have no hesitation in prowhat He said, or that His doctrines can and should be revised.

This, we ween, is the ultima thule of arrogant impiety.

JESUITS AS EDUCATORS.

The receent onslaught of President Eliot on Jesuit colleges has, in a way, been a veritable boon to the reading but his going so far afield has been productive of not only his discompture of an address delivered at the alumni

In reading the address of the rev. gentleman one is struck by its elequence and purity of diction. Every sentence bespeaks the scholar, The parents that take their children and we advise our friends of Catholic

We know that the Jesuit is regarded ly. The lad who goes out into the world as a terrible personage. He is associated with untrained mind is doomed to with plots and schemes, with designs failure. He does not see it : but years against the Government and with hence when he is a mere Gibeonite he various other things that exist only in will realize the extent of the injury over-heated imaginations: but we done him by paternal foolishess. Give know them as men who have fought the boy then a chance for his life. for truth and justice; who have been, Do not permit him to leave school at as they are to day, the fearless and unfourteen years of age. But you say compromising soldiers of the Cross. that the miserable pittance earned by They have ennobled everything children in factories or as messengers they have touched: and so we are is sadly needed. Even so, bear the not surprised by the glorious pressure of poverty for a few years story of their educational triumphs, longer : economize : curtail your That they have given scholars whose saloon expenses. Their success in life names are not writ in water to the world is indisputable : and that they We hear from time to time that have formed men who have taken high

The Catholic Record worn out excuse for laziness and want by Father Campbell. Their enemies dale says that for nearly three centuries the Jesuits were the best schoolmasters in Europe: and that, at a time when primary and even secondary education had in most places become a mere effete and pedantic adherence to obsolete methods, they were bold enough to innovate less in system than in materials, and putting fresh spirit and energy into their work not merely taught and catechized in a new and attractive manner, but provided new manuals and school books for their pupils which were an enormous advance on those they found in use.

In America they have attained a proud position in the intellectual world. Despite antagonism and prejudice they have placed their colleges on a par with the very best of the country. They do not waste time on educational experiments. Father Campbell points out wherein lies the peculiar power, that is common to all Catholic colleges, in developing the intellectual capabilities of its students in a manner and to a degree that no other training can effect, viz., it subjects them to a therough discipline in the study of mental philosophy that stands erect upon its mountain peak and in the clear light of revelation which shines not to limit but to enlarge the powers of the mind, scans the mysteries of this world and the world beyond and gives as it alone can give the answers to the problems that puzzle and disturb the souls of

Catholic education develops the whole man, and the nature of that development may be seen in the average Catholic student.

In view of these facts we say that parents who thrust their offspring into the anti-relig cu; r indifferent atmosphere of non-Catholic colleges are recreant to their duty and are guilty of gross and culpable negligence.

PRESBYTERIAN DIVINES ON FOREORDINATION.

Dr Hillis has, by his arraignment of the Presbyterian doctrine of foreordination to everlasting damnation, made a bid for notoriety.

The rev. gentleman began his career in Reymouth church by a series of lectures on literary celebrities. They were very good in their way, but they aroused in this age of sensationalism little or no attention. It would seem, then, in quest of pabulum to stimulate the jaded appetites of his flock, he betook himself to the study of the Westminster, Confession, and discovered the grim Calvinistic doctrine of Predestination. It is all what the doctor styles it-but it is strange he did not see it sooner. It has been thundered from pulpits, and has been, while the doctor was phrasing in his pulpit, creating types of the creature described by Dickens, whose religion was veiled in gloom and darkness, with lightings of cursing, vengeance and destruction,

been floating through the sable clouds. That the doctrine is the fruitful mother of despair cannot be denied : and it is not to be wondered at that a great many have, at the mere statement of it, joined the ranks of infidelity. We venture to say, however, that Dr. Hillis' announcement of the doctrine was, though the very foundation of Presbyterianism, something new to his congregation. In the first days of Protestantism there was some attempt at systematic instruction: but a glance at the sermons appearing now in the public prints will convince anyone that they are productions, if you will, of more or less literary merit but absolutely without doctrine. The result is that the average Protestant has no creed. He hears from his spiritual guides moral disquisitions and political harangues, and blasphemous attacks on the Bible, but no definite teaching. The truth is the sects have no platform. A revision of creed is now demanded by divines; and we may have a few individuals commissioned with the mission of tinkering up a creed that will guide us infallibly to the celestial haven. The Presbyterian Review says that

the Westminster divines warn us that the "doctrine of this high mystery of predestination is to be handled with special prudence and care." We do not know what "special prudence and vancement. But do we believe that antly borne out by the facts adduced care "may mean, but we do know that tents of the English Establishment,"

Calvin formulated with a terrible and repellent preciseness that

"God, by an eternal and unchangeable de-cree, hath determined whom He shall one day permit to have a share in eternal felicity, and whom He shall doom to destruction. In respect to his elect this decree is founded on His unmerited mercy, without any regard to human weakness; but those whom He de-livers up to damnation, are, by a just and irreprehensible judgment, excluded from all access to eternal life."

Could human folly go further ? That allegiance can be given to doc-of God for souls. Help her. Help him. W. F. P. S. trines that do away with free will and fill the weary stretch of life with dreams and visions of God's vengeance is proof indeed of what an abyss of error men can fall into when deprived of the sheltering care of the Church. Instead of the bright and consoling dogmas of Catholicism, that every soul born into the world receives grace sufficient for salvation, we have the following from Jonathan Edwards, who perchance did not exercise the special prudence of which our contemporary speaks, but who nevertheless interpreted correctly the sentiments of Calvin.

Edwards draws for the delectation of his hearers this rosy picture :

"The bigger part of men who have died heretofore have gone to hell; the whole heathen world is hopelessly doomed; against the non elect the wrath of Cod is burning, the furnace hot, the flames rage and glow, and devils are waiting for their coming like lions restrained and greedy for their prey."

Judging from present indications the General Assembly will draw up a shorter creed to be obeyed under pain of anathema. And yet people will talk of the priest - ridden Catholic ! And preachers will descant on their independence of thought! They, however, pledge themselves to abide by the decisions of men who are prone to error and give abundant proof of it by their desire to eliminate what has been hitherto considered their fundamental doc-

We cannot help thinking that the lifeless sects are something like the dry bones seen by the prophet. The hot breath of error has parched and left them in Time's highway as trophies of man's foolishness and of blind fanaticism.

THE CHANGE OF RELIGION.

Reverend Sir,-Turning over an admirably interesting book, which may be recommended to all Holy Year pilgrims, "Wood's Ecclesiastical Antiquities of London" (Burns and Oates,) we read Bishop Gardiner's words de ploring the part he had taken in the schism under Henry VIII.:

"Iwas awfully in error in my past conduct.

Let me impress on you, good people, (he was preaching at St. Paul's Cross, under Queen Mary) that Catholicity and the Papacy can never be severed by any earthly power; they will remain united together to the end of time." (p. 91.)

antiquarian arguments had at the first

number of wild peasant maids, and did make them a most goodly discourse on the health of their souls; and you showeth to them how goodly a thing it be for them to go often times to confe sion. I am mighty glad of your dis-When the serpent cometh in the shape of man to whisper the thought of a bad action, the maid that goeth to a clean, honest confession is the one that cannot be led astray; and so satan is thereby disappointed. And the man who is dishonest (sic) becomes changed; and the spirit of revenge will not any longer have a dwelling in his heart Confession be a most goodly thing for the soul's health and rest."

Souls of men! when one thinks of the litle innocent children and the maidens f those wild days, and the Reformation roving at will and riot and insol-"Liar and slave," as even a Macbeth might contemptuously exclaim on the Cranmer of Macaulay's pages, taking one solemn oath in private to save himself from the conequences of the one more solemn he took in public; and pandering to the

Heartsick and weary of having part

Ritualistic, the other day. And have done, they are constantly remind travelling to his church, Miss Kath- ed of the fact." The "gentlemen" erine Conway found herself "feeling at home," when, as her last book tells us, she heard the little innocent children Alban's, Holbern, praying : Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for

In the month of the Holy Virgin Mother, remember Craumer's victims of to-day. The Church is but the love

FATHER O'LEARY AND DR. FISET TO BE HONORED.

Lieutenant - Colonel Hudon, of Quebec, recently received a letter from his son—who is with Company "E" of our gallant Canadians who front-in the course of which he states that in all probability Rev. Father O'Leary will be one of the persons to receive the Victoria Cross, as his name mentioned in the despatches to the War Office as being one of those entitled to it. The letter, further, con-This old man (Father O'tinues: Leary) followed us on the march, although he is sixty-eight years of age, and on February 18th at Paardeberg he passed the whole day in the firing line giving succor to the wounded and dying. He is an old blood and is adored by the men. He has been very kind to me.'

In referring to Dr. Fiset, Private Hudon writes to his father :

"You will be glad to hear that Eugene Fiset has been recommended for the Victoria Cross for bravery on the field, and I assure you he deserves it, for he was the only doctor in the firing line at the battles of Paardeberg, Osfontein and Drietfontein."

LETTER FROM FATHER O'LEARY.

In this geometry, the following.

In this connection the following letter from Father O'Leary to his brother, Mr. James M. O'Leary, of the Ottawa P. O. department, giving a graphic account of the Battle at Paardeberg and of the bravery of our Canadian boys, which we take from the Quebec Telegraph, will be read with renewed interest

with renewed interest:

My dear Brother—Well, at last we have been in it, and though our baptism of fire was a costly one, willingly would we go through it again. Canada may well be proud of her noble boys. It is true that many a once happy home is in mourning since the fatal 18th day of February, but the deep sorrow that has entered into the hearts of the loved ones far away will undoubtedly be tempered by the consoling assurance that all have done their duty. All, every one. So say the brave Gordons, the famous Black Watch, the Argyles, the Seaforths, the sturdy Cornwalls. So say they all.

And oh! that wild mad charge against an invisible enemy. Never shall I forget it, nor shall I attempt to describe it, at least for the present. Hell let loose would give but a faint idea of it. On, on we rushed, through a hail of bullets, the air alive, again with deadly missiles. On we rushed madly, wildly, tearing through brambles, stumbling over prostrate comrades eager in their delirium of bloodshed and destruction which had seized on us all to reach the enemy's trenches. And above the din of the battle. Oh! that wild, soul-stirring cheer, or rather that savage yell. Like tigers, our brave boys bounded over the open, but it was not to be. Darkness closed on us ere the position was carried and the day won.

Darkness settled down on that well-fought field, mercifully casting a veil over its horrors.

Papacy can never be severed by any earthly power; they will remain united together to the end of time." (p. 91.)

He had seen what he had seen, and what schism meant: and the cogency of actual facts overpowered him. The antiquarian arguments had at the first convinced that man of better will, blessed Thomas More, who spent seven years studying whether indeed you could be Catholic without the Pope. No such thing, the great scholar and saint found.

Then again—at page 375—words of Cranmer, when a priest fellow at Cambridge. He writes to the last abbess of the strict and enlightened convent at Godston:

(a) "I send you by Stephen Whyte forty shillings, as it bs Christmastime, for the comfort of the sickly children of the poor. I beg that my soul's health be remembered in your prayers, and those of the little innocent children. I recommended you to the care and protection of the Holy Virgin Mother.—T. C."

(b) "Stephen Whyte hath told us that you lately gathered around you a number of wild peasant maids, and did make them a most goodly discourse

boys!
I must draw this letter to a close. I feel sick at heart when I recall to mind the scenes of blood I have witnessed, and the stirring events I have gone through.

"SAY 'YOUR GRACE,' " AND "THE SIGN OF THE CROSS."

Says a correspondent of the CATH-OLIC RECORD: These two headings to paragraphs in your issue of 28th April bring to my mind an incident recount. ed to me as having occurred in Ottawa some years ago. While four gentlesome years ago. men were partaking of a meal in the dining room of the Russell House, a lady, accompanied by two children, entered, and, before sitting down at an adjoining table, blessed themselves —in other words made the "Sign of the Cross" and said "Grace." This proceeding being remarked by the four gentlemen, it set three of them sniggering and sneering, whilst their unseemly conduct aroused the indig-nation of the fourth, who was a Cath-olic. "I do not see," said the latter, " what you, gentlemen, see to snigger king's shame, and making marriages and sneer at in the action of those children. To my mind it is a proo that they are being reared as Christian or lot with the inheritance of those children should be reared; that they bold, bad men, of "dwelling in the are being taught that their Saviour children should be reared; that they and ours died on the Cross, and that,

so says a philanthropic, unself-seeking in making the sign of the cross, as they were abashed, and the sniggering The children were those of ceased. General Herbert, the then command ing officer of the Canadian Militia, and a fervent Catholic; the lady who accompanied them was their Governess and the gentleman who administered the well-deserved rebuke was the late Doctor Darby Bergin, M. P., of Cornwall, Ontario. The Doctor afterwards spoke in the highest terms of the General in the education of his children.

### A TIMELY REMINDER.

Reader, have you conformed with your Easter duty. If you have not already approached the holy sacra-ments, do so at once, and do not put it ments. off until Trinity Sunday. Something may happen to make it impossible on that day and you will be outside the pale of the Church. While on this subject it is well to remind all Catholies that the frequent reception of Com-

munion is very commendable.
On this subject the Holy Father, writing in commendation of the advocacy of weekly reception of the Sacrament, by an eminent French priest at the Eucharistic Congress convened at Lourdes last year, says: "He alone is able to fulfill the duties of a Christian life who has put on Christ, and Christ is not put on except by the frequentation of the Eucharistic table. For by this does Christ dwell in us and we in Him. Hence, the wisdom of those who, laboring in the cause of faith and morals, make it their duty to excite Catholics to approach, as frequently as possible, the Lord's table. The more The more that table is frequented, the more abundant the fruits of holiness derived We wish with all from it. . . . We wish with all our heart that a very large number of Catholics make it their practice to receive every week the Sacrament of the

## "OUR LADY OF PEACE."

The romantic history of the two huge cannons that ornament the campus of famous St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind., is to have a new chapter The ponderous and rusty machines of destruction are to be melted and cast into an image of Peace. Shey have been resting on grassy mounds since donated to the Sisters of the Holy Cross in 1863, but will soon be transformed into a statue of "Our Lady of Peace.

At the outbreak of the Civil War the two guns were among the war materials that fell into the hands of the Confederates. They are of the Parrot type, of ten-inch caliber, and were used by the Confederates in the defense of Fort Charles. These guns were two of the heaviest possessed by the Southern forces, and were named with great pomp. In honor of Mrs. Jefferson Davis and Mrs. James K. Polk they were named "Lady Polk" and "Lady Davis.

# A STRANGE CONVERSION.

A strange story of the conversion of Jewish rabbi is related by foreign journals. Becoming involved in a versy, the rabbi. whose name is Tism na, undertook to overthrow Catholicity by making a close study of its teach-The result was that he accepted the divine character of the Courch established by Christ and eventually became a Christian and joined the Franciscan order. A few days ago his sister, distinguished as a physician, also entered the Church and became a Franciscan nun. The conversion of the two illustrious Jews has caused a profound impression throughout Hun-

# BAN ON MACCABEES.

Milo Meredith of Wabash, Ind. Grand Commander of the Maccabees of Indiana, was Tuesday advised that the Catholic Church had placed the order under the ban. Mgr. Martinelli, Apostolic Delegate, it is claimed, has written a letter to the Ordinary of that diocese to the effect that the obligation taken by the Maccabees is binding; that it comes in conflict with the duty of the communicant's loyalty to the Church, and that all Catholics must withdraw from the society.

After God. Mary is our great advocate and our deliverer from the temptations which cause us so much annoyance and so greatly endanger our souls. The motherhood of Mary elevated her to a dignity so sublime, that the Angelic Doctor calls it almost infinite. In the opinion of some doctors Mary obtained the title of Mediatrix, not by her merits, nor by having prayed for the salvation of men, nor by having given birth to Jesus, having freely and willingly offered her Son to the death of the cross to deliver us from the slavery of Satan and

O Mary ! if I am under thy protection I have nothing to fear, for thy devotion is a weapon which God places only in the hands of those whom it is His will to save. - St. John Damascene.

Right and wrong are so far apart that they never touch each other; and yet they are so close together that there is not room for a soul to walk between them. Every one must he on one side or the other.—Henry Norman.

with the disappointment you have suf-

is the crowning piece! The wretches!
This is the way the thing happened:
Cecilius was in earnest; at least, I think
so, for he was singularly flattered by the
prospect of his daughter's marriage; it
secured quiet comfort for his old age. He

wants to crosh it. Cecilius is quite as angry as I am. The more so, as he would lose his place if it should be discovered . You understand?"

"Is your daughter here?' I asked.

Cecilius, are you aware that

high rank, who protects her, and whose name is Flavia Domitilla." "Look you, Eutrapeles, we are not alone

here!" exclaimed Gurges, who had heard again a noise in the tepidarium. "I must

are sure of this?' I asked

has not reflected

"'Perfectly sure, Garges. My daughter

is the object of my daily entreaties."

"It is evident she has not ref

chapel) in her cubiculum.'
"' Have you a little god Jugatinus?"

begin to operate, for she will naturally think that I alone could have had the idea of this delicate attention.

"' Nothing easier, my dear Gurges But let us make haste, for Cecilia will

on return for the jentaculum (break

"We went up to Cecilia's cubiculum,

lanation, and resumed :-

"'Certainly,'

Undoubtedly," replied Gurges; "tha

# AURELIA;

# THE JEWS OF CAPENA GATE.

He had once already forgiven Cornelia. It is true that the accusation was based on the most vague suspicions. But the two sisters, Ocellates and Varonilla, had been found guilty, and he had consented to let them choose their mode of death, and to banish their accomplices, whereas and to bauish their accomplices, whereas the former should have been buried alive,

and the latter condemned to die under the lash of the Pontifis.

It was indispensable that reparation should be made for such faults, and something done to compensate this indul-

To this end Marcus Regulus employed To this end Marcus Regulus employed all his industry. This worthy individual had admirably prepared his plan. By corrupting Doris, the divine Aurelia's hair-dresser, and by cultivating the acquaintance of the confiding Palestrion, he hoped to discover, at the same time, the relations existing between Metellus Celer and the Grand-Vestal, and the efficience of Floring Clemens and his

celer and the Grant vestar, and the affiliation of Flavius Clemens and his family with the worshippers of Christ.

But whilst Domitian was endeavoring to protect his throne, God sent before him the Bishop Clemens, the prince of this new society, the supreme Pontiff of the new Cread!

And whilst Marcus Regulus was seekand whilst Marcus regular to discover the secrets of the divine Aurelia's household, God was sending there the humble slave through whom Christ was to be embraced with undying

PART SECOND-THE SLAVE.

CHAPTER I. HYMENEAL DISAPPOINTMENTS OF A VES PILLO.

We must ask the reader to throw a retrospective glance on certain events which transpired in the tonsorial estab-lishment of the barber Eutrapeles, a few months previous to the incidents related

in the second chapter of this book.
Estrapeles's shop was one of the most elegant and fashionable establishments of the kind in Rome, where they were quite numerous and generally well patroniced. This shop, situated in the centre of the Forum, not far from the Græcostasis, had formerly belonged to Angustantia had been the state of the state of the formerly belonged to Angustantia had been the state of the state tus's barber, Licinius, whom Horace mentions in his Poetical Art.

Entrapeles, who had inherited it from his father—himself a tonsor of merit lief nothing undone to make his shop worthy of the fame of its founder. He entertained, probably, the secret hope that Domitian might confer upon him the Licinius had received at the hands of Augustus, who made a senator of his barber

Licinius owed that distinguished honor less to personal merit than to the rare ac-complishments of a magpie which he had taught to recite verses in praise of the Emperor. Eutrapoles's great ambition was to possess a bird whose talents would obliterate the memory of his predecessor's magpie. He succeeded, after several years of patient teaching, in training one whose incontestable superiority would have thrown Licinius into a fit of jealous

magpie of this ambitious barber imitated, with rare perfection, the human voice, the cries of animals, and even the sounds of instruments. Upon a sign sounds of instruments. Upon a sign from its master, it recited, with great ac-curacy, a pompone eulogy on Domitian As a matter of course, Entrapeles never

As a matter of course, Entrapeles never failed to give the signal to his bird whenever a senator, a Pontiff, or some distinguished patrician came to intrust their heads into his skilfal hands.

The Trossuli, or dandies of that time, crowded the lucky barber's shop; and the matrons, the queens of beauty and fashing the statement of the statement ion, never passed by without stopping their litter, their carpentum—the four-wheel carriage exclusively used by matrons of high rank—or their light charlots, lined with silk and inlaid with ivory, which they drove, themselves, with skill and daring. Entrapeles's magpie was a

It must be admitted that the barber was an artist of uncommon merit. The beaux proclaimed him the first tonsor in When a Trossulus came out of his hands, he could show himself safely at the porticos or on the Appian Way; his head bore the seal of that supreme elegance which, at all times, has attracted eyes and claimed the admiration of The women found in Entrapeles's shop

those thousand articles for their secret toilet which they would have sought in vain in the shops of Minucius's portico, of the Villa publica, the Via Sacra or the Septa Julia, with their varied and rich No other tensor could show such an

abundant supply of false tresses and glossy caris, of every variety of shade, from the flaming red to the deepest black; nowhere else could such perfect teeth be found, whether of bone, or ivory, or extracted from the human jaw; no-where those pliable straps of leather, those aromatic pomades of beautiful paste, destined to repair the ruins caused by time—the wrinkles, the angular form, the toothless gums, or the head prematurely bald.

When a matron, struggling against the to give new brilliancy to her eyes, she looked as if Venus herself had traced the delicate black lines which added their favorable shadow to the rosy and fresh complexion drawn from the small alabaster and pewter pots, which the estimable tradesman sold for their weight in gold.

tradesman sold for their weight in gold.

Entrapeles seemed to possess all the secrets of the Fortuna virilis, the goldess dear to the Roman ladies, because she concealed the defects of their beauty from the indiscreet eyes of the men. His shop was better attended than the two temples of this kind goddess, situated on the Palstine bridge and the Carmentales gate.

But, amidst all these perfections, Entraples had some slight faults; he was impertinent, vain, and lequacious in the extreme. For these defects, as well as for his qualities, he was without equal in

for his qualities, he was without equal in the tonsorial fraternity. There was no news, political or private, no wedding or funeral, no scandalous story or kitchen.

"Had she ever consented?"

Gurges seemed to think the question impertinent.

"Let us not quarrel about words," he

in this bachelor's home,—when he was quite alone behind his closed shutters, he gave a preconcerted signai, and, immediately, a man slipped in through a door which he discreetly held ajar. Eutrapeles had long conversations with this man. Who was he, and what was said in

Who was he, and what was said in these frequent interviews? The neighbors had tried to find out, but their curiosity had been invariably baffled.

On the evening of the fifth day preceding the calends of January, \$42, (28th of Dacember, \$41, for the Romans counted the days backwards), and sometime after the Saturnalia, which commenced on the 16th, previous to said calends (17th of December), and lasted one week, Entrapeles and his nightly visitor were sitting in the furthest end of the shop, according to their custom, and conversing in a subdued tone of voice, when a noise was heard at the door of the shop.

The countenances of the two men ex-pressed singular alarm and anxiety; but the familiar sound of a voice calling from

the familiar sound of a voice calling from outside, "Entrapeles! Entrapeles!" soon quieted their fears.

"It is Gurges, the vespille," said the barber; "he brings me certain articles of my trade, which I shall need for the gifts of the January calends. My Lord Regulus, have the goodness to step into this tepidarium (bath-room); this little affair will goon be settled." rill soon be settled."

Regulus disappeared behind the closet

door, and Entrapeles went to let Garges in. He was struck with the wild expres-sion of the vespillo's features and the dis-

order of his dress.
"Have you failed to bring the hair and the teeth I ordered?, exclaimed the bar-ber, whose first thought, like a good tradesman's, was for the evil conse-quences likely to result from the Vespillo's want of punctuality.

The latter made no answer, but he

threw at Eutrapeles's feet six magnificent long suits of hair, and a handful of freshly extracted teeth.
"Gurges, you are a great man!" cried

"Gurges, you are a great man the damiring barber." By Venus! you are the king of Vespillos. Ah! Phillenis, Gellia, Lesbia, Marcella, Lydia, and Phyllis, how charming you will look when these tresses, plaited by my skilful hands, will put between your rosy lips. But what is the matter with you, my poor

furges?"
"Entrapeles, I must speak to you," said Gurges gloomity, but in a firm voice.

"Impossible, my dear Gurges, imp ssible at this hour," replied Entrapeles, remembering Regulus's presence.

"I said I wanted to speak to you, and

I shall speak," repeated the vespillo, almost in anger. "The time is favorable! I selected it purposely." Speak, then, Gurges, but be quick, for

it is late, and I have but little time to give you," replied the barber, who saw give you," replied the barber, who saw that the only way to get rid of the vespille was to listen to him, and who hoped, be sides, that the conversation would not be long.

Caius-Tongilianus - Vespertinus-Gurge belonged to the worthy class of the agents of Libitina, the goddess of funerals, and his title of vespillo could be rendered in our language by that of "undertaker's aid." He was the son of Tongilianus, the master of ceremonies of the inexorable livinity.
This dignity, for nearly a century, had

been transmitted from father to son, in the Tongliana family, and gave its chief the right of marching at the head of funeral processions, preceded by lictors clad in mourning. Caius was only a vespillo; but he would

cans was only a vespino, on he would succeed his father, and when we have the prospect of a high rank, we are looked upon as somebody in this world, whatever be our presant condition.

Caius Tongilianus had taken the surname of Vespertinus as indicating his profession, exercised in the park hours of the evening. Garges was a glorious sur-

the evening. Garges was a glorious surreward of his great deeds; it meant a bold drinker who feared neither the number of the cyathi nor the depth of the amphorae.

