

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qui lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.

- Additional comments:
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from /
Le titre de l'en tête provient.
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

96487

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

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

VOL. V.—NO. 1.

An Eminent Canadian Surgeon.

Sir Wm. H. Hingston, M.D., D.C.L., LL.D., Hon. Senator, Montreal.

Perhaps in the whole domain of medical and surgical achievement, either in Canada or elsewhere, there is no more distinguished exponent of the great healing art than in the renowned subject of this sketch.

As far back as 1851, Dr. Hingston had obtained his degree of M. D. from McGill College, Montreal, where he had made an exhaustive study of medicine in all its branches. The honors of D. C. L. from Lennoxville University, and that of LL.D. from Victoria University followed in rapid order. Having thus gained those professional distinctions in Canada, as a reward of unwearied study, perseverance and marked ability, Dr. Hingston went to Europe to supplement and confirm his professional knowledge by a course of observation and practical study in the hospitals and surgical institutions of the old world. In proof of the aptitude he displayed in mastering the noble sciences to which he was devoting his life, he received diplomas of the highest order from France, Germany, Austria, Bavaria and Scotland. And he had the unique honor of being the first native of Canada to receive the diploma of the Imperial Leopold Academy. Having completed his studies abroad and enlarged his scientific experience by actual practice at the fountain head of the very highest culture and advancement, he returned to Montreal, and in 1854 he settled down to regular practice. The valuable fruits he had professionally gathered in Europe were quickly utilized and his wonderful proficiency in his chosen profession lifted him almost at once to a high station among the noted surgeons and medical men of Canada. So that the reputation of the rising young practitioner soon extended itself beyond the limits of the city and province, and gradually the name of Dr. Hingston was spoken of in the farthest corners of the Dominion, as the country's most skillful physician.

Not did the fame of the great surgeon remain there, for it penetrated into the United States and across the Atlantic. Proof of this was given when the British Medical Association decided to summon from the colonies a man profoundly learned in the craft to deliver the annual address on surgery, the president of that great institution testified that the name of Doctor Hingston instantly occurred to him and his colleagues. Nor did the worthy Canadian disappoint the high expectations formed of him, because on the delivery of his masterful oration before the learned society in Nottingham, the president of the body "declared that the day's proceedings justified the wisdom of their choice," and the British Medical Journal and London Lancet commented on Dr. Hingston's lucid discourse. Both publications acknowledged the worth and power of the learned scientific treatise, and one of them said that "the address formed a new era in surgery."

As a proof of widespread popularity and reputation on this side of the Atlantic, let one instance suffice as an illustration. Happening to be in New York some time ago, Dr. Hingston entered the amphitheatre of the Bellevue Hospital while the celebrated Dr. Sayre was lecturing. The great American surgeon at once recognized his eminent Canadian fellow-worker, as did the students by their cordial applause. After a warm shakehands and brotherly welcome, Dr. Sayre said to the large assembly of students: "This is an unexpected honor; the gentleman who has just entered, and whom many of you seem to have recognized, owes allegiance to the Queen of England and not to the Stars and Stripes; but none the less do we, on this side, claim him as one of us. He is in the front rank among the foremost surgeons of America, and not in surgery alone has Dr. Hingston achieved distinction. In a knowledge of the diseases of the country he is unequalled, and he has written learnedly and usefully on questions of public health."

Eminent in any chosen profession is not a gratuitous gift, nor does it come by inheritance; it must therefore belong to the possessor by virtue of hard work and conscientious discharge of duty. Of course, rich mental endowment and good parents are important factors in the formation of nobility of character; and our progenitors have had the advantage of those—but for all that the main source of excellence proceeds from righteous individual effort. And in this respect Sir Wm. H. Hingston is a conspicuous example. He is a man of devotedness, and he has been loyal to his calling from the first

there can be no doubt, neither can there be that he exhausted every means with his power to make of it a pronounced success, for while already enjoying a practice and standing that should have satisfied any ordinary physician, he made repeated trips to Europe and visited the hospitals of the great capitals to gather inspiration from the newest developments in the course of surgical discovery, and these acquisitions he treasured and carried back to Montreal, to be used in the cause of suffering humanity. And let us here take a brief glance at the great master in the healing art as he moves about among his patients at home. It is putting it moderately to say that his private practice has been the largest in general practice here, the largest in consultations have far exceeded that of any other surgeon. And this has been going on for fifty years, but more especially for the last thirty-six years, which embraces his official connection with the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Montreal—and it may be correctly said that in that long stretch of years there is hardly a household in the city, which may at times have been visited by strokes of bodily affliction which would have occasioned a loud cry for the great services rendered by Dr. Hingston in their hour of suffering. Of the helpers and relievers of distress that afflict the children of Adam, perhaps the most noble and the most difficult of all is the art of the surgeon. The next in rank should be the doctor of pre-emptive skill who can save a life by cutting off a limb at the right moment, and the next in rank should be the remedial artist who can apply the hand of the physician to the sufferer who has a heart too full of grief to be comforted by any other means. The legitimate pride of a successful doctor must rest on a record of such number of lives as he has helped to save and in sum total of bodily pains he has softened or prevented. In the case of the person we are here discussing, we are sure his reverent and devoted character will cause him to prize his success to the help of Him whose best gifts are bestowed that they may be used by His instruments for the benefit of creatures under affliction.

The subject of this all too brief sketch, Sir William H. Hingston, M.D., D.C.L., LL.D., Senator, was born in 1820, in the town of Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, given by William the Conqueror to the nuns of Ellouley, subsequently given to the Crown, and now the town of Huntingdon, where the noblest of the "Golden Knight," entertained Queen Elizabeth. The mansion now belongs to the Earl of Sandwich. Dr. Hingston's father was Lieut. Colonel J. J. Hingston, and his mother's name was Elizabeth Macdonald. At the time of his marriage his father held the positions of lieutenant and adjutant. Master Hingston's earlier studies were made at the grammar school of Huntingdon, and at a later period continued at the Montreal College. Thus in due course of time, as above stated, his medical course of training was begun and pursued with that remarkable tenacity of purpose which has since carried the illustrious student to the highest professional usefulness and fame, and secured to him an honored rank among the foremost surgeons of his time. In the space allowed to me I cannot give in detail all the brief mention may be made of a few lines even outside the strict lines of his professional duties.

Some years ago it was felt necessary that a man of the highest ability and commanding ability should be elected to the Mayor's chair, to guide the destinies of Montreal. Dr. Hingston was not a seeker of the office, but public opinion pointed to him as the man pre-eminently fitted for the task, and he was accordingly elected Mayor by a vote of ten to one in his favor. He has been President of the City and Provincial Boards of Health, and of the Montreal branch of the British Medical Association; President and Physician-in-Chief of the College of Medicine of Quebec, President of the Canadian Medical Association, and of the Montreal School of Medicine; one of the Administrators and Governors of Laval University, Surgeon-in-Chief of the Hotel Dieu Hospital, and professor of Clinical surgery in the university above named. I could extend the list of honored positions thrust upon the honorable gentleman by corporations and societies who honor themselves in honoring him, but let it suffice to say that outside his own profession he has invariably declined all offices with one or two exceptions.

Of course it is needless to remark that Sir Wm. H. Hingston is a devoted member of the Catholic faith, and that the Church and all the beneficial societies connected with it have had his moral and material assistance. Some time ago the Sovereign's favor was extended to him, and at a later period he received the Government's recognition of distinguished worth in his call to the Canadian Senate. Lady Hingston, who graces his elegant home in Montreal, is the daughter of the late Hon. Mr. Macdonald, a former Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. It may not be the province of this sketch to mention the many sacred precincts of some, still it may be permitted him to say that in no household in the Dominion is there breathed a purer or holier Christian atmosphere than that of the worthy couple here sketched.

Wm. ELIZON.

Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents

It is our privilege this week to review the second volume of the Burrows Brothers Company's Jesuit Relations edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites. In our notice of the first volume of this great work we gave a full description of the entire scheme and form of publication. Our readers have been interested not a little in our outline of the earliest history of Acadia as written by Father Biard, and it is only necessary that we should in noticing the second volume say that it for the most part reproduces the work of his faithful and graphic pen. Father Biard is not only an indefatigable missionary, but he is an observer who allows nothing to escape him, whilst his style occasionally becomes almost poetic in its brevity. We now see him in the winter of 1612-3 go upon a journey into the wilderness. He is accompanied by Monsieur de Biencourt, son of Monsieur de Potricourt and a party of the Port Royal settlers. But before we start off with them on their mission to the aborigines along the St. Croix and St. John rivers, let us relate a little of the story of the personages styled Monsieur de Potricourt and Monsieur de Biencourt. This is told in the "Relation Dernière de ce toul'oit Passé a voyage du Sieur de Potricourt" by Lescaurot, which is one of the documents contained in the present volume. This relation was printed in Paris in 1618, and is here reprinted from the original in Harvard College Library. Marc Lescaurot the writer was a French advocate in Parliament and enough has been already said of him to show that he had little love for the Jesuits. We are told that the King of France (Henry) "had testified with his tongue and pen the most honorable and valiant man of his kingdom." The troubles of the day, however, had rendered the atmosphere of France not quite to the liking of the Sieur de Potricourt, and meeting with the Sieur de Monts in 1608 he went to France beyond the sea. The voyage was a success and a second was made. After that the barony of St. Just in Champagne fell to Sieur de Potricourt through his wife, the daughter of the Sieur de Monts, and the estate lay in the hands of the Sieur de Monts and the Aubre river; but it did not possess as much attraction for Potricourt as the new world in which he had been looking for a home.

In February, 1611, he embarked on the third voyage, bringing his wife, provisions and munitions of war; and indeed so freighted it down that the sides were only two finger-lengths out of the water. In this shape he put to sea, and after falling in with the French, he and other perils they reached Port Royal about the middle of May. After three weeks rest at Port Royal he set back his eldest son, the Baron de St. Just (Monsieur de Biencourt) to France, and it was on the return journey of St. Just to the west that we are introduced as already related to Father Biard. The letter which begins this volume is dated January 22nd 1612, eight months after Father Biard's arrival at Port Royal. Monsieur de Biencourt had returned to his native land leaving Monsieur de Biencourt in charge of the colony. The letter is written to the Rev. Father Provincial at Paris and is an autobiography in now preserved in the archives of the Jesuits at Rome. There is an air of sadness in the letter of Father Biard, a note of regret that he is incapable of performing more than is in his power and that he could not have been on the ground earlier. He describes his struggling congregation at Port Royal:

...sellers who form the greater part of our parishioners are ordinarily quite deficient in any spiritual feeling, having no sign of religion except in their oaths and blasphemies, nor any knowledge of God beyond the simplest conceptions which they bring with them from France, devoid of piety and devotion. The first things the poor savages learn are oaths and vile and insulting words, and you will often hear the women savages (who otherwise are very timid and modest) hurl vulgar, vile and shameful epithets at our people in the French language, not that they know the meaning of them, but only because they see that when such words are used there is generally a great deal of laughter and amusement.

If the savages did not understand the meaning of French oaths neither did they have much idea of the meaning of French words. Father Biard speaks of some French difficulties even after he had mastered the art of speaking to the Indians in their own tongue by obtaining from them their own words. Further acute and untimely as they are all their conceptions are limited to sensible and material things; there is nothing abstract, intellectual, spiritual or distinct. "Large," "strong," "red," "black," "big," "hard," they will repeat to you

The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents, translated by Reuben Gold Thwaites, New York: The Burrows Brothers Company, Publishers, 1896.

in theirargon, "goodness," "adness," "blackness"—"do not know what they are."

Father Biard only saw to conclusion that the Indians were retained to remain in perpetual infancy as to language and reason. He found them children in that sense, and saw the possibility of elevating their minds. Here is a little of the infant in their heathen practice of loving the sick alone to die or even hastening their death. In this connection a remarkable incident is related of the second son of the grand Sagamore, Miamocia, who was a young man already a Christian and married fell dangerously ill. Monsieur de Potricourt had invited him to the settlement for treatment; but when Father Biard found him he was about to be buried by his wife and child. The Jesuit appeared upon the scene and denounced the proceedings ending by breaking up the "tabagie" and slaughter of dogs and taking the suffering man away to the settlement, a distance of five leagues. But the case was so bad that the doctor said the man must die; and such a consummation would make an unfavorable impression. He was saved, however, and although Father Biard does not say miraculously, he writes us under that impression:

In fact one evening his wife and children desired him to stay and wait a little elsewhere, thinking it was all over with him. But it pleased God to prove their despair unfounded, for a few days afterwards he was in good health and able to go to God by the glory; which M. Herbert, of Paris, a well known saint in pharmacy, who attended the said patient once secured me a genuine miracle. For my part I do not care to say; inasmuch as I do not care either to confirm or deny a thing of which I have no proof. This I do think that we put upon the altar of the glorified St. Lawrence, Archbishop of Dublin, Ireland, which M. de la Ploue, the estimable Abbot of Eu kindly gave us for protection during the voyage to these lands.

In consequence of the miraculous recovery of the son of old Memberton became confirmed in the Christian faith and even relinquished his dearest heathen wish of being buried with his wife and children among the savages. He was only gone in upon this point after Extreme Unction had been administered to him. He commanded his children not to shun the place of his burial, but to frequent it and pray for the souls of the departed. Let us now turn to our splendid convert:

This was the greatest, most renowned and most formidable savage within the memory of man; of splendid physique, taller and larger than any other Indian among them called like a Frenchman, although scarcely any of the others have hair upon the chin; grave and reserved; feeling a proper sense of dignity; and upon his soul a great idea of Christianity which he has been able to form from hearing about it, and he has often said to me in his savage tongue, "Let me see your holy book, for I know it is a good book and has taught me well I wish to become a preacher like thee." Even before his conversion he never cared for the oaths and blasphemies of the country, although he had the reputation of being a very bad man, and he was very ambitious, proud and arrogant; for through ambition, glory and avarice, he had many children, whereas his wife's power; for fame and necessity since they have no other artisans, agents, servants, purveyors, or the like, the women; they bear all the burden and toil of life.

One of the most beautiful passages in the whole of this most interesting letter is that containing the news of the first wheat crop raised at Port Royal. The Jesuit writes:

If the ground of this new France had feeling as the people feel their God as we do, it is doubtless it would have experienced an altogether novel sensation of joy this year, for, thank God, having had very successful crops from the harvest some hosts (hosties) and offered them to God. These are as we believe the first hosts which have been made from the wheat of this country. May our Lord receive them as fragrant offerings and in the words of the psalmist: "may He give graciously, since the earth has yielded Him its fruits."

We cannot follow the captivating Father Biard through a tenth of the principal incidents of his voyage up the St. Croix and St. John rivers to an Etchemin town probably on the site of the present Castine Me. and to an English fishing station on the Komebec. More than once a bloody massacre by the Indians was averted. On one occasion when Father Biard was on shore praying among the natives the boats of the expedition were fairly swarming with savages looking to fall upon the intruders. Father Biard several times had raised his arm and opened his mouth to cry "kill, kill," but was restrained by thinking what fate might befall the priest. A blood-chilling account is given of a massacre of English soldiers.

