

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.

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
distortion 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.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il
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 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 de

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

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
			<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		

12X

16X

20X

24X

28X

32X

The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. III.—NO. 34.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

British Politics.—The Queen's speech was read on Thursday. It referred to the Armenian and Chinese troubles and to Colonial matters. Speaking upon it Mr. Gerald Balfour, the Irish Secretary, declared that the government would fairly consider and promote the prosperity of Ireland, that their desire was to remedy every legitimate grievance regardless of creed or class, aiming only at a just and generous promotion of the industrial and material development of the country by sowing the seeds of future prosperity. The speech was received with Irish and general cheering.

Dr. Tanner (Cork) was suspended for an unbecoming expression.

European.—The Chinese government was reported on the 20th as refusing to allow any inquiry by the British and American consuls into the murder of Protestant missionaries in Kucheng.

Lord Salisbury's menace to Turkey over the Armenian trouble is regarded as being very significant in European political circles.

Canadian.—The Privy Council's judgment in the Prohibition appeal will be given in November.

On Saturday it was announced that the embargo laid by the Imperial government on Canadian live cattle would not be removed at present.

Ontario crop reports made by the government show the yield in most lines of produce below the average.

Latest reports from Manitoba announce a magnificent wheat crop 2,000,000 bushels out, thus assuring a splendid harvest and removing a great deal of the fear of frost.

ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT.

Five Sisters Take Final Vows and Four Young Ladies Take the Habit.

On Thursday morning last, the feast of the Assumption, at St. Joseph's Convent, St. Albans' street, the following Sisters made their profession of vows:

Sister M. Euphrasie.

Sister M. Consilia.

Sister Mary of the Rosary.

Sister M. Teresa, Aquinas.

Sister M. Joachim.

Four young ladies also received the holy habit:

Mrs. McCarthy, in religion Sister Mary Teresa.

Mrs. Patterson, in religion Sister Mary Hyacintha.

Mrs. Nealon, in religion Sister Mary Cyprian.

Mrs. Jarvis, in religion Sister M. Syria.

After the ceremony the Rev. J. J. McCann, V.G., preached an eloquent and appropriate sermon on the feast of the day, and the advantages of a religious life.

Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. R. Teefy, Superintendent of St. Michael's College. There were also present in the sanctuary: Rev. Fathers Marjolin, C.S.B., Fraschon, C.S.B., Colline, O.S.B., and Lowekamp, of St. Mary's Church, Buffalo, who had been conducting the exercises of the Sisters' retreat during the previous week.

Sisters of St. Joseph in Retreat.

The second retreat of the Sisters of St. Joseph throughout the diocese will close next Friday.

St. Basil's Garden Party.

St. Basil's garden party on Thursday evening was one of the social events of the season, and financially was such a success as most things undertaken by Father Brennan are. There was a brilliant, fashionable crowd, excellent music supplied by the band of the Queen's Own Rifles; and the white tents with their fair and charming occupants, each one a centre of attraction, in the lantern dotted lawn, made a complete picture of animation and gaiety. The ladies of St. Basil's Sodality evidently are versed in the arts and tastes which make picnics all pleasure. Father Brennan cannot be too grateful to them.

Among the visitors present on the grounds were Rev. Father Marjolin, Rev. Father Teefy, Rev. Dean Egan of Barrie, Rev. Father Walsh rector of Our Lady of Lourdes, Rev. Father Guinane, Rev. Father McBrady, Rev. Father Burke, Rev. Father Duffy, Rev. Father Martin, Rev. Father Collins, Rev. Father Vaschalde, Rev. Father Hayden, Bro. Lewis, Mrs. Ryan, Edward Murphy, H. T. Kelly, Dr. McKeown, Wm. Ryan, John Hanlan, Dr. McDonald, D. Miller, L. V. McBrady, Thomas Mulvey, M. J. Crottie, P. Boyle, J. D. Ward, W. T. Kernahan, W. H. Higgins, M. J. Ryan, D. J. Macdonald, A. Mourai, Michael Quinn, D. Corcoran, and many others.

The following ladies deserve special praise for their aid to the garden party and attendance at the tables: Mrs. Do la Haye, Miss Mourai, Clare Berthon, Miss Larkin, Miss Kirkwood, the Misses Do la Haye and Miss Moylan.

Among the ladies present were: Lady Smith, Mrs. Bruce Macdonald, Mrs. D. A. O'Sullivan, Mrs. J. D. Ward, Mrs. Moncrieff, Mrs. and Miss Robertson, Mrs. Edward Murphy, Mrs. H. T. Kelly, Miss Downs, Mrs. Mourai, Mrs. Rooney.

RETURN OF THE ARCHBISHOP.

Arrived in New York on Saturday—Will Be in Toronto This Week.

His Grace Archibishop Walsh was a passenger on the Cunard line steamer Etruria, which arrived in New York on Saturday morning from Liverpool and Queenstown, making the passage in 5 days 22 hours and 28 minutes, beating all her previous runs to the westward. The Etruria came off the dock just previous to leaving Liverpool and was in good condition for a fast passage. She left Queenstown last Sunday at 8:38 a.m. and reached the Sandy Hook lightship at 2:31 o'clock Saturday morning. The day's runs were: 72, 479, 480, 480, 404, 478 and 292. She experienced fresh to strong westerly winds to the Banks; then moderate weather to port. On August 16 the Etruria ran into a dense fog at noon, which lasted till 2:30 p.m. During this time the engines were slowed down, causing some delay. This is the best average speed the Etruria has ever made. While on this voyage her best day's run was 494 knots; her day's best run, however, was made some three years ago, when she steamed 609 knots. Considering that the Etruria is more than 10 years old, and a single-screw steamer, her passage is regarded a very creditable one. Her best previous record was 6 days and 18 minutes, made in October, 1892. The passages of other vessels within a few days, as shown by the New York, indicate that the conditions are favorable for record-breaking.

Among the passengers on the Etruria were the Rev. Dr. J. P. Donovan, Abram S. Hewitt, ex-Mayor of New York; Capt. W. F. Mills and the Rt. Rev. M. Tierney.

His Grace rested in New York for a few days, and will arrive in Toronto before the end of the week.

Professor at Peterboro.

A Peterboro' despatch of Friday last says: The Bishop of Peterboro' assisted by Vicar-General Laurent and Very Rev. F. W. Condon, of Watertown, Wis., officiated at a very touching and impressive ceremony at Mount St. Joseph when several young ladies made their religious profession and the following young ladies were received:—Miss Fary, of Cobourg, in religion Sister Bernardine; Miss Walsh, of Asphodel, in religion Sister Fidelis, and Miss Behan, of Warkworth, in religion Sister Mary Joseph.

His Lordship then proceeded with the ceremony of religious profession those who took their final vows being:

Miss Fitzpatrick, in religion Sister Alcyone; Miss Corkery, of Lindsay, in religion Sister St. Dominic; Miss Dinner, of Bracebridge, in religion Sister of the Sacred Heart; Miss Duffy, of Cobourg, in religion Sister St. Charles, and Miss Jackson, of Port Arthur, in religion Sister St. Gertrude.

In the sanctuary were Father Conway, Norwood; McGuire, Bracebridge; Lynch, Niagara-on-the-Lake; and the Cathedral clergy as well as the relatives of the young ladies.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

DEATH OF FATHER MCSPRITT.

A Solemn Funeral—The Priestly Career of the Pastor of the Gore.

With deep regret do we record the death and burial since our last issue of Rev. Francis McSpirtit, parish priest of Toronto Gore. Father McSpirtit had been ailing for several months, and some weeks ago was obliged to give up his parish work owing to the rapid advance of failing health. He was then removed to Sunnyside in the hope that the rest and pleasant surroundings would benefit him. But he sank gradually, and passed away on the afternoon of the 14th. His end was peaceful.

Father McSpirtit was an Irishman by birth and early education, was one of the most widely known priests in Canada and the United States, both amongst his brothers of the ministry and by the laity. He received his classical education in the diocesan seminary, Cavan and coming when a young man to Canada continued his studies in St. Michael's College, Toronto. He finished his theological studies in the Grand Seminary, Montreal, and he was ordained in January, 1865. He was the first pastor of Caledon, where he had charge for five years, and he had also ministered for twelve years in Ajuda and six years in Niagara. At the time of his death he was 65 years of age.

The funeral took place on Friday last when the solemn requiem Mass was said at 10:30 by Vicar-General McCann at St. Patrick's, Toronto Gore. The Vicar-General was assisted by Dean Egan of Barrie and Father Keirnan. Father McEntee was master of ceremonies. The choir was composed of priests under the direction of Father Rohdele of St. Michael Cathedral. Rev. Father Kileulen preached the funeral sermon in which he paid an eloquent tribute to the priestly zeal and spiritual character of the dead priest.

At the conclusion of the Mass Vicar-General McCann gave feeling expression to the sympathy of the Archbishop with the parishioners in their loss.

Among the passengers on the Etruria were the Rev. Dr. J. P. Donovan, Abram S. Hewitt, ex-Mayor of New York; Capt. W. F. Mills and the Rt. Rev. M. Tierney.

His Grace rested in New York for a few days, and will arrive in Toronto before the end of the week.

Professor at Peterboro.

A Peterboro' despatch of Friday last says: The Bishop of Peterboro' assisted by Vicar-General Laurent and Very Rev. F. W. Condon, of Watertown, Wis., officiated at a very touching and impressive ceremony at Mount St. Joseph when several young ladies made their religious profession and the following young ladies were received:—Miss Fary, of Cobourg, in religion Sister Bernardine; Miss Walsh, of Asphodel, in religion Sister Fidelis, and Miss Behan, of Warkworth, in religion Sister Mary Joseph.

His Lordship then proceeded with the ceremony of religious profession those who took their final vows being:

Miss Fitzpatrick, in religion Sister Alcyone; Miss Corkery, of Lindsay, in religion Sister St. Dominic; Miss Dinner, of Bracebridge, in religion Sister of the Sacred Heart; Miss Duffy, of Cobourg, in religion Sister St. Charles, and Miss Jackson, of Port Arthur, in religion Sister St. Gertrude.

In the sanctuary were Father Conway, Norwood; McGuire, Bracebridge; Lynch, Niagara-on-the-Lake; and the Cathedral clergy as well as the relatives of the young ladies.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, Wm. P. O'Connor, A. N. McLennan, T. Flynn, John Donovan, J. D. T. Lacoursiere.

Branch No. 264 was organized on July 31, 1895, at Kensington, P.E.I., by District Deputy Rev. A. E. Burke. The following is the list of officers: Sp. Adv., Rev. Father Gillis; President, John T. Mullin; 1st Vice-Pres., N. J. McDonald; 2nd Vice-Pres., J. A. McDonald; Rec. Sec., Daniel Donahoe; Fin. Sec., James Sandrigan; Treasurer, H. J. Moynagh; Marshal, Joseph H. Gillis; Guard, P. W. Larke.

Trustees, T. N. Donahoe; J. A. McDonald; D. McKinney; J. T. Mullin; H. J. McDonnell; Hugh McFayre, John T. Russell.