The business connections of Gurges and Entrapeles will be easily understood. Entrapeles was in constant need of hair

Eutrapeies was in constant need of har-for the head-dresses of the matrons, his customers, and of teeth for the repair of the dismantied jaws confided to his care. Gurges alone could supply him with these indispensable articles of trade. His expert assistants could strip a head of its hair as quickly as an Indian takes his fallen enemy's scalp, and rob a jaw-bone of its mattering ornaments with the of its masticating ornaments with the skill of a modern dentist. This industry was of course illegal; and

t was no easy matter to avoid the vigil ance of the patrols appointed by the capi-tal Triumvir to watch over the inviolabil-ity of the tombs. But Garges managed ings so skilfully that he owned his sur name of Vespertinus to the ability with which he baffled the watchfulness of the

Were the Roman ladies aware of the origin of those soft tresses, arranged so gracefully over their brow by the skilful hands of their maids? We incline to a negative answer, for Eutrapeles was too gallant a tonsor; his delicacy of feeling was too exquisite, that he should frighten his charming customers with such revela tions.
Albeit, Gurges, who had not remarked

inroads of age, applied to Eutrapeles to the embarrassment and hesitation with simulate with a sooty ointment of his which Eutrapeles had consented to listen to his confidences, took a seat, and made to his confidences, took a seat, and made himself as comfortable as possible, pre-paring, evidently, for a long conversation. "Eatrapeles," he began, in a solemn "Eatrapeles," he began, in a solemn tone, "you were aware of my project of a tone, "you were aware of my project of a tone, "you were aware of my project of a marriage with Cecilia, the young girl who lives with her father, not far from the Maximus Circus, and in the vicinity of the temple of Venus-Libitina, my favorite

! Well, by the Fates, the match "Impossible, my dear Gurges, impossible!" exclaimed the barber, who was re-markably fond of using this adjective "And what may be the reason? Has

old Cecilius refused his consent?"
"Old Cecilius cannot oppose my marriage; he owes me ten thousand sestertii; but it's the little one who will no longer

"Had she ever consented?"

remarked, "since whether she had con-sented or no longer consents, amounts to

gossip, that Entrapeles did not know in all their particulars, and was not always ready to repeat to every new comer.

Withal, there was a mystery in the life of this m in so joy al in apperance, so familiar and talkative.

Almost every night, when Entrapeles had seat away his numerous attendants and the robust Syrian girl—the only servant remarked, "since whether she had consents, amounts to the same thing."

Well, my dear Gurges, how can you help that?" remarked Entrapeles, who was anxious to end the conversation.

"How can I help that?" Is this the same thing."

"How can I help that? Is this the survey night, when Entrapeles had seat away his numerous attendants and the robust Syrian girl—the only servant.

But, you careless tonsor, don't you see

that my ten thousand sestertii are lost, since Cecilius does not possess a stips? And this is not it! The little one loves another man! Look you!" he cried, striking with his fat the table near which they were seated; I can't stand that, Eutrapeles! Yes, by Atropos, Lachesis, Pluto and Proserpina, I shall have revenge for this refusal!"

Garges was getting excited. The bar-

Garges was getting excited. The barber was growing impatient.

"Ah! you are a Christian, a Jewess, and you do not want me for your husband! I—" does not spare Cecilia, whom he calls re-bellious and impious, and whose new superstition he says is infamous, and he

band! I—"
A noise, like that of a person starting involuntarily, interrupted the angry Garges. It came from the adjoining closet.

"Eutrapeles, are we alone?" asked the vespillo with alarm.

"Quite alone, friend Garges," replied the barber, hastily. "It is probably water falling in the bath-tub of the tepidarium. But my amiable yespillo." he

arium. But, my amiable vespillo," he continued, drawing his seat nearer, and evincing a sudden interest in his visitor's story, "you must try not to get into a pas-sion, and not to go so fast. Come, Gar-ges, tell me the beginning of this love effair of yours, if you wish me to under-

"'No, Gurges, she has gone to the Forum pistorium,' (the bread-market). "It is a long story, Entrapeles, and you are in such a hurry. But I shall abbrevidaughter never remains at home during your absence. Where does she go?' your absence. Where does she go?'
"My dear Gurges, she goes most of the
time to the Palatine, to see a matron of

"I can always find time to listen to my friends when they are in trouble. Go on, my dear Garges."

my dear Garges."

The vespillo commenced his story.

"It is about a year since Cecilius, who was a mere scribe in Saturn's Treasury, was appointed collector of the taxes levied on those cursed Jews of the Capena gate,—may the Hades receive them! Cecilius removed to the neighborhood, and my father rented to him the small house we own near the Maximas Circus. You must know that Cecilius, who is poorer than Thersities. has proved. must know that Cecilius, who is poorer than Thersities, has never paid us a single sesterce. On the contrary, it is my money which . . . but I must not anticipate. Cecilius had been a widower

for several years; he had but one daughter, the ungrateful Cecilia!"

Here the vespillo relieved his feelings by several longdrawn sighs, and re

sumed,—
"Every morning, on my way to the temple of Venus Libitina, I would see her at her door, or at the window of her little cubiculum. I would then make her pleasant nod. Cecilia, my dear les, has seen three lustra and a half (seventeen years and a half). She is so beautiful that none of your fashion-able matrons could compare with her. But you have seen her, and you know hat I do not exaggerate. Eutrapeles nodded assent, and Gurges

esumed,—
"I resolved to push things briskly, and to marry Cecilia. My father raised some objection because she had nothing; but I convinced him that all the troubles of narried life come from the dowry (veni unt a dote sagitton); and, besides, he yielded to this great consideration, that a vespillo, — I don't know why,—seldom finds a woman willing to marry him."

Gurges heaved four great sighs: two of regret for the past; two of sadness for the omy future.

"Having obtained my father's consent, he continued, "I called on Cecilius. You see, Eutrapeles, I was acting honorably I spoke of marriage by confarreation which gives the wife the title of matron for I could not think of the coemption which looks so much like buying a woman, or of the marriage by usage which is hardly any better than concubin age. My future prospects are good mough, our fortune is known; I mad age.

father's tenant. Yes, through the fallac

ous hope I entertained that Cecilia was getting better disposed in my favor and that Cecilius would soon be my father-in-

law, I allowed myself to be coaxed out of several important sums! Eutrapeles, it

is an infamy, a downright robbery!"
ried Gurges, in whom the remembrance
of his ten thousand sestertil seemed in-

variably to rouse a violent storm.
"My good friend," remarked Eutrape

les, who had some literary preteusion,
"Juvenal, whom you know, has precisely
addressed a fine epistle to Corvinus to
console him for losing a like amount.

You must read it, Gurges; those poets understand better than we do how to pour

balm on wounds."
"Finally," resumed the vespillo, "I was under the charm, although I must admit that matters were not progressing much; this did not prevent me from circulating

this did not prevent me from croatening the report of my approaching marriage; for it seemed to me impossible that Oscilia should not make the promise so often an-nounced by her father. You remember, Eutrapeles, that I confided to you my

"Certainly, Garges, I cannot have for-gotten it; but amidst all these details, it

eems to me you have forgotten something

"You should have questioned Cecilia

obtained this answer: That my name,— Garges,—did not suit her, and my trade

respillo still less.

Agreed.

I failed not to do so, Entrapeles; but I

Then, my friend, the game was lost."

Young girls are so capricious, Entra-es. They desire to-morrow what they

sed to-day."

Agreed. But out of prudence, you Agreed. But out of prudence, you

should have held on to your sestertii until the matter was settled."

Entrapeles."
"Was Cecilia aware of this?"

"I had already given them away,

What is that, my dear tonsor?"

the vespillo.

never reply anything."
"That may be," re simply. "Proceed."

balm on wounds.'

continued Gurges, "and penetrated into that sanctuary, until then forbidden to these legitimate advantages appear, and to be brief, Cecilius was delighted, and he accepted me for his son-in-law."

"And what did Cecilia say?" queried Here the vespillo would have willingly

expatied on all his impressions, and had in fact commenced describing his tender emotion at the sight of Cecilia's virginal Entrapeles.
"Cecili said nothing," acknowledged retreat, when Eutrapeles, who was anxi-"This was not giving you great hope," remarked Entrapeles.
"My good tonsor," quote Garges with a knowing air, "in such cases women

ously expecting the conclusion, interrupt Gurges! Garges!" he said affectionsuch cases women by "it is getting late, my good frien understand your feelings,— but le make haste; what happened next?"
"We had just done arranging - but let us "We had just done arranging the sacellum, when we heard Cecilia's voice, "Time is a great master, and in time I trusted to soften that rebellious heart. We come now to the period when Cecilius commenced borrowing money from me, and seemed to forget that he was my

as sweet as Philomela's! She was coming up to her cubiculum. We withdrew quickly, for we wished to enjoy, unseen, her surprise and to observe her countenance. Ah! Eutrapeles, how shall I relate what followed?" Courage, Gurges, courage, my friend!" said the tonsor, who saw the catastrophe coming.
"Cecilia, as soon as she came in, dis-

covered Jugatinus, and seizing it—I remember those incredible words—'An idol in my room!' she cried, and the little god, hurled through the windows, was harken to wisce on the street, was was broken to pieces on the street pave Daughter! daughter! What are you doing? exclaimed Cecilins, who sprang forward, but too late, to prevent the rash act. 'Wretched girl,' it is a sac-

rilege!'
"Ah! father, you were there! and
you also, Gurges!' said she, recognizing
me. 'I understand now! Well, so be
it. The time has come when the truth
must be known. Father, I am a Christhere is a christian it was my duty must be known. Father, I am a Christian; and as a Christian it was my duty to act as I have done! Gurges,' she added, turning to me, 'cease to persecute me with your love. I can never be your

"I was overwhelmed," the vespillo entinued; "I would live to be as old as continued Nestor, that this imposing, solemn scene, would remain green in my memory. Cewould remain green in my memory. Ce-cilia was calm, serene, so majestic, and, at the same time so inflaxible in her re-solve that I could not find a single word of entreaty. As for Cecilius, his anger was fearful to behold. He cursed his daughter, and I was compelled to hold him back, or he would have killed her. But he swore that Cecilia should re-nonnce this infamous superstition, or But he swore that Cecina should re-nounce this infamous superstition, or that he would invoke the law, and use all the authority of an off-ended father. The poor man saw misfortune and dis-honor before him. Kuown as the father of a Christian, he must doubtless lose his office, the only resource of his old age."

"Ah! Cacilia! he exclaimed, after this terrible outburst of anger had sub-sided, 'it is those Jews of Capena gate who have ruined you! I should have watched over you more carefully, and not permit you to keep company with that old Patronilla'

"Was Cecilia aware of this?"
"Not at all. When Cecilius berrowed
money from me, he always said, 'Do not
mention it to my daughter.' And Cecilia,
when I wished to make her some slight "These last words were for me as a ray "These last words were for me as a ray of light. I hurried away to follow the threads of this intamous web by which a father was robbed of his child, and I of the only treasure I had ever wished to possess. I know all, Eutrapeles! It is but too true! Cecilia is a Jewess. That but too true! Cecilia is a Jewess. That old woman, Petronilla, has perverted

her. She and a matron of high rank, Flavia Domitilla, the emperor's relation, have inveigled her into this superstition. And I, I am only Gurges, the vespillo; an odious being, forsaken and scoffed at; who has paid his shame ten thousand sestertii! O venueance! O furies! O furies sestertii! O vengeance! O furies!
What shall I do, Eutrapeles?"
The question was asked in a tone of
the deepest despondency. Eutrapeles

the deepest despondency. Eutrapeles seemed to reflect.

"Friend Gurges," he said at last, "this is a very serious matter; but I shall come to your assistance, doubt it not. However, I shall require a few days of reflection. I see a means, but it must be used with prudence on account of Flavia Domitilla. We shall work things right. It is very late; go home, my friend, and leave me the care of your vengeance."

The tone in which this was said was so earnest, so full of assurance, that Garges doubted not that he had found a powerful auxiliary. He allowed himself to be gently led out of the shop by the crafty barber who, replying to his supplications by re-

lose his place if it should be discovered
You understand?"

"Perfectly. But to the point, Gurges,
to the point! Semper ad eventum festina,
hasten towards the event."

"I am coming to it, Eutrapeles. But,
in order to make things clear, I have to
go into so many particulars. But I shall
be brief. Here is the conversation I had
yesterday,—it is recent, as you see,—
with Cecilius; the catastrophe was not
long following it. Tired with all those
delays, I went, yesterday morning, to see
Cecilius. iary. He allowed himself to be gently led out of the shop by the crafty barber who, replying to his supplications by renewed promises of assistance, bade him good-night, and closed the door upon him with great carefulness.

When Entrapeles returned to the end of the shop where he and Gurges had had the interesting conversation we have narrated, he found Regulus waiting.

"Well my lord," said he.

"Well, my lord," said he.
"By Hercules! Eutrapeles, this is wonderful luck. At the very start I am on the track of those Christians of whom I was speaking to you when the vespille came in, and who give so much uneasiness to the divine Domitian. This little gir will be very useful to us; we shall know The vespillo was rising to ascertain the "You have your plan?"
"Certainly, Entrapeles, Whilst listen cause of the noise; but Eutrapeles per-guaded him once more that it was only the water flowing into the bath-tub. Gurges appeared satisfied with the ex-

ing to your conversation, certain ideas have suggested themselves to my mind In the first place it is necessary that the In the first place it is necessary that vespillo should get back his ten the and sesterfii, and that his claim agains Cecilius should pass into my hands. shall have a hold on him by this mean coes there with an old woman named betroulla, who lives there, near the capenagate. What will you? My duties seep me away all day, and Cecilia must and by making him uneasy, besides, about his situation, I shall lead him to do what I please. To morrow you will have the money,—see that the transfer is made without delay. Ah! whilst I think of it, in order to remain free in our movements. ake some recreation. She has no mother o stay with her. I replied, somewhat we must use the name of a third par I shall make him known to you in go soothed. Then I added: Well, Cecilius, has she made up her mind yet?
"'No, Gurges, I am sorry to say that she ssems to give little thought to what ime. As for the girl, we shan see o be done; I shall attend to it: As for the girl, we shall see what is little care, prudence, and precision, yo promise to the vespillo will be falfill enough upon marriage. Cecilius, an idea has suggested itself to my mind. What without giving yourself the least trouble Good-night."

f we were to place your daughter under the influence of the little god Jugatinus?" "'It is a marvellous good thought, dear And Regulus, leaving the tavern, soon lost in the darkness which filled the streets of Rome. As Eutrapeles closed his door, a hopeful smile illumined his Gurges!'
"'We shall fix a sacellum (a little features.

"Who knows," he thought, "but that this matter will result in securing for me the senatorial purple with which the divine Augustus rewarded my predeces-

## CHAPTER II.

THE CRYPT OF LIBITINA'S WOODS,

"'Have you a little god Jugatinus?"

"'I bought one, yesterday, in the Triumphal Way!' And I showed to Cecilius a small status of the little god, which
I had brought concealed in my tunic. It
was gilded, crowned with flowers, ornamented with small bands of yellow,—the
color of Hymen. 'Suppose we carry out
our project immediately,' I added.
'When Cecilia returns, she will see the
sacellum, and, perhaps, the little god will
begin to operate, for she will naturally Cecilius was an old freedman who had Cecilius was an old reedman who had purchased his freedom with the patiently accumulated proceeds of his daily savings on the diarium, or ration of wheat granted to the slaves by their masters. He was, nevertheless, a Roman citizen, for he had stipulated the great manumission which comferred upon the freedman the which conferred upon the freedman the same rights as his former owner enjoyed. same rights as his former owner enjoyed.

After passing forty years in bondage,
Cecilus had found himself, at last,
master of his own person, and at liberty
to carve his own fortune; but, for a long
time, his change of condition had only
brought him the misfortune and hard
trials which were the share of the weak

in a society where public compassion,— this Christian and modern virtue,—did no In fact, the only assistance tendered disdainfully to the poor,—not to console, but rather to debase them still more, and to keep them in perpetual depend- and one by one these inhabitants of ence,—consisted in the sportule or the panariolum, that is, alms of a trifling amount, or rations of inferior food, ostenamount, or rations of inferior food, osten-tatiously distributed by the nomenclators

of the patrons to the tumultous crowd of clients assembled at the door of their sumptuous mansions.

In his capacity of freedman, Cecilus reclient of his former owner, and he had had to earn the sportule by continual acts of cringing meanness,—the usual price of these parsimonious liberali ties. Such necessities cannot redeem the soul debased by slavery, and do not pre-pare man for the exercise of that dignity Such necessities cannot redeem the which he may need in certain circun

stances of his life.
Cecilius, a freeman and a citizen, had remained a slave at heart. To satis selfish instincts, this man would have sacrificed, if necessary, the dearest and most sacred objects of his affection; and

most sacred objects of his all scion; and to conquer the enjoyments of life, for which he thirsted, would not have stopped before an abject or guilty action.

The manner in which he had encouraged the hopes of Gurges, and the loans he had obtained from him through the arrange of his daughter's early conthe promise of his daughter's early con-sent, at a time when he was certain of her opposition to the match, have already induced the reader to form a poor opinion

of his honesty.

Albeit, a somewhat extraordinary cir-Albeit, a somewhat extraordinary circumstance had brought a sudden and im portant improvement in the freeman's affairs. He had saved the life of the con sul Afranius Dexter, by protecting him from the fury of one of his freedmen, wh attempted to murder him. The consul in his gratitude, gave his rescuer a wife, a dowry, and the lucrative office of scribe

in Saturn's treasury.

Cecilia was born in the first year o this marriage, and her childhood had been much neglected. Her mother died while she was yet in her infancy, and her father, from his habits, his instincts and his character, was ill suited for the task of devotion and tender solicitude imposed by a young girl's education. TO BE CONTINUED.

# PATRICK IS STYLISH.

From the Freeman's Journal. Queen Victoria has ordered one of her grandsons to be named Patrick. The name will now become so common among the American Auglophiles tha you cannot know a real Irishman when you see him. That half baked Irishman out in St. Louis who petitioned the Missouri Legislature to change his name from Patrick to Percy will be sorry now.

which it contained, one object especially attracted my attention; not because of its intrinsic or artistic value, but on account of its oddity. It was a violin made out of bits and clippings

or tin, rather awkwardly soldered together, yet recalling the form of the king of instruments. I inquired of the keeper what could have procured for this poor old fiddle the honors of a permanent exhibition standing the loquacity natural to a

in such noble company; but notwith cicerone, and the imaginativeness natural to a Southerner, the old fellow was obliged to confess that he did not know. I was then an orderly of the King

of Naples. When, that evening, I entered upon my duties at the palace, I spoke to some of the officers of my visit to the museum, and of the odd in strument I had there noticed. At first no one could tell me anything about it. A few had seen it, and, like me, had wondered why that ugly thing had been placed among so many art treasures; but their curiosity had not gone so far as to lead them to inquire particularly concerning this important question. I had already determined to give up the investigation, and I verily believe I had forgotten the incident, when the Duke de Casa Calenda, who was one of my colleagues in the service of His Majesty, and of whose exquisite politeness and most obliging disposition I had had a hundred proofs, brought to me the Marquis de Rivalo and introduced him to me, saying that he knew the history of the violin in question, and of its admission to the museum. Here is what the cou-sin of Casa Calenda then related:

One evening-it was, I believe, in 1832, Paganini was to come to the palace, to play before the Court some secret he has kept; for he alone could attempt and accomplish what no one has dared to essay since the days of this immortal artist, who obtained from his violin tones and effects which have justly caused him to be proclaimed the incomparable Paganini. It was in the month of July, if I

rightly remember; the concert was to take place at 8 o'clock, but by 7 o'clock the carriages began to arrive at the palace and the Via di Toledo was full of people. Our beautiful bay was flooded with light, for the sun, away down the horizon, about to disappear beneath the waves, seemed to caress with a last glance of love this shore to winter is unknown. Like a god who changes to purple, gold or precious stones, everything which his gaze but lights upon, the sun caused the waves to sparkle, while invisible genii hung above his downy couch and shining curtains of clouds, which seemed like a magic cloth, woven of golden rays and azure vapors. distance, one could see the passing sail of some felucca from Sorrento, or the upright sculptured prow of a gondola, which might have been taken for the whits wings of some halcyon skimming the waves, or for a swan with elegant and majestic carriage slowly sailing to land. Upon the shore, the sea-birds, anxious and hurried, flew in large circles, and flung towards the king of day, who was about to disappear beneath the blue sea, a harsh and sharp cry-a prayer or a reproachthe air were seen to disappear within the clefts of the rocks, where they were about to hide their heads beneath their wings, in order that they might not see the darkness, but peacefully sleep until morning. As the daylight faded away large gleams of red light became more and more visible on the east of the bay; it was Vesuvius that was being lighted like a gigantic light-house, to guide homeward the gondolas, which all the day long glides over the most beautiful bay in the world.

Although familiar with the splendors of those sunsets, for they are daily, the gondoliers and the fishermen leaned upon the quay or upon the side of their boats to admire them. Even the lazzaroni, lazily lying upon the steps of the palaces, raised themselves upon one elbow, to address a last, long look to the setting sun ; and the carriages, the horsemen and the promenaders that filled the street, walked, or moderated their speed to look towards the west.

As one approached the upper portion of the Via di Toledo, the came more and more dense and the carriages more and more numerous, for it was towards the Royal Palace that most of the carriages were going, and the crowd was increased by the idlers and curiosity hunters who came to see the "upper ten" alighting from their carriages. Therefore, it was not without some difficulty that a tall, spare and eccentric looking man, of some fifty years of age, elbowed his way through the populace that crowded the sidewalks. He had just crossed the Via Frattina, when he suddenly stopped and listened. For a minute he listened so attentively that he did not discover that the crowd was pushing him and carrying nim along towards the palace until the strange sounds which struck his ear appeared to become more and more remote. ' Per Giove!" cried he, speaking to

himself, "what instrument can that be?" He listened again. "It sounds like a clarionet," he said aloud, "and vet it is a stringed instrument! What can it be? And his curiosity, I should perhaps say his anxiety, became so great that he bravely pushed against the ever increasing crowd, and returned to the entrance of Via Frattina.

saw sitting upon the steps of a pals but a few doors away from the gr thoroughfare which the multit crowded, an old man playing a vio He was playing before a lazzar who dozed, leaning against a colum and three or four bambini in tatt who, standing with legs wide ap listened as they ate remnants of anges, or gnawed away at waterm rinds. By the side of the old man a little boy, who held upon his kn misshapen hat, which was protabl serve as a contribution box, bu which there was not a single car since no one had listened to the musician. When he saw the old man pla the violin the listener was more b dered than before. He saw, and onot believe ; for his ear told him

Here there was an open space, and

positively than ever that those not be the sounds of a violin, had gion of katydids been put into it. stepped forward, and was at last pelled to admit that it was a violin one made of tin-whence those un He looked, listening, when the minstrel stopped to search his por from which he at last drew a pic rosin, upon which he rubed his vigorously, preparing probable make use of all his means to plea one genuine auditor who had come, and whose attentive air a

a few carlini-the first that day, But, just as he was about to r the instrument under his chi stranger stopped him and said : don me, my friend, but what is "Why, it's a violin, as you ca Signor!" answered the other, what hurt that any one should recognize it.

nevolent smile caused him to ho

Yes, to be sure," continu stranger, who understood the t old artist, and did not wound his feelings, "it is a viol—an extraordinary one! Will low me to look at it?" The old man handed it to hi

The old man named it to assumed the dejected look con-old paupers, when you ask that anything, without emphasizing request by putting your fingyour vest pocket. After having turned it over der to examine it on all si stranger said to the old man

did you get the notion of havin violin made?"-for it was un ably made of tin.
"Papa made it!" proudly s

"Yes," answered the old " it was the child's fat son, who made it." Nor was without a touch of pride.

"Ah!" said the auditor ; " gave your son the idea of man a tin violin?" he repeated.

'I'il tell you," replied the plly. "My son is a tinner sadly. "My son is a tinner seven children, and his wag one scudo a day. One scudo, sighing, is but little for ten he, his wife, the children ar (for he never would hear of i to the poorhouse), and so we w so poor that I often thought out begging, since I am to work upon the quay—bu ashamed." He was silent for stant, and then continued long ago I had learned to violin, and many a time hav for the merry dancers; and myself that if I could only strument, I could play in t and bring home a few car evening. But how can or violin when one has no mo bread! And yet, I had spot so often that my Giuseppe, good son and a good workm tool, began to make one for the worthless clippings abo of his employer. He must a month at least making it ing a violin is no easy job

At last he succeeded, and o he brought me-'Yes, I understand," the stranger, stretching of to take the bow. "Will y to try it?"

The old man gave hi Then the stranger pick strings with his fingers a tune the instrument. It that he did it not unskilf owner, smiling in a frien said to him: "Ah, you a trade, too? "Humph! just a bit,"

smiling; and as the vio gave one stroke of the b ous, so masterly, that the even the children, looked deringly; for in Italy ev artist by instinct. After a short prelude, give him the range and

the instrument, the ecce man whom I introduced transfigured; the lines at became sharper and de neath his thick eye b depths of his cavernous appeared; and as he pla grew and developed, ill face and ennobling the of the weird player, w have forgotten both the was and the people who surround him; for he whole soul to the breath even as a vessel opens favoring breeze, or as of antiquity, possessed her god, gave up all h prophetic ecstasy which vious of earthly things.

In the meantime, the tinued to proceed slow palace, whither they v aristocracy of Napl that had gathered at the Via Frattina attra tion of a lady, who reHere there was an open space, and he saw sitting upon the steps of a palace, but a few doors away from the great thoroughfare which the multitude crowded, an old man playing a violin the was playing before a lazzarone who dozed, leaning against a column, and three or four bambini in tatters, who, standing with legs wide apart, listened as they ate remnants of or anges, or gnawed away at watermelon By the side of the old man was a little boy, who held upon his knee a misshapen hat, which was protably to serve as a contribution box, but in which there was not a single carlino, since no one had listened to the old musician.

When he saw the old man playing the violin the listener was more bewil dered than before. He saw, and could not believe ; for his ear told him more positively than ever that those could not be the sounds of a violin, had a le-gion of katydids been put into it. He stepped forward, and was at last compelled to admit that it was a violin, but one made of tin-whence those unusua

He looked, listening, when the old minstrel stopped to search his pockets, from which he at last drew a piece of rosin, upon which he rubed his bow vigorously, preparing probably to make use of all his means to please the one genuine auditor who had just come, and whose attentive air and benevolent smile caused him to hope for a few carlini-the first that day, alas !

But, just as he was about to replace the instrument under his chin, the stranger stopped him and said: "Parstranger stopped him and said : don me, my friend, but what is that?" "Why, it's a violin, as you can see, Signor!" answered the other, somewhat hurt that any one should fail to

recognize it.
"Yes, to be sure," continued the stranger, who understood the thought of the old artist, and did not wish to wound his feelings, "it is a violin, but
—an extraordinary one! Will you allow me to look at it ?"

The old man handed it to him, and assumed the dejected look common to assumed the solution of the so

your vest pocket. After having turned it over, in order to examine it on all sides, the stranger said to the old man: "How did you get the notion of having a tin violin made?"-for it was unmistak-

ably made of tin.
"Papa made it!" proudly spoke up the little boy.
"Yes," answered the old man at

last, "it was the child's father, my son, who made it." Nor was this said without a touch of pride.