In the tenth document of this series Biard sends to the General of the Society a full report of new France its physical characteristics and its aborigines, of the circumstances attending the opening of the Jesuit mission in Acadia and of the first voyage up the St. Croix and St. John rivers with an account of the savages paid in company with Father Masse. When this letter was written cannibalism was not unknown on the North American continent; it being practised by the Esquimaux and the most northern of the tribes. "This tribe," he says "is very savage, and it is said is addicted to cannibalism; although once in very peaceful relations with the French it is now on a footing of

irreconcilable enmity." A very comprehensive idea of the general condition of the Indians is conveyed in the following passage:

The tribes amount to seven in number differing from each other in language and character. The Esquimaux, the Abenaki, the Micmacs, the Iroquois, the Soroki, the Etchemin and the Armochoquois. But of these neither the Esquimaux nor the Iroquois nor the Armochoquois are well known to the French. The remaining four tribes appear already to be united in firm friendship and intimacy with them. They stay over night among them as they do among the French without arms and without fear, and as has thus far appeared without danger.

Their life given to the chase in the depths of winter prompts him to speak of them as offering of "Boras and the ice." Again he mentions the practice of cannibalism.

They are said to have been addicted to the eating of human flesh and the Esquimaux and the Armochoquois tribes are said to have the same practice even now. (p. 75).

The description of the heathen religion is very complete. The French unsettled the religion quickly by bringing the medicine man into contempt. Under the sway of the soothsayer, who used to be held converse with Satan, the sick were not only abandoned to die, but if they did not die in the time predicted by the medicine man death was hastened by pouring jugs of cold water over the forehead of the sufferers. And thus was prophecy fulfilled.

Lescaurot's relation covers a good deal of the same ground as Father Biard's letters, and another document inserted here, "A Relation of occurrences in the mission of New France during the years 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1663, 1664, 1665, 1666, 1667, 1668, 1669, 1670, 1671, 1672, 1673, 1674, 1675, 1676, 1677, 1678, 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682, 1683, 1684, 1685, 1686, 1687, 1688, 1689, 1690, 1691, 1692, 1693, 1694, 1695, 1696, 1697, 1698, 1699, 1700, 1701, 1702, 1703, 1704, 1705, 1706, 1707, 1708, 1709, 1710, 1711, 1712, 1713, 1714, 1715, 1716, 1717, 1718, 1719, 1720, 1721, 1722, 1723, 1724, 1725, 1726, 1727, 1728, 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, 1733, 1734, 1735, 1736, 1737, 1738, 1739, 1740, 1741, 1742, 1743, 1744, 1745, 1746, 1747, 1748, 1749, 1750, 1751, 1752, 1753, 1754, 1755, 1756, 1757, 1758, 1759, 1760, 1761, 1762, 1763, 1764, 1765, 1766, 1767, 1768, 1769, 1770, 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782, 1783, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 269

The Domain of Woman.

TALKS BY "THERESA."

"THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE ROCKS THE WORLD"

A very busy scene is a down town luncheon room between the hours of twelve and one o'clock. Hungry business men...

Here comes three fresh, rosy-faced schoolboys, making for a vacant table at the top of the room, whence they can view the ever changing panorama.

Speaking of waitresses and saleswomen generally, I think there is not a nicer set of girls to be found anywhere, than in the big stores of Toronto.

There is unfortunately too much adverse criticism of everything and everybody, too little praise and too much blame, too little encouragement and too much cold water.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. Attention to rules is requested. Correspondents will kindly limit number of questions to two.

"restrictions" of any kind imposed upon the non-Catholic, nor would his "freedom of thought" be likely to suffer.

MISS ZELMA RAWLSTON.

A CHARMING SOUBRETTE WHO ATTRACTS LARGE AUDIENCES.

She Tells Something of the Hard Work Necessary to Make a Successful Artist—Many Break Down Under the Strain—An interesting chat with a Telegraph Reporter.

Those who have attended the performances at the Academy of Music this week will readily concede that Miss Zelma Rawlston is one of the brightest soubrettes on the stage.

Speaking of waitresses and saleswomen generally, I think there is not a nicer set of girls to be found anywhere, than in the big stores of Toronto.

Hamilton Separate School Trustees. The nominations to fill the vacancies in the Hamilton Separate school board resulted in the return of the present members by acclamation.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson, Cameron Street. "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by the physicians."

Monthly Competition Commencing Jan. 1, 1897, and Continued during the year. \$1,625 IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES. GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS.

AS FOLLOWS: 10 First Prizes, \$100 Steam Bicycle, \$1,000 25 Second " \$25 Gold Watch . . . 625 Bicycles and Watches given each month 1,625

Christmas Cakes Made with PURE BAKING POWDER Are Delicious. Professional.

FOY & KELLY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Offices: Home Savings and Loan Company's Building, 80 Church Street Toronto.

J. J. FETTER, Q.C. H. T. KELLY. Telephone 728.

MACDONELL & BOLAND, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Offices: Quebec Bank Chambers, No. 2 Toronto Street, Toronto. Money to Loan.

MULVEY & McBRADY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Office: Admiralty, Room 76, Canada Life Building, 48 King Street West, Toronto.

J. T. LOFTUS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC. Office: 81 Canada Life Building, 40 to 46 King Street West, Toronto.

HEARN & LAMONT, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, PROCTORS, ETC. Office: 47 Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

ANGLIN & MALLON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Office: Land Security Chambers, 81 W. Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

TYTLER & McEABE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Office: 9 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Money to Loan.

WILLOUGHBY, CAMERON & LEE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Office: 100 Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

Postage Stamps bought. Any Old Canada Province, early British Colonies, United States, or Collections bought.

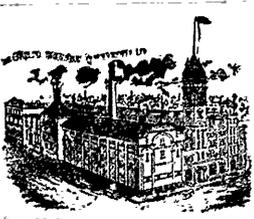
DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. LIVERPOOL SERVICE VIA LONDON DERRY.

For all information apply at Toronto to A. F. Webster, corner King and Yonge Sts., or G. W. Toronto, 15 Front Street West.

BRASS AND IRON BEDSTEADS

TILES, GRATES, HEARTHES, MANTELS.

RICE LEWIS & SON, (LIMITED), COR. KING & VICTORIA STREETS TORONTO.



PURE WATER. In addition to the many modern improvements recently introduced into the O'Keefe Brewery, the latest is a powerful water filter, erected by the New York Filter Co.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO OF TORONTO, (LTD.) D. MCINTOSH & SONS, 224 Yonge Street.

MONUMENTS

D. MCINTOSH & SONS, 224 Yonge Street. GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS.

BOECKH'S BRUSHES AND BROOMS.

Always Reliable and as Represented. F. B. GULLETT & SONS.

Monumental and Architectural Sculptors and Designers of Monuments, Tablets, Busts, etc.

EPPS'S COCOA

ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA. Possesses the following distinctive merits: DELICIOUS FLAVOR, SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.

PACIFIC RESTAURANT,

130 Church St., Toronto. BEST TENT CENT MEAL IN THE CITY.

CHARLES J. MURPHY Ontario Land Surveyor, &c. Surveys, Plans and Descriptions of Properties.

FOR SALE. A SECOND-HAND HORIZONTAL Engine, of six-horse power.

DR. COOK. Throat, Nose and Lung. Inhalations a special feature in Consumption and Catarrh.

DR. JAS. LOFTUS, DENTIST. Telephone 5007.

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO. LTD

BREWERS AND MALTSTERS, QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED White Label Ale, India Pale and Amber Ales, XXX Porter.

THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED UNDER LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY. CAPITAL, - \$2,000,000.

Office, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto. DIRECTORS: HON. SIR FRANK SMITH, SENATOR, a resident.

Money loaned in small and large sums at reasonable rates of interest, and on easy terms of repayment.

UNCONDITIONAL THE NEW ACCUMULATIVE POLICY

ISSUED BY THE Confederation Life Association OF TORONTO

IT IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ALL CONDITIONS AND RESTRICTIONS from the date of issue. IT IS ABSOLUTELY AND AUTOMATICALLY NONFORFEITABLE.

Excelsior Life Insurance Company of Ontario Limited

HEAD OFFICE—Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Sts., TORONTO. SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL - \$354,900.00

WESTERN Assurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1851. CAPITAL, - \$2,000,000. Fire and Marine. New Office, Toronto, Ont.

THE RELIANCE SYSTEM OF ANNUITY RE-PAYMENTS.

40c per month—or \$4.80 per year—paid for 10 years will thereafter return to the subscriber: \$10 per year for 10 years.

The York County Loan and Savings Co.

It has an army of thirty thousand systematic savers. It embraces the whole family, men, women and children.

HARRIS. BUYS Lead, Copper, Brass, Iron, Ledger, Book and News Papers for scrap.

F. ROSAR, Sr. UNDERTAKER, Telephone 1084. 260 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING Undertaker & Embalmer, 250 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

The Catholic Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NO. 40 LOMBARD STREET TORONTO.

Approved and published by the Archbishop, Bishops and Clergy generally throughout the Dominion.

Subscription \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

Advertising notices made a month in application. We advise subscribers to make remittance by post office money order, bank check, draft, or express money order.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1897.

Calendar for the Week.

- Jan. 7—S. Lucian, M. 8—S. Severinus, 9—SS. Julian and Basilissa, 10—St. Ag. Epiph. B. Agatha, 11—S. Hilgunt, 12—S. Armandus, 13—S. Veronika.

The Irish Tories to-day are glorying in disloyalty and are actually arguing with The London Times that disloyalty under certain circumstances is quite justifiable.

Ottawa has elected its first Irish Catholic mayor in twenty years. Mr. Samuel Bingham has conducted a manly, intelligent canvass, and his election shows that the public expect successful administration from him.

The soft weather which is causing potatoes to sprout and cabbages to rot in the cellars of citizens seems also to have had an effect upon the Toronto P. F. A. That dark cellar thing is struggling to new life it appears under the title of the Patriotic Vigilance Committee.

It is regrettable in the extreme that the remains of the sainted Archbishop of Montreal could not be laid at rest without the airing of political jealousy, or the sowing of political mischief. We read in The Globe that the members of the Ottawa government took a slight upon themselves the arrangements made for the seating of the visitors in St. James' Cathedral.

The London Times has been reading the law of loyalty to Lord Castletown, the Irish Unionist Protestant who in the course of a recent speech at Cork expressed the hope that there might be no necessity for the history of the "Boston tea party" repeating itself in Ireland.

I must remind you that though an Irishman may be, as I am, unworthingly loyal in his allegiance to the Crown, and a strong Unionist from sincere conviction, still when a question affecting every man in his native land (the taxation of his country) is brought to the front I consider it would be a disgrace to that country if he did not remember, as every Scotchman and Englishman would under similar circumstances in their respective countries, that in the first place he was a son of Ireland, and that when so grave a question arose his first duty is to Ireland.

Liberty of conscience was a principle dear to the heart of the late Archbishop Fabre. It is not a little remarkable that a Rabbi should come forward to testify to this. In The Temple Emmanuel-EI, Montreal, Rabbi Veld has made special allusion to the

death of the late Archbishop. He said: "It is true the late Metropolitan was not a Jew, but did he not believe in liberty of conscience and in toleration? On one occasion when I called on the late prelate with reference to some articles favoring anti-Semitism in the Province of Quebec, which had appeared in certain religious journals, His Grace assured me that he would see that nothing of the kind appeared again. With his characteristic good nature he said, 'Rabbi, don't fear, for as long as I live and have the power, no harm shall come to your people, for to the Jews the whole world owes a great debt.' Our sages teach us that the pious of all creeds shall share future bliss. May the soul of the late Archbishop receive that reward to which it is so eminently entitled."

Attorney-General Longley does not pretend that religion can be taught in Canadian public schools. He writes to that effect in The Presbyterian Witness, Halifax, and in the course of his letter speaks of a visit made by him to certain Church schools in rural England. "I visited," he says, "a great number of these schools and what I found was meant by teaching religion was that the little urchins were drilled by the hour in the catechism, exactly as one would be drilled in the multiplication table and with about as much sense of religious life and vitality in it."

The Established Church system did not fulfil any conception of religious teaching Mr. Longley had formed. But, of course, he must remember that his conceptions of religion have really nothing to do with the case of parents who send their children to an efficient school where religion is taught to their satisfaction. Governments or members of Governments have no business to make religious systems to suit the people. Mr. Longley further says:

"It seems to me that the greatest duty of those concerned in religious growth and propagation is to find other means and other avenues of developing the religious impulses of the people. Good schools do not necessarily mean a godless people. The school room would be a most convenient and far-reaching means of promoting religious growth with the right class of teachers, but I have the greatest difficulty in making myself believe that systematic religious instruction is practicable in our schools, and, therefore, it becomes necessary that it should be systematically taught by other means and through other agencies."

Mr. Longley is fully entitled to his private opinion; but when a government endeavors to carry any such opinion into effect liberty of conscience is at an end in the country where the hand of such a government controls the education of the children.

Mr. R. J. Fleming was re-elected Mayor of Toronto on Monday. By returning him to office the electors made the best of a bad matter. The people of Toronto are really left very little choice about the men by whom they are represented in the city Council, in the local Assembly, or at Ottawa. All these matters are attended to by the Orange organization. For example we gather from a laudatory article in The Globe of Saturday that McKinley L.O.L. has supplied almost all the mayors and parliamentary representatives, and all the aspiring mayors and ambitious members whose names are known to us. There are in this lodge E. F. Clarke, M.P., E. B. Oslar, M.P., Mayor Fleming, O. A. Howland, M.P.P., John Shaw, E. E. Sheppard, George McMurrich, Wm. Lount, M.P., and many more putative representatives of the people. To be sure men like Mr. Oslar and Mr. Howland shed the lustre of their names on McKinley L.O.L. only as a matter of expediency. But the motives of individuals we are not considering. What interests us is that when a particular local lodge of the Orange order demands that membership in its fold is indispensable for election the citizens who admit the demand do not carry the thing to its legitimate conclusion and place all the machinery of election inside that lodge. Why should people go to the expense and inconvenience of voting? The people of Toronto have no authoritative voice in their own affairs, and they know it. Yet Torontoans are the very people who never fail to ask themselves is this the eve of the 20th century? when they hear of a priest in Quebec meddling with politics. The slavery of the people of Toronto is about as remarkable a contrast with the popular freedom of age as one could find between Canada and Cathay.

The Late Archbishop Fabre.