C. M. B. A.

The growth of the C.M.B.A. may be judged by the following new branches organized: Branch No. 268 was organized on July 27, 1895, at Maniwaki, Que., by special District Deputy James Martin. The following is the list of officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. C. O. Laporte, O.M.I., President, William Logue; 1st Vice-Pres., J. D. Lacoursiere; 2nd Vice-Pres., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., John Donovan; Asst. Rec. Sec., Andrew J. Doyle; Fin. Sec., James Martin; Treasurer, Edw. A. Mulligan; Marshal, William John Hayes; Guard, P. W. Larke.

THE MOTHER LAND.

Latest News from Ireland, England and Scotland.

Sad Death of the Laurel Hill Mother Superior—Mr. Sexton's Retirement—Rebuke to a Bigot—An Interesting Budget of English and Scottish News.

Antim.

A special meeting of the Executive Committee of the Belfast Branch of the Irish National Federation was held in St. Mary's Hall for the purpose of considering the threatened retirement of Mr. Thomas S. Sexton, M.P., from public life, and decided that the best course of procedure what could be all but irretrievable loss to the Irish cause at the present critical juncture. The following resolution was passed unanimously:

"That regarding Mr. Sexton's continuance as a member of the Irish Parliamentary Party as essential to the present safety and future triumph of the National cause, we hereby decide that a memorial ought to be prepared, to be signed by Mr. Sexton's old constituents and friends in Belfast, and presented to him by a duly appointed delegation, to urge upon him the necessity of altering his intention to retire, and that in addition to the memorial a public meeting of the Nationalists of Belfast be called for the purpose of endorsing the views set forth in it and of making the appeal of Belfast Nationalists to Mr. Sexton as united and emphatic as possible."

An excellent article appears in the Lamp giving an historical sketch of the Order of the Passionists and their work in Belfast during the past quarter of a century. The Passionists was the first religious order in Belfast (and it is at present the only one) since the Reformation.

Cork.

A comfortable farmer of Crookhaven named Michael McCarthy, who had latterly displayed somewhat of an erratic tendency, was found dead on the 5th hanging from the beams in an outhouse with a rope around his neck.

Dublin.

Mr. John Dunphy, of Kyle House, Rathdowney, has been recently appointed a Justice of the Peace.

We are happy to be able to announce, says the Free-man's Journal, that his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin is recovering from the effects of his rather severe cold.

On the 6th the magnificent organ, procured by the officers and men of the Royal Irish Constabulary to the Church of the Holy Family, Aungier street, Dublin, was formally opened, and the occasion was in many senses most memorable.

The 2nd Battalion Coldstream Guards, which had been in Dublin for the past year, left North Wall on the 6th, by the L. & N. W. Company's steamer Olga for Holyhead en route to London, where they will be stationed. The regiment, which is under the command of Colonel R. Pole Carew, C.B., numbers upwards of 24 officers and 670 non-commissioned officers and men.

The annual Congress of the members of the British Deaf and Dumb Association was opened at three o'clock on the 7th, in the Christian Union Buildings, Lower Abbey street. The delegates proceeded at half-past eleven to a service held at St. Patrick's Cathedral, at which a sermon was preached by Lord Plunkett, the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin. The Congress was held in the small hall of the Christian Union Buildings. The Rev. W. B. Sleight, M.A., Vicar of St. Katherine's, Northampton, presided.

Mr. Barton, the new Irish Solicitor General, is a man of much higher social standing than Mr. Carson. He is a relative of Lord Plunkett by marriage, and a relative also of the two brothers Guinness. Mr. Barton is himself a director of Guinness's Brewery, and draws a comfortable income from his shares. He became a Q.C. after nine years' practice, and now in his forty-second year gets office. He was once private secretary to Lord Ashbourne. Mr. Barton did not enter the House until the end of 1891, so that he has made fairly quick headway, especially as he is only forty-one years of age. He has played many parts. At Harvard he was captain of the school; at Oxford, president of the union. The late Duke of Marlborough took him up and made him a gentleman usher when he was at Dublin Castle.

Galway.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam, is on his way to Inishbofin and Clare Islands, where he will be engaged in ministering the Sacrament of Confirmation.

The Tir-nan-oge Fete, which has been promoted with the view of clearing off the debt resting on St. Joseph's Church, Galway, was opened on the 7th in Eyre square. The project of erecting the church was entered upon several years ago by the zealous pastor, the Very Rev. P. J. Lally, P.P. It was intended to supply a much felt need. Previous to its erection there was no parochial church in the upper portion of the city, and the faithful were accustomed to attend the small oratory of the Presentation Convent, which the Sisters placed at the disposal of the public for that purpose. Recognizing the want which existed, Father Lally set himself with characteristic energy to the task of supplying it, and as a result out of the most beautiful specimens of Gothic architecture in the country has been raised up in the City of the Tribes. The church was designed by Mr. Wm. Hague, of Dublin, and the work of its construction was carried on under the immediate supervision of Father Lally.

Kerry.

A melancholy sudden death took place near Killarney on the 6th of a gentlewoman, Mrs. Anne Mulligan, who was about to take part in a festival gathering in a hall room at a social reunion given by Mr. M. Leonard, J.P., agent to Lord Kenmare, to some ladies and gentlemen in Killarney and its neighborhood, and the event was fixed to take place at the Point Cottage, a pretty suburban residence belonging to Lord Kenmare, which is situated on the shore of the Lower Lake, close to the public road leading from Killarney to Killorglin.

Limerick.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death which took place on Monday, the 5th inst., at Bruff, county of Limerick, of Rev. Mother Mary Anne Collins, Superior of the Faithful Companions of Laurel Hill, Limerick. Mother Mary Anne had been an invalid for three years, suffering from heart disease, and it was only by great care that her life was so long preserved. It is strange that she and a fair Sister who attended her were the only inmates at Laurel Hill who escaped the recent disastrous poisoning, but there can be little doubt that the terrible sorrow and anxiety of that awful calamity hastened the fatal termination of the disease from which she suffered. About a fortnight ago the members of the congregation went to the convent of Bruff for change of air after their fearful experience, and it was thought that Mother Mary Anne was well enough to accompany them. It soon, however, became apparent that her illness was taking a serious turn, and within the last few days the end was seen to be approaching. It came on Monday evening, and Mother Mary Anne passed peacefully away, surrounded by the members of her community at Laurel Hill and Bruff, while the Bishop, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, who arrived from Limerick just in time to give her a last blessing, recited for her the prayers for the dead.

Louth.

On the return journey of the Irish National Foresters from Dundalk on the 7th, the Dunmow and Stewartstown train was attacked by a gang of men, and the carriage windows completely demolished. Valley after valley was fired at the carriages, and several persons were struck with stones. A young lad named Rice from Stewartstown had his eye almost destroyed by a blow from a stone. Another young man from Ardboe had his head opened by a stone. Revolver shots were also discharged, and the passengers, particularly the female portion, were almost panic-stricken. At Milltown, near Dunmow, the train was again assailed by Orange rowdies, and revolver shots discharged. Many persons had miraculous escapes.

Delegates are assembled at the 18th session of the Convention of the Irish National Foresters proceedings in Dundalk under the presidency of Brother Hugh Ferris, Grand High Chief Ranger, and a large and representative attendance.

Meth.

The Marist Brothers, Athlone, whose parent house is in Lyons (France), have finally decided to erect at about £30,000 cost, an intermediate school for the use of the Catholic youth of Athlone, and at the meeting of the Commissioners on the 6th an application for a selected site in their charge was made on behalf of the Brothers. It is also in contemplation to build in connection with the schools a residence for junior members of the Marist Order, and to establish a centre house and novitiate.

Mosagh.

On the 6th a man named Irwin, who was proceeding to his work, discovered the dead body of a farmer named Francis McDonnell lying in a lane a short distance from the highway, in the townland of Drumbeare, within about half a mile from Monaghan. There were no marks of violence on the body.

Mosagh.

We take the following from the Roman Herald:—No sooner had the news of Mr. James J. O'Kelly's return been made known in that place than the people turned out to celebrate his victory. Just as darkness was setting in, the people formed a procession in Castle street, and headed by the pipe and drum band of the town they proceeded almost 300 strong up the Main street, and on to Chapel street. A large band of the local forces, on which they had strung out a series of tarts, accompanied with paraffin oil and blazing. They cheered enthusiastically, and were in the height of enjoyment until they arrived at the house of Michael Birne. Here some of the lights began to fail and the people proceeded to revive them by means of candle and oil. Martin Early, Ulsterman, carried the oil and a man named Tynion brought the candle. Early was about pouring some oil on the almost extinguished tart, the people all closing around him, when a spark fell into the can. Then followed a shocking scene. In the twinkling of an eye the oil went into a blaze. The can flew into the air for a distance of 40 feet, and came spinning back in bits, scattering in all directions igniting the clothes of those of the collection and the hair of a great many of the heads of others. The injuries which resulted were principally about the abdomen, head and legs. Several of them reached their homes on the arms of their friends, while one young man, Patrick Sheils, was carried home on a stretcher. When examined his stomach was found to be completely gutted. His frightful agony only ceased with death on the following Sunday morning. The deceased was only 15 years old.

Waterford.

Shortly before the arrival of the six o'clock train from Wexford to Maryborough on the 7th at the ticket booth some pig jobbers who were passengers by the train heard a woman's cries for help coming from one of the carriages. When the train stopped they discovered Denis O'Neill, Glenariff, and his wife alone in a compartment, the latter being stabbed most seriously in seven places about the head and arms. O'Neill was immediately arrested.

England.

A Priest Rebukes Mr. Jacob Primmer.

Mr. Jacob Primmer, with an insatiable thirst for notoriety, caused a very unpleasant scene at the monthly meeting of the Beneficent School Board held on Monday last week. After some noisy objections and interruptions he raised a storm in asking "By whose authority were emblems of Popery exhibited at the closing of the high school?" The chairman said he was not aware that any such emblems were there, and the Rev. Father George Mullan (of St. Margaret's church, Dunfermline) entered his protest against any such terms being used. Shortly afterwards Mr. Primmer proposed a motion calling for the report of H. M.

Inspector on the "Popish school." His speech in support of it, just begun was stopped by the Rev. Father Mullan, who rose successfully to a point of order. The rev. gentleman added that the motion contained a clause which was opprobrious and was meant as contemptuous. He had a right to object to it, he thought the members would support him, and he asked that the motion be ruled out of order. The chairman said they were met there as gentlemen, and expected to be treated as gentlemen. If the motion was to be admitted the school must receive its proper name—St. Margaret's Roman Catholic School. He then asked Mullan if his suggestion was still to the extent that the name was meant to be impudent. The rev. gentleman said he was not afraid of his religion, but he objected to this name, and Mr. Primmer said he would never get anything else from him, and refused to give the school its official name. The motion was therefore declared out of order. Father Mullan subsequently stated that personally he had no objection to the board obtaining the report, but he had every objection to the form in which it had been given.