"Ah!" said the auditor; "but what gave your son the idea of making you a tin violin?" he repeated. "I'll tell you," replied the poor man

"My son is a tinner; he has sadly. "My son is a tinner; he has seven children, and his wage is only one scudo a day. One scudo," said he, sighing, is but little for ten persons he, his wife, the children and myself (for he never would hear of my going to the poorhouse), and so we were poor, so poor that I often thought of going so poor that I often thought of going out begging, since I am too old to work upon the quay—but I was ashamed." He was silent for an instant, and then continued: "Still, ago I had learned to play the violin, and many a time have I played for the merry dancers; and I said to myself that if I could only get an in-strument, I could play in the streets, and bring home a few carlini every evening. But how can one buy a violin when one has no money to buy good son and a good workman, and no tool, began to make one for me out of the worthless clippings about the shop of his employer. He must have been a month at least making it, for making a violin is no easy job, you see! At last he succeeded, and one evening he brought me-

Yes, I understand," interrupted the stranger, stretching out his hand to take the bow. "Will you allow me to try it?"

The old man gave him the bow. Then the stranger picked at the strings with his fingers and began to tune the instrument. It would seen that he did it not unskilfully, for the owner, smiling in a friendly manner, said to him: "Ah, you are one of the

trade, too? "Humph! just a bit," answered he, smiling; and as the violin was now tuned, he placed it in position and gave one stroke of the bow, so vigor ous, so masterly, that the old man, and even the children, looked at him won-deringly; for in Italy everyone is an

artist by instinct.

After a short prelude, intended to give him the range and capacities of the instrument, the eccentric-looking man whom I introduced to you, was transfigured; the lines about his mouth became sharper and deeper, and be-neath his thick eye brows, in the depths of his cavernous eyes, a gleam appeared; and as he played this light grew and developed, illuminating his face and ennobling the entire person of the weird player, who seemed to have forgotten both the place where he was and the people who had begun to surround him; for he gave up his whole soul to the breath of inspiration surround him ; even as a vessel opens its sails to the favoring breeze, or as the Pythoness of antiquity, possessed by the spirit of her god, gave up all her being to the prophetic ecstasy which made her obli-

tist whom she was going to the palace tist whom she was going to the palace to hear. She stretched out her arm, and crying "Paganini!" bade the coachman, "Stop!"

The coachman obeyed, but, although

the distance was short, the persons in the carriage could not hear well, and so, in order to draw near to the great artist, they alighted. From that instant the Vir Frattina began to fill with fine people. Transmitted from carriage to carriage, the news that Paganini was there, playing in the street, spread in the Via di Toledo, and forthwith the carriages were emptied and waves of silks, laces and perfume, that is to say, noble ladies, rushed for-ward and filled the street where Paganini, in the glow of inspiration, im provised upon his tin violin, an un-heard of melody He had taken as his theme the story which the old minstrei had just told him, and he rehearsed to himself in a wordless tonque (since it is made up only of melodious sounds) the sorrows of the poor, the desolate complaint of an old man; the filial love of Giuseppe; the joy of his father, when he found himself possessor of a violin; his first paragraphical violin; his first peregrinations, and his humble endeavors to move the pity of the passer by; finally, his return to his humble home, the happiness of the children, the smile of their mother, and the pride of the son, when the old man threw upon the table his first days' re-

ceipts. With his wonderful musical genius, and his brilliant execution, he rendered as expressively as if it had been in words, the feelings and scenes which his artist's heart presented to Sometimes his violin wept, his mind. and sometimes it seemed to think ; then a melody, sweet as a dream of the Orient, spoke of the hopes of the old man, and of the joys which his humble labors brought to the little children. Paganini was perhaps never greater than on this occasion, when his genius, borne aloft upon the wings of charity, soared above the wondering multitude. As he finished his improvisahe took the misshapen which I have spoken, and, handing it

to the child, motioned to him that he should begin the collection. While the bambino was going from one to another of the fine ladies who filled the street, soliciting an offering, and staring with his large black eyes at the beautiful faces before which the populace had respectfully fallen back, and which at this moment composed the front ranks of the crowd, Paganini had again taken up his violin and was improvising a melody, not sombre or brilliant, but soft and gentle as the prayer of a virgin; and if what I have already said may be true, if music can express the sentiments of the soul, and it its accents are those of the cherubim, who cannot use our barbarous words to sing praises of the Most High Paganini must have spoken that tongue and have been understood by all the ladies who surrounded him; for no one will deny that there is some thing of the angel in women. His second improvisation, then, was a prayer, and it was so well understood that the gold coins were soon mingled with the pieces of silver, the rings and

bracelets, in the old hat.

When he had finished his collection and returned to his grandfather carrying what, for these poor people, was a veritable fortune, Paganini returned to the old man his strange violin then, looking at it, he had an artist's fancy, and asked its owner whether he would sell it to him. The first impulse of the old Neapolitan was to press the precious instrument against his heart, for it seemed a real talisman to him, bread! And yet, I had spoken of that and he answered promptly: "On, no, so often that my Gluseppe, who is a it's too good!" But as his gaze fell upon the miraculous receipts, he felt that he was ungrateful, and as he held out to the artist his precious violin, he said; "No, I would not sell it for any money-but, if you want it, Ill' giv it to you - for you play it better than "added he, after a pause.
Paganini understood the old man's

regret, and notwithstanding his thank ful offer, did not accept his gift; he even added a mod st offering to the old musician's store, and departed in the midst of a murmur of praises, which followed him even within the palace. "Still," said I, "the violin is in the museum

"Yes," answered the Marquis de valo. "when the story was related Rivalo. to the King, he laughed heartily over the refusal and the answer of the old musician, and in order to reward Paganini for his charitable deed, that is to say, in order to perpetuate the memory of an episode which probably stands alone in the life of this great artist (who had the reputation of being anything but generous), he caused the famous violin to be purchased and de posited in the museum, where you saw

# SICK.

The Voice of Missions, of Atlanta, Ga., an organ of the African Methodis Episcopal Church, thus refers to the illness of one of the Church's Bishops "Lord Bishop Henry M. Turner, D.
D., LL D., D C. L., the Martin
Luther of the twentleth century, the modern reformer, African explorer, the primate of his Church, greatest hero of the age, the philosopher and historian, the acknowledged leader of the Negro race, the champion of religious and civil rights, ex diplomat of the Liberian Government, one of the foremost Prohibitionists of this country, the most famous silver tongued orator of this mighty nation, the popular Church dignitary among his race of to day, one of the best parliamentar-

when he heard the news, "whimsical feelings quelled my frame; my puis-sance s rength failed; my hydraulic engine was moved to sensation.

# NON-CATHOLIC MISSION'S CLOSE

Fruits of One Week's Labor by Rev Xavier Sutton, C. P.

Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times When the mission for non-Catholics conducted by Father Xavier, C. P., at the Church of Our Mother of Sorrows came to a close on Sunday last the interest of those who participated had reached the acute stage. The elo-quent Passionist's clear and lucid treat ment of the themes which formed the subjects of his nightly discourses and his frank, open responses to the queries propounded by inquiring minds had whetted the appetites of his hearers, and the prevailing sentiment on Sunday was one of regret that the time for his departure had come. Father Xavier reminded his hearers, however, that the means of securing further in-formation regarding the doctrines of the Church were close at hand, and urged them to continue their investigations.

The concluding night found a class of twenty-eight converts preparing for baptism, and this notwithstanding the fact that twenty had been received at the mission given a short time previously for the members of the congrega-. The salvation of one soul would amply repay all the labor of the mission, and the results indicated by the above figures are, therefore, a source of deep joy and gratification to Father Xavier and to Rev. J. J. McCort, rector of Our Mother of Sorrows' congregation, who induced the missionary to take up the work. True it is, too, that the figures here given do not show the full fruits of the mission. The twenty eight may be safely counted upon to bring others into the fold. Most of the converts are men, and of the ladies two husbands who are negligent Catholics, and these, strange to say, will be brought to a sense of their duty by their wives. One of these ladies has already persuaded her husband to go to confession. In another instance a whole family is likely to enter the Church through the efforts of one of the converts and a lady who was baptized on Monday evening brought her son along. These are the tangible results, but the disarming of prejudice which has been brought about by these lectures will bear fruit for years to come. The five hundred and fifty coples of "Plain Facts" and thousand of tracts on "Purgatory," "Penance," "What Catholics Do Not Believe," etc. etc., will conduct silent missionary

work, much of which will no doubt prove effective. THE LAST NIGHT. The concluding night (Sunday) found the church crowded. Chairs were placed in the aisles and benches along the sanctuary rail. The closest atten-tion was paid to everything by the non-Catholics, who must have numbered about six hundred, and the pictures on the walls came in for a large share of attention. The exercises be gan with the singing of "The Holy City" by Mr. McCulken, of the choir. Then Father Navier entered from the sacristy and stepped out on the platform erected close to the altar rail. He announced the hymn "Nearer My God, to Thee," which was rendered by almost the entire congregation, the previous training of Oar Mother of Sorrows' parishioners in congregational singing making it easy for them to unite with the others. The tenth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles was Sacrament would be given at the close, and a brief explanation of its meaning was made. It was also stated that the tract "What Catholics Do Not Believe" would be distributed at the

The question box was then taken The first query was as to whether up. The first query was as to whether a Roman Catholic can be a believer in the theory of evolution. The answer was that it depended upon how far the theory was carried. One cannot believe that which is contrary to Divine revelation and remain a Catholic.
"A Bible Protestant" asked "why the 'Romish' Church prohibits its mem bers from using their own minds," and condemned it for its action regarding Galileo, Bruno, Savonarola and Mivart. Father Xavier expressed his surprise that "A Bible Protestant" should be found arrayed on the side of these who wished to have the Bible interest by assisting the ushers in reconsidered as a fairy tale. Church has produced the greatest men of science, and there is hardly a great discovery the origin of which cannot be traced back to a learned son of the Church. It, however, warns its children to keep within their own realm and insists that science shall not medtheology. He cited the dle with French Academy as authority for the statement that there were eighty systems of geology up to 1805. these were condemned by the Church because they attempted to contradict revealed religious truth, and all of the eighty have since been condemned by scientists.

"Why is it a widower can become was answered briefly, "Bepriest? cause he is a widower."

MADE THE BIGOTS SQUIRM. Father Xavier kept for the last some choice correspondence, which evidenced great animus on the part of the writers, and on one occasion at least he waxed indignant and paid his tinued to preceed slowly towards the palace, whither they were taking all the aristocracy of Naples. The crowd that had gathered at the entrance of the Via Frattina attracted the attention of a lady, who recognized the aristocracy of Naples. And then the writer says that the via Frattina attracted the attention of a lady, who recognized the aristocracy of Naples. The crowd is an among our race, a right thinker, in minded bigot. However, he appeared to much delight in the fact that he had attreed it a sign of the good effect the lectures were having in less prejudiced quarthers. The STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

The STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

Catalogiree. 146 Boylston St., Boston, Miass.

mass of Protestants are not like these." Among the numerous questions asked were: "Why do not Reman Catholics open their convent dungeons to State inspection?" "Can a man become a good Roman Catholic fortyeight hours after he is unconscious, like the late General Sherman, son of Father Sherman, who gave him the Viaticum?" "What is the reason for different prices for Masses for the dead? Father Xavier said he read dead? this letter because the writer said he was "afraid to," that I "would take two hours to answer all of it." The mis-sionary spoke of the rotteness of heart which prompted the mean insinuations against women who, if their slanderer were injured or sick, would risk their lives for him. He said that when the State passed a law for the inspecting of these institutions the officers would be freely admitted, but no tramp or self-constituted "smelling committee would be. He spoke of the different orders and cited the House of the Good Shepherd as one which had been visited by public officials, but obviously its in mates could not be put on public exhibition, perhaps to give the evil-minded writer of this note a chance to gloat over some victim of his lust. General Sherman was baptized while yet unconscious because he had pre viously expressed a desire to become So would any one else under Catholic. like circumstances be baptized. He did not receive the Holy Viaticum. The difference in honorariums for Masses, which are fixed to prevent trafficking, is because of the degrees of solemnity. If a Pro testant goes to a minister to be married quietly he pays much less than if he has the choir and organist, the church decorated, etc. The tirade was signed by "a follower of pure and holy doctrine," and contained reference to the time when, as he said, the Catholics burned the Bible and were only saved from being all thrown into the Dala ware by the interposition of the United States Government. "The writer of States Government. "The writer of this note," said Father Xavier, "would put us all there to night, and if the

IS ONE RELIGION AS GOOD AS ANOTHER ? Father Navier then discussed the subject of the evening, "Is One religion as Good as Another?" He spoke of the modern indifferentism which holds this view—the later Protestantism which says it matters not what one believes so long as one lives right (the antithesis of Luther's "justification by faith alone.") He showed from the tenth chapter of Acts that Cornelius was a God-fearing man, lived rightly and gave much alms, yet God sent an angel to tell him to send for Peter, who would tell him what to do to be saved. From this the logical deduction is that right living is not sufficient. God's truth is one, and is not made up of contradic tions. He has furnished us with opportunities of learning it and will no excuse us if we refuse to believe what He has taught. It will not do to say. "The religion I profess was good enough for my parents; it is good enough for me." That's what the pagans said to the Apostles. "Would you," asked Father Xavier, "if you were born blind and a physician came who was certain of curing you, say, Oh, I was born this way. I don't core to see." He showed that the staunch-I don't care to see.'" He showed that the staunchest body of Protestants to their creed, the Presbyterians, are at last break ing away from it and aban-doning as truths those deetrines which they have held as essential since then read, after which it was an-nounced that Benediction of the Blessed to examine into the claims of the Old Church which can trace its course from Christ's establishment, with Peter as the head, down to the present Pope 'Come back to your mother, the Cath olic Church, which your fathers left

Catholics were in the majority and in

sisted on their Bible being read in the

public schools of Philadelphia, a howl

would be raised that could be heard in

Chicago.'

three hundred years ago."
Father Xavier concluded with a fer vent prayer that the seed planted might bring forth fruit, and that God might give them light and grace to see the truth and embrace it, to the end that all may be united with Him here

and hereafter. The services closed with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament given by the rector, Rev. John J. Me-Cort, assisted by Rev. John J. Duffy, as deacon, and Rev. Thomas J. Buckley, as sub deacon. Father Xavier then invited any who wished to see him to meet him in the basement. Saveral of the non Catholics manifested their moving the chairs from the aisles, and many called on Father Xayler in the the basement and inquired as to what books to read, and when he was coming back, and where similar services were likely to be held, etc., etc. Among Among the number was a prominent Market It is said that street business man. Father McCort contemplates a yearly mission for non Catholics at Our Mother of Sorrows, and that perhaps in the fall several other parishes will have them.

# THE MODEL CHURCH CHOIR.

The model church choir of the world is in Glasgow, Scotland. "The members on entering the choir kneel and say a prayer and then retire to the seats allotted to them, the ladies on one side of the gallery and the gentlemen on the other; and during the sermon a respectful silence is preserved, and a nice spirit prevails among the memis edification not to be bers. found in America. - Church Progress.

### THE CHURCH BUILDERS OF THE WORLD.

Speaking in England recently, the Bishop of Achonry said: "Though I speak in this English city, encircled by those Yorkshire hills, still I feel I am no stranger here ; for I speak to many of our own people, veins courses the same Irish blood, in whose bosoms throb the same Irish pulse, in whose souls the old faith is warm, and in whose hearts the old love is all aglow. Speaking to our Irish people, I ask you to be ever mindful of the fact that those of our race, and land, and blood have been the church builders of the world. Every gorge of Italy's Appenines, every valley by the Swiss lakes, the vast plains of Ger-many, the vineyards of France, still show the trace of the Irish churches, still bear the footprints of Irish saints What our fathers did in the Old World in the far off centuries, that our breth ren are doing in the New World in the light of the present day. I must only point where I love to linger. Across the great Atlantic, amidst the States of the Stripes and Stars, beyond the waves of the Indian Ocean in the rising the leading city of America, by the banks of the Hudson, on the old Manhattan shore, watching over the waters of New York, rise in whitest marble the win towers of the greatest church in America; and there in the capital of Victoria, on the beautiful bay crowned by the fairest city in the South, the noble Cathedral of Melbourne has just arisen, the pride of the whole Australian world; and both have been erected by Irish energy, and both have been raised by Irish hands, and both are de dicated to our own St. Patrick, who thus watches over our race and protects our people from the land of the glorious Orient to the land of the setting sun.

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civil Government is to make the people

prosperous, and if the means to do this

are not applied, it is not surprising

that the feeling of loyalty which would

otherwise be nurtured, should be great.

ly weakened. Loyalty in Ireland

would be encouraged, and it would

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LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION.

LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA,
Ottawa, Canada, March 7th, 1900.

The Editor of THE CTHOLIC RECORD,
London, Oat:
Dear Sir: For some time past I have read
your estimable paper, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, and congratulate you upon the manner in which it is published.
Its matter and form are both good; and a
truly Catholic spirit pervades the whole.
Therefore, with pleasure, I can recommend
it to the isihful.

he laithful.
ssing you, and wishing you success,
Believe me, to remain.
Yours faithfully in Jesus Christ,
+D. FALCONIO, Arch. of Larissa
Apost. Deleg.

London, Saturday, May 19, 1900 THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE

At all the Masses on last Sunday, Rev. J. T. Aylward, rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, made the announcement to the people that His Lordship Bishop McEvay had received a letter from Mgr. Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate to Canada, expressing his sincerest thanks to the Bishop, the clergy, religious communities, and faithful people for their demonstrations of love and respect during his recent visit to London as representative of the Holy

His Excellency was also pleased to appreciate the kindness and courtesy of His Worship the Mayor and the members of the City Council who extended to him such a warm welcome to the beautiful and prosperous city of Lon-

Rev. Father Fisher, O. F. M., Secretary to the Apostolic Delegate, likewise feels much pleased at the kindness manifested to him on all sides, being especially grateful in this respect to the rector and priests of the Palace.

DR. MIVART'S BELIEF.

It would appear that after all the late Dr. St. George Mivart's Catholicity had long been of a very dubious order when his recent utterances against the principal truths of the Christian religion were made public. A few weeks before his death he said in a letter :

"The various articles and few books I have written, have always represented my convictions at the time as accurately as I could represent them. My last work, 'The Groundwork of Science' has undergone no ecclesiastical supervision, my convictions when I wrote it being almost fully what they now are. I have no more leaning to atheism or agnosticism now than I ever had; but the inscritable, incorporable. inscrutable, incomprehensible energy pervading the universe and, as it seems to me,

not a real God, controls the universe, and is as surely atheism as are the that he had strong pro-Boer sympatruth of the teachings of Christianity. their sympathies to which side they

rather non-belief in the Catholic for the supposition that the Pope dic-Church, and much as we regret the tated to them any special course in refall of a man of so much learning, we must say that Cardinal Vaughan did to sympathize. what he was bound in conscience to do in excluding him from the sacraments

THE PARLIAMENTARY CHURCH

another manifesto in regard to Ritualism. This is to the effect that it is unlawful to reserve the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, that it may be taken to by the Church. The Ritualists consider this to be a matter of vital importance, and they argue that the Sacrament was instituted for the spiritual comfort of Christians, and to afford them all the graces they require to foraccordance with the words of Christ:

Thus it appears that Parliament may limit the dispensing of the mysteries of God, and the graces accompanying them, though we know from the words of Holy Scripture that Church who are the authorized "dispensers of His mysteries."

It is not yet certain whether the Ritnalists generally will conform to this decision, but it is highly probable that | board the transport. a large section will refuse to admit the right of Parliament to limit God's mercy in this manner, and will defy the law, even though a section or even a majority may conform to it.

This is another added to the many evidences which have appeared from time to time to show that the Church of England is entirely the creature of Parliament, and therefore a human and not a divine institution.

THE POPE AND FRANCE.

Notwithstanding that the French Government has been animated for so long a period with an anti religious spirit, Pope Leo XIII. has great confidence that this state of things will soon come to an end. The Holy Father recently expressed himself most hopefully in conversation with Mons. Mame, the great Catholic publisher of Tours. M. Mame expressed the inquietude of many French Catholics regarding the disrespect shown by the Government for the Holy See, and prominent French prelates, where upon Pope Leo said :

"I do not see things in so dark an aspect as these Catholics do, and the more so as every day brings us nearer to the truce which the great exhibition will bring about, an event which does so much honor to France. Furthermore, I have reason to believe that your government is too intelligent to push further on in the way of religious contests."

THE POPE AND THE DUKE.

The telegraphic despatches, in which the departure of the Duke of Norfolk for the seat of war in South Africa, was referred to, stated that the Duke's resolution to resign his position in the Government and go to the front was caused by patriotic ardor which was aroused in him by the fact that the It alian Catholic press took sides with the Boers in the present war, and that he wished to spite the Pope on account of the anti - British sentiments of the the Holy Father. The story was not a likely one, and if it had been true, so far as the Duke was concerned, it would merely have proved him to be a crank, but there was no truth in it whatso ever. The Dake himself in a letter to Sir Herbert Murray stated that he felt bound to go to the seat of war because of his long connection with the volunteers of the County of Sussex, being captain of one of the companies in that well-organized body. The Dake before going to the war acted as a good Catholic knight of the olden time, and laid his sword before the altar of the Church to receive a blessing. All this certainly does not look like going to read nature, from the God worshipped by Christians." does his going spite the Pope at all, for This is evidently meant to convey the the Holy Father himself took occasion notion that blind material force, and to deny the statements which had been circulated by the press to the effect sentiments of Ingersoll or Kant. thies. It is true some good Catholic Entertaining such sentiments, it ceases papers in Italy expressed pro-Boer to be a surprise that he denied the sympathies, but they are free to give There is no place for such belief, or like best, and there is no good reason gard to the side with which they ought

SERVED THEM RIGHT.

The Secretary of War of the United States has taken action on a complaint made by Congressman Fitzgerald of The Archbishops of Canterbury and Massachusetts, against Major J. B. is near Jerusalem within a Sabbath York have created a new sensation by Knight, commanding officer of the day's journey." York State. The complaint was to the those who are sick and unable to go to to enter the fort to administer the sac- ion. It was necessary, therefore, for the seas a larger army than had ever but the vast majority would be conthe Church to receive Communion, or raments to a sick Catholic soldier who the propagation of the faith that it been sent to such a distance, putting tented if Ireland were not overtaxed, to be received by others outside of the had sent for the priest. Father Tier- should be established by testimony under command of Lord Roberts a its industries paralyzed and discouractual Communion service prescribed new was stopped by the sentry at the which could not be gainsaid. For this force of two hundred thousand men aged, and the bulk of the people kept of the business on which he came. The that he was acting under orders.

Communion service, be deprived of their duty in the fort.

Bishops is that this is not in itself untive of the United States, at all events established. These forty days which to the present moment the Governthis remedy energetically.

of the Reformation forbid the practice. an arbitrary manner by insulting purpose of carrying out the divine Catholic clergymen in the discharge of their duties, and for taking this stand the President deserves great credit. It is only a few weeks since another Mejor who had command of a trans-Christ Himself appointed pastors in His port ship going to the Philippines, was also dismissed from his post for grossly insulting Mgr. Chapelle, Archbishop of New Orleans, and Apostolic Dalegate to the Philippines, who was on

In the prompt dismissal, or superseding of Captain O'Leary as Governor of Guam, for the foolishly arbitrary exercise of his authority, there is another evidence of the determination of the administration to allow no such nonsense as these officials have been guilty of in dealing with the Catholic clergy. If they imagined that their sudden elevation to positions of trust gave them an unlimited right to treat contumeliously the ministers of God in the exercise of their sacred functions. they have found themselves sadly mis-

"Man, proud man, Dressed in a little brief authority lost ignorant of what he's most assured, lis glassy essence—like an angry ape, Plays such fantastic tricks before high Heaven As make the angels weep!"—Shakespeare.

THE FEAST OF THE ASCEN-SION.

The festival of the Ascension of our Thursday, the 24th inst., has been observed by the Church of Christ from a very early period, as it is evident from the mention of it made by the early Fathers. Thus St. Leo, who was Pope in the middle of the fifth century, says in a sermon on the festival:

"Therefore because the ascension of Christ "Therefore because the ascension of Christ is our going forth, and as to the like degree to which the glory of the head is promoted, the glory of the body is raised, so let us re-jnice proportionately, and show our joy in thankegiving. For to-day not only are we con-firmed in the possession of Paradise, but we framed in the possession of Paradise, but we enter with Christ into the enjoyment of the supernatural glories of heaven, gaining more by the ineffable grace of Christ than we had lost through the envy of the devil. For they whom the virulent enemy has cast out from the happiness of their first dwelling place, the Son hath placed at the right hand of the Father, having incorporated them with Himself."

The fact of the Ascension of our Lord into heaven is recorded in the Gospels of Sts. Mark and Luke in the follow ing manner :

"And the Lord Jesus after He had spoker them was taken up into heaven, and sitteth the right hand of God." (St. Mark xvi.,

19)
"And it came to pass, whilst He blessed them, that He departed from them, and was carried up to heaven. And they adoring, went back to Jerusalem with great joy." (St. Luke xxiv., 51.)

In the first chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, St. Luke gives further details to the effect that on the day indicated. "He was taken un" after having showed Himself alive to His Apostles "by many proofs: for forty days, appearing to them, and speak-

ing of the kingdom of God." On this occasion "He commanded promise of the Father, which you have heard (saith He) by My mouth."

When He had said these things and had given them other instructions regarding the duty He had imposed on them to preach the faith "in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and even to the uttermost parts of the earth.' raised up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And whilst they were beholding Him going up to heaven, behold two men (angels in human form) stood by them in white garments, who also said: 'Ye men of Galilee. why stand you looking up to heaven? This Jesus who is taken up from you into heaven, so shall He come as you have seen Him going into heaven.' Then they returned to Jerusalem from the mount that is called Olivet which

military post at Willet's Point in New | The resurrection of Jesus from the dead, glorious and immortal, is the effect that Major Knight had refused greatest mystery of faith, and upon it permission to the Rev. Father Tierney rests the edifice of the Christian religpoint of the bayonet, and refused ad- reason, Christ remained on earth forty who are believed to be on the point of miserably poor by the pampering of mission, though he informed the soldier days after His resurrection, that His effacing the humiliation which Great the landlords at their expense. It is Major upheld the sentry and declared that He had risen from the dead, and Majuba Hill.