Not often does the record of a single career show forth the call to and the power of the priesthood in so remarkable a manner as the life of the sainted Canadian prelate who was taken to his reward in the closing hour of last year. We are captivated when reading even a meagre account of the principal events in the life of the late Mgr. Fabre by the clearness of his summons to the ministry of the Lord. He heard the imperative inner voice with pleasure, and hastened to tell his mother about it. Treating her with the doubly dutiful consideration of a parent and confidante he writes to her: "My dear mother it is now that your heart of a mother will speak more than ever. I have ever loved the ecclesiastical state; my mind has preferred it to any other." These simple words are full of the promise that was fulfilled in every day of his subsequent labors for Christ. His last words were: "I have made my body a sacrifice unto the Lord every minute." And his devoted mother who sat by his peaceful death bed could surely bless the hour when she gave her sanction to the sacrifice made in the bright youth of her son's life.

Consider some of the fruits of Mgr. Fabre's episcopal career. He ordained 1,026 priests, six of whom became bishops and one an Archbishop; he received the vows of more than that number of nuns, and he confirmed nearly a quarter of a million of children. Churches, convents, colleges, hospitals and asylums have been raised to meet all the needs of his diocese.

In a word he lived the life of a modern saint, a life wise in action and in counsel, and more than all in piety and good deeds, for these give the most powerful example in days when speech is free and little-headed whilst actions make in durable impressions upon the public mind.

Mgr. Fabre was an example to all in the love he bore his country. As he told his mother in the letter already referred to, and which was written at the age of eighteen, one of his hopes was to be able "to offer up the holy sacrifice of the Mass for the prosperity of the country and for the union of all Canadians." God had decreed that this patriotic young man should guard his country upon more than one occasion of peril; and wisely and bravely did he meet those occasions. This was a man after God's own heart, and his fellow-countrymen, Protestant as well as Catholic, are better for having known his brave character as a man and his holiness and virtue in the sacred office to which the Divine Will had called him. May his soul rest in peace.

The Position of The Register.

The REGISTER has invariably treated with silence the conduct of partisan orators and journalists who have resorted to the justice of its reasoning on the question of Catholic education in Manitoba by imputing to it a political motive. The silly charge would never be made if there were anything better to be said for the policy which the Liberal party is to-day pursuing. But we must own that we were surprised into recognition of the call for a denial of the accusation when we read in last Thursday's papers that Mr. Laurier himself, at the Club National banquet, in Montreal the night before, had adopted this weak and worn method of argument so often used against this paper; and let us add, used not by one party but by both, when it suited the purpose of one set of politicians or another. Mr. Laurier is reported in The Montreal Star and other papers, when quoting from THE REGISTER, to have alluded to it thus:

"Another journal which gives itself out to-day as the organ of the Catholics of Ontario, but which is rather the organ of the Conservative party in Ontario, THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, which is now attacking us in every issue" etc.

Before we answer Mr. Laurier's allusion once for all, directly, emphatically and honestly, let us remind him that this is the same paper which in the Cape Breton election was denounced from the platforms of Sir Charles Tupper as a "violent Grit sheet," because at that time it dared to expose the fatal factional wrangling in the Conservative Cabinet, when this same cause of Catholic education depended upon the harmony and proper understanding of the Ministry. This is the same paper whose criticisms Mr. J. Israel Tarte insisted in the House of Commons should go upon the records

of Hansard. This is the same paper that has from first to last, to the best of its humble ability, endeavored to keep the principle of Catholic education and constitutional right before the public and the politicians, without the least regard to the feelings of any set of partisans. Mr. Laurier knows well that when the outspoken demand for Catholic rights in Manitoba made trouble in the Conservative political family, and comforted the Liberals watching the weakness of their opponents, the "attacks" of THE REGISTER were much adulated for skill and force by himself and by his lieutenants. But when insistence on respect for Catholic rights threatens danger to the Liberal party in office, the points of view of the Liberal generals is completely changed. Instead of hearing itself assailed as a "violent Grit sheet," THE REGISTER learns from no less elevated a source than the Premier of Canada himself, that it is "rather the organ of the Conservative party in Ontario." It also learns on very good authority that the reading of THE REGISTER by any official of the Dominion Government over whom Mr. J. Israel Tarte holds jurisdiction is evidence of "offensive partisanship" and is punishable with instant dismissal from the public service. So that instead of being a sort of a white-headed boy, we have come under the ban of Liberal authority in every way that that authority can be made to reach us. Surely the science of political partisanship must be but dimly understood by the editor of this paper. Other journalistic partisans grow lean when their friends are not in office, and all their ingenuity is employed helping the party out of the cold. THE REGISTER somehow manages to remain out of doors all the time, and the party in office has never a good word for it.

Mr. Laurier should not however find it hard to arrive at the true explanation of our position. Our only sin against both parties is consistency. If the peculiarity of his point of view cannot enable him to see this for himself, we would be greatly pleased if he would take our word for it. THE REGISTER owes nothing to any political party, nor does it expect anything from either of them. It is absolutely free from political partisanship, and is only political when Catholic interests, which are invariably smothered on all possible occasions by the political and secular press, demand that the Catholic press shall speak out. There is not now, and there never has been, the slightest vestige of political influence brought to bear upon the policy of THE REGISTER, and the readers of this paper can depend that anything of the kind shall never happen. This paper, as is the case with every paper, religious or secular, is in the hands of its readers, and the moment it is false to the cause in behalf of which it is published it injures itself irretrievably. If there were no other proof that THE REGISTER is pursuing the right and fearless policy on the school question, if our own readers were not what they are viz., our most intelligent critics, the fact that the whole Catholic press of Canada, of the United States and of the old country have argued as we have argued, and insisted as we have insisted from the beginning of this trouble to the present time, should be a sufficient defense against the imputation of political motive, a motive which no one but a partisan could conceive.

Two Premiers.

On New Year's Eve when Mr. Laurier, the guest of the evening, presented himself before the members of the Club National, where he met nearly all his colleagues in the Ministry and representatives of the various Liberal governments of his Dominion, he had in his pocket a letter from an old friend, Mr. H. Beaugrand, ex mayor of Montreal, tendering him some advice. Mr. Beaugrand is evidently not an adviser to be much depended upon, because he counsels when working under undue excitement and irritation. On New Year's Eve his indignation on account of the condemnation by the Bishops of the Catholic-Liberal paper L'Electeur was at the boiling point. In that frame of mind he wrote the following piece of advice to the Premier:

It appears that your school settlement has been condemned at Rome in the same manner as poor David's book. And what next? Will you bow the head and kiss the hand that strikes you, or will you act at once and squarely on

the defensive, by returning blow for blow, and in proclaiming the emancipation of our people from the double point of view of religious and civil liberty?

It is a fair presumption that many of the Club National men were in pretty much the same state of mind as Mr. Beaugrand, so that the occasion of the Premier's speech was in a sense provocative of defiant talk. We give Mr. Laurier credit under all the circumstances for the calm strain of his address. He no longer pretended that the so-called "settlement" was in reality a settlement or finality. He went so far as to admit that which a week or two ago he persistently proclaimed to be a Catholic triumph, is in very truth a sacrifice of Catholic convictions. But the sacrifice he tried to show has been made by way of concession, and concession may in the future widen out into a better state of things all round. Such was the tone of his argument. Perhaps the Premier knows best himself why he did not take the Club National into his entire confidence. He said:

"There are reasons which made me accept this first instalment, this legislation, these concessions, made to our compatriots rather than continue the state of war and animosity which paralyzed our national progress, and for having acted thus I have incurred disapproval at the hands of the Conservative press."

The reasons which influenced Mr. Laurier to settle the school question on the instalment plan are no doubt of a political nature, and are not entitled to more than political respect. And this is precisely where all Mr. Laurier's error arises. For instead of being a question of politics this principle of Catholic education is a matter of religion and conscience with the Catholic people of Manitoba; and Mr. Laurier has neither right nor warrant to "settle" it altogether or by instalments except the Catholics of Manitoba are consenting parties. If he had no power to "settle" except with the consent of Mr. Greenway, neither has he a particle more of power to "settle" without the consent of the Catholic minority, or of their representative, Archbishop Langevin. Surely it has been a ghastly mockery all this time to gaily call anything a "settlement" when Archbishop Langevin is appealing to the slender resources of his people and to the charity of Catholics outside of Manitoba for the means to keep the Catholic schools of the province open, while the Catholic taxpayers are compelled by law to support schools which their consciences forbid them to send their children to. We are glad at least that Mr. Laurier has at last thrown aside the pretence that politicians in Ottawa and in Winnipeg playing into each other's hands are capable of "settling" a question of Catholic education without any respect to the consciences of the Catholic parents affected. If the Government at Ottawa, or the Government at Winnipeg, had the power to arm with clubs a corps of policemen and drive Catholic children by force, whether the parents liked it or not, into Mr. Greenway's schools, then there might be some logic in the contention that Mr. Laurier and Mr. Greenway were competent to settle this matter between them. But as long as Catholic parents have consciences, as long as their consciences revolt against Mr. Greenway's notions of primary education, and as long as Mr. Greenway compels Catholic parents to contribute to the support of his educational system there is no political power in Canada that can invest the Government at Ottawa and Winnipeg with the authority to "settle" this long endured outrage of religious disability.

We fail to detect in Mr. Greenway's address any indication of departure from the policy adopted towards Catholics in Manitoba. He introduced the school question by saying:—

Shortly after we came in, we found a state of things existing which we thought was not to the interest of a new country. We were inviting people of all classes and creeds to join in helping to build up this new country and we thought that the least we could do was to provide them with a good school system. We undertook to do this, and the result has been that we have taken away the rates of some people.

This does not require much interpretation. It means that shortly after the Liberals came into power in Manitoba they invited people of "all creeds" to settle in the waste lands of the province, and if they reasoned that "all creeds" would not come to live in a province where Catholic school-

were free, a school system to suit "all creeds" must be provided. Therefore the Catholic schools were wiped out and the rates of "some people" (Catholics) were taken without any return for the money. It is all very candid; and it seems on the face of it to mean that when the Liberals came into power in Manitoba they served notice on Catholics that they were not wanted in the province. No Catholics need apply. If they would come uninvited they would find themselves taxed for schools for "all creeds" and they would find no schools for their own children unless they themselves were content to maintain such schools voluntarily. In a word Catholic immigrants would find the climate of Manitoba, cold as it is otherwise, too hot for them. But, as Mr. Greenway wound up his speech by saying, his government had made the climate of the prairie province "good to grow men." He evidently does not count Catholics as men. They are only good to be taxed without justice for the benefit of "all creeds."

The Conversion of England.

We are going to venture a prophecy. It is that our Anglican friends will presently have a fresh grievance against the Pope. Already there are signs of impending protest in England against the erection of a Catholic church at Slough to commemorate the baptism of King Ethelbert by Saint Augustine and the conversion of England to Christianity. Pope Leo has declared his intention of subscribing to the fund to commemorate the conversion of the ancient king of Kent; and thereby hangs a tale of contention. For in this as in all other matters of faith and history, every adherent of the Church of England has a theory of his own. The more reasonable of them follow the version of Professor Henry Morley, that the English owe their Christianity to the Celtic missionaries who were active in the north before the coming of St. Augustine. Which is treading upon the corns of more than one school of believers in an "ancient British church." For there actually are people, sane and intelligent in all other respects, who protest that there must have been a pre-historic Christian church in England, that its missionaries christianized Ireland, that Ireland sent missionaries to England, and that when St. Augustine landed the Anglican branch of the Catholic Church was already a flourishing institution. Of course only few go so far; but those who do not care to deny all history are still in a dilemma between the Celts and St. Augustine. Either road leads to Rome.

It was a true type of Briton who out of the knot of history by suggesting that both the Celts and St. Augustine may have been independent of the Pope. Quite a number of adherents cling to a theory even as absurd as this. However, here we are after 1800 years of Christianity, and the successor of Pope Gregory the Great offers to subscribe money to erect a memorial church to the first of the Saxon Christian kings. It was on Whit Sunday in 597 A.D. that Ethelbert was solemnly baptized by St. Augustine. Christian dissemination is such in the year of grace 1897 that the proposed commemoration of so important an event—an event of equal historical import with the baptism of Clovis, and shall we say of Constantine?—causes pain and irritation to some Englishmen.

To all impartial students of English history there is not the least mystery in the story of the country's conversion to Christianity. True it is, as Prof. Henry Morley writes, that the first tidings of the Gospel were borne to the British barbarians by Celtic missionaries. Their work was noble and its record will never die. But when St. Augustine came there were no actual traces of the Celtic teaching in the population. The conquered Britons like their Roman conquerors were sunk in the darkness of paganism. The wife of Ethelbert, who was not a Briton but a descendant of Clovis was a Christian, and it may have been through her influence that Ethelbert after considerable delay, during which the missionaries were restricted to the Isle of Thanet, was constrained to meet and speak with the representatives of the Pope.

From the baptism of Ethelbert the conversion of England truly dates, and its conversion united it as closely with Rome as a missionary country was

ever united with the See of Peter. Let us hope that the light which the proposed commemoration at Slough will bring to bear upon the truth of history may have a forwarding and maturing effect upon the movement in England back to the true fold and faith.

Dr. Langtry's Twice Told Tale.

We publish to-day one of a number of letters that have appeared in 'The Mail and Empire' in reply to Rev. Dr. Langtry, an Anglican clergyman of this city. Dr. Langtry, like many other doctors and divines of the Church of England in Canada, lost his temper when the papal decision was given against Anglican orders. He started in immediately to charge Catholics with idolatry and such like wickedness, and he was unguarded enough in his rage to refer to the writings of St. Thomas for proof of his foolishness. A correspondent who signed himself "Catholic Layman" told Dr. Langtry he was garbling St. Thomas and quoting second hand. This made the good Dr. more wrathful than at first; nor did his fury abate when a letter signed by Rev. Dr. Treacy, of the Cathedral, appeared driving home all that "Catholic Layman" had said. He made further charges; no end of them. He even said that Rome had corrupted the writings of all the Fathers and Doctors of the Church. He was in such a hurry for these things to appear in print that he did not take time to frame his statements in original language; but as he had taken his allegations from the famous Dr. Littledale he went the whole hog and copied the very language of Littledale. Dr. Treacy's exposure of this style of controversy is crushing; but it is not less than Dr. Langtry deserves. Eight years ago he attempted to win a little local fame by wearing the plumes of Littledale in his pulpit. He indulged himself then in the same charges concerning St. Thomas and the "corrupted Fathers," which he has been re-aring in 'The Mail and Empire' during the past month. He must think that the public is possessed of a poor memory. We have before us a letter written in 'The Mail' of Dec. 29, 1870, by a Toronto priest exposing Dr. Langtry by exactly the same array of facts that Dr. Treacy has brought to bear upon his "second hand mendacity" now for the second time. Poor Dr. Langtry! Were you fighting in any other cause we could pity you for the humiliating exposure you have courted before the public whom you have been endeavoring to impress with an appearance of erudition.