Pastoral from the Bishop of Portsmouth.

In the course of a pastoral read on Sunday, the 28th ult., his Lordship said :

There is no part of a Bishop's responsibilities that press upon him with greater force than the training and education of the young children of his flock. Hence from the first days of our episcopate we have not ceased to struggle and to pray for increase in the number of schools in our diocese which thirteen years ago had only one feeble hand.

He has blessed our efforts, and has enabled us to relieve to some extent the great and overwhelming anxiety we long felt in having no place to shelter the orphans of our diocese. As you know, it is to help the larger home for girls at Nazareth House that we ask your alms to day.

There has arisen in England of late years a party hostile to religious education.

Their endeavour to starve Catholic schools until they have to capitulate to universal Board schools. No language is too strong to condemn such tactics as these, and no one whose heart is in his religion can aid and abet these deadly enemies of our children's dearest interests.

There is no concealment or ambiguity in the pronouncement of these men.

It was lately declared by them that their aim was to place all public elementary schools under popular control.

Not with this as a condition for giving increased help to voluntary, and, so far as we are concerned, Catholic schools, but, if it meant anything it meant the subjection of our schools as they are to the domination of the school board, and, if we declined this, the suppression of all grants hitherto allowed to our schools.

As we have already said, we ask to-day your generous alms for those indefatigable and noble-hearted sisters who have renounced the world and all its delights and interests to give themselves so devotedly to the care of our orphans, as well as the aged and infirm.

What we give is out of our superfluity—a small, perhaps a very small, part of what God has given to us, who should have no voice in the world's poverty and have no voice in the world's goods to give.

But they give themselves their liberty, their memory, understanding and will, and the only return they seek is the grace of God and His love.

Let us, then, give all that we can in order that we may deserve to share in their reward.

St. Winifred's Shrine, Holywell.

At Holywell the fame of St. Winifred's Well continues to attract pilgrims in undiminished numbers, and the town was on Saturday of last week filled to its utmost capacity, visitors having arrived by excursion trains during the day from Manchester, Liverpool, and the large manufacturing northern towns.

To these, of course, the now famous well is the centre attraction. Many of the pilgrims suffer from painful bodily ailments, others being crippled, and these approach the shrine in the hope of their suffering alleviated or cured.

The chief act of devotion each day is the lighting of a candle and oil, and a small cross which is held within the shrine itself.

On Saturday the attendance was so large that the place became overfilled, and hundred occupied coigns of vantage on the steps and approaches. The service was conducted by the Rev. Father Beaufclerc, who delivered an address to the pilgrims, mounted on a stool placed in front of the statue of St. Winifred, in front of which were grouped flowers and lighted candles, with a pile of incense underneath for the accommodation of the devout pilgrims appealing for the saint's intercession.

Father Beaufclerc's first words were of admonition to those who approached the well in a spirit of levity and indulged in indiscriminate talking. He pointed out that the spot was a hallowed one, and that those poor crippled pilgrims who came there in the hope of obtaining relief from their malady and misfortune interfered with by those who talked and walked about the place as sightseers.

Of course they did not wish or desire to prevent their Protestant friends from visiting the well, but he asked them to remember the associations of the spot.

He asked their contributions that day in aid of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Birkenhead, who were following in the footsteps of one of their glorious saints—St. Vincent de Paul—whose feast they celebrated a few days ago.

The noble sisters were doing a grand work and devoting their lives to succouring the poor and helpless.

Father Beaufclerc then referred to the appointment of Father Mostyn as Vicar-Apostolic of Wales. He said this part of the country was formerly the Diocese of Shrewsbury, of which St. Winifred was the patroness, and any contributions given in the direction which he had indicated would be blessed with her approval.

Scotland.

Benedictine Convent, Dumfries.

The Right Rev. Dr. Turner, Bishop of Galloway, was present with several priests at the annual distribution of prizes in the Benedictine Convent, Dumfries. Fabiola, a drama arranged by the late Very Rev. F. Oakley, M. A., was produced with success. The bishop, in an appropriate address, in the name of all present, thanked the pupils for the very enjoyable entertainment they had

prepared, and congratulated them on the display of talents shown by the Supper was afterwards served to the guests by the good nuns in the large study-hall.

Feast of St. Ignatius.

The Feast of St. Ignatius of Loyola, the blessed founder of the Jesuit Order, was marked by special and attractive ceremonial in the Jesuit churches throughout Scotland on Sunday, though the actual feast fell on the previous Wednesday. This was in a special manner the case in Edinburgh and Glasgow. The choir, too, rose to the occasion, and the music was a feature of the functions.

In the church of St. Josaphat, North Woodside Road, Glasgow, High Mass was sung in the morning, the panegyric being given by the Rev. Father Gilton, S. J., and in the evening the Rev. Father Lund, S. J.

Catholics Entombed.

We are pained to record a fearful and appalling misfortune in Auchincruive, Ayrshire, by which fourteen miners were entombed, nine, it is feared, fatally. Of this number seven were Catholics, as their names reveal—James and Peter Mullon, D. Gallacher, and John Magee.

On Sunday in the Catholic church at Saltcoats, the Rev. P. McColl, referring to the accident, said that the cause of the congregation for the entombed miners in the different churches in Stranraer and Saltcoats suitable pulpit references were made, and they fell upon very sympathetic ears.

Catholic Charity Aided.

It is pleasant indeed to be able to record that Catholic charities in the West of Scotland are being gradually developed. To this instance is afforded by the Glasgow Junior Football Association Committee, which, in allocating £400—the result of charity football matches played under its auspices—has granted £2.2s. to the St. Vincent de Paul Society and £1.1s. to the Little Sisters of the Poor.

The Chapter.

The establishment of the Chapter of the Dunblane diocese has been announced. The Chapter consists of Right Rev. Mr. Clapperton, Provost; the Very Rev. Canon A. McDermott, Wellburn (Canon theologian), J. A. Holder (St. Joseph's, Dundee, Canon penitentiary), P. L. Buttig, M. Dunnock, Dundee, Canon (Crichton), A. Van de Rydt (Lochiel), M. St. Mary's, Dunoon, and J. Turner (Perth). It may be stated that since the Reformation there were no Chapters attached to the Sees in Scotland until January, 1883, when the Glasgow Chapter was established.

In the following year that of St. Andrews was created, and in Edinburgh was created in 1891. The establishment of the Aberdeen Chapter took place. The work of the Chapter has hitherto been discharged in this diocese by a Council composed of four priests, all of whom are included in the new chapter. It is

expected that the installation of the Canons will take place in September. The choir habit, permission for which has been obtained from the Holy See, is the same as that granted to the Aberdeen Chapter, and consists of black cassock with red trimmings, a rochet, and purple mozzetta with full borders. By special permission each Canon may wear the choir habit in his own church officiating on ordinary occasions. The meetings of the Chapter will take place monthly in the Pro-Cathedral, Dundee.

Intercessory Wedding.

The "Scotsman" contains the announcement of the marriage of Mr. Thomas Davis O'Carroll, of Arthurville, Joppa, to Miss Marcella Theresa French, youngest daughter of Mr. Edward French, of Elm Hill House, Maylough, Co. Galway. The ceremony was performed at Molyough parish church by the Rev. Father Royston, assisted by the Very Rev. Canon Cantwell. Mr. O'Carroll, who has been for some time correspondent for the Catholic Times, was educated at the Intermediate and University Colleges, Blackrock, Dublin, and obtained considerable distinction in classics and modern languages; his excellent teaching of the French and German Fathers of that institution, has been largely supplemented by extensive travel on the Continent. Mr. O'Carroll has been, since he came to reside at Joppa, a prominent member of the Catholic Club connected with St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh, and the number and costly nature of the wedding presents he has received express the esteem with which he is regarded by his friends in Edinburgh, Portobello, and Joppa.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Belfast Number Two.

To the Editor of the Register.

Sir—For bigotry and exclusiveness of a municipal character the Irish metropolis of the North bears the palm, this being nothing on its corporate roll indicative of any but the creed too often disgraced in the neighborhood of Sandy Row. Its Council, it is true, is composed of men who are fierce Protestants, but it is a consequence, no Catholic sits on the Council board, and only one or two of that persuasion find employment in the departments under its control. When it is considered that the population of Belfast is not far from half Catholic, and that the taxes paid by Catholics into the civic treasury make a respectable portion of the whole amount therein, it will hardly be denied that the Catholics of Belfast, in respect to the exclusion referred to, are treated with a shabbiness and meanness which every decent Protestant must be ashamed to own.

But how much better off, in the matter of municipal office and emoluments, are the Catholics of Toronto? The population of this city is round about 300,000, of which one-sixth is Catholic. If the Catholics had representation by population they would have in the City Council six instead of one, as at present; and on the permanent staff of the Corporation officials they should have a sixth at the rate of one thousand dollars per annum, whereas now they have only two, and they rank among the least lucrative of the minor positions. We shall be glad to be corrected if the statement which we here make be not true—namely, that there is not a desk within the walls of the City Hall, save those two, permanently occupied by a Catholic.

Mr. H. K. Rust, City Engineer. \$5,000.00
C. H. Rust, Deputy City Engineer. 2,200.00
E. P. Roden, Chief Clerk. 1,150.00
A. H. Clarke, Sec'y to Committee. 1,150.00
G. J. Castle, Secretary to Engineer. 750.00
W. McCarter, Accountant. 1,080.00
L. Hutchinson, 1st Ledger Keeper. 1,000.00
J. Hutchinson, 2nd Ledger. 900.00
John Hewitt, Rating Clerk. 1,000.00
W. N. Bacon, Clerk. 735.00
G. N. Morrison, " " 700.00
H. J. Carron, " " 700.00
A. H. Fenwick, " " 700.00
A. Pearson, " " 700.00
D. Scott, Meter Clerk. 624.00
T. Thompson, Junior Clerk. 360.00

\$1,891.00
CITY COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE.
E. Coatesworth, City Commissioner. \$1,876.00
E. Copping, Inspector. 881.00
W. Fitzgerald, Clerk. 715.00

\$3,471.31
WATER WORKS RATING AND REVENUE BRANCHES.
G. H. Mitchell, Audit and Check Clerk. \$1,150.00
G. J. Adamson, Receiver. 971.16
H. Gibby, " " 881.25
L. J. Hutchison, 1st Ledger Keeper. 1,000.00
J. Hutchinson, 2nd Ledger. 900.00
John Hewitt, Rating Clerk. 1,000.00
W. N. Bacon, Clerk. 735.00
G. N. Morrison, " " 700.00
H. J. Carron, " " 700.00
A. H. Fenwick, " " 700.00
A. Pearson, " " 700.00
D. Scott, Meter Clerk. 624.00
T. Thompson, Junior Clerk. 360.00

\$10,376.47
SEWER DEPARTMENT.
C. L. Fellowes, Sewer Engineer. \$1,687.00
T. W. Ashbridge, Assistant Engineer (Feb. 28). 160.00
W. M. Flight, Draughtsman. 881.00
D. Yeoman, Redman. 500.00
L. Hutchinson, Secretary. 750.00

\$3,649.79
ROADWAY DEPARTMENT.
H. D. Ellis, Road Engineer. \$1,497.52
N. J. Ker, Leveller. 910.00
F. G. R. Rust, " " 768.73
G. F. Hanning, Leveller. 700.00
W. A. Clement, Draughtsman. 750.00

\$4,661.28
STREET COMMISSIONER'S DEPARTMENT.
J. Jones, Street Commissioner. \$2,201.66
W. H. Evans, Surveyor. 522.00
F. Brodray, Stonemason. 480.00
E. W. Barton, Stone Inspector. 600.00
A. Goss, Office Boy (to Feb. 28). 36.00
H. Brent, Office Boy. 95.00

\$3,775.16
CITY SURVEYOR'S DEPARTMENT.
V. Sankey, City Surveyor. \$1,687.50
C. M. Canfield, Assistant Surveyor. 600.00
B. G. Leigh, Draughtsman. 480.00
W. R. Unwin, Chanceryman. 480.00

\$3,247.50
FISHING INSPECTOR'S DEPARTMENT.
H. Kirk, Mains, Inspector. \$ 972.14
J. W. O'Neill, " " 972.14
J. C. E. Rudge, Secretary. 822.00

\$3,769.92
CANTOR.