Acts of Parliament passed at the time allow officers to use their authority in Apostles were thus necessary for the selves peacefully inclined. Headds: plan, and also for the instruction of the Apostles for the great work they were commissioned to carry out, that of preaching the gospel to all nations. But beside these purposes, the Ascension of Jesus is a type of how we may also ascend into heaven to share His glory, as stated by St. Leo in the pass age already quoted from his sermon on the feast. Christians have therefore great reason to celebrate this festival with joy and thanks giving, whereon when the "bonds of death were broken" as the same saint says further on in his sermon, His weakness became power, mortality was changed into immortal ity, and ignominy into glory.

> The ascension of Jesus was foretold by the prophets, especially by King David, in the following words:

> "The chariot of Godis attended by ten thou-sands: thousands of them that rejoice. The Lord is among them in Sion. Thou hast as-cended on high: thou hast led captivity capcended on high: thou hast led captive tive: thou hast received gifts in men.

THE VISIT OF MGR. FALCONIO TO TORONTO.

From the details given in our columns last week it was seen that His Excellency Mgr. Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate, on the occasion of his visit to the metropolis of Ontario, not only visited and officiated in St. Michael's Cathedral and St. Mary's Chyrch, but also showed his interest in Lord Jesus Christ, which occurs on the progress of religion by visiting the Catholic institutions, including St. Michael's College, and all the convents and academies, together with the admirable charitable institutions all of which are conducted by the several zealous religious orders of that city.

> In all of these, as previously noted His Excellency delivered addresses and

"The Archbishop, suffragans, clergy, and people of Toronto, rejoicing in the visit of the Delegate, thank the Supreme Pontiff and beg the Apostolic Benediction."

Cardinal Rampolla replied gracious ly on behalf of the Holy Father:

"Gratified by the fine reception given to His Delegate, the Holy Father blesses the Archbishop, suffragans, clergy, and people of Toronto, united in their sentiments of loyalty to the Holy See."

In the above telegram, the Archoishop gives faithful expression to the sentiments entertained by the Hierarchy and the whole Catholic people of Canada, who are all deeply grateful to the Holy Father for having appointed

effect that visit

and it was

effect that visit

and the like favor

in some respects had prior claims to
possess an Apostolic Delegation, as the
Church in Canada was organized and
fourishing long before there was an
stablished hierarchy in the United
ates.

It is our ardent hope that Mgr. Falto may be long spared as the first

ment the long that the special spared as the first

siastical dignitariae

as Apostolic possess an appared as the first

siastical dignitariae

as Apostolic possess an entirely spoiled it will be no fault of
Lord Salisbury. The Daily Chronicle says of his pronouncement:

"For some occult reason, Lord Salisbury
selden opens his mouth in public without
it is in add the same occult reason, Lord Salisbury
selden opens his mouth in public without
letting fall some inapt and tactless words.
He emphasizes his ability in his direction
by his comparison of the Transval with the
Irish Nationalists. He said that Great Britain had learned something from the war, but
there is one lesson apparently, which the
Ministers have friled to take to heart, namely, the need of a little discretion."

It has been stated by "
porters the lord aborreth all these things; and for
the Lord them that they should not depart from generally felt that the like favor icle says of his pronouncement: Jerusalem but should wait for the should be extended to Canada, which

and "while they looked on, He was incumbent of a long line of illustrious Church in Canada.

> LORD SALISBURY'S HOSTILITY TO IRELAND.

A press despatch gives a synopsis of a speech delivered by Lord Salisbury of that society held in London on the 9th inst.

Lord Salisbury, who presided, reviewed the situation in South Africa the people and to make the country stating that the British Government prosperous. There may, indeed, be a had performed successfully a phenom. certain percentage of the population practices, therefore, imply the adoraenal military feat in sending across Apostles might be absolutely certain Britain suffered by the disaster at this state of affairs that the people of

that it might be evident to all that He also declared, what is well known Congressman Fitgerald became they could not be deceived in regard to be the case, that there exists tify them on the way to eternal life, in aware of the incident and at once com- to the fact of His resurrection. Thus throughout Europe in almost every naplained to the War Department, with as they were not deceived, and on the tion, a very large and "noisy section" "He that eateth my flesh and drink. the result that an investigation was other hand they gave every evidence of the people who are bitterly preeth my blood abideth in me and I in ordered, and the officer has been re- of the sincerity of their faith, even judiced against Great Britain. He applied to their case successfully. him." "Why then," they ask, lieved from his position on account of dying as martyrs in testimony thereof, does not presume to say whether this They have, therefore, the natural right "should the sick, and those who for the unwarrantable orders issued by the basis of Christianity was firmly arises from mere caprice, or from a to agitate unceasingly for the obtainvalid reasons cannot be present at the him to exclude the clergy from doing established by this so great a miracle, deep seated feeling, with which the ing of this remedial measure, and it is which was the divine attestation to the British Empire may have to contend at | both an insult and an injury to taunt these graces?" The reply of the It may be inferred that the Execu- truth of the religion which Christ some future day, but he remarks that them with disloyalty because they seek lawful, but it is unlawful because the under President McK(nley, will not Christ spent in company with the ments of Europe have shown them. It cannot be denied that the object of postures, they are at least useless and

"It is impossible to speak too highly the careful, calm neutrality which has been observed by all the Governments of the world "down to the present moment." Yet he adds that, desirous as he is not to use language which will lead the public to suppose there is any danger of a combination against Great Britain, it is only "through the efficiency of our own defence and the strength of our own right arm" that "there be security or confidence in the feelings or sympathy of other nations." "Everywhere the power of offence is increasing, and who knows but all these things may be united in one great wave to dash upon our shores." He therefore urges especially on every able-bodied Englishman to make him-

ant would appear." S) far no reasonable objection can be raised to the advice and warning given by the leader of the Government. But it is admitted by all the London press that he was exceedingly indiscreet, unnecessarily bitter, and most upjust in his references to the Irish Nationalist party, and the demand of the Irish people for Home Rule.

self competent to meet an invading en-

emy so that "we may have a defence

force which would make the chances

of an assailant so bad that no assail-

His reference to this matter was a

i'Mr. Gladstone, in an evil moment for the fame of the country and for his party, attached himself to the idea of the separation of England and Ireland. There has been a long struggle, but no one can say the Home Rule cause presents any elements of sanguine anticipation for the future. It might be said that the Irish idea would be realized, and that Mr. Gladstone's aspirations would be fulfilled. But I do not believe that the causes which have once been well besten

In all of these, as previously noted,
His Excellency delivered addresses and
words of encouragement which will
long be remembered, and which have
already won for the Representative of
Leo XIII. the esteem and affection of
the Catholic body.

On May 8th, His Grace Archbishop
O'Connor of Toronto sent the following
telegram to the Pope:

"The Archbishop, suffragans, clergy, and
people of Toronto, rejoicing in the visit of
the Delegate, thank the Supreme Pontiff

likely to be permanent. Her Majesty Queen Victoria made her recent visit to Ireland under circumstances which should have sealed Lord Salisbury's lips against the use of such irritating language even through respect for the Queen, if the desire to make Ireland prosperous and contented is not sufficient motive to influence him to be conciliatory while the British Empire is passing through its present critical trials.

The Queen's visit to Ireland was

side as Apostolic Delegates over the reign Ireland has not prospered as the people of Israel. But to those who exrest of the Empire, this enthusiasm is ercised these forbidden arts among His an evidence that the Irish people are own people, He was equally severe, dedisposed to forget the past, if the people | creeing : of Great Britain will now begin to extend to them the right hand of friendship and good-will.

It is not the object of the Irish Nabefore the Primrose Lague on the oc- tionalists to dismember the British Emcasion of the grand annual habitation pire, but to obtain such legislation as will put the people of Ireland on a par with their fellow-subjects in Scotland and England, in their efforts to elevate who may be termed "irreconcilables," Ireland wish to have remedied, and impostors professedly make known fuhis Government will not help toward possible proof that the securing of Home Rule is the only remedy which can be

grow rapidly if some consideration were shown by the Government for the wishes of the people; and the people were inclined to accept the Queen's recent manifestations of kind feeling toward them as an indication that this consideration would be shown to them. but Lord Salisbury has done all in his power to overturn the edifice of good hopes which the people were building upon her Majesty's assurances of goodwill and kindly feeling for Ireland. It is now evident that so long as the Eng. lish people maintain in power the present Government, which is so fixedly hostile to Ireland, all hope of a union of hearts between the two nations may be set aside. The Daily Mail, too, and the Daily Express, both papers thoroughly English in sentiment, agree that Lord

Salisbury was peculiarly unhappy and indiscreet in selecting as the time for his anti Irish declarations the very moment when the services of the Irish soldiers in South Africa have been so great, that it may really be said of them that they have saved the British Empire when its very existence was in the balance. Surely we Canadians would have felt it a poor return for the action of our Government in sending three contingents to South Africa, if the head of the British Government had chosen such a moment to utter insults against Canada. We cannot suppose that the Irish people are less sensitive, and the results of Lord Salisbury's folly will surely be deplorable. But we hope that there is some truth in the Daily Mail's remark that

"In speaking as he did, Lord Salisbury failed to rightly voice British sentiment, for from John O'Groats to Lauds End, the British are one people in their admiration of and gratitude to their cousins across the Western Channel. If this paper represents British sentiment correctly, the best way in which the people of Great British can show their gratitude is to establish a Government at Westminster which will grant Ireland some measure of good government and just treatment."

AN EXPERIENCE WITH FOR-TUNE TELLERS.

The wisdom of the Catholic Church in condemning and forbidding "all dealings and communications with the devil : and inquiring after things lost, hidden or to come by improper means. is evident even to those who give a little consideration to the matter.

The command was given by Al

mighty God under the Old Law: "Neither let there be found among you any one that shall expiate his son or daughter, making them to pass through the fire; or that consulteth soethsayers, or observeth dreams and omens: neither let there be any

"A man or woman in whom there is a pythonical or divining spirit, dying, let them die: they shall stone them: their blood be upon them." (Lev. xx. 27.)

The reason |for this severity is evident from the the nature of the crime. These forbidden practices put the devil in the place of God, and transfer to the enemy of God and of the human race the honor and reverence which are due only to God. Sorcery, necromancy, fortune-telling, and all like tion of the devil, in whose advice so much confidence is placed, and constitute a disobedience to the first commandment which requires us to adore God and Him alone.

It is, therefore, much to be regretted that there are found, especially in all our large cities, regular offices where the single fact that Lord Salisbury and ture events through a pretended knowledge of the motions of the sun. bettering their condition is the best moon, planets and stars, which they call astrology, or by chiromancy or palmistry, card cutting and similar superstitious means, or by consulting the spirits of the departed at so called spiritualistic seances, whether these consultations take place by means of rapping on tables or walls, or by apparitions of the supposed spirits. Even if these practices are mere imfcolish, and imply on the part of who participate in them a desire t tain knowledge by means strictly bidden by the law of God, and by munication with demons. But the evil does not chiefly co

in the fact that there are persons make it their profession to fo things future, or to make k where things lost, hidden, or are to be found. If there were to consult these impostors or div the evil would be confined to very row limits. But the fact that are able to keep advertisemen months or years in the newsp and that this is the sole means scores of fortune tellers have of l are evidence that their dupe numerous. These impostors ch high price for the pretended edge they impart, and their dup quently pay a large sum for st formation as they get. But neither does the magnit

the evil consist in the loss of endured by the seekers of intel from the other world. It migh fit them to pay dearly for the f formation given them, for they learn wisdom from their experie as not to put confidence again impostors on whom they relied real evil consists in the disobed God's law, the practical idolati mitted by honoring demons. gradation of humanity in thus down to the service of the de the loss of faith in the religion which must follow as a consequ substituting the worship of t for the worship of God; for G self declares that He is jealor honor due to Him, and will r it to be paid to false gods; or ary delties, for we are told l prophet speaking in His name "If you leave the Lord and serv gods, He will turn and will afflict will destroy you after all the good done you." (Josh. xxiv. 20.)

Catholics, at least, who are, to be, well grounded in a know their religion, and of the du owe to God, should never so f themselves and their obligati consult these soothsayers, as chiromancers, fortune tellers, ever may be the name by w call themselves. They should encourage these deceivers b them money, nor should the ally deny their Saviour by appearance of giving credit ors who, if they have the skill to give them some stran expected information, can their power from any oth than the kingdom of the devi no order but everlasting hor eth." We say nothing he pecuniary loss they would en would consult the impostors they would be obliged to pa money. This is the smalle the evil of consulting such I We are led to make the

by an incident which occur ly in Grand Rapids, Mich. A couple of clairvoyan that city a few days ago, wh themselves in their flaming ment as "great occult wond ists, astrologists and clairy

love, marriage, divorces, v sales, mortgages and sickn They fitted up luxuriously a on one of the principal streets furniture, and declared their pour out all sorts of benefits upor They would 'reunite the sep lovers' quarrels, tell how to cryon love, and to make persons think of you."

From the start these imp profitable business, and a who consulted them was young lady prominent in the owner of a considerabl

wealth. This lady paid the cust 50 cents to the clairvoyant instance, but she was in their vision would be made if they could retain over articles of value which ha by the lady, whereupon them some jewels worth \$ sides money which on bei in a magical cabinet would when the box would be morning. The amount of left in the cabinet was \$6

lady borrowed from a frie Next morning the you turned for her horosco money, but to her great whole clairvoyant estab disappeared. The furni removed, the astrologist and the money and jew peared with them, and r what had become of the occupied the nest till the parture.

The young lady who clares that she had been the two impostors, and yet recovered from the

fcolish, and imply on the part of those who participate in them a desire to obtain knowledge by means strictly forbidden by the law of God, and by communication with demons.

But the evil does not chiefly consist in the fact that there are persons who make it their profession to foretell things future, or to make known where things lost, hidden, or stolen are to be found. If there were none to consult these impostors or diviners, the evil would be confined to very nar row limits. But the fact that they are able to keep advertisements for months or years in the newspapars, and that this is the sole means which scores of fortune tellers have of living, are evidence that their dupes are numerous. These impostors charge a high price for the pretended knowledge they impart, and their dupes frequently pay a large sum for such information as they get.

But neither does the magnitude of the evil consist in the loss of money endured by the seekers of intelligence from the other world. It might benefit them to pay dearly for the false in formation given them, for they might learn wisdom from their experience, so as not to put confidence again in the impostors on whom they relied. The real evil consists in the disobedience to God's law, the practical idolatry committed by honoring demons, the degradation of humanity in thus coming down to the service of the devil, and the loss of faith in the religion of God which must follow as a consequence of substituting the worship of the devil for the worship of God; for God Himself declares that He is jealous of the honor due to Him, and will not allow it to be paid to false gods; or imaginary delties, for we are told by God's prophet speaking in His name :

"If you leave the Lord and serve strange gods, He will turn and will afflict you, and will destroy you after all the good He hath done you." (Josh. xxiv. 20.)

Catholics, at least, who are, or ought to be, well grounded in a knowledge of their religion, and of the duties they owe to God, should never so far forget themselves and their obligations as to consult these soothsayers, astrologers, chiromancers, fortune tellers, or whatever may be the name by which they call themselves. They should neither encourage these deceivers by giving them money, nor should they practically deny their Saviour by even the appearance of giving credit to impostors who, if they have the power or skill to give them some strange or un expected information, cannot have their power from any other source than the kingdom of the devil, "where no order but everlasting horror dwelleth." We say nothing here of the pecuniary loss they would endure who would consult the impostors, to whom they would be obliged to pay a sum of money. This is the smallest part of the evil of consulting such people.

We are led to make these remarks by an incident which occurred recently in Grand Rapids, Mich.

A couple of clairvoyants came to that city a few days ago, who described themselves in their flaming advertisement as "great occult wonders, palmists, astrologists and clairvoyants, on love, marriage, divorces, wills, deeds, sales, mortgages and sickness.

"They fitted up luxuriously a suite of rooms on one of the principal streets with rented furniture, and declared their readiness to pour out all sorts of benefits upon their clients. They would 'reunite the separated, settle lovers' quarrels, tell how to control the one you love, and to make persons at a distance think of you." think of you.

From the start these impostors did a profitable business, and among those who consulted them was a charming young lady prominent in society and the owner of a considerable amount of

This lady paid the customary fee of 50 cents to the clairvoyants in the first instance, but she was informed that their vision would be made more sharp if they could retain overnight some articles of value which had been worn by the lady, whereupon she left with them some jewels worth \$200, and besides money which on being deposited in a magical cabinet would be doubled when the box would be opened next morning. The amount of money thus left in the cabinet was \$600, which the lady borrowed from a friend.

Next morning the young lady returned for her horoscope and the money, but to her great surprise the whole clairvoyant establishment had disappeared. The furniture had been removed, the astrologists were gone, and the money and jewels had disappeared with them, and none could tell what had become of the birds who had occupied the nest till their sudden departure.

The young lady who was duped de clares that she had been hypnotized by the two impostors, and she has not yet recovered from the nervous strain

she underwent in gaining this exper ience of clairvoyant skill.

It is said that one of the seers has een arrested since the above occurrence. She was one of the two, being the wife of the principal operator, and was captured in Iowa.

The young lady who was duped may have gained wisdom by her experience, and probably she will never again be so readily imposed upon as to give a large sum of money to any band of charpers who may have the knack of telling a wonderful story concerning their extraordinary occult

# "CRUCI DUM SPIRO FIDO."

Reception of His Excellency at Loretto Abbey.

At 11 o'clock on Friday morning, May 4:n, ocular evidence was given of the sincerily of the motto which adorns coat of arms of Loretto Abbey, 'Cruci dum spiro fido," in the enthus iasm and devotion displayed in welcoming the representative of the Vicar of Christ, the Most Rev. Dio-mede Falconio, D. D., accompanied by Vicar General McCann representing His Grace the Archbishop, Bishop O'Connor of Peterborough, Rev. Eiward Fisher, His Excellency's English Sec retary, Rev. Dean Egan, Barrie, Rev. Fathers Bergin, Ryan, Rohleder, Dollard, Cruise, Carberry, McBrady, O'Leary, Grogan, O'Donnell, Kiernan, Laboureau, McEntee, Finnigan, etc.

The cordial reception extended to His Excellency the Papal Delegate by the Ladies of Loretto and their pupils was distinguished by that grace of re finement which is always associated with the entertainments given at Lor-

etto Abbey.

The preparations made in honor of the distinguished guest were elaborate, and the Papal colors were very much in evidence, the students in deference to the occasion departing from the regulation convent costume, to appear in white dresses with a broad sash of yellow silk passing from shoulder to waist; and a very refreshing sight they presented, arranged in tiers on elevated stage surrounded palms-an embodiment of Spring's earliest flowers. A most interesting programme was opened with a piano duo-Tarautelle (Bruehl) by Misses Eleanor Cosgrave and Edith Gough Following this was the reading of an address of welcome attesting the fealty of Loretto and her loyalty to the repres entative of the Holy Father, accom panied with the presentation of magnificient bouquets of roses. The other

numbers rendered were :

Miss Olga McAlpine.

Violin Obligato....

Miss Hilda Davis.

Piano Duo—" Concerto, Op. 22"... Miss Edith Mason and Miss Cecil McKenna.
Choral Unison—"Ave Maria"
Violin Obligato—
Violin Class.
The selection of the control of the control

The selection of the chorus "Cotton Dolly " by Geibel was particularly well adapted to an ensemble accompani-ment, and the instruments of the Mandolin and Banjo Club of the Abbey were heard to the The large and ambitious violin class acquitted themselves creditably in the bligato to the Bach Gounod Saint Saens'Concerto Opus 220 by Miss Edith Mason accompanied by Miss Cecil McKenna, showed Miss Mason's advanced technique and musical taste. It will be interesting to many to earn that this talented young lady will shortly receive her diploma in Instru-One of the most enjoymental music. able numbers of the entertainment was the Pantomine of the Elocution class. Their movements were not only most

graceful but in perfect unison,

the recitation of the "Song of the Mys-

was exquisitely pathetic. At the conclusion of the programme His Excellency addressed the pupils, and having thanked them in gracious terms for their warm welcome, for their sentiments of loyalty and faithfulness to the Holy Father, as evidenced by the tokens of devotion and esteem to his representative, assured them he would convey to His Holiness their messages. and that he would himself pray fer vently for them. He then appealed directly to the students as to the responsibilities, the duties and the hap pointers of their present state of life. Following up the repeated query "What are you sent here for?" and exhorting all to work their utmost to obtain the much-coveted education here offered them, dwelling upon the de light they would experience in recalling the lives and doings of the great men and women of past times : lucidly illustrating the pleasures that may found in the ordinary studies of history and geography, and adverting to the

wide field that extended before them in literature. In conclusion His Excellency said he would now give them the Papal Benediction, and as all who were privileged to be present, kneeled, this solemn

Benediction was given. An informal reception was held later in the handsome reception room of the Abbey, His Lordship the Bishop of Peterborough, the Very Rev. Vicar General and the Reverend Rector of

sent, former pupils and the pupils of to-day were presented to His Excel lency. The Reverend Mother and assisting religious were surrounded with their guests, who were profuse in their congratulations and in the expression of their appreciation of being permitted to attend.

### CAED MILLE FAILTHE.

Queen Victoria's Visit to the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Dublin.— Impressive Reception Both by the Sisters and by Royalty.

The London Daily Telegraph of April 24 devotes a column to a descrip-tion of the way in which the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Dublin was nonored by a visit from Her Gracious Majesty during her sojourn in Ireland. The fact of a convent of the same order being for many years in our city and that a number of our readers have been associated with it at various times, either as pupils or friends of the Religious, we think the following account of the Queen's visit to the ladies and pupils of the Sacred Heart in Ireland, will be of interest :

"Even in a day so crowded with events as this has been, the episode perhaps of greatest interest has been the Queen's visit to the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Mount Annville, in Dandum. It recalled a happy and memorable a ternoon with the late Prince Consort, when Her Majesty went to see the late Mr. Dargan, whose residence it then was, and whose princely guarantee made the great Industrial Exhibition, which the Queen had come to open, a possibility. odd little anecdote, too, is told in connection with this gracious call. Dargan was rather in the habit of putting his right hand in his pocket, and thinking that Her Majesty's parting recognition would be a bow and a smile, he drew himself back to bend low, keeping, however, his hand in its wonted place. The Queen unexpectedy extended her own beautifully-gloved fingers to shake hands, and ere in his confusion he had time to meet them, Her Majesty had gently clasped his wrist to pull it out, giving him subsequently a truly friendly and cordial token of friendship. Some local poet heard of the incident and turned it into verse, under the title "The Man With His Hands in His Pockets," and thus it was long remembered after it

happened. "Moreover it is said, that this is the first occasion on which Her Majesty has honored a conventual school of the Roman Church with a visit during her long reign. Certain it is that event is regarded as one of the highest importance, not only by Catholics in reland, but also in England. Her Majesty's favorable reply to the petition of the community and the children under their charge was only received on Monday afternoon at 3:30. Instant telegrams were despatched to the great convent of the Order at Rochampton and Brighton, with the result that th Rev. Mother Stuart, of the former, who is Chief Prioress of the Order in Great Britain, was able to catch the night mail, bringing with her several of her chief teachers and pupils in honor of so remarkable an event. In these days of high schools and mixed colleges for girls, it is perhaps, hardly recognized how much is being done for education by these gentle nuns, whose aim, it seems to me, from the conversation I have had with several while waiting for their august visitor, is to give the best modern course of education, while assigning a prominent place to those more gracious accomplishments and graceful manners that are often overlooked by a hockey-playing and cycl-

ation. "No scene that has greeted Her Majesty since her arrival has been prettier than this one. From the lodge rates, nearly a quarter of a mile away from the house itself, great ropes o evergreens were looped up by immense bunches of daffodis. Over the entrance gates was inscribed in gold letters upon crimson the welcome "Caed Mille Failthe," and trophies of flags appeared everywhere. Under the brilliantly cloudless afternoon sun, the Queen may almost have though herself upon the Riviera, for a white marble balustrade separated the broad gravel sweep from the fair gardens beyond, where close clipped yews and hollies imparted an old world pictures queness to the scene. But again there were finely-grown evergreen oaks, and it needed but little imagination to turn these into the olives of the Mediterranean slopes.

"Ranged in a semi circle on either side of the door were the young lady boarders of this convent, the representatives from England, and from the schools of the Order in Dublin itself, who all wore white dresses, those speci ally distinguished in their classes having blue, pink, or green sashes. each one was given two arum lilles, while the circle was completed by the little girls attending the elementary schools and evening classes conducte by the nuns, all of whom received a big posy of daffodils. Upon the steps od the Rev. Mother Stuart, the Rev. Mother Roche of the convent itself, the Rev. Mother O'Flaherty of the Dublin convent, Dr. Donolly, Bishop of Canea, ather Keating, S. S., Father Farnly S. S., and the Nuns of the Community, all habited in black robes, white coifs with guaffered edges, and long black crepe veils falling behind.

It was about 5:15 when Lord Denbigh, upon whom would devolve the duty of making the presentation to Her Majesty, arrived and joined the picturesque group upon the steps. The large assemblage of invited guests, who were mostly ladies pre-viously educated in the convent and the cathedral assisting.

The many friends of the Abbey premembers of a guild known as the

good works in their power for the poor and destitute, formed a well dressed and fashionable background to the excitement as the clatter of the

Children of Mary, pledged to do all the

young ladies, and were all on the tipmounted police escort was heard comthe drive. Even the nuns so placid and unworldly in their demeanor, were stirred as the first notes of the National Authem, accompanied by a

piano and several violins, began.
"It was obvious how pleased and sur prised the Queen was, even amid the many recollections that her visit must have awakened, for she smiled and bowed, between her glances at the itself and its surroundings Then the carriage, in which besides her Majesty were the Princess Chris-tian and the Donager Lady Southamp ton, drew up at the steps. Lord Den-bigh presented Mother Stuart and Mother Roche, each of whom curtesied profoundly and with beautiful grace and the Bishop of Canea also enjoyed Addressing Lord Den this honor. Addressing Lord Den-bigh and the two reverend ladies, the Queen said with what satisfaction she had heard of their educational work, and asked how many girls were present. In reply, Her Majesty was informed that there were about four hundred. Two young ladies then came forward and offered for their Sovereign's acceptance a magnificent bouquet of white lilac and roses, tied with broad pink and white satin ribbons, and it seemed that the pretty ceremony was at an end. Not quite, however, for the Queen, with her usual thought, had noticed the decorations, and had for Mother Roche a further and most complimentary word

vice-regal lodge, after a drive that had occupied rather more than two hours. The name of Rev. Mother Stuart will be a familiar one to many of our readers, and will recall the visit two ears ago to America of the Rev. Mother Digby, Superior General of the Mother House at Paris, and who, while sojourning on this side of the water, was accompanied by the above men-tioned lady. On the occasion of the Mother General's visit to her home in Halifax, she was given a reception by the Children of Mary and old pupils of the school. It was at that time the adies, who were present, had the pleasure of meeting Mother Stuart, who speak of her as a most genial and accomplished lady.—Halifax Recorder.

as to their beauty. Then very slowly,

and passing close to the little people

ranged opposite, the Queen's carriage

passed out, amid waving lilies and chil-

dren's cheerful voices, to return to the

The Very Reverend Mother Digby and the Rev. Mother Stuart, above referred to, visited London in 1898, and their brief sojourn here will be remembered with pleasure by all who had the happiness of meeting them at the Sacred Heart Academy, Dundas street.