The Atlantic Monthly. The Atlantic is taking up reviews of the century from several important standpoints. These papers are rather in the line of John Fiske's recent contribution, "A Century of Science." The review this month is a Century of Social Betterment, by James B. McMaster, the eminent historian. It is very fitting that in this issue of the Atlantic, published just sixty years since Emerson's first book appeared, there should be a discriminating estimate of the permanent value of his work. This is contributed by John Jay Chapman in a striking article entitled "Emerson Sixty Years After." Another feature is W. P. Trent's "Dominant Forces in Southern and Brazil," a very fair estimate of the present great forces at work in the South to-day. Colonel Higginson's reminiscences fulfill the promise of earlier installments and grow in interest as they follow the writer's mature years. This installment brings in the graduation and affords us the first intimate glimpse of Lowell and Motley and other famous men with whom he was associated through his lifetime.

Alas for the Rose. (Written for THE REGISTER.) Alas for the rose when her beauty is fled! And gone the brief glory in which she was dressed, When naught but a dream is the perfume she sheds. And faded the tints that she stole from the west. Alas for the daisy when rude hands have torn The sweet little flower from the field where it grew! When the tiny pink petals that greeted the dawn, Crushed and withered the hot dusty roadway bestrew. Alas for the maid when her lover is gone! And cease dim the glance of the once laughing eye, O, is there no rest for her spirit forlorn? Yes, she too, like the rose and the daisy can die! —THREMA.

Concert in the Cathedral. Remember the sacred concert in aid of the St. Vincent de Paul Society in St. Michael's Cathedral on Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

LAI IN THE TOMB.

Funeral of the Late Archbishop Fabre.

An Immense Concourse of People—Representation of the Clergy and Civil Government Present—A Noble Mass.

MONTREAL, Jan. 5.—The remains of the late Archbishop Fabre were solemnly deposited to-day in the vaults of St. James' Cathedral alongside of those of his predecessors, Bishop Lafrance and Archbishop Bourget. There was an immense attendance of the faithful and a large crowd of sorrowing citizens not of the Catholic Church. In fact, at the appointed hour access to the cathedral was almost impossible. The remains of the prelate reclining in the coffin, the head covered with the white mitre, stood in the centre of the church on a catafalque surrounded by six lighted tapers. Mgr. J. T. Duhamel, Archbishop of Ottawa, and the senior Archbishop of the Province nearest to Montreal, officiated at the solemn Mass of Requiem, assisted by Rev. Father Filiatreault, S.J., confessor of the deceased, as assistant priest; Rev. Abbe Troie, cure of Notre Dame as deacon, and Rev. Abbe La fortune as sub-deacon. After the Mass absolution was pronounced by Archbishop Begin of Quebec, Archbishop Walsh, Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface, Bishop Emond of Valleyfield and Archbishop Duhamel of Ottawa. Some 200 seminarians from the Seminary of Montreal, who were stationed in the sanctuary in the rear of the altar, took part in the singing of the Libera. The 22 Bishops who did not take part in the requiem service were seated in a semi-circle in front of the altar. The clergy to the number of several hundred, with white surplices, sat at the rear and right of the altar. Canons of the chapter: Rev. Canons Bourgeault, Vicar-General and Administrator of the Archdiocese; Bruchesi, Archdiocese; Restout, Bruchesi, Archdiocese; Vallant and Martin. With them were also seated Mgr. Chamoux, Mgr. Dugas of Cochoos, N.Y. During the singing of the Libera all the seminarians and the clergy joined in the singing by the choir. The pall was removed from the coffin, which was then taken up by six priests, three on either side, and carried through the chancel and sacristy down to its last resting place. The Bishops followed, two by two, and then came Lieut. Col. Strathly, representing the Governor-General, Lieut.-Governor Sir Adolphe Chapleau and his aide-de-camp, and the Judge and other invited guests. The tomb was blessed by each Bishop in turn and the lid placed on the coffin, which was then placed over that of Bishop Lartigue.

Madame Fabre, 88 years of age, who attended her son during his illness, was prevailed upon not to attend the final scene on account of her frail health, but other immediate relatives—the Fabre, Perrault and Cravel families—were largely represented and occupied seats to the right of the sanctuary. Among the following: Mgr. Walsh, Archbishop of Toronto; Mgr. Duhamel, Archbishop of Ottawa; Monsignor Langevin, Archbishop of St. Boniface; Monsignor Begin, Archbishop of Quebec; Monsignor Bruchesi, Archbishop of Halifax; Mgr. General Gauthier, representing Mgr. Clery, Archbishop of Kingston; Mgr. Lafleche, Bishop of Three Rivers; Mgr. LeBreton, Bishop of Chicoutimi; Mgr. Blais, Bishop of Rimouski; Mgr. Gravel, Bishop of Nicolet; Mgr. O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough; Mgr. McDonald, Bishop of Charlotteville, P.E.I.; Mgr. MacDonnell, Bishop of Alexandria; Mgr. Desrochers, coadjutor Bishop of St. Hyacinthe; Mgr. Larocque, Bishop of Sherbrooke; Mgr. Emond, Bishop of Valleyfield; Mgr. Pausel, Bishop of Saskatchewan; Mgr. Cameron, Bishop of Antigonish; Mgr. Sweeney, Bishop of St. John, N.B.; Mgr. Gosselin, Bishop of Burlington, Vt.; Mgr. Gabriel, Bishop of Ogdensburg, N.Y.; Mgr. Beavin, Bishop of Springfield, Mass.; Mgr. Moreau, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, and Dom Pedro, married Abbot of Oka, Rev. Father Ryan of Toronto and nearly all the curate of the Archdiocese. Lieut. Col. Strathly represented the Governor-General. Sir Adolphe Chapleau, Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec, who was accompanied by Major Sheppard, A.D.C., occupied a seat reserved for him to the left of the catafalque. The Local Government was represented by Hon. G. A. Naudet, Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada; Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Minister of Public Works, and the Hon. G. A. Caenon, on seat in the latter row. Mgr. Laurier occupied a seat in the latter row. Mgr. Caenon's seat was occupied by the gentleman, Madame Casagrande, dame N. A. Belmont of Ottawa. Protestant clergy were all represented. Nearly all the Judges were present and there was a large array of distinguished citizens.

Thanks.

The Sisters of St. Joseph in charge of St. Michael's Hospital return heartfelt thanks to the kind-hearted who contributed Christmas offerings so generously. They take the present opportunity of thanking the members of St. Vincent de Paul's Society and the Catholic Truth Society for their kindness during the past year in contributing books and flowers. The following is a list of the gifts received in the institution during Christmas week: Rev. F. Ryan, 1 turkey; Rev. F. Rohleder, 1 turkey; Rev. F. J. Walsh, 1 turkey; Mrs. Pearson, macramade; Mrs. Mulvihill, 1 turkey; Mrs. Koyka, 2 ducks and 1 ham; Christian, Brown & Co., 1 barrel of biscuits; Mr. Lydon, 1 gallon of rye; Mrs. Parkins, 1 basket of apples; W. Ryan & Co., 3 turkeys, 3 geese, 5 pairs of ducks, 1 barrel of apples, Mrs. Smith, (Isabelle St.), 2 turkeys, 1 case of lemons, 1 case of oranges, cranberries and holly; Miss Julia Hoyle, 2 turkeys; Mrs. M. Hynes, (Berkeley St.), 2 turkeys; Mr. Sloan, raisins, figs, and tea; Mr. L. Cosgrove, 2 turkeys; Mrs. M. McDonald, 1 bottle wine, 1 bottle champagne; Mr. H. L. Magazines; Mr. M. Fitzgerald, 1 set of engravings; Toronto Public Library; Magazines; Mr. Hugh Kelly, Magazines; Mr. Jno. Long, \$25.00; Mr. W. Fitzgerald, \$25.00; Mr. Cornou, (Chico) \$25.00; Mrs. J. A. McDonald, \$10.00; Mr. A. McDonald, \$5.00; Mr. Dolaney, \$5.00.

Archbishop Langevin's Appeal.

Montreal Star.—Mgr. Langevin publishes an appeal in La Croix of Paris for funds to assist him in maintaining the Catholic Schools of Manitoba, as the Catholics of Manitoba prefer death to dishonor. "We have sworn," he says, "to maintain our Catholic and French schools. But where are we to find the funds? We turn our hands and our hearts towards France and because we are persecuted. I would request the generous benefactors to send their aims to La Croix of Paris, and they will be assured in return of the prayers of the faithful, the clergy and of the Archbishop of St. Boniface.

The Archdiocese of Montreal.

La Minerve has a despatch from Quebec speculating on the changes which the death of Mgr. Fabre may bring about in the Archdiocese of Montreal. His successor will be designated by the four suffragan bishops of the ecclesiastical province of Montreal, Mgrs. Moreau and Doelle of St. Hyacinthe, Mgr. Emond of Valleyfield, and Mgr. Larocque of Sherbrooke, and Mgr. Lacocroix of St. Boniface. The Bishop of Montreal, and Pontiac, Bishop Emond of Valleyfield and Bishop Larocque, of Sherbrooke. In case the latter is chosen his successor will be one of the familiar Montreal, St. Charles, or St. George's. Mgr. Emond made Archbishop of Montreal, his successor may be Canon Bruchesi or the Vicar-General of the diocese of Valleyfield. Should Mgr. Lorrain be appointed Mgr. Routhier, of Ottawa may succeed him at Pontiac.

Acknowledgment.

The Sacred Heart Orphanage is indebted to the following kind-hearted friends for liberal donations that helped to cheer the children's Christmas: To His Grace the Archbishop, \$15.00; A Friend, \$25.00; Messrs. Larocque & Co., \$10.00; Mr. McDonald, \$5.00; Mr. Ross, \$5.00; Miss McNaumara, \$5.00; Anonymous Donation, \$2.00; Very Rev. J. J. McCann, a case of oranges; Rev. F. Rohleder, a turkey; Messrs. L. Coffey & Co., a box of raisins; Mr. E. O'Keefe, a quarter of ham; Messrs. Christie, Brown & Co., two barrels of biscuits; the Misses Smith, a case of oranges; Messrs. J. Sloan & Co., figs, almonds, raisins and tea; Mrs. J. J. Kenny, a pair of raisins; Miss Gooch, a case of oranges; the Wm. Ryan Co., a quarter of beef, two turkeys and two geese; Miss Foy, a pair of candy; Mr. J. McNaumara, oranges and candy; Mr. R. Watson, candy; Mrs. G. Foy, a turkey, raisins, currants and pair of candy; Mrs. Halloran, a pair of candy; Miss Halloran, a number of hats; Miss McCaffray, clothing; a large number of pictures from the Toronto Lithographing Co.

I. C. B. U. No. 2.

By an error a vote of condolence passed recently by Branch No. 2, I. C. B. U., with Messrs. James and Thomas Spelman upon the death of their mother was not inserted in THE REGISTER. The meeting was presided over by President J. Cronin and the resolution was signed by Secretary J. J. Flanagan on behalf of the members of the Branch, among whom the Messrs. Spelman are highly esteemed.

C. O. F.

St. Anthony's Court, C. O. F., No. 28, Montreal, have elected the following officers for the new year: Chief Ranger, John Pierson; Vice Chief Ranger, John Kelly; Recording Secretary, Jas. Conroy, re-elected; Financial Secretary, Alex. F. O'Connell, re-elected; Treasurer, Francis A. Truesdell, re-elected; Richard Egan and Wm Barry.

St. Mary's League of the Sacred Heart.

Mrs. Lynght has been elected President, Mrs. Curtin Vice-President, Mrs. Devine Treasurer and Mrs. N. Murphy Secretary of St. Mary's women's branch of the League of the Sacred Heart.

Personal.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto will be in the city on Monday, accompanied by his nephew, Ryan, to attend the funeral of the late Archbishop Fabre at Montreal. The Archbishop of Kingston, Mgr. Walsh, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of Ottawa, Mgr. Duhamel, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of St. Boniface, Mgr. Begin, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of Halifax, Mgr. Bruchesi, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of St. John, N.B., Mgr. Gosselin, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of Burlington, Vt., Mgr. Gabriel, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of Ogdensburg, N.Y., Mgr. Beavin, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of Springfield, Mass., Mgr. Moreau, will be in the city on Monday. The Archbishop of St. Hyacinthe, and Dom Pedro, will be in the city on Monday. The Abbot of Oka, Rev. Father Ryan, will be in the city on Monday. The curate of the Archdiocese, Lieut. Col. Strathly, will be in the city on Monday. The Governor-General, Sir Adolphe Chapleau, will be in the city on Monday. The Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec, who was accompanied by Major Sheppard, A.D.C., will be in the city on Monday. The Local Government will be in the city on Monday. Hon. G. A. Naudet, Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada, Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Minister of Public Works, and the Hon. G. A. Caenon, will be in the city on Monday.

Address and Presentation.

Tuesday Dec. 22nd was a day long to be remembered by the pupils of the Roman Catholic separate school, Port Colborne, the occasion being the severing of the connection between pupils and teacher, Miss Ella Roddin, who has for the past five years most creditably to herself and pupils conducted the school. This was not allowed to pass unnoticed, and early in the afternoon the friends and well-wishers of Miss Roddin began to fill the school room. When all were seated Miss Thoreson, Lannan proceeded to the front, and in a clear, audible voice read a most flattering address, and Miss Alma Woods in behalf of the school presented Miss Roddin with a beautiful and costly silver tray and toilet set, mounted in silver. Miss Roddin leaves Port Colborne admired and esteemed by all respectable citizens who heartily wish her God's choicest blessings where'er her lot may be cast. The following is the address:

Miss Ella Roddin, Port Colborne, Ontario. DEAR TEACHER.—It was with deep regret that we heard a short time since that you intended severing your connection with our school; we hoped that you would remain with your dear and constant friends here for another year, but our hopes were vain; it is but too true that we are about to lose our teacher. We are unable to adequately express our sorrow; we cannot realize that you are to leave us, and that the pleasant relation that have existed between us, for the past five years, are soon to come to an end. During the time that you have been our teacher, you have by your courtesy and by your very kindly acts, not only endeared yourself to your pupils, but also gained the respect and esteem of the whole community. In conclusion we beg of you to accept this tray and toilet set as a mark of our appreciation of what you have done for us and as a token of the esteem in which we hold you; and that God may shower down upon you His choicest blessings and grant you a long and happy life shall be ever our earnest prayer. Signed on behalf of the pupils of St. Patrick's School, THERESA LANNAN, ALMA WOODS.

December 22nd, 1896. Miss Roddin was completely taken by surprise and almost unable to respond and but in her usual kind, thoughtful words, thanked the pupils and their friends for their beautiful gift and the many acts of kindness received during the years spent in their midst.

The Pope in Good Health.

Rome, Jan. 5.—The Pope, who was slightly indisposed yesterday through fatigue consequent upon the recent New Year's reception, has recovered his normal health. His Holiness received Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, to-day, and will celebrate a pontifical Mass tomorrow, to which ceremony 60 persons have been invited.

Dr. O'Hagan Takes the Class.