Effects of the French Treaty. Wine at Hall Price.

The Bordeaux Claret Company established

at Montreal in 1865, the Canadian

beautiful wines at \$3 and \$4 per case of 12

large quart bottles. These are equal to

any \$6.00 and \$8.00 wines sold on the table.

Every small hotel and club is now handling

them and they

HON. EDWARD BLAKE.

T. M. Healy's Second Attack on the Canadian Leader.

A Renewed Outburst of Venom—Healy's Chances of Electedness Utterly Destroyed by His Offensiveness of Conduct and Language.

We are indebted to The Dublin Freeman's Journal for the following letters, which will be read with interest in Canada:

73 Eaton Terrace, S.W., London.

August 6, 1895.

FELLOW CO-CITIZENS.—The election of a great Coercionist and anti-Home Rule majority to the House of Commons makes it my duty to point out to you that dissension in our ranks is ruinous to our National cause, and that the only means by which we can hope to repair the disasters which discord and insubordination have brought upon us are the thorough restoration of discipline and the genuine observance of the Irish Nationalist party's pledge to act loyally together. With a united party in a united country even the present situation would afford no ground for disunity. The Tory and anti-Home Rule majority of 120 created in 1886 was overtaken in five years by the vigor and persistency of an Irish unity party.

No man can doubt but that for the unhappy events of the autumn of 1890 the verdict of 1892 in favor of Home Rule would have been absolutely decisive. Faction alone prevented this result, and unhealthily faction continued since, and the outbreaks of indiscipline in our ranks have given the enemies of Ireland another lease of power in Great Britain.

In spite of all discouragements and difficulties the national spirit has once again asserted itself in Ireland with unconquerable resolve. But it cannot be doubted that Ireland would have done far better still, and Great Britain would have been less liable to the charge of being responsible for the action of the so-called Irish Nationalists who have been endeavoring openly to bring back the Coercionists to power, and the still more lamentable blow aimed at the Irish party and the Irish national cause by one of our own colleagues at the most critical moment of the election. It would be almost impossible to over-estimate the disastrous effect of Mr. Healy's unfounded charges against his own colleagues at Omagh—made, as they were, on the authority of a leading member of the party and during a period of the election when there was no possibility of countering their effect upon the polls.

Mr. Healy attacked the Omagh convention with such vehemence from the party, and with no apparent object except that of making this attack. The information on which he professed to act had been, according to his own statement, in his hands for many months before. Had the charges been founded, to make them at the particular moment, without one word of enquiry or even notice to his colleagues, would surely have been an act of treason to the party and to the cause. But when you remember that the charges are absolutely unfounded and untrue—grossly and ludicrously untrue—what is to be said of the conduct of anyone who chose that moment to place this poison, weak in the hands of Ireland's foes, for those charged have been the principal stock-in-trade of the Coercionists in Great Britain and of factious men in Ireland.

It is with deep regret that I feel compelled to characterize Mr. Healy's action at the Omagh convention as disloyal to the party, and, even setting aside our own special obligations to each other, as a breach of the ordinary code of honor and discipline essential to the existence of every political organization.

The Omagh scandal is unhappily only the latest of a series of attacks on the unity and efficiency of the Irish party. Let us once and for all be clear. Convinced as we are of the injury such acts have already inflicted on our great national cause, and of the ruin which their repetition must ensure, I feel bound on the eve of the meeting of Parliament to address a respectful word of warning to my fellow-countrymen, and to inform my colleagues frankly of the views I hold—views which, if case I am honored by re-election to the chair of the party, it will be my duty to the utmost of my power to enforce.

JUSTIN McCARTHY.

LETTER FROM T. M. HEALY.

Dublin, 6th August, 1895.

MY DEAR JUSTIN.—I have just read your letter to The Freeman, and though I have much to do besides noticing attacks, it may be as well for me now to dispose of your communication. If you intend to challenge before our colleagues any action of mine, the course you have adopted in prejudging it by a public attack on the eve of the meeting of the party is unwise and unconstitutional. If you do not, of course you are quite within your right to try to divert public attention from the causes of the failures of the last three years by reviving an outcry against myself. That would be a move in the game which no one would think of blaming you for, and I prefer to believe this to be your purpose. Accordingly I have to ask your attention to my letter of the 29th of June, which, lest it may be mislaid, I append. I was written before the dispute and long before the Tyrone convention:

Dublin, 20th June, 1895.

MY DEAR JUSTIN.—I am obliged for your letter of yesterday enquiring what date would suit me for the Louth convention, but it compels me to explain why I prefer not to interfere.

Apart from the view that the claim of the Parliamentary Committee to conduct the elections of their colleagues and themselves without consulting the Federation Executive is without precedent and is unconstitutional, I am restrained from intervening in the North Louth convention by my personal to myself.

An organized attempt, led by prominent colleagues, is now in progress to connive my name with suspicions and innuendos of "conspiracy," "place-hunting," "wrecking," "pledge-breaking," "Keogh and Sadlerism," and so forth. These charges cannot have been lightly

made, as if true, I am unfit to be a member of the party, and, therefore, I assume the proofs will be laid before my constituents and some more suitable candidate pressed for their acceptance by my accusers. Accordingly, I am compelled to withdraw my nomination and unaffected either by the action of their chairman or the selection of a particular date or place for the meeting, it is evident I should not interfere with any suggestion on these matters, but leave it to those who daily assert my unorthodoxness to make any provision most convenient to them for securing a verdict from the delegates which would release me from further public responsibility.

In the meanwhile may I venture an opinion on a more important topic? I can see why our party should fall in with the arrangements for facilitating the business of the Tory Government or treating the date of the dissolution as a date to settle pending business. It is three years since the administration of Ireland has been discussed, and to allow the Irish estimates to pass without challenging the new Ministry would be not only to neglect a present mode of extracting declarations of policy before the dissolution, but to throw away a weapon for use thereafter in case the Tories got a majority in the new Parliament. Of course a formal debate would be useless, as unless our forces were reassembled it would be evident we did not mean business, and no satisfaction would be afforded. The Municipal Franchise Bill, so important to places like Derry, was to have been moved in the Louth on Thursday, but apparently the influence of some persons between the outgoing and incoming officials it was silently dropped. Surely if no declaration of formal policy can be expected from Lord Salis, any hero is a very easy means, by a Liberal peer moving the bill, of testing the Tory attitude towards Ireland on the eve of the elections.

This bill is the only one of the Irish party that has so far escaped the wreckage of several barren sessions, and as it extends to 150,000 Irish men and women a franchise which has existed many years in Great Britain, it may be worth while to exert some pressure in regard to it. Single-handed I can do no more, but if you think there is anything in these views and respecting the party for action, I will forthwith return to London to co-operate in any policy decided upon with your approval.

Very truly yours, T. M. HEALY.

The North Louth Convention did not assemble till the 12th July. The "Omagh incident" was on the 8th July, three days previous. I did not attend the Louth Convention, but left you or your nominees free to influence it in my absence. You took no steps whatever to bring my supposed conduct before the delegates in North Louth, though I should only have thanked you. Instead of this, your organ never ceased day by day during the contest, to try to alienate my supporters with lying accounts of my pretended action. Your letters attacking me while the election proceeded were inserted in circular forms by my constituents, opponents and friends, and were circulated and broadcast among the voters.

I don't think this was straight fighting; still, despite every effort, I was returned by a bigger majority than before, though I never once replied to my libellers.

In 1892, within five minutes of the news of your defeat in Derry reaching me in Louth (where my rejection then was treated by my opponents as a certainty), I telegraphed to you giving up North Longford, and quitted the fight in Louth to make arrangements for your nomination in my stead in Granard. Such was my "disloyalty" to yourself, in the days when you told your electors that the nomination of your colleague of "the Blackbird's Roost" and other scurrilous literature, you assail me, well knowing, as you must from Mr. John Dillon and others who were present at Omagh, what I really said there, and that the clandestine account of the proceedings was a mere Parnellite concoction. What I did say I fully adhere to, and neither you nor the Irish Party, nor any human authority, will secure from me either withdrawal or apology for the words I used.

The unpurchaseable labours of many Nationalists for ten long years had made North Tyrone as much a Nationalist seat as North Longford or North Louth. Its Tory occupant, Lord Frederick Hamilton, M.P., had deserted that stronghold of the Aberration and left it in his solicitor to fight it for the Tories, now growing he has been outvoted by our members. Funds, an impulse, and a candidate alone were wanting to capture it, and these essential aids to local effort the Committee "charged by the Irish Party with the control of the elections" shamefully withheld. You could provide a candidate and funds in North Mayo to fight a pledged colleague who had for ten years held the seat, and could try to force on the Bishop, priests and people that constituency a man who could not secure enough names to fill his nomination paper, and who had not got the vote of a single North Mayo priest or deacon. The Coercionists had in North Tyrone what was your position? Under the Blake compact no delegates to the Tyrone Convention were summoned from North Tyrone, which you could be called, while scores of delegates were brought from South Tyrone, which you know could not (to affect the choice of mid-Tyrone), and no pretense of a selection for South Tyrone was attempted. Your contrivance was, that the Solicitor-General of the Liberal Government should get North Tyrone, and at any rate that a Nationalist convention to decide on a candidate should not be called. This transaction I shall regard as a perpetuation stigma upon its author, and a bitter broach with the Irish Party, by whose authority your Committee purported to act. Accordingly, at a private meeting of delegates, I denounced the arrangement, and until the Irish Party makes itself the accomplice of Mr. Blake I shall maintain that the Party itself is entirely free from any kind of responsibility for what was done.