# SCOTTISH ARCHBISHOP DEAD.

The Most Rev. Angus MacDonald, Roman Catholic Archbishop of St. Andrews and Edinburgh, is dead, at the age of fifty six. He was a scion of the MacDonalds of Glenaladale, a Scot tish Catholic family that was identified with the fortunes of the Stuarts. One of his ancestors was the Bishop of Argyll, who consecrated the banner of Prince Charles on his arrival in Scotland in 1649. The Archbishop was famous as a Gaelic scholar, and for his saintly life was revered by Catholics

#### THE DUTY OF EVERY GOOD CATHOLIC.

In the course of a recent address a Scotch Bishop said: "Read, then, your Catholic paper, as every good Catholic ought to make it his duty to do. You will learn from them what is going on around you. And to be frank with you, I would say that I think very little indeed of the Catholic householder who does not take in regularly some Catholic paper or Catholic magazine. I do not think that that head of a family is doing his duty."

# THE WORLD'S FAIR LIGHT.

And as the Aurora came before the sun, and follows the sun wheresoever shineth, inseparable from his last rays as from his first, so the Virgin Mother, in her pure human light, will follow and be mingled with the light of Him who "enlightens every one that cometh into the world

O fair light! oh sweet light! oh gentle light! Shine on our days! Shine on our ways forever ! and, as thou wert the beautiful dawn of Christ in world, be the dawn of the day of Thy children's blessed eternity. - Father

# CONVERTED BY A TEXT.

A story is told of two Protestant gentlemen who were looking at the dome of St Peter's. One read aloud the inscription that circles the dome translating slowly as he read from the Latin: "Tu es Petrus — Thou art Peter," etc. Then, continuing: "To thee will I give the keys of the king. dom of heaven. Whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth shall be bound in heaven," etc. When he finished he

urned to his companion and remarked: Why, it was to one man Christ was speaking! Thou and thee! How speaking! Thou and the Peter personal and direct it all is. Peter personal and direct it all is. Peter personal and direct it all is. held the keys of heaven." The two men looked each other in the eyes and saw the flash of conviction reflected there. Both became Catholics and both attributed the conversion to the force of the text calmly conned from its most appropriate page, the dome of the world's cathedral.

### A NOTABLE CONVERSION.

New York, May 1 .- Sister Cecilia is Sister Cecilia no more. She has doffed the religious habit worn for seven years in the Protestant Episcopal Church, returned to the world again as Emilie Wagner King and become a Catholic.

She was baptized in St. Francis Xavier's Church, in West Sixteenth street, last Monday by the Rev. Henry Van Rensselaer, S. J., himself a convert to the Catholic faith. Miss King is the daughter of the late

D Rodney King, of Philadelphia. Her relatives are wealthy and in so-It was no sudden impulse that induced Miss King to join the Catholic Church. She has long contemplated the step. is an accomplished girl and a

and when a child she frequently played in Catholic churches with in later years she often attended Cathlic services. Seven years ago she joined the Sisters of St. Mary's, a Protestant Epis-

musician. Her father was a muscian,

copal order, and was assigned to St. Mary's Hospital, in East One Hundred and Eleventh street. She also was a teacher in St. Mary's school, in East Forty-sixth street.

Before joining the religious order

she was a worshiper in St. Clement's, a High Episcopal church in Philadelphia. Father Maturin, of that church, was converted to the Catholic faith, and several of his parishioners followed his lead. She visited Archbishop Corrigan several weeks ago and made known

She was referred to her intentions. Father Van Rensselaer, of St. Francis Xavier's. That was the first time Father Van Rensselaer had met her. Miss King has no intention of either

joining a Catholic religious order or marrying. She intends to devote herself to musical work. Her mother was a Miss Wagner,

daughter of a wealthy Philadelphia family. One of her sisters is the wife family. One of her sisters is the wife of S. V. Merrick, well known in Philadelphia.

#### THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

Our last week's summary of war news left the main body of the British forces on the south back of the Vet River, having advanced thus fit on the onward march from Brandfort and Bloemfontein. General Hutton's brigade had also advanced across the river after driving back a strong force of the enemy who occupied the north bank. General Hutton's force included the Canadian Mounted Rifles, whose bravery in establishing themselves in the Boer position after a three hours' cannonate, has been recognized in the official report of the advance.

the Boer position atter a time ade, has been recognized in the official report of the advance.

By May 10th the whole British force had reached the Zaud River which crosses the railway at or near Riet Spruit thirty five miles from Kroonstad. Here the Boer lines on the north of the Zaud stretched out with a front of twenty miles in length, and specifies on the north of the Zaud stretched out with a front of twenty miles in length, and evertheless attacked simultaneously by the brigades under command of Generals Forch, Porter, Dickson and Hutton. The Boer defended their positions bravely as usual, but were driven back, while the British crossed the river at Vermenten's Kraad and proceeded in a northeastery direction, nearning constantly the provisional Free State capital.

In the meantine, General Hamilton's brigade with Broadwood's cavalry were advancing toward Ventersburg which is about twenty miles from Kroonstad meeting with stubborn resistance which did not prevent its being captured.

During the battle at Riet Spruit on May 10th, the Sussex and East Lancashire (hill)

miles from Kroonstad meeting with schools resistance which did not prevent its being captured.

During the battle at Riet Spruit on May 10th, the Sussex and East Lucasshire regiments each captured a kopje (hill) at the point of the bayonet, a mode of fighting before which the Beers have not at any time been able to make a stand. As no similar previous occasions, they field before the charking columns. It was stated that early on Saturday May 12, General Roberts had reached a point only 20 miles from Kroonstad, and was still pushing forward along the whole of his extended front. It was expected that his entry into Kroonstad would be strongly opposed. Hence it was also supposed that the capture of that city would not be announced for some time. It was therefore a surprise that a telegram was received by the War Office, dated from Kroonstad at 2 o'clock p-m. of that same day, announcing that General Roberts had entered the city naif an hour previously without opposition. According to General Roberts despatch, the Transvallers stated that they will no longer fight on the Orange Free State soil. The Free States accuse the Transvallers of having made use of them, and then deserting.

The Union Jack is now floating over Kroon-The Union

valiers of naving made age of the deserting.

The Union Jack is now floating over Kroonstad, and British droops occupy the whole of the Free State except a small territory in the north-east where bands of Boers are still entrenched on the kopies.

The Boers effected their escape from Kroonstands and the still entrempt of the sti e kopjes. ected their escape from Kroon-ecting much behind which will

The Boers effected their escape from Kroonstad without leaving much behind which will
be of value to the British. Broadwood's brig
ade, however, overtook a large convoy at
Potgeiter's laager south-east of Ventersburg,
and captured it. Many prisoners were also
captured during the engagements which occurred while the British forces advanced.
At Kroonstad the Boers destroyed all the
stores which they were unable to carry away
with them.

curred while the British forces advanced.
At Kroonstad the Boers destroyed all the stores which they were unable to carry away with them. The Boers destroyed all the stores which them were unable to carry away with them. The Boers destroyed and the State provisional capital will now the Constant and President Steyn has gone thiner. It is now confidently asserted that the War must soon end by the capitulation of the Transvaal as well as the Free State Republic, but Kruger declares that he will continue the light for independence.
East of Thaba Nchu, the Free Staters have still a strong position on the Korannaberg Hills. General Rundle is advancing upon them in this quarter, and there is likely to be a battle here on a large scale at any moment. From Mafeking the teport comes that the inhabitants are suffering from fever, and the supply of food very limited. The Boers investing the town have been reinforced, but though it is ill able to resist an assault, the Boers have not hitherto shown themselves able to make a successful assault and the town may be able to resist desultory attacks, until succorreaches it. It is now said that the relieving force from Kimberly under Gen. Hunter is near, and that we may hear any day that the siege is raised. This has been said so often that we cannot implicitly rely on the statement. We prefer, therefore to await the desirable event rather than to make predictions on the subject.

# OTTAWA NORMAL SCHOOL.

The following letter from the respected prin-sipal of the Ottawa Normal School will be of neerest to all the old pupils of that Institution : Ottawa 7th May, 1900.

Ottawa 7th May, 1900.

Dear Sir:—It is proposed to commemorate, on the 14th September next, the Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of the pening of the Ottawa Normal School. An appropriate programme will be prepared for the occasion, on which, it is hoped, a large number of former students will be in attendance.

You will conduct a favor on me by sending me, at your earliest convenience, the names and post office actives sending the Ottawa Normal School known to you, whether they are at present in the teaching profession engaged in other pursuits. I wish to send invitations to all whom I can find. In this list I wish to have included, the names and addresses of others who attended, I would further ask you to request that ex-student to send these names and addresses to me.

Your kind help in this matter, so as to lead to a successful re-union of old Normal School Students, will be fully appreciated by me.

Your kind help in this matter, so as to lead to a successful re-union of old Normal School Students, will be fully appreciated by me.

### THE HULL FIRE.

Dublin, Ireland, Telegraph, April 30. A prompt denial has been given to the black-tuard allegation that the disastrous fire which ook place at Ottawa was the work of frish-merican incendiaries. The Governor-General if Canada has nailed the infamous story which was manufactured solely, of course, for Eng-ish consumption.

as manufactured solely, or consumption.

Mr. C. R. Devlin, the Canadian Commissioner a Ireland, who speaks of intimate knowledge of the scene of the catastrophe—Hull being the shief town of the constituency which he represented for several years in the Canadian Parliament—confirms us in that opinion, for he writes:—'I venture the statement that no more cowardly or malicious fabrication was more cowardly or malicious fabrication was chief town of the constituency which he copresented for several years in the Canadian Farliament—confirms us in that opinion, for he writes:—"I venture the statement that no more cowardly or malicious fabrication was ever penned than the one troubact that fired terrible proportions has visible the city of Hull. Some few years ago a largerea of the town was laid in ruins, categories and the city of Hull. Some few years ago a largerea of the town was laid in ruins, categories of the town and the conditions of the town in one house, and that a arricane was blowing. Now bear in middle of the conditions of the first of the laid in several laid in the city of Hull are of stone or brick that most of the houses are built of wood and side by side. Imagine a fire origination wind sis high. Impossible under such circumstances to arrest its progress, the more so when you take into consideration the immense piles of dry lumber lying in the vicinity. In a few days Canadian exchanges will be received, and then it will be seen that the fire was the result of an accident. I know the city of Hull well. There are many Irish residents in the city, and no doubt their homes have been destroyed; the population of Hull is a libertyloving and patriotic one—belonging to a race having much in common in the matter of history and struggle with your own race, and deeply sympathetic with the just and legitimate aspiration of the Irish people. Is it possible for a sane man to conceive that an Irish organiza

### WELL-EARNED HOLIDAY.

Brantford Expositor, May 7.

Rev. Father Lennon announced to his people at the late Mass on Sunday that, owing to his continued poor health, he had been obliged to obtain a vacation of some months from the duties of his pastorate. He expected to leave in a few days for a season of change and rest. Sunday was the eighteenth anniversay of his pastorate of St. Basil's church, and he hoped to end his days among the people of Brantford. During those years he had learned to love them; and though he would be absent for a time, he would be just as much their parish priest, and would pray for them daily in the Holy Sacrifice.

A glance at the work done by Father Lannon during the eighteen years he has been in charge of St. Basil's church would indicate that he has had plenty to occupy his energies. When he assumed charge there was a debt in all of about \$15,090, and no plaster or interior flush on the editice, and only one half of the Brantford Expositor, May 7.

When he assumed charge there was a debt in all of about \$15,000, and no plaster or interior finish on the edifice, and only one half of the roof slated, His first effort was to complete the interior. The plastering cost \$10,000. About \$800 was expended in placing the present pews in the church; a set of Siations of the Cross (oil paintings) was brought from Munich, in Bayaria, which cost \$509; the three altars, now occupying the sanctuary, cost in the neighborhood of \$2,500, though part of their cost was covered by donations from a few members of the parish; the bell was a donation from Mr. Timothy Coakley, and was also put in place since Father Lennon took charge, The pulpit, the sanctuary rail, the stone steps, and almost all the surroundings of St. Basifs denote his watchful care and judicious management. Another work he was instrumental in carrying out was the improving and beautifying of the cemetery. There has been introduced a complete system of waterworks, and the care and adornment of the place is rendered easy. No wonder the people of St. Basifs deel dep sorrow at the sight of his failing health, and pray sincerely for his speedy restoration.

# A SUCCESSFUL EVENT.

Regina, N. W. T., May 8, 1909.

The event foreshadowed in last items has taken place. Regina Catholics have held their annual concert, and they are justly proud of the success achieved. Catholic concerts in Regina have always been successful, but the concert of 1999 caps the climax. Over \$189 was realized, which sum is to be devoted to improving the church. The Catholics here are one and all zealous and have ever been so, in matters concerning their church. Many zealous workers are missed from our number and as each succeeding year rolls by the concert brings reminiscences of "Audi Lang Syno" and the friends who then gave all their time and worked so faithfully in the interests of our Church. Miss McCarthy now of Revelstoke, B. C. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy of Kemptville, Miss McMillan of Parkhill and the Misses Dean of Kingsbridge, Ont., are a few of those for whom Regina Catholics have affectionate and grateful remembrances. Our ranks have been re-inforced by those willing and able to take up and push sheed and spod work. That fact was clearly proven on the night of April 27th. Tickets were sold for every seat in the Regina, N. W. T., May 8, 1900. been re-inforced by those willing and ablake up and push ahead any good work. That was clearly proven on the night of A 27th. Tickets were sold for every seat in Hall and many were unable to get entrance. The afternoon of the concert, per hoiding reserved seats were approached an fered twice the price paid for them—a unprecended in the history of Regina conce. Miss Barrett of Winnibey was the "state."

Hall and many were unable to get an entrance. The afternoon of the concert, people holding reserved seats were approached and offect twice the price paid for them—a fact unprecended in the holding for Regina concerts. Miss Barrett developed for Regina concerts, and the cherche audiences Regina Hall eventually and the select and recherche audiences Regina Hall eventually and the select and recherche audiences Regina Hall eventually and the holding for his efforts towards helping our choir have been indeed indefatigable. A Highland dance by Constable Macdonald, was given and decidedly appreciated, while Constable Cowling sang "Donegal" and Sergt. Major Spicer, Sergent Burdou, Constables Pammondeau and Ryan did themselves justice in a quartette. Homes-knox Church Quartette—rendered a part song in a manner that delighted the audience. Constables Doughty and Moore performed a cake walk, and performed it to the enjoymen of all present. Miss Mabel Cummings did not help and holding sang which was very good. The other than the holding should be seen that delighted the audience. Constables Doughty and Moore performed a cake walk, and performed it to the enjoymen of all present. Miss Mabel Cummings did some oncertainment closed with a constable concert. Miss Mabel Cummings did some oncertainment closed with a service of the fact of the programme by giving a few selections on the pianola—an instrument heard for the first time in Regina Mrs. Cummings and song heartily the North and the programme by giving a few selections on the pianola—an instrument heard for the first time in Regina Mrs. Cummings and seventy seed and the spector Fitz Hourrigan to praise, not graitium error and the spector fitz Hourrigan to praise, not graitium error and the spector fitz Hourrigan to praise, not graitium error and deserves thanks for the interest she

she so deservedly notations and social circles.

Yours sincerely,

GENA MACFARLANE.

ST, MARY'S CHURCH, HILL STREET. At St. Mary's church, in this city, Low Mass will hereafter be celebrated at 7.30 o'clock and High Mass at 10 o'clock on Sundays, and ou week days Mass will be celebrated at 7 o'clock.

Truth which is not charitable springs from a charity which is not true. — St. Francis de Sales.

# PROTESTANT CONTROVERSY.

BY A PROTESTANT MINISTER.

I have already cited the great Pro-testant Guizot, who, in his History of France, written for his grand children leclares emphatically that in the sixteenth century the French Protestant and the French Catholics were about equally disposed to assassination and to massacre, the one side very little more or less than the other. To this wery day, as we know, the French are perhaps, of all nations in the world, at least in Christendom, the most intolerant. Perhaps we should except the Russians, although I doubt it, for in Russia, intolerance appears to be more a matter of calculation and state policy than of national temper nce, it is not so much the govern ment that pushes the nation into intolerance as the nation the government By the nation again we mean not so much the peasantry, comparatively inert, as the population of the towns. Let any party get control of the gov-ernment, and in its eyes all the rest o France is non-existent, or exists only o be persecuted.

In modern France the Protestant

are too few to persecute the Catholics directly. Since the loss of Alsace Lorraine they number only some 600,000 out of 40,000,000, although their high character and care for education give them proportionally a much greater influence. Yet the correspondent of the Nation, already quoted in the Review calls attention to the fact that a large party of the Protestants (I suppose the side incline to Deism) has shown itself very well disposed to side with the Atheists, or the Freemasons (in France the two terms are very nearly synonymous ) in violating the unity of the and the moral connection of parents and children by forcing Cathlic children into the atheistic govern ment school, under heavy penalties of disfranchisement from public trusts if they have not spent at least the later years of their school-time in these The aim, doubtless, is to trench more and more on family rights, until private schools are altogether extinct.

It is true, this scheme is nothing very different from that propounded by the Rev. Mr. Dickinson in Massachus tts, while superintendent of schools Mr. Joseph Cook also (I believe he ob jects, being unordained, to being called Reverend) has declared that the right of parochial schools to exist rests on bare tolerance, is essentially precar-ious. He seems to think of them as Lewis XIV. thought of the Edict of Nantes, something to be in force as long as it pleased him and no longer, subject, moreover, to continually advancing encroachments, until at last it could be set aside as no longer meaning anything.

Dickinson and Cook, therefore, and their friends, seem to agree very well in principle with the French atheists and Deistic Protestants in maintaining the right of the state to persecute the family into a mere passive vehicle of its own prevailing policy, whether it chooses to be atheist, Protestant. or Mohammedan, or for that matter, Mormon. However, the French are so log-(see Calvinism, which is French and so intense in their feelings, that when they have set their hearts on a particular scheme of persecution, they are inclined to carry it through with a fierceness which we could hardly expect to find in Brother Dickinson or Brother Cook, or indeed in Saxons, Germans or Irish. The Irish, to be sure, are sufficiently intense, but some how or other, as a German writer has remarked, their intenseness has seldom led them in the direction of persecution. Their occasional fierce outbreaks have not been against heretics but against oppressors. Two heretics burnt, and no witches, very nearly fills up the list of Irish persecutions.

The legendary accounts of the dis-putes between Saint Patrick and the Druids witness to Irish zeal, but seem to show that it had not extinguished good temper, and a sense of the rights of the other side.

In the sixteenth century, therefore, see the French Protestants, then nearly a fourth of the nation, resolute design to suppress Catholicism throughout the kingdom. They were powerful in a great part of the Provincial cities, and in the mountain fortress of the Cevennes; they swarmed in every grade of the nobility, to the very highest; they were organized thoroughly as a state within the state, having armies, great captains, fortresses and taxes; they were led by a branch of the royal house, which, as death followed death in the elder line, was fast approaching the throne, and soon reached it in fact. The peasantry was overwhelmingly Catholic, it is true, but they made little more account of the peasants than of so many cattle. Besides, they were encouraged by the example of England. At Elizabeth's accession it is computed by Protestant authority that nearly fourths of the English were Catholic ; vet the French Calvinists saw the great Queen, by her skilful policy, gradually cajoling and compelling her subjects away from the old religion, until at her death she had so far succeeded that even the powerful Catholic reaction under James did not maintain itself, and that England became, if not so solid-ly Protestant as North Germany and Scandinavia, yet more actively Protestant than either. These hopes of the French Protest-

by no means regarded as chimerical by the French Catholics. We can see now that the attachment of English, and that even a persecuting he whose lot it has been to suffer like those things which appertain to the ing to her to resemble that "quiet,

Calvinist on the throne would probably have failed. Henry the Fourth saw it, and to be sure of the crown conformed to the ancient Church Yet so uncertain had matters seemed for a long time before, that when at first reports ran that the battle of Moncontour had turned out a Protestant victory, Catherine de'Medici, who at heart cared for neither religion, nonchalantly remarked, "Ah well! all is that we shall now say our prayers in

How slowly history unveils itself to us as it was! How slowly Catholics have opened their eyes to the real character of Alexander VI.! It was not until Leo XIII. disclosed to the world the secret Borgia records that the eminent Catholic professor Doctor Pastor could finally say, "All attempts to re-establish this repution are hence-forth tutile." Sir William Hamilton's disclosures concerning Luther were neglected, and when subsequently Janssen renewed and extended the such a howl went up from Protestant Germany as went up from Calvinistic France when the great Protestant con-troversialist David Blondel first discovered that that there had never been any such person as Pope Joan. The traitor, to take away from his brethren such an effective weapon! At first the cry was that Janssen was a fool and a forger, and there was even a pleasant talk of cutting off his ears, after the pious exemple, as was explained, of Ulric von Hutten, that hero of the Reformation, who marked his zeal for the pure gospel by cutting off the ears of two Dominicans. This devout counsel was not followed, however, from a wholesome dread of the Hohenzollerns, who are sound Protestants, indeed, but who are emperors and kings. In like manner it is next to impos

sible for us to get out of our heads the notion that the Catholic Church of France, at this time, was a great over pearing power bent on crushing, by fair means or foul, the little innoce flock of quiet Christians who pleaded only for the right to follow their own consciences in peace! In reality we see here two rival powers, unequal in the number of adherents, it is true, but so nearly equal in resources and energy that for a long time it seemed by no means certain which would carry the day. In the years of this struggle Guizot says that there were from eighteen to twenty massacres of Protestants by Catholics (including St. Bartholoew's) and four or five massacres of Catholics by Protestants. The number of massacres, we see therefore, answered on both sides to the relative numbers of the two parties. The num ber of victims, taking Doctor Fisher's estimate of St. Bartholomew's, seems to have been, by Guizot's statistics, sup-plemented by Cardinal Guise at the Council of Trent, something like this: Protestants massacred by Catholics, 35,000; Catholics massacred by Pro testants, 8,000.

Further details will be interesting and instructive.
CHARLES C. STARBUCK

12 Meacham street, Forth Cambridge, Mass.

# IMITATION OF CHRIST.

Of the Royal Road of the Holy Cross

To many this seemeth a hard saying: Deny thyself, take up thy cross and But it will be much follow Jesus. harder to hear at last the words: part from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire," for they who now love to hear and follow the word of the cross shall

This sign of the cross shall be in the heaven when the Lord shall come to judge.

Then all the servants of the cross who in their lifetime have conformed themselves to Him that was crucified shall come to Christ, their Judge, with

great confidence.
Why then, art thou afraid to take up thy cross which leadeth to the king-In the cross is salvation ; in the dom? cross is life; in the cross is protection from enemies. In the cross is infusion of heavenly sweetness; in the cross is strength of mind; in the cross is joy of spirit. In the cross is height of virtue : in the cross is perfection of sanctity. There is no health of soul, nor hope of eternal life but in the cross.

Take up, therefore, thy cross and follow Jesus, and thou shalt go into life everlasting. He is gone before thee, carrying His cross, and He died for thee upon the cross, that thou mayest also bear thy cross and love to die on the cross. Because if thou die with Him, thou shalt also live with Him : and if thou art His companion in suffering, thou shalt also be His compan-

ion in glory. Behold in the cross all doth consist, and all lieth in our dying ; and there is no other way to life and to true interior peace but the way of the only cross, and of daily mortification. Ge where thou wilt, seek what thou wilt, and thou shalt not find a higher way above, nor a safer way below, than the way of the holy cross. Dispose and order all things according as thou wilt, and as seems best to thee, and thou wilt still find something to suffer, either willingly or unwillingly, and so thou shalt always find the cross.

Sometimes thou shalt be deserted by God; at other times thou shalt be afflicted by thy neighbor: and what is more, thou shalt often be a trouble to thyself. Neither canst thou be delivered or eased by any remedy or com-fort, but as long as it shall please God thou must bear it. For God willeth that thou learn to suffer tribulation with comfort, and wholly submit thy self to Him, and become more humble the French nation to Catholicism and by tribulation. No man hath so heart

things. The cross, therefore, is always ready, and everywhere awaiteth

FIVE . MINUTES' SERMON.

Fifth Sunday After Easter.

PRAYER IN THE NAME OF JESUS.

"Amen, amen, I say to you if you ask the Father anything in My name, He will give it to you." (John 16, 23.) There are many prayers and peti-tions which daily ascend to Heaven, but all are not heard. What is the reason? Has prayer lost its power and fficacy in our days? By no means. God's promises are unchangeable, but very often we do not pray in the name of Jesus, and only prayers in His name

are heard. Faith, and even reason teaches us, that in order for our prayer to be heard, it must be said in the proper manner, and it must be offered for proper purposes. We must pray in the proper manner, that is our prayer must proceed from a pure heart, or at least, from a penitential heart that asks for God's grace to be freed from sin. If you pray with the lips only, pronouncing words to which you attach no meaning, how can you expect that the Lord of Heaven and earth will hear them? Is it not rather an insult to God to address Him and not even to observe as much respect as you would when speaking to men. Listen to the admonition given by our Lord in the Old Testament " Before praver, prepare thy soul, and be not as a man that tempteth God." (Eccli. 18, 23) Do not imitate the ungrateful Jews, or whom the Holy Ghost says "This people honoreth Me with their lips, but their heart if far from Me." (Matt. 15, 8.) St. Bernard says that God derives as little pleasure from mere lip prayer as He does from the humming of the bees or the twittering of the birds.