The Catholic Reading Circle Review announces a study class the object of which is to encourage more practical study of the subjects contained in the several courses conducted through The Review, to bring to the individual member in the home, the advantages of ripe scholarship through contact with instructors of eminent ability, by means of correspondence, examinations, and such other helps as may be conducive to more fruitful reading and study. The first study treated in this manner will be American Literature, and the instructor will be Thomas O'Hagan, M.A., Ph. D. Dr. O'Hagan's reputation as a writer and a scholar is a guarantee that the subject will be treated with ability and thoroughness, and on lines of sound Catholic and philosophical teaching.

Mount Forest.

The Very Rev. Dean O'Connell has been very successful in the promotion of the cause of temperance in the parish over which he presides. On New Year's Day, after the first Gospel, the Rev. Dean addressed the pupils and delivered a very eloquent discourse and one long to be remembered by those who had the pleasure of listening. It was an unanswerable impeachment of the demon of drunkenness and a potent argument in favor of total abstinence. The scene at the end of Mass was a very impressive one indeed, when priest and congregation or bowed knees pledged themselves on the first day of a new year to the principles of total abstinence.

Lord Archibald Douglas.

The Rev. Lord Douglas of London, who has come to Canada to look after the young emigrants from England, left Ottawa on Tuesday for Manitoba, where he has established a farm for children and young men. He has brought over to this country no less than four hundred young boys, who have been placed in respectable homes in different parts of the country. Last year Rev. Father Douglas built a house in Hintonburg near the Capuchin Monastery, to serve as a shelter for young men on arriving here and until they secure positions or when out of work.

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER'S Job Printing Department.

We beg to call attention to this branch of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER'S business, which affords every facility for the execution of

Job Printing of all Descriptions.

Amongst the lines of work we have been and are doing may be included

Books, Pamphlets, Commercial Printing, Letter-heads, Bill-heads, Monthly Statements, Circulars, Catalogues Posters, Programmes, Tickets, Memorial Cards (large or small, and in plain black or bronze), Appeal Cases, Factums, Law Blanks, Indentures, Mortgages, &c., &c.

Religious and Society Printing a Specialty. Neat Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY PROMPTLY FILLED

Telephone 459, or address

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, 40 Lombard Street, Toronto.

JOS. E. SEAGRAM, DISTILLER AND MILLER WATERLOO, - - ONT.

MANUFACTURER OF THE

CELEBRATED BRANDS OF WHISKIES

"83," "Old Times," "White Wheat," "Malt."

Father James Dollard. Father James Dollard who was ordained in Montreal Dec. 22nd, 1896, is at present connected with the Cathedral. It is hoped he will be sent to St. Helen's parish to assist Father Cruise.

A Promotion. Mr. J. P. Noonan, who has for many years sat in the Council of the Board of Health, has been elected deputy reeve by acclamation.

St. Mary's Altar Society. Mrs. P. Herbert has been elected president and Mrs. Lamb secretary of St. Mary's Altar Society.

Irish Hymns. Archdeacon, better known as Canon Keller, P.P., of Youghal, is setting an excellent example in introducing for congregational use in his church at Youghal English versions of hymns by Irish writers, many of which are of a most devotional character. The version by Denis Florence MacCarthy of Timothy O'Sullivan's, alias Tadg Gaelach's, beautiful hymn to the Sacred Heart, having been found unsuitable for singing, Father Russell, the poet-editor of the "Irish Monthly," has kindly undertaken to write another version, which no doubt will soon find its way into many churches besides that under the pastoral care of Archdeacon Keller, and will probably lead to other hymns from the Irish becoming popular to Irish Catholics.

Sir Edward Clarke Admits the Case. Sir Edward Clarke, M.P., formerly Solicitor General, delivered a speech at Plymouth, which placed he represents in the House of Commons. In the course of his address he took occasion to refer to the claim of the Irish that they are overtaxed to the amount of about £2,000,000 yearly, and to their demand that taxation be reduced and restitution made of the excess of taxes collected during the past 40 years or so. After referring to the commission on the financial relations between Great Britain and Ireland, which recently submitted a report favoring the Irish contention, Sir Edward said he could not hesitate to accept the decision on matters of fact of such a strong commission. This declaration is noteworthy as being the first from an English Tory in support of the report of the commission. As a body the English Tories are bitterly opposed to the acceptance of the report as final, and during the coming session of Parliament will seek to obtain the appointment of another commission to re-investigate the question.

Situations Wanted. PERSONS DESIRING POSITIONS AS GOVERNMENT CLERKS, or in any other office, should apply by writing (enclosing stamp) to Mrs. Bellan, 508 Parliament Street, Toronto.

Situations Wanted. A TEACHER (FEMALE) GRADUATE OF THE Royal School, holding a Third-class Professional Certificate and second non-professional degree is available and second non-professional degree is available. Terms reasonable. Can enter on duties at the January school opening. Address "Teacher," Catholic Register, Toronto.

FAIR CANADA, 25c.—A FAREWELL TO IRELAND. 40c.—In new and pretty covers. Send for name to WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 158 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LEMAYNE'S PHARMACY. HEADQUARTERS. 246 Queen Street West, Opp. Fire Hall. West Branch—144 Queen East, near George St. West Branch—624 Queen St. W., cor. Buxton Ave. PHONES—122, 233, 521

Specialty—Prescriptions and Genuine Drugs and Medicines.

MUSTARD - THAT'S - MUSTARD DUNN'S Mustard MADE ABSOLUTELY PURE FROM RICH FLAVOURED ENGLISH BEES SOLD IN 5c. and 10c. TINS. Ask for Dunn's Pure Mustard

FIRESIDE FUN.

A Delicate Hint.—He: "You have seen these slow matches?" She: "You mean long engagements?"

A tailor who was asked if the close of the year made him feel melancholy, said: "Yes, until they are settled for."

You must be a clever musician to be able to "blow your own trumpet" so as to make the notes agreeable to others to hear.

He: "Oh! I am the flower of the family, beyond doubt." She: "I wonder if that was what papa meant when he spoke of you as 'that blooming idiot.'"

His Pile.—An obituary notice in a Western paper contained the touching intelligence that the deceased "had accumulated a little money and ten children."

Turkey (scratching his head and soliloquizing): "Such is life; the farmer is stuffing me now, and next week the cook will be doing likewise. What was I ever born for?"

That Senior, whose class was studying mental philosophy, certainly won his spurs as a wit who, when asked "Does an effect ever go before a cause?" promptly responded: "Yes, sir." "Give an example." "A man wheeling a barrow."

A clerk in a large bookshop, in his zeal to make a sale to a newly rich pork-packer, asked his customer: "Are you interested in etchings?" The man with a rope of gold for a watch-chain replied: "Well, I never read any of his works. My wife is the reader of the family, and she knows 'em all."

It was a Harvard student who, being caught by a college professor at a bonfire in the college campus, after his associates had fled, said, in reply to an expression of surprise that he should be found in such company: "Why, I see nobody here but you and me, professor."

A Pertinent Inquiry.—A Conservative opponent of John Morley was once addressing a Scotch audience in behalf of a larger military policy, when he was nonplussed by the question, from one in the crowd: "Is Maister Wilson in favor of spending £86,000,000 a year on the Army and Navy, and only £12,000,000 a year on education?"—that is to say, £12,000,000 for puttin' brains in, and £86,000,000 for blawin' 'em out?"

One of the wittiest, as well as one of the most accurate and accomplished of American scholars was the late Prof. A. O. Kendrick, of Rochester University. Having one day in the classroom remarked that the Greek proposition "eis" invariably means "into," he was reminded by one of his pupils that a professor in another college had asserted the contrary. "Well," was the reply, "if that be true, I can only say that he has slipped upon the 'eis' that is all."

We doubt if Tom Hood could have made a happier reply than that made some fifty years ago by a student in Waterville College (now Colby University) to Martin B. Anderson, professor of rhetoric in that institution. The student had read a sparkling "composition" on the day appointed for that class exercise, and the professor, knowing or suspecting it to have been cribbed from some public print, asked, as he sat down, "Is that essay original, Mr. Jones?" "I don't know, sir," was the prompt reply. "It had 'original' over it in the newspaper I took it from."

London Separate Schools.

The Separate School Trustees of London, Ontario, have been elected by acclamation as follows:

No. 1 Ward—P. Mulken (re-elected), by P. Pocock, and Jas. Ward. No. 2 Ward—J. D. Lebel (re-elected), by Wm. McPhillips and W. F. Regan.

No. 3 Ward—James Ward (re-elected), by Dr. Hanavan and J. B. Murphy. No. 4 Ward—Wm. McPhillips (re-elected), by P. Pocock and John Chapman.

No. 5 Ward—Rev. Father McCormick, by James Ward and John Chapman. No. 6 Ward—Dr. Hanavan (re-elected), by W. P. Regan and John Chapman.

Mr. John Chapman, the fifth ward representative who retires this year, was nominated for reelection, but declined, stating that he had not the time to devote to the board work. Regret was expressed by the other members that Mr. Chapman should insist on withdrawing.

The present trustees, whose term of office does not expire till the close of 1897, are: No. 1 ward, P. Pocock; No. 2, M. O'Sullivan; No. 3, John Forrestal; No. 4, Rev. M. J. Tiernan; No. 5, J. B. Murphy; No. 6, W. F. Regan.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All rights in gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel a throb there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parrelle's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parrelle's Pills.

DOMESTIC READING.

Conscientious people are apt to see their duty in that which is the most painful course.

There are possibilities which our minds shrink from too completely for us to fear them.

Let us bind love with duty, for duty is the love of law, and law is the nature of the Eternal.

Wherever affection can spring, it is like the green leaf and the blossom—pure and breathing purity whatever soil it may grow in.

We learn words by rote, but not their meaning; that must be paid for with our life blood, and printed in the subtle fibres of our nerves.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rage.

Innocent kindness may have the effect of cruelty; but to be angry with it as if it were direct cruelty would be an ignorant unkindness.

True greatness does not consist so much in doing extraordinary things as in conducting ordinary affairs with a noble demeanour and from a right motive.

It is not the placidity of stupid ease that we should covet, but the repose that is requisite for the renewal of exhausted strength, the serenity that succeeds the storm, and the salubrity that repays its ravages.

Simply to do what we ought is an altogether higher, diviner, more potent, more creative thing than to write the grandest poem, paint the most beautiful picture, carve the mightiest statue, dream the most enchanting communion of melody and harmony.

Oh, the anguish of the thought that we can never atone to our dead for the stunted affection we gave them, for the light answer we returned to their plaints and their pleadings, for the little reverence we showed to that sacred human soul that lived so close to us, and was the divinest thing God had given us to know.

In affliction the weak soul goes to the bottom, however strong may be its physical casing, but the soul of the brave grows only stronger from its conflict with the storm. And the brave is he whose courage springs from the bosom of God; who puts on the armour of a divine patience to battle with his foes; who offers submission to the fury of the blast, bending, but not breaking; who is powerful with the consciousness of a living faith, the knowledge that, though he may be harrowed and ploughed with anguish, and wrong, and misery, bent down in slavery before the eyes of the world, yet there is One who will crown him as a victor when the struggle is over, even while the crowd is applauding his conquerors and deeming him the poorest wretch that ever perished.—Rev. John Talbot Smith.

Abbe Vacandard's Life of St. Bernard. The London correspondent of the Dublin Freeman says: Abbe Vacandard, who is first chaplain at the Lycee Cornaille, Rouen, has received the Montyon prize from the French Academy for his monumental work, the "Life of St. Bernard." The book has a special chapter devoted to the great Irish saint, Maol-Maoldubh O'Morgair, or Saint Malachy, Archbishop of Armagh, and restorer of the Abbey of Benchor or Bangor, in the twelfth century. Abbe Vacandard hardly adds anything new to what has been written about St. Malachy by St. Bernard himself, by Sir James Ware in his "Irish Antiquities," and by Alben Butler. He gives, however, an admirable summary of St. Malachy's life to French readers, and such books as his tend to recall a fact apt to be forgotten nowadays by many—namely, that Ireland took the lead in enlightening Europe during the dark ages, by the agency of such men as St. Columban and St. Malachy. Even to this day in many parts of France, Austria and Germany, the famous missionary monks from the Island of Saints and Scholars are mentioned with deep respect by all who read and think. To the mass of mankind, however, they make no appeal, except when their actions and influence are recalled by writers like the author of the new "Life of St. Bernard."

It's the common barn yard fowl that most farmers are depending on, and while we are great believers in throughbreds—throughbred everything from men down—we must give the common hen her due, and say that she has done nobly in the past. But her daughters can do better if we give them half a chance. At the Minnesota Farmers' Institute, Mrs. Ida Tison told farmers and their wives how the common hen may be improved. She said:

"The common hens are of all the shapes and colors that fowls ever grow, and they are usually neglected, abused, half starved, and left to shift for themselves generally, but for all that they generally pay their own way and more, too—live and thrive and bring up a big family of healthy chicks under the most discouraging circumstances.

"Take the same pains with them as you would a stock of throughbreds, and they will respond quickly and generously. There is something—a good deal—in blood and there is an immense deal in care and food. If you have not the cash with which to buy pure bred cocks to mate the hens with to begin with, don't think that you can do nothing to improve the common fowls.

"Common fowls can be greatly improved in point of size by always selecting the largest and best to 'keep over' to breed them; and the laying qualities can be improved by sitting only eggs from hens that are known to be the best layers. On some farms where this course has been followed year after year, the fowls have greatly increased in size and rival the Leg-horns and Hamburgs in egg production.

"In one case, which came under my observation, in five years from the time when the improving process commenced, the average egg product from the hens had increased one third, and the average weight in the same proportion. In that time no fresh blood had been introduced into the flock; the improvement was wholly due to food, care and selection of the best each year. Of course, the same results could be reached to two years with throughbred roosters; but the woman who had these hens didn't have the thoroughbred roosters, nor the money to buy them, yet she went ahead and did the best she could with the fowls she had, and her best was very good indeed. It is a fact that the third winter after her work of improvement commenced, her hens laid more eggs than any other flock in the neighbourhood, and there were some thoroughbred flocks among her neighbors.

"If size be your object, select your largest common hens and mate them with a rooster of some of the larger breeds; if you desire a better egg production select the hens you know to be the best layers; and for any other special purpose, select males that possess the qualities which you desire. Obsolete from these crosses will be 'half blood,' and much superior to common fowls. The next year mate the half bred pullets to pure cocks and keep the best of the pullets from this cross for breeding stock the third year.

"In this way always keep your best hens and pullets each year, and, by using only thoroughbred cocks you will, in a few years, have a flock of fowls, that for all practical purposes, will be just as though you had started out with throughbreds."

Many butter makers consider fresh cows an absolute necessity to the making of butter with the right flavor. A recent series of experiments at the Iowa station seems to prove that the period of lactation has no effect upon the butter flavor. In the test made, the cows of the college herd that had been in milk for more than six months were regarded as strippers, while those that had come in fresh since calving in the first class were 289 days, and in the latter 107 days. The feeding and management of the cows as well as of the milk was similar, and the butter, made separately from the fresh and stripper milk, when scored by W. S. Moore, official scorer for the Elgin Board of Trade, scored alike 96 points for each lot. The conclusion from the experiments is that the period of lactation has no effect upon the flavor of butter made by the separator system. Under the gravity system there may be some difference, as many dairymen claim, and the possible explanation is offered that as the fat globules become smaller as lactation advances, more time is required for the cream to rise by the gravity method in the case of strippers than with fresh cows, where the fat globules are larger.