The pretense, then, that I "attacked the Party" is mere invention. Certain people seek to hold themselves out as "the Party," and try to screen their blunders by an outcry, when their follies are criticised, that "the Party" is

attacked; but as a humble member of the Party I decline to adopt their nomenclature and classifications, or to admit that they speak or think for me till exposed of the fraud on the Borough of Galway in 1888, when I stood alone with poor Biggar against Messrs. T. P. O'Connor and Co. I shall look back with satisfaction on my action in regard to Tyrone. You are good enough to say I had no compensation from the Party at Omagh, No, nor in Galway. When has "the Party" ever been summoned to a County Convention? Is it "the Party" always that is referred to, as if that unfortunate entity had the smallest responsibility for anything done or undone, while its affairs are transacted by deity without its cognizance and its remedy for the wrongs of its adherents? I am inclined to draw a line about a crisis, by arrangement of the man responsible.

As to the delay in challenging the transaction, I reply that until I found, by questioning Mr. Dillon at Omagh, that there was no intention on the part of your Committee to promote a candidate in North Tyrone, I could not assume that a responsible body of Nationalists, headed by the Chairman of the Irish party, intended to act as they did. Hence, I say, that the date of the Tyrone Convention was the date and the only date, the place of the Tyrone Convention the place and the only place, and the delegates at the Tyrone Convention the persons and the only persons who were, and before whom I could properly raise the question of a candidate in North Tyrone. The violation of the privacy of the Convention, or the calumnious misrepresentation of what took place theretofore, I do not care as heartily as yourself. The writing of the Blake letter and the making of the compact it discloses, is the sole charge brought by me against any colleague. Your refusal to publish this document demonstrates its discredit, of course, the independence of our party is gone the moment such arrangements can be entered into. We are entitled to know why the party was not consulted before such a vital transaction was concluded. I ask, how could the members of the Irish party, with unimpeachable intentions, send a telegram to the chief Liberal Whip to fill up the deficit in our funds by providing £200 a year for registration work in North Tyrone, and next day sternly intimate to him that he wanted a grant for the Christian Brothers, or relief works in Donegal, Mayo, or Kerry? The thing is absurd, and, of course, the obvious result followed that while so difficult apparently was raised about the private grant for North Tyrone, public needs were neglected—the Christian Brothers got nothing—and other Irish requirements were similarly cold-shouldered by the Government.

The pledge we take is one to act with the Irish party, and not with individuals like Mr. Edward Blake. I owe no "loyalty" to Mr. Blake, and I yield none. Our honest party before now, in its greatest hours of need, spurned with indignation the methods of the party. It is a long and urgent speech, to accept a "gift" of £200 from an anonymous British friend—who turned out to be a Cabinet Minister. With men who are strangers to nationalist traditions in our country it is necessary to be on the alert, and after the breakdown of his attempt upon the integrity of the party, that he should be made the emissary for the shady transaction in North Tyrone is significant and deplorable. I find no fault with the Liberals in desiring to assimilate as much as possible our members with their party, but if it is to be done, and McDonald sees to be done, and McDonald sees to be done, to the best of his ability, let it be done. To this end I offer my services.

If our party sanctions this I shall never question the propriety of the decision, for it was evident from a Parliament's point of view during the last three years that Mr. Morley was unfairly handicapped by being deprived of their assistance when confronted with the Opposition lawyers. I refuse, however, to allow a shamfaced piece of collusion like that about North Tyrone to be treated as an "act" of the Irish party, or our party to be confounded with the individuals responsible for such an act.

I repudiate the insinuation that I have ever failed in my pledge to sit, act and vote with the party. The authority of anyone, save the party itself, set to declare must be determined, according to the pledge by a resolution come to at a meeting calling upon delegates specifically to consider the conduct of the member challenged, and until this occurs the slanders of any organ or individual upon the member aspersed may be either silently ignored or publicly denounced according to the taste of the representative affected.

If it is your intention at your re-election as Chairman of the New Party at its first meeting to act as you did respecting the "Cheque" incident—viz., to read out your own account of it and then get a resolution proposed approving thereof and closing the mouths of all those whom you assail—I simply observe that for you is a convenient procedure. My view, however, would be that to enable the public to appreciate the transaction, the Blake letter and the minute of the committee alleged to have been it should appear. In any event the responsibility for failing to keep the controversy fresh is entirely your own. My action was taken in private. A fabricated publication made in bad faith I am no more responsible for than yourself, and except in reply to your direct challenges, I have not noticed any shadings or reply to the daily attacks of your organ upon me.

The suggestion that a report of something I did not say at Omagh is responsible for the Tory majority instead of Local Veto, Welsh Church, Scotch Disestablishment, Voluntary Schools, Parish Councils, the Labor Split, and the Finance Act, I need not reply to.

Very truly yours, T. M. HEALY.

Have you ever had in the morning what is fancifully called a "dark brown taste" in the mouth? If so, it is the effect of a deranged stomach and the best remedy for which is a dose of Ayer's Balsam, together with a little discretion as to diet and mode of living.

One part of the science of living is to learn just what our own responsibility is and to let other people's alone.

FIRST and FOREMOST

CANADA'S GREAT

INDUSTRIAL FAIR

TORONTO

SEPT. 2ND TO 14TH 1895

The Finest and Best Display of LIVE STOCK

AGRICULTURAL, MANUFACTURED AND MINERAL PRODUCTS

INCREASED PRIZES, IMPROVED FACILITIES,

AND SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS, ETC.

A Trip to TORONTO at FAIR TIME is an IDEAL HOLIDAY.

There is More to See, More to Learn

and More to Enjoy at the

GREAT TORONTO FAIR

Than at ALL OTHERS PUT TOGETHER

EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES

Entries Close August 10th

For Prize Lists, Programmes, etc. Address

H. J. HILL, Manager, Toronto.

—IMPORTER OF—

Wines, Liquors, Spirits & Cigars,

47 FRONT STREET E.,

TORONTO.

Marsala Altar Wine a Specialty.

The largest stock in Ontario.

TORONTO CARPET

MFG. CO., LTD.

... TORONTO ...

Were awarded Gold Medals at the World's

Columbian Exhibition, Chicago, for their

INGRAIN and

"Imperatrix" Axminster

CARPETS

Seven Qualities of Ingrains.

Kensington Art Squares,

Axminster Mats,

Rugs, Squares,

Body, Border and Stairs.

—HOT WATER BOILERS

— AND —

OXFORD WARM AIR FURNACES

THE LATEST!

JOHN LABATT'S

LONDON

ALE AND STOUT

AWARDED

GOLD MEDAL

At SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., 1894,

BESIDES 9 OTHER

GOLD, SILVER and BRONZE Medals

AT GREAT EXHIBITIONS.



EAST KENT
ALE—Perfectly pure, recommended by all physicians and declared by connoisseurs the finest ale on the continent—Exquisite in flavor.
PORTER—Combines the most healthful qualities prescribed by physicians in preference to imported porter. Invigorating and appetizing—The delight of invalids.
\$1.20 a dozen quarts. 75c. a dozen pints.
ALL THE BEST DEALERS—No Others are "Just as Good."

WITHOUT WASTE
WITH LESS FUEL
WITH LESS CARE
WITH GREATER COMFORT
WITH MORE EQUAL DISTRIBUTION
Besides being Cheaper, Cleaner and better than any other apparatus, are all advantages to be obtained only in the use of
OXFORD
HOT WATER BOILERS
— AND —
OXFORD WARM AIR FURNACES
WHITE FOR CATALOGUE AND TESTIMONIAL BOOK.
MANUFACTURED BY
THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Ltd., Toronto.



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, President.
EUGENE OKEEFE, Vice-President.
WM. T. KIRBY,
JOHN FOY,
EDWARD STOCK.

SECRETARY: JAMES J. FOY, Q.C.

Deposits Received from 50c upwards, and interest at current rates allowed thereon.

Money loaned in small and large sums at reasonable rates of interest, and on easy terms of repayment, on Mortgages on Real Estate, and on the Collateral Security of Bank and Other Stocks, and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased. Mortgages on Real Estate and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased. No Valuation Fee charged for inspecting property. Office Hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m.; Saturdays—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.
JAMES MASON, Manager.

SEE 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 NONFORPROFITABLE after two years.

Full information furnished upon application to the Head Office or any of the Company's Agents.

W. C. MACDONALD,
ACTUARY.
J. K. MACDONALD,
MANAGING DIRECTOR.

Do You Want a Cycle?

... A BRAND NEW... Gendron Wheel

Will be given to anyone sending us 75 new subscribers to the REGISTER on or before December 31st, 1895.

Those unable to get this number will be paid a Cash Commission of 50 cents for each subscriber.

The Catholic Register Printing & Pub. Co. of Toronto.

40 LOMBARD ST., TORONTO, ONT.

The Catholic Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
AT THE
OFFICE, 40 LOMBARD STREET, TORONTO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES APPLY AT OFFICE.

TRAVELLING AGENTS :
Messrs. Patrick Mungovan, C. N. Murphy,
John P. Mallon and L. O'Byrne.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1895.

Calendar for the Week.

August 22—Octave of the Assumption.
23—St. Philibert Bentius.
24—St. Bartholomew, Apostle.
25—Feast of the Most Pure Heart of Mary.
26—St. Zephrynius, Pope and Martyr.
27—St. Joseph Calasancius.
28—St. Augustine, Bishop, Dr. of the Church.

Official.

The clergy of the Archdiocese are hereby notified that the ecclesiastical retreat will begin this year on the evening of Monday the 26th instant in St. Michael's College. They are all required to be present.

A priest will be appointed to stay at Barrie to attend to the sick cases that may occur in the northern district.

The Carmelite Fathers will be good enough to attend to the dangerous sick in the Deanery of St. Catharines; whilst sick calls occurring in the districts centering around Toronto will be looked after from here.

The clergy will please announce this arrangement to their congregations on the Sunday before the retreat.

By order of His Grace the Archbishop.

JAMES WALSH, Secretary.

Toronto, Aug. 19, 1895.

With reference to a comment made on the death of the late Prof. Hurley in this paper, it is interesting to note that the following lines will be read upon the tombstone of the insufficiently alleged agnostic :

And if there be no meeting past the grave,
It all is darkness, silence, yet 'tis rest.
Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts that weep,
For God still "giveth his beloved sleep,"
And if an endless sleep He will so beat.

The Hamilton Spectator holds out an invitation to us to consider carefully the report of the Ottawa School Commission. The more carefully the report is examined the smaller is the possibility, even for such an upright foe of Christian education as the Spectator, to magnify it to provincial dimensions. It concerns Ottawa only; and some of the Ottawa Separate schools it concerns very creditably.

The Mail and Empire drops a fat tear upon the loss of Hon. Edward Blake to Canada, and upon the results of his sacrifices for ungrateful Ireland. But would the paper be so gravely exercised if it thought Mr. Blake were really returning to Canadian public life. We now know; rather would the party sandbag him to be loaded for big game, and Tim Healy himself might prepare to take a lesson in foul play.