There are many whose prayers ar not only deficient in attention and de but also in the proper disposi votion. tion of the heart. That our prayers may be heard, they must proceed either from a pure heart, that is, one free from sin, or from a penitentia heart, that is, from a heart, willing to give up all enmity with God. Such persons would not dare to ask a favor from those whom they had grievously injured, without having previously shown some signs of repentance, for well they know, that they would only add insult to injury, and hence would be scorned. They do not hesitate, however, to approach Almighty God without any sorrow for their sine. without any sorrow for their sins, without any intention of amendment. They are fully aware that they are enemies of God and are an abomination in His sight, and, yet, they expect to be heard and their petitions granted. Vain attempt! God will not be mocked. Whoever does not approach Him either as a good child or a penitent one, cannot except to find favor in His sight. We read in the gospe that the man born blind and to Jesus restored sight, exclaimed:
"Now we know that God does not hear
sinners." (John 9, 31.) The Lord
answers the sinner through the prophet When you stretch forth your hands, I will turn away My eyes from you, and when you multiply prayer I (Isaias 1, 15,) and in will not hear." the book of Proverbs, we read "He that turneth away his ears from hearing the law, his prayer shall be an bomination." (Prov. 28, 9.) Hence, my dear brethren, i repeat, if we do not wish to pray in vain, let our petinot then fear the sentence of eternal condemnation.

tions proceed from a pure, or, at least, from a penitent heart, for God will not

hearken to the prayers of those who hate and despise Him. In order that our prayers be efficacious, we must, in the first place, pray for those things which are beneficial and necessary for the salvation of our souls, and only then for the necessities of life. This is the natural order of things; for the most precious, the eternal, must be preferred and must outrank the perishable and temporal. Thus our Lord teaches us in the Gospel Seek ye therefore first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all these things will be added unto you."
(Matt. 6, 33) Alas! however, the majority do not subordinate the tem poral goods to the eternal. Their first petitions are for the daily bread, not for the spiritual bread o life, but the temporal, for health, for comforts, for other corporal benefits, and last of all, come the supplications for the necessities of the soul, for heaven, for eternal life. They follow the example of the mother of the sons of Zebedee, who came to Jesus and asked "Say that these my two sons may sit, the one on Thy right hand, the other on Thy left in Thy king dom," and Jesus answering said "You know not what you ask."
(Matt. 20, 21) Almighty God is often obliged to answer us in the same man-"You know not what you ask." Many Christians ask for things that would be prejudicial to their salvation. They ask for bread and know not that it would be for them a stone. They ask for a fish, not knowing that in their hands it would change into a serpent. They implore God for riches, ealth and other temporal goods. What, in their estimation would be so eneficial, would, in reality, be most detrimental and perhaps the cause of their eternal damnation. Our Heavenly Father, however, knows and sees all Could He, as a beneficent Father, grant such petitions? Certainly not! Hence, in all our peti-tions for temporal advantages, which,

welfare of our souls, namely to bed better, never to yield to temptation, to correct our faults, to overcome our evil habits and inclinations, to acquire vir-tue and to advance in Christian perfection, for all these things we can pray not only with child-like confidence, but with the assurance of being heard. Above all. we should frequently ask with all earnestness and fervor, for Divine assistance in the last hour, and to heaven we shall find that no two of things and with proper dispositions, signifies to pray in the name of Jesus, and to such prayer the assurance is given "Amen, amen I say to you ask the Father anything in My name He will give it to you." (John 16, 23)

THE UNVEILING OF A SOUL

cred Heart Review. The gifted writer, Mother Francis Raphael, of the Dominican order, own to the world as Augusta Theo

dosia Drane, once asked : "Don't you believe, if one could get at the real history of any life and the real unveiling of any soul, it would have a charm no other sort of book ever has? Not that every soul is a St. Augustine or a St. Teresa; but I believe that if we could get at the real history of any of the Toms and Harrys, the Marys and Janes, of ordinary life -the inside history, I mean-it would be much the same; because, when-ever you get the real history of a soul, you come in contact with God and His lealings with it, so that, however ordinary the soul, you always meet with the Divine."

Such thoughts occur to the mind on Ascension Day with singular force. What would it be if we could by any possibility look into the souls of that favored company who stood watching while their Lord went up from them into heaven? What must have been the history of those souls afterwards, to whom had been so clearly unfolded the vision of the Divine? We would like to know such things; to comprehend what the close proximity with incar-nate Wisdom and Loyeliness could effect on man's spirit; what the pain of separation from such rapture would be; what the strength of longing for the promised meeting eternal in the heavens; we would gladly know what S:. John, St. Peter, St. Mary Mag-

dalene felt. Above all, we would re joice, if only our eyes were worthy to ee the Blessed Virgin's soul unveiled. This is not idle curiosity. To know these things, even so far as we do know them, whether by prayer or revelation, is a great means of grace. And because every human soul either is, or else is capable of becoming, likeness, however faint, of these fav ored souls of the supreme elect, it is well for us to remember, and frequent ly to oblige ourselves to remember, that our "real history" lies within. James Freeman Clark used to say that we should judge an act by the person, no the person by the act. It is a brief but pregnant commentary on the thirteenth chapter of the 1st Corinthians But it is also a help towards inducing us to keep in constant, respectful recognition that inner self, which is man's best self, and which the angels always ree

A very valuable part of biographi cal study lies in just this point, and is amply illustrated in the case of Mother Drane herself. She says that on two different occasions there happened to her in the intellectual order a singular occurrence that gave her an insight into some spiritual phenomena in the lives of the saints. Once she was reading an astronomical work called the "Architecture of the Heavens." In her early years she knew of nothing but the solar system. This work took her beyond that, to the galaxies, and so onward, until, as she graphically writes, "my soul's consciousness fol lowed the attention of my mind, and was as if out of the body. When some one knocked at the door I was conscious that my body was in the room, but my soul was out of it among the galaxies. I literally had to wait, and push my soul—that is, I suppose, the attention of my soul—into my body again by successive efforts, before I could move a limb or open the door."

Again, she was reading Mæhler's "Life of St. Athanasius," with its great summary of all the doctrine in

Again, she was reading Mchler's "Life of St. Athanasius," with its great summary of all the doctrine in regard to the Incarnation. She read, as she supposed, for an hour or so, when she heard the bell ring, and thought it was time for community recreation. On the contrary, it was supper time, and she tells us:-

I had read for five hours without drawing breath, and thought it only one, riveted, swallowed up, not exactly in the new idea, but the marvellous new developments of that idea; and I think nothing ever developments of that idea; and I think nothing ever eft such a lasting effect behind it, as did that five hours' seance. I had never before fully grasped the idea of the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity creating the world : 'By Him were all things made, and without Him was nothing made that was made. . . . It was an ecstasy in very deed."

These and other spiritual and deeply interesting workings in her own soul may have helped Mother Drane to the keen sympathy she felt for the souls of others with whom she came into contact, and to her ,warm interest in them. She had gone through crises of doubt and anxiety and spiritual desolation. She came, at length, to that beautiful perfection which we may holily envy, when she could say, in the midst of exterior troubles, that God with the greatest confidence, we should always add: Lerd grant it, if not prejudicial to my soul. On the other hand, when supplicating for those things which appertain to the

tranquil, almost angelic peace," which may be tasted, St. Philip says, even in this life. It is no wonder that she was able to guide and comfort that she was able to guide and comfort other souls that lay unveiled before her clear spiritual sight. "I must love souls," she exclaimed. "I can not help it! or, "I would die to help that soul!" As if filled with Ascension Day thoughts, she wrote that when we get or a happy death. To pray for such the blessed saints there will seem to us alike, though all will bear a likeness to the Lord. "There will be great souls like St. Catherine, and hidden souls of whose beauty the world has never talked—but one and all will catch their own ray from the brightness of His presence, and will reflect it in their own way.

Such words give even to us some in-sight into the intense interest that centres in the unveiling of a soul.

### MICHAEL MUNKACSY DIED IN AN ASYLUM.

The Celebrated Painter, Passes Away

Munkacsy, the celebrated painter. died in an asylum at Bonn, Germany, He was buried at Budapest Michael Munkacsy was stricken with paralysis of the spine some years ago, since which time his life has been despaired of. His greatest work was "Christ Before Pilate," which made a sensation in Europe before it was ex-hibited in America. It is considered by some who are great critics the mos masterly interpretation of a theme that has been essayed by many of the world's great painters. Munkacsy sprang from the humblest rank of life. His parents were poor and lowly. Drifting to Paris, he found a protector and a patron in a banker named Sede'mayer, who was something of a Midas The Hungarian's genius expanded under the influence of gold, and in 1870, when he exhibited in the Salon 'The Last Day of a Condemned Pris oner," people knew that a new painter had arisen. Next came his "Night Prowlers," "The Studio," "The Two Families," and "Milton Dictating Paradise Lost to His Daughters." In 1882, 'Christ Before Pilate" was shown, and the Hungarian was fairly seated in his fame. The latter picture was pur-chased by John Wanamaker of Phila-In 1884 he painted "Christ on Calvary," and two years later "The Last Moments of Mozart."

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# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. THE LITTLE DRUMMER. The scene of our story was in Pri

sia, in the month of February, 186 The weather was very severe. Na The weather was very severe. leon was expecting the attack whi took place on the 8:h of the sai month, on the part of the Russiarmy. The night before, the empe army. The night before, the empe himself, after drawing his plan battle on the snow, awoke the aidecamp, who was asleep on a bundle hay, and shaking his arm, said: Come, Savary, every one is u

let us go the rounds.' And whilst Savary went to summ the officers, whose duty it was to company Napoleon, the latter loc around to inspect the weather. It colder than the previous day had be but the moon shone with magnificer At a short distance stood an soldier, lazily smoking his pipe.
"It is a cold morning!" cried N

Yes, sire; it was certainly m warmer yesterday," replied the g adier, alluding to an engagen which had taken place between troops of Marshal Davoust and a

sian division.
"Bah! bah!" cried Napoleon, s 'that is an idea of your own ing, "that is an idea of you. And what a famous idea of own was that, sire, to bring the sians into the icy hole, and then v them up with a discharge of artille You think I gave them a less

"A grand lesson! Yes sire French politeness, which they will soon forget."
"Sire," observed Savary who
just appeared, "this soldier speal Never did your Majesty ap so much inspired. Never did brave army exhibit more arlor

confidence of success."
"They wished for war," replie emperor, " and I have given the large dose of it, but we must boldly, and try to save our sol to the grenadier.

"Undoubtedly, sire. But then saying that one cannot make an let without breaking the eggs."
At these words Napoleon, wh been standing with one foot i

stirrup, leaped upon his horse making a little sign with his h the grenadier, galloped away, fo by several officers.

Arrived at the head of the regiment of infantry, in which been captain fifteen years befor emperor observed a little drum

about twelve years old. He all and putting his hand kindly un little fellow's chin, he asked : · How old are you, my boy " Nearly twelve, sire," and h heart beat violently. They have done wrong to

They should have you here threee or four years."
"It was my mother's wish." Well, then, tell your moth

me that she has not common what is her name? Marie Francoise Siebert. seamstress in the Twentieth knows you sire, and so does

"Siebert," said the emperchave heard that name some What does your father do." 'Nothing, sire, for he was

Marengo."
"Ah! that was glorious for l melancholy for you. But you a brother. Is he with your "Yee, sire. He is a fifer, an older than I." Well, tell you mother that

a great deal too young to g campaign, and that I say sh common sense." "I could not say that to my " And why not?

"I love her, sire." "The child is right," said peror, "and I should not to disrespect to his parents. Lo

continued he, turning to hi

is this not a good sized send against the Russians?' "Bat," answered Slebert, on tiptoe, "I am not at all af then our drum major gives n instructions whenever he i gaged."

I am very glad to hear Napoleon, and giving the k
pull he rode off, saying t That is a fine little fellow harms happens to him I sh forgive his mother."

The battle of Austerlitz w ing to Napoleon, a thunder that of Eylau, where the v claimed on both sides, ma pared to an earthquake ; for of the most terrific in which army "was ever engaged. o'clock p. m. the engageme very bloody. Darkness pu the carnage, and the French that night on the battlefield fought all day.
The next morning, Fe

9th, Napoleon, according to was on horseback at the br The ground was covered which was stained with ble figured by the numerous lying about in all directions ments of prisoners werecar the wounded. On one spo French generals had fall whom were d'Hautpoul, and Corbineau, who com divisions of the Imperial G

As Napoleon contempla a long file of cars and litte bearing the dead bodies of The emperor stopped, an his hat, exclaimed, "Hot tunate courage," and the spurs to his horse, rode on not gone two hundred pac

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. THE LITTLE DRUMMER.

The scene of our story was in Prus sia, in the month of February, 1807 The weather was very severe. Napo weather was very severe. leon was expecting the attack which took place on the 8:h of the same month, on the part of the Russian army. The night before, the emperor army. The night before, the emperor himself, after drawing his plan of battle on the snow, awoke the aide-decamp, who was askeep on a bundle of hay, and shaking his arm, said:

hay, and shaking his arm, old up

let us go the rounds."
And whilst Savary went to summon the officers, whose duty it was to ac company Napoleon, the latter looked around to inspect the weather. It was colder than the previous day had been, but the moon shone with magnificence At a short distance stood an old

soldier, lazily smoking his pipe.
"It is a cold morning!" cried Napo

"Yes, sire; it was certainly much warmer yesterday," replied the gren-adier, alluding to an engagement which had taken place between the troops of Marshal Davoust and a Rus-

sian division.
"Bah! bah!" cried Napoleon, smil. ing, "that is an idea of your "And what a famous idea of your "And what a famous idea of your "that is an idea of your own. own was that, sire, to bring the Russians into the icy hole, and then warm

them up with a discharge of artillery You think I gave them a lesson "A grand lesson! Yes sire, in French politeness, which they will not

soon forget."
"Sire." observed Savary who had just appeared, "this soldier speaks the truth. Never diayour Majesty appear so much inspired. Nover did the brave army exhibit more arrior and confidence of success."

"They wished for war," replied the

emperor, "and I have given them a large dose of it, but we must do it boldly, and try to save our soldlers' blood. Do you not think so 200 to the grenadier.

"Undoubtedly, sire. But there is a saying that one cannot make an ome-

let without breaking the eggs."
At these words Napoleon, who had been standing with one foot in the stirrup, leared upon his horse, and making a little sign with his hand to the grenadier, galloped away, followed

by several officers.

Arrived at the head of the Fourth regiment of infantry, in which he had been captain fifteen years before, the emperor observed a little drummer of about twelve years old. He alighted and putting his hand kindly under the little fellow's chin, he asked :

' How old are you, my boy " Nearly twelve, sire," and his little heart beat violently.

'They have done wrong to bring They should have waited threee or four years."
"It was my mother's wish."

Well, then, tell your mother from me that she has not common sense

what is her name? "Marie Francoise Siebert. She is a seamstress in the Twentieth. She knows you sire, and so does my brs-

ther Francois, too."
"Slebert," said the emperor. "I have heard that name somewhere. What does your father do."

"Nothing, sire, for he was killed at

Marengo. "Ah! that was glorious for him, but melancholy for you. But you spoke of a brother. Is he with your mother? "Yes, sire. He is a fifer, and much older than I.

campaign, and that I say she has not couraged all such efforts. common sense.

"I could not say that to my mother!" " And why not?

"I love her, sire."

"The child is right," said the emperor, "and I should not teach him disrespect to his parents. Look here," continued he, turning to his officers, a good sized soldier to send against the Russians?'

"But," answered Slebert, standing on tiptoe, "I am not at all afraid, and then our drum major gives me private instructions whenever he is not en-

I am very glad to hear it," said Napoleon, and giving the boy's ear a pull he rode off, saying to Savary, That is a fine little fellow. If any harms happens to him I shall never forgive his mother.

The battle of Austerlitz was, accord ing to Napoleon, a thunder-clap : but that of Eylau, where the victory was claimed on both sides, may be compared to an earthquake ; for it was one of the most terrific in which the "great army "was ever engaged. Toward 3 o'clock p. m. the engagement became very bloody. Darkness put a stop to the carnage, and the French bivousced that night on the battlefield where they

fought all day.

The next morning, February the 9th, Napoleon, according to his custom, was on horseback at the break of day. The ground was covered with snow which was stained with blood, and dis figured by the numerous dead bodies lying about in all directions. Detatchments of prisoners werecarrying away the wounded. On one spot seventeen French generals had fallen, amongs were d'Hautpoul, Dahlmann, whom were d'Hautpoul, Danimann, and Corbineau, who commanded the divisions of the Imperial Guard.

As Napoleon contemplated this spot a long file of cars and litters passed by bearing the dead bodies of the Russians. The emperor stopped, and, taking off his hat, exclaimed, "Honor to unfor tunate courage," and then, clapping spurs to his horse, rode on. They had not gone two hundred paces when they

saw a man carrying something away on his shoulders. "Savary," said Napoleon, "go and see what that is." Savary returned in two minutes. "Sire, it is a little drummer who had

"Poor fellow!" Suddenly looking
up, Napoleon exclaimed: "A little
drummer, did you say? Go immediately and ascertain his name and the number of his regiment." During the absence of the aide de

Savary returned—
"Well! Sire, he belongs to the
Fourth regiment of infantry. I questioned him, but in so dreadful a condition as he is, all I could learn is that his name is Siebert."

camp Napoleon seemed much agitated.

Letting fall the reins, Napoleon covered his face with his hands, exclaiming "Oh war! war!"

The bulletin published after this battle shows plainly that the emperor's heart was agitated by some poignant emotions, for at the bottom of the minute, Napoleon added, with his own . The spectacle of the battle of Eylau may inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war."
Siebert had fought with all his might

until a cannon ball had shot through both his knees. "Hurrah for the emperor! cried he, as he fell on the snow. He turned next to an old man who fought near him. "Take me away," cried he, the wolves will come and eat me up if I am left here to night. Let me be not in one of the night. Let me be put in one of the wagens of the Twentieth, so that I may kiss my mother and brother once

more. The old soldier handed his rammer to another, and taking up Siebert in his arms was about to comply with his request, when another cannon ball ame and killed the old man on the spot. Poor Siebert was obliged to re main on the field all night. The next morning he was made to swallow some brandy, and carried away as we have before stated. The poor child bore the amputation with great fortitude, and lived long enough to receive the cross of honor which Napoleon sent to his colonel to be remitted to him, but not ong enough to have his last wish gratified, that of embracing his mother and

# THE THREE STEPS TO HEAVEN,

Bacred Heart Review On Thursday, May 24, the Church will celebrate the Feast of the Ascension of Our Lord, the day on which His sejourn in this vale of tears came to an end, when He entered upon the possession of that glory which He had won by His obedience in this world. In the Collect which is said at Mass on this feast we ask "that we who be-lieve that Thy only Son, our Re deemer, ascended this day into heaven may also have our hearts fixed on heavenly things." In order that we may be better able to enter into the spirit of the approaching feast, and even in this life raise ourselves up above its transitory interests, we pro pose to point out how our religion necessarily elevates the minds and thoughts of those who practice it, how it places them even now in the enjoy ment of heavenly treasures, and how, therefore, our minds should even now learn to rest upon things which are

We hear a great deal of talk nowadays about the dignity of man, and there are some few people who maintain that we ought to make humanity the supreme object of our care and worship. No one, we are sure, will find fault with us for striving to assist and help our fellowmen by every eans in our power; on the contrary, a great deal too young to go in this the Church has always fostered and en

The doctrines and teaching of the Church raise man to a higher level, and place before him a higher motive and a loftier end than it has even en tered into the mind of the most advanced thinkers of this or any other time to conceive. This has been done by the Christian religion and by its distinctive teaching as distinguished from natural religion and what it tells Natural religion tells us, and tell us. us truly, that there is one Maker and Lord of this world, that we are His creatures, that we must be subject to Him and that punishment awaits us if we are not so subject. Catholic teaching takes all this for granted, confirms it, builds upon it, and raises us above it And how?

The first step in the Christian life is faith. And what is faith? What does faith do for us? Faith is that virtue by which we accept as true those things which God has revealed. Faith then, brings us face to face with God Himself and His divine veracity. For the truths of faith we have God Himself as the voucher. Is not this an eleva-tion of the mind of man far greater than that to which the loftiest philoso-phies can lay claim? They can at best give us opinions and guesses; faith places us at once in the possession o

eternal and immutable truth. The second distinctively Christian virtue is hope. And what is hope? To what does it raise us? The light of reason teaches us that we are God's creatures and must be subject to Him, and if so subject will receive from Him a fitting recompense. But Christian a fitting recompense. hope makes us look upon God not as our Maker, but as our Father ; not as a Master, but as a Friend; and makes us look forward to the possession not merely of His gifts and rewards, but

of Himself for all eternity.
With reference to the third great Christian virtue — charity — we have space only to mention that it makes the ruling motive of our lives the love of God for Himself because He is what

in the grace of God? What does the on the grace of God's grace make him? We should not dare answer had it not been revealed by God and sanctioned by the Church. It would not have entered into the mind of man to graces, for that which man in the grace. guess ; for that which man in the grace God possesses is nothing less than a participation of the divine nature to use the words of grave theologians, man's very being is placed in a divine

If these things are so, and they are elementary Christian truths, have we not reason enough to have our hearts fixed, even in this life, on heavenly things?

# CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

The Stings in Little Things The Stings in Little I hings.
We call him strong who stands unmoved—
Calm as some tempest-beaten rock—
When some great trouble hurls its shock;
We say of him his strength is proved;
But when the spent storm folds its wings,
How bears he then life's little things?

About his brow we twine our wreath
Who seeks the battle's thickest smoke,
Braves flashing gun and sabre-stroke,
And scoffs at danger, laughs at death;
We praise him till the whole land rings;
But is he brave in little things?

We call him great who does some deed
That echo bears from shore to shore—
Does that, and then does nothing more;
Yet would his work earn richer meed,
When brought before the King of kings,
Were he but great in little things.

We closely guard our garden gates When great temptations loudly knock, Draw every bolt, clinch every lock, And sternly fold our bars and gates; Yet some small door wide open swings At the sly touch of little things.

I can forgive—'tis worth my while— The treacherous blow, the cruel thrust, can torgive—the worth my white The treacherous blow, the cruel thrus Can bless my foe as Christians must, While Patience smiles her royal smile; Yet fierce Resentment quickly slings Its shots of ire at little things.

And I can tread beneath my feet
The hills of passion's heaving ses,
When wind-tossed waves roll stormily;
Yet scarce resist the siren sweet
That at my heart's door softly sings,
"Forget, forget life's little things."

But what is this? Drops make the sea; And petry cares and small events,
Small causes and small consequence
Make up the sum for you and me;
Then, oh! for strength to meet the stings
That arm the points of little things.

The brave only know how to forgive: it is the most refined and generous pitch of virtue human nature can arrive at. Cowards have done good and kind actions; cowards have even fought, nay, sometimes conquered; but a coward never forgave-it is not in his nature ; the power of doing it flows only from a strength and greatness of soul conscious of its own force and security, and above all the little temptations of resenting every fruitless attempt to interrupt its happiness .-

# Always With Us.

Daty is a power which rises with us in the morning, and goes to bed with us at night. It is co extensive with the action of our intelligence. It is the shadow which cleaves to us, go where we will, and which leaves us when we leave the light of life. - Glad-

# Go With the Good.

Endeavor as much as you can to seep company with people about you. There you rise as much as you sink with people below you; for you are whatever the company you keep is. Do not mistake, when I say company above you, and think that I mean with regard to their birth ; that is the least consideration; but I mean with re gard to their merit, and the light in which the world considers them.

# Culture Hints.

Every man must educate himself. His books and teacher are but helps the work is his.

Our thoughts are ever forming our characters, and whatever they are most absorbed in will tinge our lives. Three things too much, and three too little are pernicious to man ; to speak much, and know little ; to spend much and have little; to presume much, and

be worth little. Thou mayest as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wiser by always reading. It is thought and re-flection which make books serviceable, and give health and vigor to the mind.

To my mind, there is more reason for saying grace before a new book than before a dinner.

Once get the reading habit well fixed, ane you will be as pleased to miss your dinner hour as your reading

# No Success Without Love of Work.

"To win success in any vocation, the present day, requires hard, persistent, conscientious work, the best equipment that is possible, and the employment of every resource that can be commanded," writes Barton Chey ney, in a valuable article on "The Young Man and the Professions, the Ladies' Home Journal. " the young man's manner, his personal ity, is a factor that makes itself felt in his work, while executive ability and good, hard common sense are elements of genius that should never be lacking The young man should clearly under-stand in advance, that if he does not have the capacity or love work there is no profession in which he can win success. having this, he will find great opportunities to make a name for himself and to earn larger pecuniary rewards than men have ever before been able to coin out of their brains."

Learn From the Athlete. In the first stages of proper exercise

know these secrets of bodily motion often wonder ,when watching an athe lete do exceptionally hard feats in warm weather that hardly an perspiration is to be seen on him. They say that they "would sweat like bulls" if they had one-half of the work to do. So they would. They have not learned how to work.

You will see the average man in a row-boat will pull himself red in the face in the first ten strokes. The consequence is that by the time he has rowed half a mile, instead of exerc ing he is workingly desperately. His muscles have become dead tired, not s much on account of the mere muscular work, but because his heart has been forced to work so hard that his lungs cannot take in fresh air enough to supply the fuel. His blood is poisoned with overexertion. "Autointoxicawith overexertion. "Autointoxica-tion physicians call it. That is just what it is. He feels like a drunken man, and he is one. Now, any man of the most average bodily strength should be able to row an ordinary boat for at least a mile without feeling dis tress, either from tired muscles, from tired lungs or from a fast heart.

Young Men's Improvidences Young manhood seems blighted today by the pernicious habit of living in advance of one's income, anticipat-ing, in a dangerous way, the uncertain future. The expending of money on useless frivolities, the loading oneself down with desirable but oftentimes unnecessary things, purchased on the installment plan, the careless loaning of money, the reckless investing, to-gether with gambling—these things common in our day are steadily eat ing up the financial reserve of our young men and obliging them con stantly to face the menace of poverty, dependence and disgrace. The young man who is always at his wits' end as to how to get money enough to meet his abnormal obligations is subjected to severe temptations to unfairness dishonesty and theft. The man who The man who lives within his income, who dares not mortgage the future, who constantly lays aside something, even at at a sacrifice in present comfort, is, after all, the freest from temptations, the most settled in his life, and the most

constant in his work.

The second form of improvidence failure to improve one's self by the best of all opportunities and the wisest em ployment of one's leisure time, is not less serious than the failure to save One cannot help seeing on every hand large numbers of young men, who, having gotten employment that pays a fair living wage, begin to live lives of destructive self-indulgence and seem to forsake any hope or purpose of growing into a more perfect manhood, with greater powers for service.