It has been found that when cream or milk is kept at a low temperature for some time a somewhat bitter flavor is often developed, and the organism which produces this bitter flavor may be the reason why the butter made from the milk of strippers is generally considered inferior to that made from the milk of fresh cows. The time necessary for creaming by the gravity process is an essential element in the development of the bitter flavor, and when the separator is used the milk does not have the time to become

unfortunate

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption, which is almost unfortunate.

Its best use is before you fear consumption; when you begin to get thin, weak, run down; then is the prudent time to begin to take care, and the best way to take care is to supply the system with needed fat and strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, will bring back plumpness to those who have lost it, and make strength where raw cod-liver oil would be a burden.

A substitute only imitates the original. Scott & Bown, Belleville, Ont. Sec and \$1.00.

FARM AND GARDEN.

It's the common barn yard fowl that most farmers are depending on, and while we are great believers in throughbreds—throughbred everything from men down—we must give the common hen her due, and say that she has done nobly in the past. But her daughters can do better if we give them half a chance. At the Minnesota Farmers' Institute, Mrs. Ida Tison told farmers and their wives how the common hen may be improved. She said:

"The common hens are of all the shapes and colors that fowls ever grow, and they are usually neglected, abused, half starved, and left to shift for themselves generally, but for all that they generally pay their own way and more, too—live and thrive and bring up a big family of healthy chicks under the most discouraging circumstances.

"Take the same pains with them as you would a stock of throughbreds, and they will respond quickly and generously. There is something—a good deal—in blood and there is an immense deal in care and food. If you have not the cash with which to buy pure bred cocks to mate the hens with to begin with, don't think that you can do nothing to improve the common fowls.

"Common fowls can be greatly improved in point of size by always selecting the largest and best to 'keep over' to breed them; and the laying qualities can be improved by sitting only eggs from hens that are known to be the best layers. On some farms where this course has been followed year after year, the fowls have greatly increased in size and rival the Leg-horns and Hamburgs in egg production.

"In one case, which came under my observation, in five years from the time when the improving process commenced, the average egg product from the hens had increased one third, and the average weight in the same proportion. In that time no fresh blood had been introduced into the flock; the improvement was wholly due to food, care and selection of the best each year. Of course, the same results could be reached to two years with throughbred roosters; but the woman who had these hens didn't have the thoroughbred roosters, nor the money to buy them, yet she went ahead and did the best she could with the fowls she had, and her best was very good indeed. It is a fact that the third winter after her work of improvement commenced, her hens laid more eggs than any other flock in the neighbourhood, and there were some thoroughbred flocks among her neighbors.

"If size be your object, select your largest common hens and mate them with a rooster of some of the larger breeds; if you desire a better egg production select the hens you know to be the best layers; and for any other special purpose, select males that possess the qualities which you desire. Obsolete from these crosses will be 'half blood,' and much superior to common fowls. The next year mate the half bred pullets to pure cocks and keep the best of the pullets from this cross for breeding stock the third year.

"In this way always keep your best hens and pullets each year, and, by using only thoroughbred cocks you will, in a few years, have a flock of fowls, that for all practical purposes, will be just as though you had started out with throughbreds."

Many butter makers consider fresh cows an absolute necessity to the making of butter with the right flavor. A recent series of experiments at the Iowa station seems to prove that the period of lactation has no effect upon the butter flavor. In the test made, the cows of the college herd that had been in milk for more than six months were regarded as strippers, while those that had come in fresh since calving in the first class were 289 days, and in the latter 107 days. The feeding and management of the cows as well as of the milk was similar, and the butter, made separately from the fresh and stripper milk, when scored by W. S. Moore, official scorer for the Elgin Board of Trade, scored alike 96 points for each lot. The conclusion from the experiments is that the period of lactation has no effect upon the flavor of butter made by the separator system. Under the gravity system there may be some difference, as many dairymen claim, and the possible explanation is offered that as the fat globules become smaller as lactation advances, more time is required for the cream to rise by the gravity method in the case of strippers than with fresh cows, where the fat globules are larger.

It has been found that when cream or milk is kept at a low temperature for some time a somewhat bitter flavor is often developed, and the organism which produces this bitter flavor may be the reason why the butter made from the milk of strippers is generally considered inferior to that made from the milk of fresh cows. The time necessary for creaming by the gravity process is an essential element in the development of the bitter flavor, and when the separator is used the milk does not have the time to become

Chats With the Children.

MEMORIES hallowed, sweet, inspiring yet mournful, Visions fair but strangely sorrowful Of other times, of other climes Come again, again this morn To me—a world-worn dreamer—child forlorn.

Memories of her, our holiest one Our mother dead, the angel bright Who guided our childish footsteps aright, Loved one still pray, pray, again to see Thy children dear, thy children three.

Visions of my ivy-crowned old home Away by the stormy sea's beaten side: Of the dim grey chapel on the hillside, Whose in prayer, under mother's care We knelt so oft in the lone age.

In those gay good days, our boyhood days, Awake, my soul awake to the fleeting present, Why linger on the past so pleasant? Has not another morn but dawned? May it be, O God! for Thee, not man, Sleep not, my soul, sleep not, but heavenward soar.

AMER.

HAPPY AND CONTENTED DEAF CHILDREN. It is generally supposed that the deaf have a tendency to moroseness and melancholy. This is least true of the orally educated adult, and among the children in the oral schools, is not true at all. I know of no happier or more contented lot of children than are to be found in these schools. The visitor who expects to enter a place of silent halls, quiet play-rooms and noiseless yards is much surprised to hear peals of childish laughter, and cries and shouts as the children romp and frolic out of school hours.—John Dutton Wright in The Century.

NO NEED FOR HURRY. There was a young lady of Crews, Who wanted to catch the 2.2; Said the porter, "Don't hurry, Or scurry, or flurry; It's a minute or 2.2.2."

THE IMPORTANCE OF DELIBERATE SPEECH. Children should always bear in mind the great importance of correct and deliberate speech. A writer in The Century Magazine shows that a child accustomed to the speech of a person who mouths his words has a difficulty in understanding the correct speaker. He says: "A child in school may learn to understand a teacher who mouths his words, but this ability is of no value to him when he leaves school."

AN UNMUSICAL GENERAL. The great General Grant was but an indifferent musician according to a story told by General Horace Porter The Century Magazine: A drum corps in passing caught sight of the general, and at once struck up a then popular and camp-meeting air. Every one began to laugh, and Rawlins cried, "Good for the drummer!" "What's the fun?" inquired the general. "Why," was the reply, "they are playing 'Ain't I glad to get out of de wilderness?'" The general smiled at the waddy wit of the musicians, and said, "Well, with me a musical joke always requires explanation. I know only two tunes: one is 'Yankee Doodle,' and the other isn't."

THE IRISH WOLF HOUND. Rev. Edmund Hogan, S.J., lecturing the other day in Dublin on the Irish wolf-hound stated that the great Irish deer or elk was extinct for centuries, while the Irish wolf-hound was extinct for not more than a hundred years. It was shown by English State records that royalty and prominent politicians were frequently gored by these dogs, which were described by Ohaucer as "snowy, fair, and tall as a stag." The wolf dog also won the praise of Spanish, Italian, and other Continental writers. As he had already indicated, the Irish wolf dog became extinct at the beginning of the present century. He was preserved in several kennels, and of late had succeeded in reproducing a dog 95 inches in height, in which they believed they had, if not the old Irish wolf-dog, at all events his brother.

GIGANTIC ANTARCTIC ICEBERGS. General Greeley describing the south polar regions in The Ladies' Home Journal writes: The snowfall of each year adds a new stratum to the ice cap, which is so distinguishable to the eye as is the annual accretion of a forest tree. Thus in centuries have accumulated on Antarctica these snows, which, by processes of pressure, thawing and regelation, have formed an ice cap that in places exceeds three thousand feet in thickness. Through the action of various forces—that of contraction and expansion by changing temperature being, perhaps, the most potent—this ice cap creeps steadily seaward and projects into the ocean a perpendicular front from one thousand to two thousand feet in height. The temperature of the sea water being about twenty-nine degrees, the fresh water ice remains unwarmed, and the

ice-barrier flows the ocean bed until through flotation in deep water disruption occurs, and the tabular berg is formed. These bergs are of a size that long taxed the belief of men, but it is now well established that bergs two miles square and one thousand feet in thickness are not rare. Others as large as thirty miles in length and some nearly three thousand feet in thickness, their perpenicular, sun-washed sides rising from two hundred to four hundred feet above the sea.

THE EVENING STARS. Mercury in this month of January is classed among the evening stars, and he has about reached the extreme eastern point of his career, that is for the present. On the 22nd he reaches the point of conjunction with the sun and then becomes a morning star, where he remains for two months, when he again joins the ranks headed by the Queen of the sky.

Mars is another of the evening stars and is to be found in the constellation north of Aldebaran, the most brilliant of the group, and represented as being in the eye of the Bull, which places him in the eastern section of the heavens, plainly visible during the evening. The years of Mars are almost twice as long as ours, being composed of about 687 days, so that when there is intercommunication between our planet and the warlike one the balance in the interchange of Christmas gifts will be rather against us. We are also told that gravity there is much less powerful than upon the earth, from which it is safe to infer that our neighbors are lighter, less sedate, perhaps, than we are. A man up there who weighed 160 pounds down here would only tip the scales at 60. We now know very exactly the geography of Mars, in which respect, we are told, there is hardly any more mystery for us than in its calendar.

Neptune has conjunction with the moon a few hours later than Mars, but there is nothing in this meeting to attract any particular comment as we can hardly locate the planet by knowing the moon's whereabouts, the two being so far apart. Neptune and Mars come fairly close together in the course of another month, when they interchange their relative positions in the sky.

MR. JOHN DILLON, M.P. On Catholic Education—Anglicans Want to Throw Catholic Schools Over. Speaking in Liverpool on Dec. 17, Mr. John Dillon, M.P., referred to the future of the Catholic schools in England. No one can say I think nowadays, though it has been said most falsely in the past, that the Irish Party have not shown themselves determined to fight the battle of the Catholic schools in England (hear, hear). Under somewhat difficult circumstances we fought that battle in the last session. The moment I saw the Government's bill of the last session, I felt sure it had ruined the cause of the Catholic schools. The bill was one of enormous complexity, and the main portion of it was directed toward destroying the School Board system and extending the system of the Church of England in this country. That was the cause of the ruin of the bill last year. I notice that the most unsatisfactory and uncertain notes have been given out by members of the Government as regards their future policy. Mr. Balfour now declares that he will tackle the question in a series of short bills, whereas I hold that one short bill and one simple bill could settle the whole question at the beginning of the session, because on that their majority would be 810, always provided that they would abandon the attempt which in my judgment, is an impossible attempt, to get rid of the School Board system, and put a limit to the advance of National education in this country. I see an inclination on the part of the Government, and of the heads and leaders of the Anglican Party, to throw over the Catholic schools. A proposition has been talked of, and has received a considerable amount of support, that some proportion should be allowed between the amount of the grants and the amount of subscription. A more deadly attempt at attacking the poorer schools could not possibly be made than to make the amount of the Government assistance dependent upon the amount of the subscriptions. That was to go upon the principle the richer you are the more assistance you shall get, and the poorer you are the less assistance you shall get. Our position is extremely simple. I have no doubt our Radical friends would vote against it, but I don't think they would offer to it one-tenth of the bitter opposition that they gave to the Government bill of the last session. My proposition is that the Voluntary schools should obtain for each child to whom they give as good an education as the department requires in secular matters the same amount of assistance from public funds which is given for the School Board children (applause), so that no child shall be, as it were, fined because he prefers to go to a religious school, namely, that Westminster's Grammar School. It has been said where is the relief to come from? We have heard a great deal of controversy as to the relative merits of State and rate aid. We are told that if rate aid was given to the



The papers are full of deaths from Heart Failure. Of course when a man dies, but "Heart Failure" so called, nine times out of ten is caused by Uric Acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure" as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

Success behind it.

A Medicine with 20 Years of Success behind it.

will remove the poisonous Uric Acid by putting the Kidneys in a healthy condition so that they will naturally eliminate it.

Religious schools certain ratepayers would refuse to pay their rates. I don't think there is much in that because two could play that game, but there is a very easy way out of that. A system could easily be devised of an all round grant in aid of all schools, made conditional in such a way that in those districts where the School Boards would not give, or where obstruction was offered to the fair distribution of aid to the Voluntary Schools, that grant in aid would be withheld from the School Boards of that district. It would be very easy to devise a system which would ensure to every Voluntary school equal treatment with the Board Schools of the district, and short of that I don't believe that any settlement will finally close up the question (hear, hear). I believe it is in the interest of education and in the interest of all parties, even in the interest of the Liberal Party itself, that this question should be settled on a fair and just basis (hear, hear). I desire to see it settled on a basis which will do no injustice of any kind to Nonconformists, and neither I nor any other member of the National Party, as far as I know, will support any proposal of the Government calculated to inflict religious disability or injustice upon the Nonconformists of this country (applause). I will impress upon the Catholics of Liverpool and all throughout the country that they should make their voices heard and should watch the proceedings of the Government, and be careful that the Catholic schools are not left in the lurch between the Government and the authorities of the Church of England.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is a reason for your running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

Mr. Farnell's House. The house in which Mr. Farnell died at Brighton, No. 10 Walsingham terrace, says The London Correspondent of The Dublin Freeman, is still unoccupied, but the next door one which had also been empty, has now been let for a few months back. The whole terrace has recently been done up, but the fact that it is at the extreme end of the town, in a black and lonely situation, probably has a good deal more to do with the difficulty of securing a tenant for it than any of the sad associations of the great Irishman's life and death there. The house had been unoccupied for several years before Mr. Farnell took it. It is now one of the show places of Brighton, and the tripper is always shown the residence of Mr. Farnell when passing by the local cabbies.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BILIOUS DYSPEPSIA are positively cured by the use of Parrelle's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effluvia from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

A Lesson in Intolerance. The Belfast Harbour Police are under the control of the Belfast Harbour Commissioners, a public board elected on an exclusive franchise. Out of a total of 87 constables, only three are Catholics. Recently seven or eight new appointments were made. Not one Catholic was among the selected few.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth Be sure and use that old, well-tried remedy, Bickel's Strawberry Syrup. It has been said where is the relief to come from? We have heard a great deal of controversy as to the relative merits of State and rate aid. We are told that if rate aid was given to the

GRIS LAPIN.