Mr. Swift MacNeill, writing to the Times, quotes Lord Castlereagh promoter of the Union, as saying at the time that the relative population of the two countries entitled Ireland to 202 members. The depopulation of Ireland since the union is urged by the American millionaire who runs the Pall Mall Gazette as an argument why Ireland's representation should to-day be cut down according to London's representation by population.

Catholic journals in the United States never fail when discussing the A. P. A. to call it, derisively, a Canadian transplanted evil. In doing so they may be actuated by patriotism and attachment to the republic; but they can hardly expect to be taken seriously. Senator Hoar, who has written an address to T. C. Evans of Boston, the most prominent fanatic in the United States at the present time, a terrible indictment of A. P. A. ignorance frankly recognizes the American birth and growth of the secret society. Traynor, the nominal head of the organization, may have been a Canadian at one time; but he is a type of the malcontent who fails to sustain his notoriety in a British community and who imagines—we will not say rightly—that the republic is a better field for his class. Certain it is that such annoyance as we have

had from the Canadian P. E. A. has been wasted across the Niagara River to us from the United States.

Canadians, who know Mr. William O'Brien will thank him for the well merited punishment which Mr. T. M. Healy has earned at his hands over the latter's attack upon Mr. Blake. We have before us the full text of Mr. O'Brien's letter to The Freeman of the Province of the 10th in which he says :

"It is Irish gratitude and chivalry that never been imputed by Protestants or Catholics in Ontario. It does not affect in the least the satisfaction both to the majority and to the minority, with which the principle has worked, that the Government in a particular school or district should find it necessary to apply the test of officiony. It has very rarely been done in Ontario, and it is more frequently called into operation in England, but always with justification. So that the conditions here cannot be less satisfactory to the general public than they are in England."

Again :

"My present object is merely to protest as a former colleague of Mr. Blake on the committee of the Irish Party, against the recklessness with which the fame of our country for gratitude and chivalry is traduced by these cruelly false and foul attacks upon a stranger who has many claims upon our tenderness and respect. When the Irish people find that the viril act first reserved for Mr. Dillon and myself, and then flung in turn at Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. Sexton and Mr. Davitt, is now poured upon a man who has nothing, but loss of power and purse to face in embracing the Irish cause, and nothing but years of villainous abuse in presuming to differ in opinion with Mr. Healy, they will probably come to the conclusion that the dead set made upon Mr. Blake is only the latest phase of the policy of driving every man of delicate feeling from the service of Ireland by the lowest intellectual rowdiness."

Is it not time that Mr. Healy was formally expelled the Party which has already virtually ostracized him?

Antigonish Casket: The encroachment of the State in recent times upon the domain of parental rights in the matter of education, has tended to obscure the principle that it is to the parent that belong at once the right and the duty to determine what kind of education his child shall receive. But the principle is so plainly founded in the law of nature and so luminous in itself that it can never suffer more than partial and temporary eclipse. Men of so widely divergent views on other matters as Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour in England, Senator Hoar, in the United States, and Goldwin Smith, in Canada, have been of late laying a special emphasis upon it.

In a letter recently addressed to The Catholic Register, of Toronto, the latter says: "Let Catholics take their stand on the broad ground of parental duty and right. Let them say that it is every man's duty to educate as well as to feed and clothe his own children, and every man's right to have his children brought up in the way which he conscientiously deems best. Let them say that the State has no right to deprive a man of the means whereby to give his children a religious education by forcing him to pay for a part of which he cannot conscientiously avail himself and to which his convictions are opposed. They will then occupy a position which it will be extremely difficult to assail, and the sympathy of Liberals of the old school, who are favorable to individual and family freedom, will incline to their side. But if we have the Public School system and the school tax I do not see how we can allow any one church to be recognized by the State to the exclusion, and not only to the exclusion but to the virtual disengagement of the rest." The writer's contention in this last sentence is readily met by the editor of The Review. He points out that the system of separate schools in Canada is based on the principle which Mr. Smith himself so strongly upholds, inasmuch as the provisions of the Constitution which guarantee such schools are but a recognition of the inalienable right of the parent to control the education of his child. There is no exclusion and no disengagement involved in the giving to one religious body what is freely granted to the others if they only choose to avail themselves of it.

The Ottawa Schools.

Under the plan of public education which we enjoy in Ontario the right of the state to see that all the schools are kept up to the standard of efficiency is incontrovertible. If this principle be denied, then the education is deprived of its public character. The schools of the majority are, in this respect, exactly upon the same plane as the schools of the minority. As the Department of Education stands in impartial sympathy towards both, the apprehension has never arisen in

the Province that the state may exercise its powers of inspection in a manner calculated to create annoyance, or give the impression to any class of people that a spirit of partisanship has crept into the public office. That would constitute a hardship.

But, as we say, such a thing has never been imputed by Protestants or Catholics in Ontario. It does not affect in the least the satisfaction both to the majority and to the minority, with which the principle has worked, that the Government in a particular school or district should find it necessary to apply the test of officiony. It has very rarely been done in Ontario, and it is more frequently called into operation in England, but always with justification. So that the conditions here cannot be less satisfactory to the general public than they are in England.

The Ottawa Catholic Schools' Commission has reported, and we present to our readers to day a lengthy digest of the findings. In doing so we have adhered to the language used by the Commissioners themselves. It is for the clergy and Catholic people of Ottawa to ask themselves whether the duty they owe to the cause of education, and to the interests of the rising generation of Catholics in the Capital city of the Dominion does not require action upon the facts now officially presented to their notice.

We do not think there is a Catholic in the Dominion so short sighted as to question the impartiality of the members of the Commission, or the strict attention to facts and the avoidance of opinions all through the report. For ourselves we have nothing but praise for the manner in which Mr. Scott, Dr. Ryan and Mr. Tilley have performed their duty.

At the same time let it be borne in mind that, with the two languages, and with the French and the English views of education contending one against the other, the Brothers have been battling at Ottawa for the past thirty years with an educational problem essentially local, and in no way bearing comparison with their schools in any other part of the Province. The School Board has also been divided within itself; one set of trustees contending for cheap tuition and inferior school buildings and supplies, while the other set has been aiming at progress. So that the hard, uphill work of the Brothers will never be fully known to the public. Then again, let it not be forgotten that the Commission went to work at a time when St. Patrick's school was in a state of demoralization owing to an outbreak of diphtheria. The school would have been closed in Toronto or anywhere else, but in Ottawa school board management is carried out upon rather peculiar ideas. However, the Commissioners examined the handful of available pupils, with the result as the report plainly shows, of an amazing lack of uniformity. Here and there the answer is as high as 87, 86 and 85, and in corresponding classes it is as low as 22. In some subjects the ridiculous record of 2 and 3 and 5 marks appears. Thus the averages are destroyed, and evidently this is in a great measure due to the nearness of the holidays and the scare which diphtheria had brought about in St. Patrick's school. The glaring absence of uniformity cannot be accounted for any other way.

It is to be regretted that the Brothers failed at the outset to comprehend that the Commissioners were performing a duty. While we think we appreciate the position taken, that it was not intended to treat the representatives of the Minister of Education as intruders, but that the request for the Commission was interpreted as a breach of faith pledged to the French Brothers, the result shows clearly enough that the members of the School Board acted from the best of motives. The fact that Catholic education in Ontario is part and parcel of the public education system should be considered sufficient in itself to settle any misunderstandings on the part of the French Brothers, and to clear away all confusion on the local issue raised.

The Ottawa Catholic schools have, in short, been brought into comparison with the other Catholic schools of the Province. At a moment when the Government officials and the public press are bestowing well-deserved praise upon the Brother's schools in other centres of educational progress, the Ottawa schools must be

judged, on the evidence before us, as inferior, although we repeat again that the creditably high percentages so frequently made by some classes, junior, and senior, show that the Commission examined the pupils under the manifest disadvantages referred to.

On the other hand the Sisters of Charity have reason to be proud of the Commissioners' report, one of their classes scoring as high as 77 per cent. The facilities offered by the Sisters to the Commissioners have also shown that these admirable teachers wherever they are laboring are abreast of the times.

The English Brothers must experience a feeling of relief that their vicissitudes at Ottawa are closed. Put the same Brothers teaching in any of our schools up here and they will show just as creditable work as the Brothers' schools throughout the Province produced in the recent examinations. The Catholic people of Ottawa, now that all the facts are known, cannot lag behind in the educational race, and it is for the party of progress to inaugurate on the Board an era of liberality towards their schools, both English and French.

Mr. Blake's Home-Coming.

Mr. Edward Blake

Hon. Edward Blake is returning to Toronto fresh from the honors which his confreres and the Irish people have bestowed upon him for his splendid work in the recent general election.

Only one Irishman, either in the old land or in America, at this moment publicly offers ill-will to the great Canadian statesmen, who has labored with so much zeal and with such marked success, to save the Irish people from the perils of disunion, and worse than disunion, of treachery, which threatened to overwhelm them at the polls. That man is T. M. Healy; and few will doubt that the fast of the Nationalist representation of Ireland being increased instead of reduced at the general election, is in a large measure due to the quiet strength displayed by Mr. Blake when, through motives of dishonorable ambition, the bolt of scandal was shot into the party organization. Fortunately, we believe, the shot was aimed at Mr. Blake, and he was well able to stand the shock. Instead of injuring him, it recoiled upon Mr. Healy himself, and the letter, which we publish to-day, in which "that individual" is abused so venomously, is only the harmless rage of a mean and defeated schemer. Mr. Healy has become quite reckless, and while Mr. Blake has personally treated him with the contempt he deserves, it is pleasing to see that indignant members of the Irish party have not remained silent spectators of the attack.

Not only have Mr. Blake's friends displayed their indignation, but the Nationalist press has spoken with no uncertain voice. The Freeman's Journal says:

Every man in the Nationalist party, no matter how high his position or great his services, who refuses to bow down to Mr. Healy's very erratic statesmanship, has been violently assailed and covered with abuse. First it was Mr. Dillon and Mr. O'Brien who were assailed. Then Mr. Davitt and Mr. Sexton are included in the attack. In the letter which we publish to-day attack is poured out upon the Chairman of the party, and in a still more offensive form on Mr. Blake. It is not needed to offer one word of vindication on Mr. Blake's behalf from those leveled against him by Mr. Healy. We believe that in Ireland and America that disgraceful attack will be read with unanimous disgust. It is not needed to remind the Irish people of the sacrifice Mr. Blake has made and the services he has rendered to the Irish cause. Since he abandoned a splendid position in Canada to throw himself into the Irish movement he has laboured to promote it with splendid ability and indomitable zeal. He has been untiring in his efforts. He has been lavish in his contributions. A cheque for £1,000 to the Election Fund is amongst the latest proofs of his devotion. If Mr. Blake is affected in the least by Mr. Healy's sneers he has the comfort of knowing he is abused in good company. When the Irish people find Mr. Healy abusing and denouncing jointly and severally Mr. Justin McCarthy, Mr. Davitt, Mr. Sexton, Mr. Dillon, Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Blake, completely unaffected by a 38 to 14 vote against him in the party, they will draw their own inference as to his methods and his objects.