The third form of improvidence indicated, namely, the failure to cultivate friends and to keep touch with them, is especially evident among young men in a large city. By culti vation of friends I do not mean for one moment those petty, unfair, and unmanly means which some use to get a "stand in" with people of influence. The friendships that come through courtesy, honesty, help-fulness, and excellence of service renare the friendships truly secured, lasting, and worth the having. The securing of a position, the gaining of social place, the acquiring of liber ties and of favors by underhand or unmanly means, is the purchase of advantage with a counterfeit coin, which sooner or later returns to you, bring in; with it the denunciations of those who sought to be your friends, and the promise of nothing better than disgrace. But he is not the only man in trouble who has misused friend The man who cuts loose from those who know him best—his relatives, his business acquaintances, his friends—and with the reckless spirit of daring throws himself into entirely new conditions and surroundings, without anybody or anything to tie to, is almost sure to

neet discouragement and defeat. Many of the young men walking the streets of our large cities in the deepa box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine est of distress, buffeted about by temptations and suffering the fearful sus picion that the world is growing cold and uncharitable, are nothing more nor less than victims of that improvidence that has led them to cut from their mainstays and to drift. young man who tires of home and the acquaintanceship of those who have known him, who goes to the city with out letters of introduction, and with out any defined purpose or plan, who does not write home for months, and who seeks new companionships among the host of the city's unfortunate, is apt to find most doors closed to him and will likely drift into that fatal state of mind when he feels that the world is against him, and that there is no use making an effort to be or to do anything.

# A WOMAN'S BURDEN.

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by, passed through a very serious ill-

ness in which her condition very near-ly bordered upon collapse. Her blood

ppeared to have almost turned to

water. She was very weak, her appetite fickle, and she suffered from severe headaches. Mrs. Webster had the benefit of excellent medical advice,

but sapparently without avail, as she seemed steadly growing worse. The least exertion would fatigue her, and

finally she was for a time unable to do

her housework, and was confined to

bed. Her husband suggested the use

of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and pur-chased a few boxes. Mrs. Webster had

not been taking the pills long before

she found herself growing stronger

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ever she had done in her life, and could

life so miserable. This, as already in-dicated, happened some years ago,

and in the period that has elapsed Mrs.

Webster has enjoyed the best of health.

far as the Mail can learn the results

have always been beneficial.

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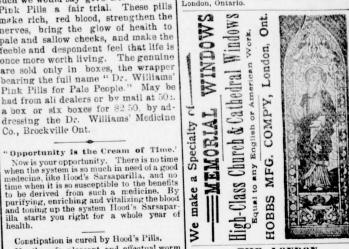
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DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

Behcol Honor Roll - Distribution of Diplomas and Medals to Pupils. - Annual Visit of the Bishop.

Bishop Dowling made his annua. May visit to the Separate schools of the city on the occasion of the thirteenth anniversary of his consecration as Bishop. He was received with songs of welcome and iloral offerings. The local clergy and other visitors accomplete the Bishop, and he "expressed himself well pleased at the efficient manner in which the unpils conducted their exercises. He is provided their exercises the property of merit to the following curring the last school term in their class work, and then biessed a number of beautiful statues which had been painted by the ladies off-Loretto:

ST. MAKY'S SCHOOL.

term in their class work, and then biessed a number of beautiful statues which had been painted by the ladies of Loretto:

\*\*ST MARK'S SCHOOL\*\*

Fifth form—Diplomas, Devis McBride, Jno-Campbell, Geo. Shielde, David Eustice, Daniel Barrett, Wm Hallisy, Jno. Black, Jos. Padden, Frank Brown Senior fourth form—Diplomas, F. Boyce, F. Wilmot, J. Sullivan, F. Nash.

Junior fourth form—Diplomas, F. Boyce, F. Wilmot, J. Sullivan, F. Nash.

Junior fourth form—Edmond O'Connor, Francis Kane, Fred McNulty, Lawrence Enright, James Languay, John J. Barry, Maurice O'Toole, Joseph Duffy.

Senior third form—H. Clohecy, W. Fresnail, A. McKease, Languay, John J. Barry, Maurice O'Toole, Joseph Duffy.

Senior third form—H. Daly, F. Smith, N. Gummings, F. Condon, C. McCabe, W Languy, J. Sullivan, G. Smith, P. Sullivan, J. Brill, Second form—W. McCarthy, W. Smith, G. Boyes, J. Gaffeny, C. Hayes, C. Daly, J. Cummings, A. Hodson, J. Hritain, W. McKenty, R. McHayte, O. Woeke, V. Mackay, E. Rock, B. Choats, P. Moriarity, W. Gartland, M. McGowan, O. Brill, Senior first form—F. Holland, W. Wright, A. Bains, W. Padden, J. Smith, M. Boyes, Thos. Grace, A. Languay, Junior first form—H. Fee, A. Nelson, W. Hayes, George Roash, A. Bray, Saccied Heart School.

Senior fifth form—H. Buth, J. McKeune, F. Hayes, George Roash, A. Bray, Saccied Heart School.

Senior fifth form—R. McMahon, R. Blatz, A. Dunley, J. Cullen, M. Love, M. Qumlan, N. Savage, M. Kelly, E. Dickson, C. Zingsheim, O. Walsh, M. Squibb, M. O'Connor, G. Dillon, M. McGilvery, A. King, L. Blake, Senior fourth form—Diplomas, G. Brick, R. Sanden, W. Lane, M. Donovan, N. Callenban, M. Glothwille, M. Magerus, M. Phoenix, F. McCarthy, Class medals—General proteiency, J. Meegan, N. Lahiff, A. de Lottinville, M. Magerus, M. Phoenix, F. McCarthy, Class medals—General proteiency, J. Meegan, N. Lahiff, A. de Lottinville, M. Magerus, M. Phoenix, F. McCarthy, Class medals—General proteiency, J. Meegan, N. Lahiff, A. de Lottinville, G. Devenix, F. McCarthy, Class medals—General proteiency, J. Meegan

Meegan, N. Lahiff, A. de Lottinville; good conduct, M. Joyce; drawing, Z. Bastien; arithmetic, H. Dickson; history, I. Daly; grammar, M. Hurley; ladylike deportment, B. Daly.

Junior fourth form—Diplomas, Sheridan, A. Kavanagh, A. Siebert, V. Nelson, G. Phoenix, G. Presnail, M. Smith, L. Smith, M. Mackay, I. Seery, N. Quilter, I. Innis, A. A. Russell, K. Callaghan, A. Kavanagh, history, Sullivan, M. Sheridan; grammar, V. Necon, G. Phoenix, B. Campbell; arithmetic, G. Presnail, A. Long, A. Siebert; ladylike deportment, A. Long, A. Siebert; ladylike deportment, A. Long, C. Laughlin, A. Shields, K. Markle, Class medals—General proficiency, N. Padden, M. Phelan, B. Senior third form—Diplomas, C. Dillon, M. Bissonnette, A. Kavanagh, M. Phelan, N. Keily, G. O'Laughlin, A. Shields, K. Markle, Class medals—General proficiency, N. Padden, M. Phelan, B. Senonette; Christian doctrine, A. Dickson; good conduct, N. Erly, N. Clobecy, M. Bissonnette; Christian doctrine, A. M. Bissonnette, H. Kankin; attendance, B. Nellgan.

Junior third form—Diplomas, L. Curran, J. Kanger, L. Woeklie, E. Grey, J. Boyes, I. Long, M. Ramsperger, L. Kouber, M. Dillon, G. Keccabe, S. Terrio, E. Meegan, M. Duiffy, G. Grey, A. Duiffy, M. McBride, I. Burns, E. Pittata, A. O'Connor, O. Mowat, Sen or second form—Medals, J. Crofton, E. Nelligan, A. Burns, A. Sheridan, E. O'Neill, E. O'Connor, T. Connolly, Junior second form—Medals, J. Crofton, E. Nelligan, A. Burns, A. Sheridan, E. O'Neill, E. O'Connor, T. Connolly, S. Long, B. Bissonnette, E. Walsh, D. Wyer, Senior first form—F. Allan, G. Duffy, T. Louzon, M., McKenna, N. Real, M. Quinlaa, M. Quilter, M. Walsh, M. Roach, Junior first form—Medals, A. Phoenix, Peter Flahaven, Jas. Hayes, Irene McGaan, Lillian Furrey, Leo Carroll, W. Kavanagh, A. Mowat, A. Dohogue, C. Joyce, C. Condon, E. Dillon, H. Boyce, M. Smith.

Senior first form—Medals, A. Phoenix, Peter Flahaven, Jas. Hayes, Irene McGaan, Lillian Furrey, Leo Carroll, W. Kavanagh, A. Mowat, A. Cieary, M. Carry, A. Falahee, J. Lynch, C. McMahon, A.

Carroll, Agnes Hurley, M. O'Brien, M. Cosgrin, Irone Keane, H. O'Neill, M. McKenzie, A. Reaume, K. Conway.
Senior first form—Medals. B. Moriarity, M. Kennedy, J. Cherrier, L. Lynch, M. Odien; certificates of merit, J. Wickham, A. Hunter, J. Conway, W. McGann, D. Dowd, T. F. Dowd, A. Gray, K. Downlay, Rose Connolly, N. Lawrence; prizes, M. Rowe, M. Carroll, C. Phoenix, M. Laliberta, J. Kennedy, L. Dunlay, M. Nelson, M. Walton.
Junor first form, boys—J. Lynch, L. Kelly, L. Caffrey, R. Gillein, G. Sullivan, L. Cherrier, L. McBride, G. Cleary.
Junior first form girls—Medals, J. Kinsella, R. Davis; prizes, R. Bennett, A. Fleming, M. Cart, K. Coady, H. Gibson, E. Cosgriff, M. Curran.

ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL

Third form—Mary Salisbury, Mary Foley, Mildred Black, Mary Holmes, Teresa Holmes, Violet Laird, Nano McCarthy, Margie Foley, Ethel Ray, May McCarthy, Rose Smith, Mary McNulty, Cora Cheeseman, Margery O'Connell David Almond, Herbert Duffy, Vincent Smith, Jerry King, Owen Doyle, Willie Towler, James Towler, Ray Hayes, Frank Kay, Archie McCowell, Fred Beckman, Second form—Mary Russell, Grace Russell, George Russell, Peter Russell, Grace Russell, George Russell, Peter Russell, Grace Russell, George Russell, Peter Russell, Tom Cheeseman, Joe Cheeseman, Joe Cheeseman, Samuel Cheeseman, Dora Thomson, John Thomson, Leo McCowell, Joe McCowell, Donald McCowell, Frank Sleventon Mary Steventon, Maud Loftus, Mary Murphy, Maurice Walsh, Katie Salisbury, Agnes King, Edward King, Stanley Laird, Edward Bayle, Willie Batterton, Lizzie Lahaie, James Sullivan, Paul O'Keefe, Willie Black, Rvelyn O'Reilly, Robert Rankin, Maggie McNully, Ethel Moriarity, Katie Lyons, Mary Cutler, Austin Culter, Annie Sayers, Maggie Kelly, Lily Eberlie, Annie Burke, Maud Lahaie, Mary Sullivan. Mary Dillon, Flora Sayers, Louise Donovan, Pearl Careon, Laura McCowell, Nellie Duffy, Eugenie LaFrance, Stella Drosh, Bertnie Russell, Louise O'Keefe, May Royle, Lizzie Holmes, Margie Pender, Myrtic Cheeseman, Bertha Foley, Alice Burke, Mary Smith, Alice Doherty, Clara Bradley, Agnes Woodcroft, John O'Connor, Tom O'Connor, Sam Russel, Willie Rankin, LeelMoriarity, Owen O'Connell, Gert McGoldrick, James Looney, Tom Moore, Arthur Rvy, Joe Murphy, Fredtrick Warden.

Senier fourth form—Diplomas—S, Simons, M. Derpady, D. Galvin, E. Schlock.

Kutzeer, Roy Nelson, Bernard Biack, Jessie Warden.

St. Patrick's school.

Senior fourth form—Diplomas—S, Simons, M. Dermady, D. Galvin, E. Sullivan, inn., M. Gilbert, M. Simons, M. O'Neill, K. Benson; class medals for excellence, S. Simons; good conduct, M. Gilbert.

Senior third form—Diplomas, F. Shields, P. Vallee, E. Vallee, R. Smith.

Junior third form—E. Gentle, J. Renson, E. Darmody, M. Connell; medals for excellence, R. Vallee, good conduct, E. Vallee; Christian doctrine, H. Hallisy; attendance, J. Himmen; application, C. Galvin.

Senior second form—Diplomas, M. Toner, J. O'Neill H. McGraw.

doctrine, H. Hallisy; attendance, J. Himmen; application, C. Galvin.
Senior second form—Diplomas, M. Toner, J. O'Neill, H. McGraw.
Junior second form—W, Shields, L. Flynn, M. Smith, T. Campbell, M. O'Donnell; medals for excelence, E. Blatz; attendance, E. McCardle; conduct, J. Keenan; Christian doctrine, M. Benson; composition, M. Flynn.
First form—Thomas Aitchison, Jas. Boyle, Kaiser Drosh, John Donovan, Harvey Holmes, Edward Harmon, Wm. Jones, John Moore, Edward, S. Russell, Eigin Wilson, C. Hankin, Gerald Walsh, Willie Shepley, John Keller, John Foley, Joe Burnston, Jas. McRea, Hobbie Altchison, Loretta Russell, Mary Cullihan, Mary Organ, Annie Miele, Gertie Riley, Mamier Nolin, Margaret Kay, Maie Kay, May Flynn, Annie McNulty, Dora Edwards, Phyllis Mullins, Laura Smith, Gracie Cheeseman, Kittle Dillon, Gertie Moshure, Etta Doughty, Katie Bradley, Rose Lahale, Senior first form—Diplomas, B. Simpson, R. Senior first form—Diplomas, B. Simpson, R. Lavelle, M. Mynihan, L. Kelly, G. Morrow, H. McKeever, M. Brady, J. Hendrican; medals for good conduct, G. Gentle; Christian doctrine, M. McBrien; neatness, F. Baike; reading, P. Jones; writing, L. Quirk, Junior first form—J. Benson, S. Male, M. Lennox, E. Williamson, J. Sweeney, E. Doyle, B. Coulson, J. Dween, M. Shields, H. Battle, J. MicCowell, J. O'Neill, W. Brown.

ST. THOMAS' SCHOOL.

Lagarie; medal for grammat, J. Keating; history, T. Trainor; conduct, D. Lawior; general proficiency, J. Keating, C. Bourque, Form III.—Senior, K. McKenna, N. Keating, K. Kelly, F. Donahoe, W. Bourque; junior, M. McGowan, G. Gaynor, E. Rodgers, M. Willes, M. Curic, E. Trainor; junior, L. Lagarie, J. Gallagher.

medal for good conduct, N. Keating stian Doctrine, A. Fleming; diligence, A McInnes. —Senior, M. Gordon, J. McGowan, E. Form L.—Senior, M. Gordon, J. McGowan; Junior, T. Jaunders, R. McDormott, L. Golden, A. Downes, M. Legaria.

ST. LAURENCE'S CHURCH. ST. LAURENCE'S CHURCH.

The Forty Hours devotion was given at St.
Lawrence's church on the 11th, 12th and 13th
inst. On the three evenings just preceding
the commencement of the adoration sermons
were delivered by Rev. Fathers Mahony,
Hinchy and Coty. At Vespers Sunday eviing, the devotion was brought to a close,
the copie on the beautiful devotion of the Forty
Hours, he carried the Blessed Sacrament in
procession. He was attended by Fathers Goty
and Holden. The procession was most orderly,
and reflected great credit on Father Brady, tha
looking to all the other arrangements allowing the services of the services

# ARCHDIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

PARISH OF CAMPBELLFORD. PARISH OF CAMPBELLFORD.

Owing to the fact of the time being too short to allow all returns to be made Rev. W. J. McCloskey has decided to postpone his bazaar for a time. Some of the prizes to be sent from Ireland have not yet arrived. All returns should be made as soon as convenient. Date of bazaar will be announced later.

Address Rev. W. J. McCloskey, P. P., Campbellford.

#### DIOCESE OF PEMBROKE. Bonfield.

An Appeal in Aid of Two Missions.—
The people of Corbeil Siding intend to make important repairs to their chapel, and will also endeavor to buy a bell. They hereby make an appeal to their friends and well wishers and ask them to send their offerings to Rev. H. Martel, Bonfield, who has charge of the mission. The erection of a suitable chapel for the people of Chisholm is contemplated. Father Martel has charge of this mission too, and humbly requests his friends to encourage him in his present undertaking.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.) HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE LITER-

ATURE. Yo Mariners of England.

INTRODUCTION.—Shortly before the publication of this poem (1801) England had badly defeated the French and the Spanish fleets. But
at this time a coalition of the northern nations
Russia, benmark and Sweden—was formed
to dispute with England the supremacy of the
seas. England, left alone in the flerce struggle
against Napoleon, was thus seriously threatbegun two years previously was published at
this juncture. Some knowledge of the glorious
victories of the English navies which justify
the title of "Mistress of the Seas," is necessary
to a proper appreciation of this stirring poem.
Putrose.—To stimulate the bravery and
patriotism of the sailors at a time when affairs
both at home and abroad looked dark for England.

And.
PLAN.—I. stanza. The call to battle.
II. stanza. Recalls the braye deeds of their III. stanza. England's trust in her navy. IV. stanza. Fresh victories, with fame to

sires.

III. stanza. England's trust in her navy.
IV. stanza. Fresh victories, with fame to the sailors.

PreLIMINARY STUDY.—What does the poet say to the sailors to inspire them with confidence in the coming struggle?
Whom does he single out as the most conspicuous naval heroes?
Describe the most famous naval victory of England that you recall.
Show that what is said of England in stanza III. does not apply to other nations. Justify "glorious standard." "mighty Nelson." "mount tain waves," thunders from her native oak," "hery fight."
CLASS STUDY.— "Ye England."
This abruptness of beginning adds force to the address. The poem was first suggested by an old song, "Ye Gentlemen of England." after which it has been modelled to a certain extent. "Native seas." This is rather striking, but the same idea is brought out in stanza III.—"Whose been modelled to a certain extent. "Native seas." This is rather striking, but the same idea is brought out in stanza III.—"Whose breeze. These oft-quoted lines are very apt and have brought great fame to the author. Though England has had a national existence and naval renown for more than a thousand years her flar has undergone than a thousand years her flar has undergone many changes. What is the advantage in using the definite term thousand?

"Braved." set at defiance. English sailors have long been renowned for bravery and for seamanship, (braved the breeze). "Your foe." (see introduction as to foe.) Go forth to oppose another foe.

"Neceptor George of victors. Notice the oculiarity of mid rhyme in 7th line of each stanza.

"While blow." This repetition in each stanza (the refrain is a common feature of sea-songs; it tives strength by bringing up again one of the chief thoughts, and pleases the ear.

"The spirits." wave." Implying that even their dead forcfathers shall encourage

ear.

"The spirits . . . . . wave." Implying that even their dead forefathers shall encourage them to emulate their noble deeds in battle "Every wave." since all parts of the world had been the scenes of their victories and glorious

"Every wave," since all parts of the world had been the scenes of their victories and glorious death.

"For "Grave." Most nations have grined military renown on land, England's sphere of fighting has been chiefly on the sea.

"Ocean" here embraces all the great waters,
"Blake." A famous English Admiral in Churchil's time defested the Dutch and the Spanish, at that me strong naval powers, and made England. Mistress of the Seas."

Nelson. It ske, Probably England's greatest Admiral, gained renowned victories over France at Cafe St. Vincent and the Nile, defeated the league of the northern powers at the great sea fight of Copenhagen. He fell at the Battle of Trafalgar, his most famous victory, where, by defeating the combined fleets of France and Spain, he saved England from a threatened invasion by Napoleon. You will be filled with courage and enthusiasm to act as bravely in defence of your country.

"Britannia." Step." At the time of the but dim of towers for defence of the coast west from Daver had begun to guard against threatened invasion from France.

"What is the poet's omnion of this project." Britannia, poetic for Britain Select other poetic words from the poen.

"Her waves." Her ended the season of fighting will be the ocean, not on the season of fighting will be the ocean, not on the sea as are the soldiers of other nations on land.

"She below." She defeats any at-

An April Day.

PURPOSE—To give a description of nature during a rainy day in early spring.

PLAN.—The divisions are not well marked, but the order of the thoughts is: 1. The general appearance during the rain-storm. II. The calm of nature, 111. The effect on plant life. IV. The ending of the rain.

FRELIMINARY STUDY. Is this a description of nature in the town or the country! Give reasons. Quote passages to show that the author was a close observed for the country of the rain was a close observed not at the steady down-pour of the rain! What benefits does the rain bring? Give rain! What benefits does the rain bring? Give rain! "excealing." "steamy." "Itushing." "suber." "revealing." "steamy."

"CLASS STUDT.—"How—bung." Why is this state of! "Genered fulness." The clouds have stored

Diplomas and medals.

Form IV.—Senior J. Keating, C. Golden, C. array (Garnered fulness," The clouds have stored up watery vapor till they can held no more. Oh, Lord, that rules the wind, and stirs

a All day." The repetition of this in the posi-tion of emphasis gives force.
What peculiarity of a rainy day in spring is given in stanza II.?
"Of life . . . . creature." What is the distinction between the two!
What is the connection in thought between stanzas II. and III.?
"I could . . . . growing" What is the

stanzas II. and III.?
"I could... growing" What is the ground for such a statement?
"Stood." Waited or listened. "Smal drops." What do large drops usually por-

ground for such a statement?

"Stood." Waited or listened. "Smal drops." What do large drops usually portend?

"For screen." Trace the connection of this with the previous stanza. Show the appropriateness of 'naked.' 'set.' tender,' "to screen." Give the force of "is."

"Though. ", green." State this in your own words.

"Have... "growth." How would we now express this? "Studs," stems—an absolete word.

"Claving cones." The flower cluster on the lilac is cone shaped; explain "cleaving."

"En stading." The poet imagines that she can detect the sweet odors: to show how rapid has been the growth on this rainy day. "rife." Explain, especially "al." and "rife."

"Grace and buds are opening or unfolding showing their perfect form. Justify "grace and buds are opening or unfolding showing their perfect form. Justify "grace and buds are opening or unfolding showing heir perfect form. Justify "grace and beauty."

"Fruitful stores." How has this been expressed aiready? Why "fruitful,?"

"Momentary deluce." Explain. Show appriateness of "pours." How can the drops be described as "earth-rejicing." "Fre sight." The last large drops in the calm stream make circles, which eves widen till lost to sight." "From light." A gleam of sunshine through the breaking clouds. What color is seen on a clear evening?

"Abrupt rain." Show how appropriate is this description, especially, "abrupt," "loud," "gittlering." What name do we commonly give to such a shower?

"The train." Explain the implied comparison.

Read "An April Day," "A Rainy Day," "Rain in Summer"—Longfellow: "A Day in comparison.
Read "An April Day," "A Rainy Day,"
"Rain in Summer"—Longfellow; "A Day in
June"—Lowell.

THE CRUISE OF THE BLUE MAU

We take the following poem from a late issue of The New Irish (Dublin) Magazine, "St. Patricks." The Editor, Mr. William O'Brien, extois the Ballad in these words: "Perhaps the best ballad yet published by the gifted frish priest and patriot, Father Jas. B. Dollard ("Slievena-mon") appears in the current number of "St. Patricks," for which it has been specially written. It is a thrilling ale in vigorous verse—a story of a bold Irish sea-rover's weird adventure which recalls the mystic periods of "The Ancient Mariner." Father Dollard is to be congratulated on the possession of the lyrical and imaginative gifts to which we owe the thrilling ballad, "The Cruise of the Blue Maureen."

It was the brave ship Blue Maureen Swept out from Queenstown Bay, Nor shortened sail to the rising gale That whipped the seas to spray.

Her skipper was Rorke, of County Cork, Where daring men are bred; Dark scowing now he stood at the prow And scanned the skies ahead.

A smuggler free and fierce was he As e'er foiled revenue brand; No storm could daunt him on the sea-And he feared no law on land. He wore away to the wild sou'-west, He flew as the swallow flies, Past Seven Heads, and the Galley's crest To where the Three Stags rise.

He entered a lonely cove at last, And a Spanish ship lay there: The Blue Maureen they loaded clean With cargo rich and rare.

And none to quick was done the trick
For as he sheered away
A gun-boat cleared the ocean mist
And stuck its nose in the bay.

Said Rorke, "The revenue man's not built Can fool a fox like me"— He found a gate thro' a hidden strait, And danced on the open sea.

'Now Revenue-man, it's catch who can"
Said Rorke, "an' we've slipped ye well,
Ho, now for a chase and a clipping race
Athwart the ocean-swell. The storm-gust shook the Blue Maureen And blew her into the west Like thistle-down in the summer breeze From Brown Knoemeldon's crest.

The skipper laughed to his flying craft, No revenue boat was seen— 'And would they match their smoky hulks To sail with the Blue Maureen?"

Now lads, to wind with her a bit We'll head for port again, See yonder cloud like a dead man's shroud, It carries a hurricane."

They looked and the erstwhile smiling sout Grew dark as dark midnight,

Black and blacker the skies became Till a white bolt crashed o'erhead, And out of the pall came a thunder-call Like the last Trump of the dead.

Ho! down the sails—'ware foul or slip! And watch ye well the south We've saved our ship from the bailiff's grip But we've run in the tempest's mouth!" A plague on my eyes that see no sign,

A plague on the coming blast,

'Twill carry us bare to none knows where
Nor leave us a rag to mast." He spoke, and the hissing hurricane Drove in to show him true;

Drove in to show him true; It caught the ship in a gusty grip And blind to the north she flew. Oh, blind she flew till the pallid crew For fear could scarce draw breath; Said Borke, "this drift is steady and swift And the end of it all is death."

The end is death, be it long or short, Not mine the skill to know, Or grinding shock on a hidden rock Or flung on a white ice floe."

Then northward drove the Blue Maureen, Still north a day and night, With never a lift nor once a shift The hurricane proved its might.

The toppling combers swept her deck, The bending mast in the ruthless biast, Like tortured so il complained.

Said Rorke: "An angry God's above, And the devil is 'neath our keel, 'Tis late in the day for me to pray, And now I may not kneel.

For God would scorn my puling now,

And I may spare my breath; See yon black wall! Ho! shipmates all! "Tis there—the end—and death!" The Blue Maureen swung wide and high, And over the yawning waves A rock-bound coast the vision crossed, They saw their waiting graves.

Black Rorke clung fast by the shaking mast, When sudden he was aware A shape of fear was standing near— No mortal man stood there.

Steady and stark the Stranger stood, Nor recked the reeling ship; then: "Dermot Rorke, you have done you

work And sailed your last sea-trip.

Cast is the line, and the prize is mine So now I claim your soul." The skipper he looked to the scowling rocks. And heard the breakers roll.