I was wandering, gun in hand, in the forest, when I saw a stone cross. I had been so long away from the country that this cross was new to me. The gossip of the little hamlet, on the skirt of the woods, was Taupet, who had once kept the village cafe, and was the barber of the country, but he was too old now to exercise either calling. I knew Taupet could tell me all about that cross. Meeting him next day, he gave me with much detail the story of Gris Lapin.

They called the man Gris Lapin because of his beard, which was thick and gray, and he had prominent teeth—and did Monsieur not the prominent teeth of the hounds? He was not the master of this country, this Gris Lapin, but from Brittany, and was once valet de chambre to the Comte de Blenville— with his hounds and his other distinctions. The Count had to sell his estate, and he went in hiding, nobody knew where. As for Gris Lapin, he would not take another place; he loved his freedom and to live after his own pleasure, and he set up as a woodcutter, a business at which he was very expert—too expert, perhaps, for the forest keepers, who suspected him of felling more wood than he paid for, but for a long time they could prove nothing against him.

He would often come to my little cafe, and we became great friends. He told me he had a wife in Brittany, and a son there named Eustase, and that in the neighborhood lived Mlle Agnes, the Count de Blenville's daughter, who was being cared for by her aunt. Sometimes Gris Lapin would quit the forest and go to Brittany.

It was Gris Lapin who brought us the news of all this, and soon we heard how the chateau was to be newly furnished and furnished up, and the Count's old debts paid off, and presently we hear of nothing but M. de Blenville and Mme. la Comtesse. And the new housekeeper at the chateau was no other than the wife of Gris Lapin; and their son, the little Eustase, was running about the place, a fine play-fellow for Mlle Agnes, who had now come back to her father's house. The Count had married a rich wife, but it turned out that the new Countess had no love for her step-daughter. All the lady thought was to get rid of Mlle Agnes—by marrying her off to some rich man. Eustase, that was to be the priest. Gris Lapin and all that had the idea of the boy's becoming a priest.

"He is his soldier," said he. But Gris Lapin's wife and her mistress insisted that Eustase should be a priest, and it was arranged, so that he was shipped to the seminary. The fact is that Gris Lapin absorbed a great deal of brandy, and was not exactly a reputable sort of a father.

Now, as ill-luck will have it, when Eustase came home for his vacation, Madame had gone to her own estate in Brittany and the Count had taken the opportunity to bring home his daughter from the convent to give her pleasure, and our young Monsieur must needs become enamored of this Mlle Agnes; you see, Eustase had no vows, and so, when it was found out that the boy and the girl cared for one another, there was a precious row, and Mademoiselle was packed off to a convent and the lad to a seminary.

Then the war with the Prussians took place, and M. le Comte went into service, and after a while the Germans were here in force, and a Prussian General had his headquarters at the chateau.

What was Gris Lapin doing? Cutting wood for the Prussians and earning a good bit of money. The fact is, my own little piece of entertainment was doing a peasant, and some times I said to Gris Lapin, "Take care, the Count may hold you responsible for all the row you are cutting. Watch out, the Count may have somebody looking to his interests."

Well, one day a man came into my place—there were ever so many Prussian soldiers there—and he was dressed like a peasant, with his bill hook hanging at his girdle, an honest woodman, as it would seem. Some of the soldiers laughed and made faces at him and called him Herr Crapaud. But he did not seem to mind. A quiet, middle-aged man, his resemblance to Gris Lapin struck me at once, only he was younger in the face, though his hair looked grayish. Then suddenly he said: "Monsieur Taupet, will you cut my hair?" "Walk into my back room," said I. You see, these Prussians dressed spies and were very suspicious. No sooner was he seated in my barber's chair than I noticed that his hair was powdered, so as to give him an older look. Says he at once: "I am Eustase. Find me some way of getting into the chateau. I cannot ask my father to help me. He must not know I am here. I saw him as I came here. My father was drunk and was fraternizing with our enemies."

Then I was sure the Germans were watching us. Now, my inspiration seized me, and I said aloud: "Yes, they are chokens at the chateau, and if you had any pigeons you could sell them. Any kind of poultry is in demand." Then I noticed that Eustase started. "Pore Taupet," said he, in a low voice, "that guess about pigeons was a dangerously good one. Look!" and, opening the basin of his house, he showed me a white carrier pigeon there, one of the true Antwerp breed.

"But tell me about the chateau and Mademoiselle Agnes?" he asked. I gave him the last news. "They are all well," I said. Then he told me that he was no longer a seminary student, but had taken up arms in defense of France. That he had been promised his epaulettes if he would undertake a dangerous service, and it was to find out the exact force of Prussians in this province. That he had three pigeons, and that two of them had been loosed, and that the third, with the final news, the most important, was to be sent to the French headquarters.

I managed somehow that Eustase had entrance to the chateau, and you may fancy what joy Agnes found in learning that the elderly pigeon merchant who had brought the birds for the kitchen. Such information as he obtained he wrote and put in a quill and attached it to the pigeon, and I think Mademoiselle herself carried it to the upper window of the chateau and let it fly; and the bird winged her way right over the forest. And now Eustase said to Agnes: "You have now for me the cross and my epaulettes." But just then they heard a shot.

That evening Gris Lapin came to my place, and I told him about his son, and he could hardly believe me. And as we were talking together in a low voice we heard the sound of a military party, tramp, tramp, tramp; and behold, there came along at the double an armed guard of Prussians, with a prisoner in the middle of them, his hands tied behind him, as he came in death, with a strange gaze, as he looked in my eyes. "That is a poor fellow whom they have caught sending messages to our army by a carrier pigeon, heaven bless him!" somebody said. And at that Gris Lapin staggered forward and threw himself among the soldiers with a loud cry, while the prisoner turned his head. "Mon pere," he cried, springing toward him as well as he could, but the soldiers urged him along with their bayonets, and drove away Gris Lapin with blows, and he fell backward among us more dead than alive.

It was terrible! The young man was to be shot. The Countess and Mlle Agnes were to be sent out of France. The pigeon, which had been shot, had told a whole story. That evening Gris Lapin came to see me. I tried to comfort him, but he bade me hold my tongue, for that I knew nothing about the matter. "That might be," I said, "but I know this much: that if I know the traitor who had betrayed him I would do my best to strangle him with these two hands of mine." At the wrapper from his brawny hands, "Do you say so? Then strangle me, for I am the traitor!" He had shot the pigeon and had taken it to the Prussians and sold it for 50f., with the little burden it carried. "Yes; I have sold my son's life," he groaned. "Well, I am going away—I am going to take charge of Mademoiselle and my wife. They need never know—nor anybody else, for that matter. I should not betray you, for you will not betray me," repeated Gris Lapin; "but you will not touch hands upon that." "No," I said, drawing back, "I will not." At that his mood changed, and he flung himself into the operating chair, and bade me light my lamp and shave his beard. In a new country he would be a new man.

And indeed he looked a new man with his gray beard taken off and his hair shorn. A much younger man, for his hair was still black, or only speckled with gray. When I had finished he muffled up his face, saying with a bitter laugh, that it would not do to take a chance. "And now," he said, "I am promised ten minutes with my son. It will be a pleasant interview, don't you think?" with a hollow laugh that made my blood run cold; "and before daylight to-morrow," he continued, "I shall be far away from here, and we shall never meet again. Will you not touch hands?" "My friend," I said, "may Heaven forgive you, but I cannot take your hand," and Gris Lapin turned away and was lost to sight in the darkness.

I slept soundly enough that night, for whatever people's troubles may be one must work, and work brings the need of repose; but just before day break I was aroused by men turning over who were billeted upon me turning out. I got up to see what was the matter, when a Sergeant, catching his sight, a narrative way to take up a rough, a narrative way to take up a rough, and follow him. I turned sick at what was going to happen, but these were people not to be trifled with, and I marched away to the forest with the rest.

It was in this little clearing, Monsieur, where the firing party was drawn up, with one solitary figure stripped of his shirt standing before them. I flung myself down on the ground and buried my face in the moss, and then the volley rang out loud and clear. And then the firing party marched off, and I was left with the Sergeant, who

was carelessly peeping up and down, and who motioned to me to dig the grave. But first I went up to the body to close the eyes that were staring wildly, with, I fancy, some little consciousness still left in them. But the face was quite different from what I expected. With the marks of my own razor upon it, and a gasp that I made in my agitation the night before it was the face of Gris Lapin. Ah, how I pressed his hand, and I fancied that the numbed fingers feebly returned the pressure! His crime was expiated, he might rest in peace. And, my soul, with the sound of the axe in the distance and the wood pigeons cooing. But that is all folly, for when we are dead, what matters?

Mind, I do not believe for a moment that the young man thought that he had left his father to die. He could not think it possible that they should shoot one man for another. Nor would they have done so but for the ruse of Gris Lapin in having his well-known beard taken off. But, anyhow, the young man escaped, and the guard did not recognize the change. And perhaps he does not know to this day, for when the war was over none could say what had become of Gris Lapin. And I also held my peace, for I thought that such would be the wish of my old comrade.

But M. Eustase got his epaulettes after all, and in the end the Comte gave him permission that he should marry Mlle Agnes. And madame, who was at first very angry, was afterwards reconciled, and when she died—both she and the Comte are now dead—she left the bulk of her fortune to the young couple. And so the little Eustase is now M. de Blenville, and hunts the forest like a grand seigneur, but some of us remember that, after all, he is the son of Gris Lapin.—From All the Year Round.

SENATOR HOAR'S EULOGY.

He Praised the Irish People and their Clergy. Boston, December 30.—Speaking at the gathering of citizens of Worcester who paid a tribute to Vary Rev. T. J. Conaty, D. D., who is about to leave Worcester to assume the office of rector of the Catholic University of America, Senator Hoar said in part: "The relation of Ireland to Massachusetts and to American liberty has been quite close from the beginning. In 1676, when Massachusetts was suffering from the terrible effects of King Philip's war, the generous people of Ireland sent over a contribution for our relief. They played no unimportant part in the Revolutionary service. The catalogue of the brave soldiers that the Irish race has furnished to America is too long for repetition here. Besides Montgomery, there is Andrew Jackson, the great hero of the war of 1812, and Phil Sheridan, the hero of the war of the Rebellion, with his own lips: once said to me with his own lips: 'General Sheridan is supposed by some persons to be capable only of a single brilliant and dashing exploit. There never was a greater mistake; he is able to conduct a campaign over an extent of territory as large as any nation in the world can cover with its troops.' The Catholic Church in England, the country from which our ancestors came, was always on the side of the people against the king or noble. She encountered Tudor and Plantagenet with as stern a 'thus saith the Lord' as ever was uttered by Hebrew or Puritan lips. But it taught kings and nobles the great lesson of democracy. It taught them the great doctrine which Thomas Jefferson wrote in the opening sentence of our great declaration, that there was one power in this universe in whose sight the soul of the peasant was in equal value with theirs. There are many of your clergymen among the dead and among the living who have a tender place in the hearts of the people of Massachusetts. She still cherishes the memory of Bishop Cheverus, the first Roman Catholic Bishop of Boston, missionary to the Indians, encounterer of savages and of pestilence; the American Fenelon, afterwards Archbishop of Bordeaux and Cardinal. When somebody told Abraham Lincoln that General Grant drank whiskey, he said he's like to send a barrel of it to each of the other generals. I should like to send a barrel of John Ireland's theology to some of our Protestant bishops."

Death of a Prominent Catholic.

New Orleans, December 31.—W. H. Lanaster, who died on Monday, aged 72, was a native of Florida, descended from one of the families which, with Lord Baltimore, established the colony of Maryland. Mr. Lanaster was a devout Catholic, was for years editor of the Catholic Morning Star, of New Orleans, president of St. Vincent de Paul Society, founder of the Convent of the Discalced Carmelites, one of the three institutions of the kind in the country, and a director in a large number of Catholic asylums and institutions.

A Satisfactory Appointment.

Few appointments of more recent years to vacant Chairs in Maynooth College have afforded such unmixed satisfaction to the laity, who do not usually concern themselves much about the affairs of this great Alma Mater of the Irish Church, as that of the Rev. M. P. Hickey to the important post of Celtic Professor, rendered vacant by Father O'Growney's resignation, consequent on his having decided, on account of his health, to remain in America. The fact of Father Hickey, who is not a Maynooth priest, having been selected for this Chair from amongst several formidable competitors, six students of Maynooth College, is alike creditable to him and to those responsible for the appointment, which was one that the most distinguished Irish scholars of the day, such as Dr. Douglas Hyde, Mr. John MacNeill, Father Henery, of the American Catholic University, and others strongly urged him to seek.

FORTY TOOK THE VEIL.

Impressive service at the Grey Nuns' Convent, Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Jan. 2.—Forty young ladies took the veil and pronounced their final vows at the Grey Nuns' Convent on Water street this morning.

The chapel was artistically decorated with flowers, evergreens, electrical illuminations and crowded with the friends and relatives of the young ladies.

The following ladies took the holy habit: Choir sisters who pronounced their final vows: M. Rose A. Campeau, in religion Sister St. Rose of Viterbo, Rigaud.

Georgiana Jean, in religion Sister St. Therasia, Hull. M. B. Don Simon, in religion Sister Mary of Loretta, Hull.

M. Alma Genest, in religion Sister Mary of Lourdes, Hull. Amabilis Cloe, in religion Sister St. Alodia, Pierreville.

Jos. Dionne, in religion Sister St. Demetrius, St. Denis, P. Q. Leonie Forcier, in religion Sister St. Angela, St. Bonaventure.

Leontine Laviolette, in religion Sister St. Francois Xavier, Ottawa. Agnes Spooner, in religion, Sister St. Wilbrod, Buckingham.

Regina Dupuis, in religion Sister St. Arthur, St. Francois du Lac.

LAY SISTERS. Hermine Prieur, in religion Sister Pauline, Ripon. Carmelita Desnoyers, in religion Sister Sabine, St. Antoine, P. Q.

Lay Sisters who made vows for five years: Emma Morin, in religion Sister Fabian, St. Antoine, P. Q.

Antoinette Voillet, in religion Sister Euphrosine, Batiscan. Postulants who took the religious habit: Sister Ernestine Gagon, in religion Sister St. David, Riviere Ouelle.

Eliane Charlebois, in religion, Sister St. Vincent, For., Montebello. Liduvine Langlois, in religion, Sister M. Archangel, Lowell.

Marguerite Lynott, in religion, Sister St. Antony of Padua, Castley. Agnes Plunkett, in religion, Sister Agnes of Jesus, Osgoode.

Stephanie Oharland, in religion Sister St. Michael, Pierreville, P. Q. Bertha Oharland, in religion, Sister St. Cyrille, Pierreville, P. Q.

Corine Beaulieu, in religion, Sister St. Annetasius, La Pointe du Lac. Jeanne Deslauriers, in religion, Sister St. Roch, La Pointe du Lac.

Laura Emard, in religion, Sister St. Antonine, Embrun. M. A. Guenet, in religion, Sister St. Thomas of Villanova, L'Orignal.