This is the real feeling of the Irish people. We need hardly suggest that the Irishmen of Canada, especially of this city, offer Mr. Blake on his arrival here a sincere expression of their gratitude and appreciation of his magnificent work in the Irish cause. They, of course, will regard

it as unfortunate and deplorable that Mr. Healy has turned out so badly; but let that be forgotten in the cordiality of a hearty welcome home.

Tory Home Rule.

The speech of Mr. Gerald Balfour in the House of Commons shows that he is not only a man of facts, like his brother, but that the Conservative Government is prepared to concede to Irish demands some measure of reform all round. Journalists on this side of the water who are asserting the contrary either do not read Conservative opinion in England, or they are talking nonsense through sheer love of the blatherskite role. This statement is made quite impartially, and is intended to apply to papers on both sides of the Atlantic concerning the Irish question. When we have a paper like The London Saturday Review, ultra-Tory as it always has been, declaring in one issue that "in face of the increased Home Rule majority in Ireland it would be simple folly to ignore the prevalent opinion of the country and to proceed during the next few years as if nothing had happened"; pressing that view forward week after week, and declaring that it is the opinion shared by all the Conservative organs of the country; when we find The Spectator outlining the policy of the Government with confidence that suggests inspiration, what is the use of denying the signs of the times?

Ireland has spoken with convincing determination, and the steadfastness of her leaders like Mr. McCarthy, Mr. Blake and Mr. Dillon has captured the admiration of the thinking public men and electors of England. Two anti-Home Rule members have been defeated and their seats taken for the national cause. Not only that, but in every Home Rule constituency through the country, with two exceptions in a city of Dublin, the Home Rule majorities have been increased.

The Government realizes that the Irish verdict is supported by 10,000,000 of Catholic British subjects throughout the Empire; and unless Conservatives are hopelessly blind to their present opportunity, they cannot permit it to escape them.

The Spectator's policy in brief is this: endowment of a Catholic university in Ireland; the removal of discrimination in Catholic elementary education, and liberal grants to all the schools; an honest land act; the creation of county councils, and a central legislative body in Dublin. The Spectator comes out and plump asserts that the Government of Ireland has heretofore been a record of scandalous failure, and that it must be ended without delay. In no Conservative paper is this policy called by the name of Home Rule, but we have to await the mature presentation of it before we can say how much Home Rule it implies.

Edmund G. Lee

A Remarkable Jubilee.

The Italian Chamber having risen, the Government can devote more time to the preparations that are going forward for the celebration of United Italy's silver jubilee on the 20th September.

This has been, indeed, a remarkable year for jubilees, but there surely has been no more remarkable event of the kind ever witnessed than that for which Italy is now making ready. In five and twenty years the country has gone into hopeless, helpless bankruptcy; poverty has depressed the masses so heavily as to paralyze public opinion and political and social corruption have eaten into the vitals of administration.

In the Parliament just closed Premier Crispi kept his tongue in his cheek, and stood in brazen silence under accusations of personal wrongdoing which would have roused the sense of shame even in a Tammany Hall boss. And Crispi is typical of his political majority, which, sharing in his corruption, supports him with the honor that is attributed to thieves as long as they have the hop of the ball.

The only actual fact the Italian Government can afford to jubilate over is the continued imprisonment of Pope Leo XIII. But while the politicians have earned the ridicule and contempt of the world, Christian civilization has learned to give homage to Pope Leo with more significant testimonies and demonstrations of admiration than have ever marked the reign of any Pontiff before him. In

addition thereto the faith that seemed almost dead in Italy has in the late municipal elections shown unmistakable signs of revival, and it is not impossible to perceive the beginning of the end of malignant secularism.

So will United Italy celebrate this silver jubilee. If it is to be a jubilee of silver speech alone we can comprehend it, for there is no denying the almost unlimited possession of that sort of currency by Crispi and his confederates.

Europe and Armenia.

In his great speech at Chester on the 6th Mr. Gladstone paid a marked compliment to an Irish Catholic journalist, Dr. Dillon, of The London Daily Telegraph, who, at the peril of his life, went into Armenia and brought out the truth concerning the almost incredible outrages which the Turkish Government has been perpetrating upon the Christian people of that unhappy country. "I name him with honor," said Mr. Gladstone, speaking of the journalist, "he went into Turkey laudably making use of disguise for the purpose of getting into Armenia that he might make himself thorough master of all the facts." The evidence which Dr. Dillon has published in The Telegraph and The Contemporary Review, it is impossible to exaggerate. "The whole substance," said Mr. Gladstone, "may be summed up in the four awful words, plunder, murder, rape and torture." "And," he continued, "there is not one of those misdeeds for which the Government at Constantinople is not morally responsible." The Sultan's Government disarmed the Armenians and then turned the Turkish cavalry and the Kurds upon them. This, too, in spite of the fact that the Powers of Europe have the right to march into Armenia and turn out the Turks. And it must come to forcible ejection before very long, else the extermination of the Christian population in the cradle of civilization will have been completed.

A. O. H.

The Hibernians' Outing to the Falls a Successful and Enjoyable Affair.

The Hibernians of this city had a beautiful day for their outing on the 14th; and the stately Chippewas have seldom carried a party better pleased with the incidents of the trip, going and coming, across the lake. At an early hour in the morning the members of the Order, wearing their handsome badges, made their way to Yonge street wharf; and by seven o'clock the large steamer was loaded with Celts, young and old, of both sexes, and as happy as the day and its surroundings could possibly make them.

A run of about two and a half hours brought the excursionists to the old town at the foot of Brock's monument; and from this point they were ferried to Lewiston, the shallow water preventing the latter port. Taking the train for the Falls the party shortly arrived at Suspension Bridge, where the greater part of it got off and received a cordial greeting from local Division No. 1. Forming into line the visiting brethren were conducted to Orchard Park, where they were hospitably entertained, and where also the games and amusements took place and continued till the moment of departure. The baseball match between the Wellingtons of Toronto and the Senecas of Niagara Falls was a fine test of strength and skill; but the Canucks were too much for the American boys, whose score was a third below that of their competitors. Still it must be seen that the Senecas played a manly game, and if they did not win, they deserved to win.

Those who went up to the Falls were well repaid by many interesting sights always to be seen there. A few crossed the bridge to the Canadian side, and taking the electric railway, went as far as the road goes—to Chippewa. The scenery along the route is delightfully impressive. Victoria Park, Dufferin Islands, and Loretto Convent on the one hand, and the ceaseless flow of the great cataract on the other, make an object-lesson that is not soon forgotten.

For the opportunity of witnessing these grand sights, and in many cases renewing old acquaintances, as well as for the privilege of inspecting several of the large factories—among them the new and costly paper mill—thank are due the Hibernians of Toronto. The committee of management did everything to make their friends comfortable—and they succeeded admirably. The conveyance by the swift and capacious steamers Chippewa and Chico was a delight in itself; the music—furnished by O'Connell Band—was rich in Irish melody; and the care and attention of the steamer's officers, left nothing to be desired. The excursion, from beginning to end, was marked with good-fellowship, and all felt that a very pleasant day had passed.

ABOARD THE DAPHNE.

[N. Y. WEEKLY TIMES.]

There was a bitter feud between the Harringtons and the Hastingses, and its root, being evil, was money. The good folks of Bayside, taking natural pride in the famous Trelawney Silk Mills, had been wont to boast that no partnership could be more conducive to success and comfort than that between its owners, Robert Harrington and John Hastings. The former furnished the capital, the latter the brains. Bob was as fond of pleasure as John was of toil. "Sluttish and sober make a pretty smart working team," the wiseacres would say.

One day Robert Harrington died, leaving a wife and several children, all of tender years excepting Philip, who had just attained the titular discretion of manhood. And then had come trouble, with its resultant foul. The Harringtons had needed money at once—family trait—and had failed to get it. The personal account at the bank was found to be overdrawn, and when John Hastings had been approached, he had bluntly estimated his late partner's share in the Trelawney Mills as many thousand dollars less than nothing. Lawsuits had followed, a receivership, and protracted hearings before a referee. At length that officer reported that Harrington had habitually exceeded his income, that he had pledged his business interests to Hastings for enormous advances, and that he had died hopelessly insolvent. The courts sustained this decision, and John Hastings became sole owner of the mills, of the ornate Harrington place on the hill, of the Harrington city mansion, of the Harrington string of race horses, and of the Harrington yacht Daphne, lying like a drowsy swan in the Bay-side Harbor, while Mrs. Harrington, with Philip and the little ones, retired to a cottage, possessors in common of a grievance and of not much else. Spend and save do not make a pretty smart working team, though no Bay-side wiseacre ever so observed.

Luxury, when overthrown, is apt to maintain a verus warfare. There is an importance about a sense of wrong to which it clings with an almost pitiless persistence. Mrs. Harrington had no conception of business. She did know that her husband had inherited the Trelawney Mills, and that they had been uniformly successful, and these premises were sufficient for her case.

"Don't tell me," she would reiterate; "there's been fraud and wholesale robbery. My darling had everything and that wretched nothing. Now the Hastingses have everything and the Harringtons nothing. John Hastings, whom I scarcely ever noticed, rides down town in my carriages. His wife—she was a servant girl, you know—sits in my parlor. Their daughter Theresa, that bold-faced, vulgar chit, entertains her friends in my greenery and summerhouses. I hear that they are all going to take an outing in the yacht in which my beloved one used to sail. And my poor children have barely clothes for their backs or shoes for their feet. Oh, Philip, my son, remember the wrongs of your dead father, of your persecuted mother, and if ever your day comes, punish those vile Hastingses."

Poor woman! There were certain dubious remembrances which also urged on her clamor! If she would retain any peace of mind, any self-respect, she must uphold her husband's blamelessness. Hence, and of course, John Hastings was a scoundrel who had wronged his benefactor. Philip believed all this implicitly. His simple faith in the money-making powers of the mills had been a satisfactory substitute for commercial experience. His absence from home at school and college had kept him from the insight of much domestic unhappiness. During vacation time his father had been a comrade to be adored, and Philip had yielded his affection to all the unquestioning ardor of an impulsive enthusiastic nature. After all, the heart is a hero's surest shield. Now, in the dreadful change of penury and desolation, why shouldn't the young man blame any one except the dead, and feel all the devotion of pious vengeance?

John Hastings, on his part, after his blunt declaration, had tried to be considerate. He had offered the family the use of their old home for a year. He had offered to take Philip in the mills and advance him. Perhaps these attempts had been ill-judged in phrase and time, for John was as plain as he was busy. At all events, Mrs. Harrington has spurned them, and kindness, derided, underwent the usual transformation. "What's the use of bothering with a parcel of fools?" John reflected. "They're all of a piece; haughty, impracticable, and worthless. There is no greater scold in the world than good intentions thwarted."

Of course Mrs. Hastings and Theresa took even a stronger view. They were proud of honest John, and indignant that this sentiment should not be universal. It was a shame that poor Philip should be abused after all he had stood for years. That was the world that these people under such unguarded circumstances."