"Oh life is sweet with death to meet,"
The skipper said with a sigh.
"I'll seli my soul when seven years roll
If now you pass me by." 'Your soul is mine." said the demon then, When e'er I will to take, But now you'll sell your child as well, And saved be for her sake.

Her soul is bright with a wondrous light (God's grace within her grew) I'll take that soul when seven years roll, And till that time spare you."

Burst from the skipper a cry of fear;
"What! take my child?" he said,
'Not for the earth and all 'tis worth
I'd sell a hair of her head."

Ah! none may claim Christ's aid in vain ; And now a child's weak moan Pierces the sky and there on high Sweet mercy claims its own.

In this dread hour show forth Thy power—

The sinner prayed—his lips were stirred By grace of his own child's prayer; At a distant shrine her call was heard, God crowned her pleading there.

Great is Thy saving Name, O Christ! Afar the Tempter flies, God's holy peace falls o'er the seas, The storm blast moaning dies! By Queenstown Bay, on the sand bars gray Beached high a boat is seen; She sails no more where deep seas roor, 'Tis the brave ship Blue Maureen.

No more she'll breast the billow's crest On perilous cruise out-bourd, All peaceful now is the skipper's brow, God's friendship he hath found.

Deah's call he waits, at the harbor gates, With hope God's portito see: May skies be fair on his voyage there, And Christ his Pilot be!

-Rev. Jas. B. Dollard (Sli v na mon). THE EARTHLY SHEPHERD.

I see One coming across the wold, My gracious Lord! Whiter than snow is He—is He! And tender the gaze that He bends on me. O blest reward For all my labor, for all my pain, To feel I dwell in His Heart again. How shall I welcome my gracious Lord, Now He is here? Sudden a tremble, passionate, dim, The tear stained face that I tura to Him In anxious fear. He proffers pardon, Biss of forgiveness! His love is mine.

"What can I do for Thee, Lord? My Lord!"
His word is nigh:
"Gather my sheep and the lambs a-cold,
Luring them back to the blessed Fold!
Quick! ere they die.
They wander far in the snow and rain;
I hear their moaning, I feel their pain."

Over the crags and the pathless plain
They softly come.
Breathless and blissful, I lead them on—
For love, it is mighty to rest upon!—
In silence dumb.
Thine is the Voice which They love and know
I only guide them through sleet and snow.

Ever Thy tenderness thrills the gloom
With light and cheer.
Help us and welcome us, Lord of the Fold!
Show us Thy radiant City of Gold
Swung close anear!
Windless, unruffled, Thy luminous sea,
Ever reflecting the rose-warmth of Thee. Caroline D. Swan, in Dominicana, San Fran

OBITUARY.

MR. P. DE CANTILLON, SEAFORTH,

Just three weeks ago it was our sad duty to chronicle the death of Mrs. P. De Cantillon of this place and in this issue we regret to record the death of her husband, Patrick De Cantillon. The deceased had been a sufferer from rheumatism for about a year, which fastened on him and resulted in a breaking up of the system, and since the death of his wife he had been sinking rapidly until death released him of his sufferings on the evening of the ith inst. He was fully fortified with the last sacraments of the Church, and died quite resigned. All through his illness he was constantly visited by his many friends and sympathizers, many of them his former pupils. About forty-five years ago he immigrated from Ireland and came to Seaforth when it was in its first days of infancy. For twenty-five years the deceased followed the profession of a school teached holding a first class certificate under the fill board. His labors were principally in MKilliop township, where he taught in three different sections. Many of the most escessful business and professional men in the section of the country can be most in the section of the country can be most in the section of the country can be most in the section of the country can be most in the position of the country can be always a stanneth they received from the many happy incidents connected with missing questions of the day. Out of a family loss, and to whom the sympathy of the community will go out in this their sad hour of afficient. The remains were interred in the leading questions of the day. Out of a family loss, and to whom the sympathy of the community will go out in this their sad hour of afficient. The remains were interred in the family plot in Irishtown cemetery. R. I. P.

DANIEL HYLAND, WALFOLE.

The funeral of the late Daniel Hyland took place Monday morning, May 7, to St. Ann's church, Walpole, Requiem High Mass being sommunity will go out in this their sad hour of afficient. The remains were interred in the happiness of knowing h MR. P. DE CANTILLON, SEAFORTH,

heroic Unristant patients.

Mr. Hyland was one of the oldest and most respected residents of Walpole, having lived in that vicinity about forty-five years.

The funeral was attended by a large number of friends, showing the high esteem in which he was held. ne was nerd.

The deceased leaves a widow, one and one son to mourn his loss.

May his soul rest in peace!

MR. JOHN MULLIGAN, OSCEOLA. MR. John Mulligan, Osceola.

Death has claimed one of Osceola's most widely and favorably known residents, in the person of Mr. John Mulligan. The deceased was sixty seven years of age and a faithful and earnest member of St. Flux Churchy from his early boyhood, the good old in Fitzoy. Lanark Mr. Mulligan was born in Fitzoy. Lanark County, and in 1813, while has a boy, came with his parents to Osceola, the na a vast wilderness. Here he labored energetically for years with his father clearing off heldense forest and trying to improve one little log cabin, which was their only shelter at that time.

This having off land having been cleared, at least for the the his good and kind parents thought it well to give him a place of his own, which they did, and here his labors began and heaver, with the same energy he had on

which they did, and here his labors began again.

However with the same energy he had on his father's place, he got to work on his own, and in a short time had a few acres cleared and on its little cabin.

In 1861 Mr. Mulligan was married to a Miss Costelio of Horton, Renfrew Co.

With his dear companion he continuted the great work of making a better home and had plenty for both his wife and family. Not many years, however, passed by before his good plans were frustrated. God thought it well to take his beloved wife to her eternal home, in 1874, leaving on him the care of four children—one girl and three boys—all quite young.

leaving on him the care of four children—one cirif and three boys—all quite young.

Discouraging as things appeared, he never murmured, but calmiy, patiently and with true Christian forbearance he accepted the cross God had sent him and labored on until he had furnished the work God had given him, viz, providing this little family and bringing them up in the foar and love of God, which he did nobly. The foar and love of God, which he did nobly. The foar and love of God, which he did nobly. The foar and love of God, which he did nobly. The foar and love of God, which he did nobly. The foar and love of God, which he did nobly in the foar and love of God, which he did nobly in the foar and love of God, which he did nobly in the foar and love of God, which he did nobly in the foar and he foar and he had a love of God, which he had love of God, which he did not he had love of God, which he had love of God, which he did not he had love of God, which he did not he had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did nobly in the had love of God, which he did noble in the had love of God, which he did noble in the had love of God, which he dod, which he dod, whi

Ing place.

The pall-bearers were as follows: Messrs
Patrick Ready, Patrick Hart, Michael Fitzpatrick, James Walsh, Francis Costello and
Thomas Cahill.
R. I. P.

# NEW BOOKS.

The Church of Christ the Same Forever is the title of a new book edited by Rev. D. Mc-Erlane, S. J., and published by B. Herder, I. South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. The work bears the imprimatur of the Archbishop of St. Louis, Mo.

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; by Herbert Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Westminster, has lately appeared (second edition) from the press of B. Herder, 17 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. Paper, Price, 15 cents per copy.

The Heiress of Cronenstein, by the Countess Habn-Habn, Adapted from the German by Mary H. Allies, Published by Benziger Bros. Price \$125.

The heart of a Christian should be a tomt for the faults of his friends.—Anon.

E. B. A.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE. Sarsfield, Branch No. 1. Hamilton.

Sarsfield, Branch No. 1. Hamilton.
At the last regular meeting of this branch the following resolution was adopted:
Moved by Bro. Jas. Ball, seconded by Bro. Dowd, that
Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove from this life the beloved sister of our worthy Vice-President, Bro. Charles Burdon, be it be it

Resolved, that the members of Branch No. 1,

B. A., tender to Bro. Burdon, his parents
and their family, their heartfelt sympathy and
condolence in their bereavement and hope that
God will sustain and comfort them in their sorrow.

row.

May her soul and the souls of the faithful departed through the great mercy of God rest in peace.

And

Be it further resolved that those resolutions be spread upon the minutes and that a copy been to the official organ.

W. LANE. S. T.

MARRIAGE.

MULLIN-DEITRICH. MULLIN-DEITRICH.

On Monday, April 30, Teeswater was the scene of a most pleasant event, when Miss Laura Deitrich, one of Riversdale's most popular young ladies, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Thomas Mullin, contractor of Chepstow, by Rev. Father Corcoran. The bride was handsomely attired in a costume of cash as a standard of the contractor of a bouquet of carnations. She was ably assisted by Miss Hasgart of Riversdale and Miss Porteous of Walkerton, both of whom appeared to advantage in handsome costumes corresponding bo that of the bride. The groom was supported by Mr. Nicholas Hagan and Mr. William Clancy, teacher, of Chepstow. About 10 a. m. the bridal party proceeded up the saie to a wedding march, beautifully rendered by Miss O'Malley. The ceremony over, all drove to the Vendome Hotel, where an hour passed amid congratulations, music and toasts, after which all repsired to the dining room to partake of a most sumptuous repast prepared for the oeco. all repaired to the dining room to partake of a most sumptuous repast prepared for the occasion. Dinner being ended all enjoyed another treat of yocal and instrumental music, after which the happy couple left on a tour to Port Huron, Cleveland and other centres.

The young couple were the recipients of many useful and costly presents, testifying to the high esteem in which they are held.

We join with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Mullin a long and happy life.

## MARKET REPORTS.

'LONDON.

London, May 17.—Grain, per cental—Wheat 81,050 81,10; cats, 94c, to \$1.00 peas, \$1.00 to \$1.15; beans, per bushel, \$1.25 to \$1.00; barley, \$0.00; corn, 75 to \$0c.; rye, \$5c to \$1.10; buckwheat, \$1.00 to \$1.20.

Seeds—Clover seed, alsike, \$5.50 to \$6.75; clover, do., red, \$5.25 to \$5.75; timothy, do., \$1.15 to \$1.70.

clover, do., red., \$5.20 to 50.00, to \$9.00; straw, farm Produce — Hay, \$5.00 to \$9.00; straw, farm con \$6.00 to per load, \$3.00 to \$1.00; straw, per ton, \$6.00 to

Farm Produces 1109; straw, per ton, \$6.00 to \$6.59; Live Stock—Live hogs, \$5.75 to \$5.80; pigs, pa'r, \$3.00 to \$5.50 : export cattle, \$2.75 to \$4.25. Dairy Produces—Eggs, fresh laid, per dozen, 12 to 13c; eggs, bakk-botter, best crock, 14 to 16c; butter, best rolls, 16 to 18c; butter, best crock, 14 to 16c; butter, best lost, 10 to 11c; butter, best rolls, 16 to 18c; butter, best crock, 14 to 16c; butter, conductive to 16c; butter, conductive to 16c; cheese, pound, wholesale, 9 to 11c; cheese, pound, eretail, 13 to 14c; honey, per put 10 to 16c; lard, per pound, wholesale, 9 to 11c; cheese, pound, retail, 13 to 14c; honey, per put 10 to 16c; lard, per pound, wholesale, 9 to 16c; cheese, pound, retail, 19 to 10c. It owls, per put 10c; lard, per pound, retail, 19 to 10c. It owls, per pair, (undersead) 50 to 60c; fowls, per lost 10 to 18c. 25; turkeys, per 1b, 11 to 13c. Meat—Pork, per cwt., \$6.75 to \$7.25; beef, cow, \$400 to \$5.00; beef, heifers and steers, \$6.00 to \$7.00; veal, by carcass, \$6.00 to \$6.25; button, by carcass, \$5.00 to \$6.25; button, by carcass, \$5.00 to \$7.00; lamb, by the carcass, \$6.00 to \$7.00; lamb

TORONTO.

TORONTO.

TORONTO.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 17.—Wheat weak and easier; red and v hite, 65c, west, with buyers' qouting 4c to 1c less; goose easier, 8z to 85c high freights west; spring quoted at 65c, east; Manicoba easier, at 78z. to 78c immediate shipment for No. 1 hard, Toronto and weet; 76c. May grinding in transit, 73c, Goderich and 73c, Midland. Flour weaker; cars of straight roller or Ontario patents quoted at \$2.75 in bbls, west by the small mills, but the large mills are asking 20 to 25c more; Manicoba flour steady, at \$4 to \$4.10 for patents and \$2.70 for strong bakers in carlots here. Milifeed steady, at \$15 to \$15.50 for shorts, and \$13 to \$13.70 for bran west. Barley dul; No. 2, at 42c, east, and 40c west. Alve steady, at 25c west, and 53c, middle freights. Corn steady, 38; to 39c for Canada yellow west; American steady, at 57c, for new No. 3 yellow Toronto. Oats steady, at 28c, for white east; mixed at 27c, on the G. T. R. west. Oatmeal steady, at 37c, for here. No. 3 yellow Toronto. Oats steady, at 28c, for white east; mixed at 27c, on the G. T. R. west. Oatmeal steady, at 37c to the G. T. R. west. Oatmeal steady, at \$3.20 for cars of bags, and \$3.30 for bbls. here. Peas steady, at \$4. West. Monyteal. TORONTO.

Peas steady. at 60c, west.

Montreal, May 17.—Manitoba wheatdeclined to 68c, and oats were weaker at 32c afloat, Montreal; peas are quoted at 79c, rye at 62c.; barley, at 49c.; buckwheat, at 59c, and spring wheat at 73c, afloat, Montreal. Flour is fairly active and steady; Manitoba patents, at 33.90, and strong bakers; \$3.60; Ontario patents, \$3.50 to \$3.75; straight rollers, \$3.20 to \$3.30, in barrels, and \$152 to \$1.55; in bags. Manitoba bran is quoted at \$17; in bags; shorts, \$18; Ontario bran, \$17 to \$17.50 in bulk; and shorts, at \$18. Provisions—Hogs are scarce, and the market is firmer; abattoir dressed hogs are quoted at \$8.50 for the best lightweights, and \$5 for heavyweights; compound lard, 69c, in pure lard, 81 to 99c kettle rendered, 10 to 109c; hams, 119c, to 13c, according to size; bacon, boneless breakfast, 129c; Wiltshire 12 to 129c; canada short cut mess, \$18 to \$18.50; barrel beef, \$12.50 to \$13. The cheese market continues unsettled; on spot white is quoted at 104 to 105c; and 10c. to 109c, for colored. Butter is about steady at 16; to 17c of finest creamery; choice stock is rather weak at 16c, and adairy goods about off the market at 13 to 132c for rolls, and 14c for tubs. Eggs are firmer; large lots are quoted at 12c and single cases at 12c; No. 2 stock, 11c; and culls, at 9 to 10c.

Latost Live Stock Markets. MONTREAL.

Latest Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, May 17. — The following is the range of quotations at Western cattle market this morning:

Cattle — Shippers, per cwt., \$4.25 to \$5.00; butcher choice, do., \$3.75 to \$4.25; butcher, medium to good, \$3.25 to \$3.624; butcher, inferior, \$2.50 to \$3.00; stockers, per cwt., \$3.00 to \$3.75. \$2.50 to \$3.00; stockers, per cwt., \$3.00 to \$3.75.

Sheep and lambs—Sheep, per cwt., \$4.00 to \$4.75; yearlings, per cwt., \$5.50 to \$6.50; spring lambs, each, \$2.50 to \$4.00; bucks, per cwt., \$3.50 to \$4.00. Milkers and Calves.—Cows, each, \$25 to \$45; calves, each, \$2 to \$10; hogs.—Chnice boxs, per cwt., \$6 to \$6.25; light hogs, per cwt., \$5.00 to \$5.50; heavy hogs, per cwt., \$5.00 to \$5.50; seavy \$3.90 to \$3.25; stags, \$2.00 to \$2.25.

EAST BUFFALO. East Buffalo, N. Y., May, 17.—Cattle—Feeling for Monday is good; calves, good demand; choice to extra, \$6.75 to \$7; good to choice, \$6.50 to \$7.50. Sheep and lambs—Demand slow; shade lower; lambs, choice to extra, \$6.75 to \$6.85; good to choice, \$6.50 to \$5.50; sheep, mixed, \$5 to \$5.25; wethers, \$5.35 to \$5.60; to \$5.00. Hogs—Heavy, \$5.55 to \$5.60; mixed, \$5.55; yorkers, \$5.00; lights, \$5.40 to \$5.45; pigs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; roughs \$4.75 to \$5; stags, \$3.75 to \$4.

There is no man but knows more evil of him elf than he does of other people.—Anon.

CATHOLIC HOME AND LITTLE FOLK'S ANNUALS.

We have a few of Benziger's Catholic Home Annuals for 1900 still in stock, and should be pleased to mail same to any of our readers, for the sum of senats in stamps.

The boss of girls who have purchased to be sufficient to the little Annual are delighted with it. It is within the reach of all, as it costs only its cours. The stories are interesting and instructive, being written especially for the young readers of this little book. The illustrations are numerous and pretty. re numerous and pretty. Address: Thos. Coffey, London, Ont.

WOMEN'S ART CLUB. Exhibition of Perry Pictures in the Studio of Woman's Art Club. Free Library, May 28 to June 2. Admission 10 cts. Pictures for sale.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS. 180 King Street.
The Leading Undertakers and Embaimer
Open Night and Day.
Talenbone-Want 222.

CLARKE & SMITH, Undertakers and Embalmers Open Day and Night. Telephone 586

CHOICE.

TENDERS FOR COAL, 1900

Scaled tenders, addressed to the Provincial Secretary, Province of Ontario, Parliament buildings, Toronto, and marked "Tenders for Coal," will be received up to noon on MONDAY, MAY, 28th, 1909, for the delivery of coal in the sheds of the institutions named below, on or before the 15th day of July next, except as regards the coal for London, Hamilton and Brockville Asylums and Central Prison as noted:

Asylum for Insane, Toronto. Hard coal—1,100 tons large egg size, 150 tons stove size, 150 tons nut size. Soft coal—450 cons lump, 150 tons soft screenings.

Asylum for Insane, London.

Asylum for Insane, London.

Hard coal-2.500 tons small egg size, 200 tons eggs size, 205 tons stove size, 50 tons chestnut size. Soft coal-40 tons for grates. Of the 2.500 tons. 700 may not be required till Jan., 1901, also 50 tons egg size.

Asylum for Insane, Kingston.

Hard coal—1,700 tons large egg size, 275 tons small egg size, 25 tons chestnut size, 500 tons hard screenings, 500 tons soft screenings, 20 tons stove size (hard.) Asylum for Insane, Hamilton Hard cool = 2550 tons small egg size, 215 tons stove size, 121 tons chestnut size, coal for grates, 41 tone; for pump house, 200 tons imported slack, 75 tons imported screenings. Of the above quantity 2,125 tons may not be required until January and February, 1901.

Asylum for Insane, Mimico.

Hard Call = 1,750 tons large egg size, 120 tons.

Hard Coal—1,750 tons large egg size, 120 tons stove size, 10 tons coal for grates, 30 tons nut coal; 100 tons soft screenings; 50 cords green hard wood.

Asylum for Idiots, Orillia. Soft coal screenings or run of mine lump, 1.500 tons: 80 tons hard coal, stove size. Asylum for Insane, Brockville.

Asylum for Insane, Brockville.

Hard coal—1,100 tons large egg size, 150 tons stove size. 50 tons small egg. Of the above quantity, 1,650 tons may not be required until January and March, 1901.

Central Prison, Toronto.

Central Prison, 1 foronto.

Hard coal—25 tons nut size, 100 tons small egg size. Soft coal—2 200 tons soft coal screenings or run of mine lump. The soft coal to be delivered in lots of 160 tons monthly.

Institution for Deaf and Dumb, Belle-

Hard coal—700 tons large egg size, 90 tons small egg size, 12 tons stove size, 14 tons No. 4 size; soft coal for grates, 4 tons.

Institution for Blind, Brantford. Hard coal-400 tons egg size, 175 tons stovize, 25 tons chestnut size.

Reformatory for Boys, Penetang.

Forty tons egg size, 61 tons stove size, 15 tons nut size, 800 tons soft coal screenings. De-ivered at institution dock. Mercer Reformatory, Toronto.

Soft coal screenings 500 tons; stove coal, 120 ms.
Tenderers are to specify the mine or mines om which the coal will be supplied, and the

Tenderers are to specify the mine or mines from which the coal will be supplied, and the quality of same, and must also furnish satisfactory evidence that the coal delivered is true to name, fresh mined, and in every respect equal in quality to the standard grades of coal known to the trade.

Delivery is to be effected in a manner satisfactory to the Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities.

Tenders will be received for the whole quantity above specified, or for the quantities required in each institution. An accepted cheque for \$500, payable to the order of the Hon. Provincial Secretary, must be furnished by each tenderer as a guarantee of his bona fides, and two sufficient sureties will be required for the due fulfilment of each contract. Specifications and forms and conditions of tenders may be obtained from the Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament Buildings, Toronto. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it.

J. R. STRATTON, Provincial Secretary.

Parliament Buildings, Toronto,
May 7, 1990.



SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspector of DEADLY IEADLING audressed "Inspector of Penitentiaries. Ottawa," and endorsed "Tender for Supplies," will be received until Saturday, 16th of June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1900 1901, for the following institu-tions, pamely:—

son yeards, consumedly:

Kingston Penitentiary.

St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.

Dorchester Penitentiary.

Manitoba Penitentiary.

Bittish Columbia Penitentiary. Regina Jail. Prince Albert Jail. Separate tenders will be received for each of

Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:

1. Flour (Canadian Strong Baker's.)

2. Beef and Mutton (fresh.)

3. Forage.

4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous.)

5. Cordwood.

6. Groceries.

7. Coal Oil in (barrels.)

8. Dry Goods.

10. Leather and Findings.

11. Hardware.

12. Lumber.

14. Details of information as to form of contract together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens of the various institutions.

All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden.

All tenders submitted must specify clearly clearly.

Warden.
All tenders submitted must specify clearly
All tenders submitted must specify clearly
the institution or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsation
of at least two responsible sureties.

DOUGLAS STEWART,
Inspector of Penitentiaries. Inspector Department of Justice. Ottawa, May 5th, 1900.

MY NEW CURATE. A Story Gathered from the Stray Leaves of an Old Diary by the Rev. P. A. Sheehan, P. P., Doneralle (diocese of Cloyne), author of "Geoffrey Austin; Student," "The Triumph of Failure," etc.

For sale by Thos. Coffey, Catholic Record, office, London, Ont. By mail free on receipt of price, \$1.50.

After a thorough analysis, and proof of its partity, the leading physicians of Canada are ecommending. COWAN'S HYGIENIC COCOA

to their patients. It builds up and strength-ens the ystem It is a perfect food as well-as drink. REID'S HARDWARE

For Grand Rapids Carpet Sweepers, Superior Carpet Sweepers, Sinceperette, the latest Wringers, Mangles, Cutlery, etc. 118 Dundas St. (North) London. Ont. TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED MALE TEACHER FOR INDUS-trial boarding school. Salary \$225 and board with conditional augmentation. Apply to Rev. G. A. Arbus, Wikwemikong P. O. Ont. 1125-2. Ont.

FEMALE TEACHER WANTED, FOR R. C. S. S. No. 3, March, having a legal certificate of qualification, for the balance of 1900, Duties to begin on or about the 1st of May. Apply at once, stating salary. Thomas SCISSONS, Sec-Treas., Dunrobin P. O. Carleton Co., Onc.

PRAYER BOOKS FOR SALE.

We have a new stock of Catholic Prayer Books ranging in prices from 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 50, 75c, 21.00, 21.25, and 21.50. Subscribers wishing to procure one or more of these prayer books, will please remit whatever amount they intend to devote for that purpose. We will make a good selection for them and forward their order by return mail; postage prepaid. Address: Thee, Coffey, Catholic Record, Lendon, Ont.

The Catholic Record London, Saturday. May 26, 1900.

A MIXED BLESSING.

VOLUME XXII.

We often think that the invention of printing was a very mixed blessing. Before Faust and Guttenberg men used their brains: they depended more upon themselves than upon books and they were as a rule good students and able thinkers. They who sat upon heaps of straw in the ill-furnished rooms of the University of Paris listening to the elequence of famous professors were better prepared for life than the modern graduate. When they stepped out the doors of their Alma Mater they were ready for work. Their intellectual equipment was not extensive, but it was sufficient for their needs. They were able to think for themselves, and were not, as many of our students, "stuffed with knowledge like a turkey is stuffed with chestnuts

> GOSSIP AND GOSSIPERS. Kathleen O'Meara tells us that Ma-

dame Mohe had an abiding horror o

for a Xmas dinner."

praters about nothing. "Why don' they," she used to say, "talk about in teresting things? Why don't the use their brains? Everybody but born idiot has brains enough not to b a fool. Why don't they read? Every body in this book-making age is give to reading, and yet there is no lack of vapid and useless conversation. Th time · honored remarks anent th weather and meteorological phene mena are the principal features of ou conversational output; and he wh would venture to introduce a topic d manding mental effort must have more than an ordinary amount courage. It would be wearisome in deed, we confess, if men and wome confined themselves to the discussion serious subjects, but even that would preferable to the inane gossipping th runs away with so much valuat time. Even they from whom we ha a right to expect better things join t meddling, chattering band which dewith everything from the sermon Sunday to the latest transaction of the neighbors. They mean no harm, course, and have, moreover, a gre love for literature. The female w dotes on Boothby or Merriman below to a Browning club and has a profet admiration for Dante. She may w about him and impress her sisters w the idea that her leisure hours are voted to the study of the Fiorentin but it is all a sham, a case of ner and worked-up enthusiasm. Here there you may find one who has an h est love for something better than nonentities of society; but they

like cases in a desert-jewels in a derness of worthless stones. No constant reader of novels understand a master of literat One may talk about him, but to ap ciate him, to divine the motive of productions, to understand why still make music in the heart of hur ity, requires a study and concentra of attention which are beyond powers of novel readers. They content with evanescent heroes heroines, and we have, as a resul enormous amount of gabble.

A "BENEFACTOR" OF YOUTH.

A certain apoplectic old gentl who has many schemes for the imp ment of mankind is just now wrathy with the boys.

One of them, it appears, "chee him the other day and saluted him a title that jarred somewhat o super-sensitive organization. here he is in our sanctum bemo the depravity of the young! The savages, blots on our civilization fact he became so voluble and cl that we ventured to remark that body might hear him. That sen quiet him, because he has a who regard for the good opinion

public. Time was when he might have seen behind the counter of a ga corated saloon dealing out dri thirsty mortals-the proud pro of a hell that dispensed misery a erty to hundreds of his fellow c But that is all past history. H now refers to him as a retired me and the reporter "as a very v member of the community."