Martha Guenet, in religion, Sister St. Omer, L'Orignal. Adele Fortin, in religion, Sister St. Placidia, Montmay.

Virginia Taillefer, in religion, Sister St. Adriana, Ottawa. Mathilde Dubois, in religion, Sister St. Peter of Alcantara, Alfred.

Catherine Donovan, in religion, Sister St. John Chrysostom, Maniwaki. Lillian Davis, in religion, Sister St. Mary Fidelis, Brooklyn.

Alexis Simon, in religion, Sister St. Battida, Hull. Valerie Lauzon, in religion, Sister St. Praxedis, Cornwall.

Suzan Duval, in religion, Sister St. Valtruda, Ottawa. Eliz Plourde, in religion, Sister St. Hubert, Lowell.

Florence Ruess, in religion Sister Ovide, N. D. du Laos. Alice Ohalifour, in religion, Sister Prosper, N. D. du Salee.

Rebecca Marotte, in religion, Sister Philibert, Portneuf. Esther Montminy, in religion, Sister Esther, St. Romuald.

Rose Fournier, in religion, Sister Stephanie, Sherbrooke. Louise Hay, in religion, Sister Raymond, Fallsville.

Santa Claus is a Good Catholic.

When a child in these countries hang up their stockings on Christmas Eve to receive the good things which Santa Claus brings in such bountiful variety they have deep respect and reverence for their venerable benefactor; but in many cases, we fear, the feeling is allied with a certain mysterious sense of dread. They think of him as one of those mythical beings such as they have heard described in tales of the Black Forest and other wild German legends, who will be kind if he is propitiated, but who is also rather capricious and may, if the whim seizes him, prove disappointing and disagreeable. Now, there is no reason to be afraid of Santa Claus, for he is a good Catholic saint, whose identity has been almost lost amongst the traditions of his benevolence.

His real name is St. Nicholas. He was born in Patara, a city of Asia Minor, whose he distinguished himself by aiding all who were in need, and when the three daughters of a very poor man were beset by danger, on three successive nights he dug a purse through the window containing sufficient gold to establish each of them in matrimony. Saint that he was, he loved little children tenderly, and when he became Bishop of Myra, one of his first acts on his introduction to the See was to raise to life a child who had been burned to death whilst his mother had been visiting the Cathedral to see her new pastor. So earnest was his care for the little ones, that after he had passed away he was elected their patron saint, and even more than during life became their friend and protector. In his name and to honor his memory, gifts were distributed to children on December 6th, the day the Church has set aside for his glorification.—Liverpool Catholic Times.

A Pleasant Lesson. London, Ont. Chase's Ointment is an invariable remedy for itching Piles, and in my own case I would pay \$50 per box for it if it could not be otherwise had.

JOHN PROCTOR, 160 Sydenham St. Decorated by His Grandmother.

The following incident, it is reported, occurred a few days ago at a ball in Berlin. A Colonel advanced towards a young lieutenant who wore on his breast as sole decoration a large badge richly set with diamonds.

"Tell me, young man," he said, "what is that thing you have got there?"

"It is an order, my colonel," replied the lieutenant.

"An order!" exclaimed the colonel. "It is not Prussian, then, for I don't know it."

"It is an English order, my colonel," responded the juvenile officer.

"Ah, indeed!" said his superior, "who, for goodness sake, could have given you such an order?"

"My grandmother, my colonel," was the reply.

"Your grandmother!" ejaculated the colonel, bursting out laughing; "what is her name?"

"Her Majesty Queen Victoria, Queen of England," answered the young lieutenant, who was none other than Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein.

The colonel suddenly disappeared.

Feed Them Promptly and carefully; reduce the painfully large percentage of infant mortality. Take no chances and make no experiments in this very important matter. The Gall Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has saved thousands of little lives.

C. O. F. The following officers for 1897 have been elected of St. Columban's Court, C. O. F., Cornwall: Rev. Father Campbell, Spiritual Adviser; William Cavanaugh, Chief Ranger; Michael Hanchev, P. G. R.; William Lalonde, C. R. J. E. Tallon, Financial Secretary; J. Fournier, Recording Secretary; Wm. Wheeler, Medical Examiner; Philip McGinn, Joseph Plamondon and Allen McDonald, Trustees.

ST. ANTHONY'S COURT, 126, C. O. F. MONTEBELLO. This court has elected the following officers for 1897: Chief Ranger, John Pearson; Vice Chief Ranger, John Kelly; Recording Secretary, James Connor, re-elected; Financial Secretary, Alex. F. O'Connell, re-elected; Treasurer, Francis A. Bussiere; Trustees, Wm. Milloy, Richard Egan, Wm. Barry.

Dr. Shields, an eminent physician of Tennessee, says: "I regard Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood medicine on earth and I know of many wonderful cures effected by its use." Physicians all over the land have made similar statements.

Catholics of Great Britain. The "Catholic Directory" for Great Britain, which is, as usual, ably edited by Mgr. Canon Johnson, has just been published by Messrs. Burns and Oates, this, the edition for 1897, being the sixtieth annual publication. It shows that there are at present 25 Archbishops and Bishops, 3,090 priests, and 1,812 churches, chapels and stations in Great Britain, as compared with 24 Archbishops and Bishops, 3,014 priests, and 1,789 churches, chapels and stations last year. Of the priests 2,143 are seculars and 947 regulars. One hundred and six of the seculars are invalid, retired, or unattached.—Liverpool Catholic Times.

Christmas Entertainment.

A very pleasing entertainment was given by the Sunday school pupils in the basement of the Church of Our Lady, Guelph, on the 30th ult. The large hall was filled with a most appreciative audience who testified their delight by the hearty applause given on the rendition of the different numbers. The stage was beautifully decorated with evergreens and hawthorn, while the head and foot lights added greatly to the beauty of the youthful performers in that fair scene.

Among the most pleasing numbers of an unusually attractive programme, may be mentioned the following: an opening chorus, "Hark, the Herald," by four hundred boys and girls was rendered most artistically. "New Year's Greeting," a chorus by senior girls, was very appropriate. The recitation and song, "Swinging in the Grape Vine Swing," by a number of little girls wearing in white, was something not to be forgotten. About fifty small boys entertained the audience with a delightful recitation, "Give the Little Boys a Chance," and were loudly applauded. The "Ocean Nymphs" in their rainbow lined attire captivated everyone by their graceful tripping during a well rendered chorus.

The "Scene From King John" was well received, the parts being admirably taken by the senior boys. A full chorus, "Anchored," by the entire Sunday school class, elicited the most rapturous applause. Little Karl Spauk's recitation took the house by storm. About thirty little boys, amused the hearers by recounting their trials and tribulations. A recitation, "The Answered Prayer," and song, "The Brook," by 3rd Form boys surprised and charmed the audience.

A semi-chorus, "Oft in the Silly Night," was rendered most effectively by the senior girls, the different parts being thoroughly sustained throughout. A recitation, "The Inquiry," by the same class, was declared a decided success. The chorus, "Old Kentucky Home," with violin obligato, by 4th Form boys, was rendered in an unusually finished style. The closing chorus, "The Maple Leaf," by four hundred boys and girls, left nothing to be desired on the part of the audience.

Too much praise cannot be given to the Ladies of Loretto for their thorough training and perfect discipline, as evinced by the conduct of the children throughout the evening.

SPROUTING. Mr. Israel Tarte Again Heard From.

Discussing the condemnation of L'Eleveur with a representative of The Montreal Star, Mr. J. Israel Tarte is reported to have said that L'Eleveur was really unwise and indiscreet; but he adds: "I know of my own personal knowledge that some of the articles condemned by the five bishops have been written by priests."

It must be borne in mind that few are credulous enough to believe any statement made by Mr. J. Israel Tarte; but if on this occasion he happens to have accidentally spoken the truth for once, it is high time L'Eleveur was condemned, and the name of its mischief-making clerical contributors made known to their congregations. Of course there are nine hundred and ninety-nine probabilities to one that Mr. Tarte is airing his constitutional weakness for fiction.

Toleration in Catholic Ireland. Testimony is so constantly borne to the religious harmony of the south of Ireland that to remark upon it is nothing new. Nevertheless the testimony of Right Rev. Dr. Meade, Protestant Bishop of Cork, during the course of a public speech in that city on Dec. 13, is interesting. He was urging united effort for lessened imperial taxation. He said in making their demands let them be united; for nothing made him despair so much for Ireland as their own divisions. He was glad to say nothing had given him more happiness since he came of this city than that they were able to work together. On the boards to which he belonged they never thought whether a man was a Protestant or a Roman Catholic, whether he was a Unionist or a Nationalist—they worked together for the common good (applause). In this movement let there be union; let there be a universal cry from North and South; let there be a long pull a strong pull, and a pull together, and then they should succeed for what they asked was for justice (applause).

Descendant of Cromwell a Convert. Sir William Lawrence Young, who has been received into the Catholic Church, comes of an old Cromwellian stock, one of his ancestors being Henry Lawrence, the Lord President of Cromwell's Council in 1668. Sir Henry's father was the third holder of the title within a month, his grandfather having died before Sebastopol within a few weeks after inheriting the baronetcy from his elder brother, who fell in the battle of the Alma.

REV. DR. TREACY ON DR. LANGTRY'S METHODS

Sir—The Rev. Dr. Langtry is a great admirer of Littledale; they are bosom companions. Would it surprise your readers to learn that his accusations against Catholic theologians are taken word for word out of Littledale's book "Plain Reasons Against Joining the Church of Rome." He is evidently very much impressed with his friend's style of writing, for he has actually "copied" him word for word in his letter on "Roman Corruptions."

Father Faber. Faber obliged him to make a public retraction of his allegations. Yet Littledale is the man from whose mendacious work Rev. Mr. Langtry copies word for word almost every sentence and phrase and statement of his letter on "Roman Corruptions." I do not like to repeat the old adage: "Show me your company, and I shall tell you what you are."

Rev. Mr. Langtry the great truth that when the Anglican Establishment broke away from the true Church of God it lost that which "held" St. Augustine to his religion, which holds us to ours—the splendour and beauty of Divine truth.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Fainting Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insobriety, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve-centre, it restores all irritability, and restores the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE. A valuable tonic on nervous and debilitated persons. It is a natural remedy for all nervous and debilitated persons. It is a natural remedy for all nervous and debilitated persons.

LECTION OF OFFICERS. BARFIELD BRANCH NO. 1, HAMILTON. Chaplain, Rev. Father Mahoney; Chancellor, W. J. Sullivan; President, John Keating; Vice President, Charles Burden; Sec. Gen., A. Turcotte; Fin. Sec., J. P. Ball, Ins. Sec., P. Dowd; Treasurer, W. H. Jamieson; Steward, M. Ball; Marshal, P. Oshesman; Asst. Marshal, J. Goss; Inside Guard, O. Bishop; Outside Guard, J. Doyle.

THE regular meeting was well attended by members of the Branch and several from Branch No. 11. The Rev. Father Bergin Chaplain was also present and promised to attend each meeting if at all possible and to assist them in every way to increase their membership.

LATEST MARKETS. Toronto, Jan. 6, 1897. The unseasonable weather now prevailing is responsible for the easy feeling in egg and poultry. The latter especially is dull. No change in price, however, is reported.

FARMERS' MARKET. Wednesday morning and bad weather were responsible for the poor grain market this morning. One load of wheat sold at 44c. No hay and straw or dressed hogs were offered.

MONTREAL, Jan. 6.—Grain.—Business is very quiet. Prices keep about the same. Wheat—No. 2 hard, nominal; peas, per 50 lbs, in store, 48c to 49c; oats, No. 2, 40c to 41c; barley, seed, 32c to 34c; buckwheat, per bushel, 34c to 35c.

Death of Hon. Thomas McCreedy. Quebec, Jan. 2.—Hon. Thomas McCreedy died early this morning. He has been very ill for some time, and during the last few days the end has been in sight. Mr. McCreedy's death was due to a complication of diseases.

THE ALE AND PORTER OF JOHN LABATT, LONDON, CAN. MEDAL and HIGHEST POINTS AWARDED ON THIS CONTINENT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, 1893. TORONTO: James Good & Co., Yonge Street. MONTREAL: P. J. N. Beaudry, 127 De Lorimier Ave. QUEBEC: N. Y. Montreuil, 277 St. Paul Street.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON CO. LTD. Ladies' Night Dresses, cotton, trimmed with lace, regular 20c, for 15c. Night Dresses, cotton, trimmed with cluster flucks and lace, regular 25c, for 20c.

White Goods Sale. Scores and thousands of women wait for the January White Goods Sale of the big store. It is now on and interest gathers around it. We have been planning for it for months. The goods are what you want and the prices are all special for this month.

It will be well for those out of town to order promptly from these lists. January is the month of the opportunity for unusual values. Here to the housekeepers plan their white sewing. Here to the country for unusual values. You can always rely on the mail order system of the store. Goods are exactly as ordered and promptly sent.

St. Michael's College. Under the special patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto and directed by the Rev. Fr. Patrick Fetherly, S.J.

CLIMB up higher if you want to get on. This has been the motto of the CENTRAL Business College, YONGE AND GERRARD STS., TORONTO.

British American Business College. The largest, most influential and most efficient shorthand and bookkeeping college in Canada. President, EDW. THOUT. Secretary, DAVID HOSKING.

Fred G. Steinberger & Co. DEALERS IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES. 37 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont. MAPS AND CHARTS OF EVERY COUNTRY.

HAVE YOU A Hobby? Ours is Making Pianos. Have been doing this for well nigh 50 years. Make only high grade pianos. Never did anything else—only kept on improving year by year. This is why Canada's best citizens and cleverest musicians, when they want a high-class instrument, will have only the Heintzman & Co. tone.

HEINTZMAN & CO., 117 King St. West, Toronto. Concert Grands Uprights Baby Grands Transposing.

GEO. J. FOY. Importer of Wines, Liquors, Spirits & Cigars, 47 FRONT STREET E., TORONTO.

MARSALA ALTAR WINE. SOLE AGENT IN ONTARIO. The Cosgrave Brewery Co. OF TORONTO, Ltd. Malsters, Brewers and Bottlers, TORONTO.

Renfrew's XMAS FURS. See the following prices: Grey Krimer Jackets, \$80 to \$60. Caps, \$1.00 to \$3.00. Capelines, \$1.00. Gauntlets, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Ruffs, \$3.00. Muffs, \$1.00 to \$4.00. Mink Ruffs, \$1.50 to \$4.00. Electric Seal Capelines, trimmed with imitation Chin chilla, \$10.00. Job Lot Muffs, from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

ASTRACHAN JACKETS, \$25 to \$85. Pattern Book and Price List sent on application. C. R. RENFREW & CO. 5 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. 35 AND 37 BAY ST., QUEBEC.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS + N.T. LYON CHURCH ST. TORONTO. Every School and Library should have one of our famous Library Globes. Real size. Blackboards should only be used in schools. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND DISCOUNTS TO BROTHERS.