"Natural, natural," mused the old sailor. "If you've ever gorn' to get back on 'em, you must first larn their soft p'inte. Well, wall, I can't refuse ye, Master Philip, 'specially as I'd do

people cherish a dependant the closer for being ill natured. She exhausted the trained resources of hint, innuendo, and open scandal by relating either what the neighbors said personally or what they reported that the Harringtons were saying. Philip, being a stranger not only to her but to all the Hastings, proved a fruitful source of meat and malicious slurs. It so resulted that John came to regard the young man as a reprobate beyond the restraints of reason, and John's wife and daughter to dread him as a possible assassin or innocent. This latter fear was intensified by Miss Lockwood's revelation that Mr. Hastings did look poorly that Summer. Alexander MacCannan, especially, looked quite up to the caretaker's description, as he moved a party-colored worsted scarf around his slender throat and across his retreating chest.

"The ocean is the embodiment of sublime force," he assured the two girls who were leaning against the rail. "When I consider how man dare tempt its omnipotence with but a few planks underneath and the stars for a guide overhead, then I am proud of my sex. Who knows how soon a brumal blast may rush athwart our quarter? Who knows how soon the waves, running mountain high, may threaten to submerge us? And yet we venture on, not from cruel necessity, but through choice—such is our high courage."

"Alexander, you terrify me," screamed Annie Lawrence. "Promise, loved one, if peril does arise, that I may rest confident in your strength."

"A man can but do his all," replied Alexander gloomily, as he tightened his scarf. "I did take swimming lessons in my youth, but, unless the water is quite tepid, I'm liable to cramps. At least, we would perish together."

"Oh, you mustn't take such a tragical view," protested Theresa. "On a Summer cruise like this, through the Sound, there is never any real danger. Besides, we have such a competent crew. Look at that young fellow, actually climbing up the topmost stick—" and she pointed to Philip Harrington, who was engaged in untwisting a tangled halyard. "Could anything be more graceful than his action?"

"It makes me dizzy," replied Alexander, "but, in a moment of emergency, as man to man, I would not yield one whit to his vaunted skill."

Just then there was a sudden puff of wind; not a brumal blast, indeed, yet with a tinge of viciousness. The Daphne careened before it; and Philip, carelessly descending with thought remote from his avocation, missed his footing, caught at a rope which parted, and fell into the sea. Theresa, in her terror at the sight, sprang on a coil of rope and leaned far over the rail. The yacht smartly recovering, the girl lost her hold and balance, and shot like a bolt from a sling into the water. Philip drew up a camp chair and sat beside Theresa. As he did so, he unconsciously resumed his natural manner, his natural form of speech. He was in attendance on a very charming young lady, who showed a strong interest in him. In the presence of such gracefulness, he forgot his assumed part, forgot even the pain which was racking his body.

"I think a main characteristic of the ocean is its changeableness," Philip remarked dreamily. "But an hour ago it was calm as to be a perfect embodiment of peace. Now it is turbulent, representing human fortunes with an accuracy transcending description. To-morrow it may leap and writhle with storms like the passions; or be sulky and hopeless like death, under the pall of the fog. The ancient Greeks sung of its myriad voices, but their myriad faces are far more potent to me."

"I knew you weren't a common sailor," retorted Theresa, exultantly. "There is some mystery about you. Look at your hair and your hands, and your acquaintance with the Greek poets, and your having to be reminded that that faithful young man was your cousin! Oh! you ought to be ashamed to follow such a calling! If you are discouraged or in hiding, if you have been unfortunate, or have done wrong, confide in me, I pray you. Papa will do anything I ask. He is so good, so brave, so patient, and such a friend. Why, for years he put up with treachery, obliquity and robbery, on account of one past favor. He permitted himself to be burdened with folly, extravagance and half-crazy speculation, enough to have broken down and ruined a dozen men, and yet he bore all without a murmur, and succeeded, notwithstanding. Even to this day he is cruelly misjudged by some because he is too forbearing to tell all the evil deeds of his former partner!"

"Stop!" commanded Philip, staggering to the feet and swaying before the girl, with his hand pressed to his side. "I may not speak harsh truths to you concerning your father, but I cannot endure to hear you abuse mine. I am—I am—and, his body swayed,

"I want to go a-going for a cruise," the caretaker exclaimed, adroitly wiping away a puff of smoke from his leeward eye, "with six of the old hands, and a new master, Jabez Wire, from Northport, beyond. And a fine time they'll be having, to be sure, the boss and his lady and the young girls and a fat doctor for ballast, and a lanky white-livered chap that a half-glass of wine 'd twist into a lubber's knot. If you had your own Master Philip, would be you a starling and them a settin' and a fanum of themselves to him?"

"They do be a-going for a cruise," Philip replied, "adroitly wiping away a puff of smoke from his leeward eye, "with six of the old hands, and a new master, Jabez Wire, from Northport, beyond. And a fine time they'll be having, to be sure, the boss and his lady and the young girls and a fat doctor for ballast, and a lanky white-livered chap that a half-glass of wine 'd twist into a lubber's knot. If you had your own Master Philip, would be you a starling and them a settin' and a fanum of themselves to him?"

"They do be a-going for a cruise," Philip replied, "adroitly wiping away a puff of smoke from his leeward eye, "with six of the old hands, and a new master, Jabez Wire, from Northport, beyond. And a fine time they'll be having, to be sure, the boss and his lady and the young girls and a fat doctor for ballast, and a lanky white-livered chap that a half-glass of wine 'd twist into a lubber's knot. If you had your own Master Philip, would be you a starling and them a settin' and a fanum of themselves to him?"

"They do be a-going for a cruise," Philip replied, "adroitly wiping away a puff of smoke from his leeward eye, "with six of the old hands, and a new master, Jabez Wire, from Northport, beyond. And a fine time they'll be having, to be sure, the boss and his lady and the young girls and a fat doctor for ballast, and a lanky white-livered chap that a half-glass of wine 'd twist into a lubber's knot. If you had your own Master Philip, would be you a starling and them a settin' and a fanum of themselves to him?"

"They do be a-going for a cruise," Philip replied, "adroitly wiping away a puff of smoke from his leeward eye, "with six of the old hands, and a new master, Jabez Wire, from Northport, beyond. And a fine time they'll be having, to be sure, the boss and his lady and the young girls and a fat doctor for ballast, and a lanky white-livered chap that a half-glass of wine 'd twist into a lubber's knot. If you had your own Master Philip, would be you a starling and them a settin' and a fanum of themselves to him?"

"They do be a-going for a cruise," Philip replied, "adroitly wiping away a puff of smoke from his leeward eye, "with six of the old hands, and a new master, Jabez Wire, from Northport, beyond. And a fine time they'll be having, to be sure, the boss and his lady and the young girls and a fat doctor for ballast, and a lanky white-livered chap that a half-glass of wine 'd twist into a lubber's knot. If you had your own Master Philip, would be you a starling and them a settin' and a fanum of themselves to him?"

the same myself. Get on your togs and tan up a bit, and be aboard tomorrow ev'nin'. Meantime I'll give you send-off to the old man. Let me see, you're my novvy, mark ye, and your name's Peters. By the same token, my son Iky—ye mind him well—is and of the crew, and will back up all your doin's."

And so, two days later, when the yacht Daphne swung down the harbor and out into the Sound, Philip Harrington was a forecastle hand aboard, under the name of young Peters.

It was a beautiful, placid day, with barely a capful of breeze, and, luckily so, for none of the passengers had ever been at sea before, and all were somewhat timorous. Alexander MacCannan, especially, looked quite up to the caretaker's description, as he moved a party-colored worsted scarf around his slender throat and across his retreating chest.

"The ocean is the embodiment of sublime force," he assured the two girls who were leaning against the rail. "When I consider how man dare tempt its omnipotence with but a few planks underneath and the stars for a guide overhead, then I am proud of my sex. Who knows how soon a brumal blast may rush athwart our quarter? Who knows how soon the waves, running mountain high, may threaten to submerge us? And yet we venture on, not from cruel necessity, but through choice—such is our high courage."

"Alexander, you terrify me," screamed Annie Lawrence. "Promise, loved one, if peril does arise, that I may rest confident in your strength."

"A man can but do his all," replied Alexander gloomily, as he tightened his scarf. "I did take swimming lessons in my youth, but, unless the water is quite tepid, I'm liable to cramps. At least, we would perish together."

"Oh, you mustn't take such a tragical view," protested Theresa. "On a Summer cruise like this, through the Sound, there is never any real danger. Besides, we have such a competent crew. Look at that young fellow, actually climbing up the topmost stick—" and she pointed to Philip Harrington, who was engaged in untwisting a tangled halyard. "Could anything be more graceful than his action?"

"It makes me dizzy," replied Alexander, "but, in a moment of emergency, as man to man, I would not yield one whit to his vaunted skill."

Just then there was a sudden puff of wind; not a brumal blast, indeed, yet with a tinge of viciousness. The Daphne careened before it; and Philip, carelessly descending with thought remote from his avocation, missed his footing, caught at a rope which parted, and fell into the sea. Theresa, in her terror at the sight, sprang on a coil of rope and leaned far over the rail. The yacht smartly recovering, the girl lost her hold and balance, and shot like a bolt from a sling into the water. Philip drew up a camp chair and sat beside Theresa. As he did so, he unconsciously resumed his natural manner, his natural form of speech. He was in attendance on a very charming young lady, who showed a strong interest in him. In the presence of such gracefulness, he forgot his assumed part, forgot even the pain which was racking his body.

"I think a main characteristic of the ocean is its changeableness," Philip remarked dreamily. "But an hour ago it was calm as to be a perfect embodiment of peace. Now it is turbulent, representing human fortunes with an accuracy transcending description. To-morrow it may leap and writhle with storms like the passions; or be sulky and hopeless like death, under the pall of the fog. The ancient Greeks sung of its myriad voices, but their myriad faces are far more potent to me."

"Tut, tut," interposed the jovial doctor, "why, if the crowd should rise I would sit on them." And amid the general laughter, Mrs. Hastings obediently kissed her husband, Miss Lockwood went to the care of the injured young man, the lovers exchanging fond glances of unshaken dispair, once more sought their respective retirements, and Theresa, unmoved slipped up deck.

That evening John Hastings, with his wife and daughter, sat together and alone in the cabin. The doctor had considerably irritated the governess and the lovers for a promenade, which they had eagerly accepted, through confidence in his avoidous. The patient was quietly sleeping in an adjacent stateroom. The lamp was lighted, and the little apartment looked cheery and homelike. Mrs. Hastings was knitting, Theresa was writing a letter, and by John's side was a pile of newspapers on which lay his gold rimmed spectacles.

There came a step down the stairs, and Iky Peters entered and stood with cap in hand. "You wished to see me, Sir?" he said, deferentially.

"Yes, yes," replied John. "Now sit right down there, and then we talk freely and openly as honest people should. You are Philip Harrington, and thought you'd like another cruise in the old yacht? That's right, Philip, I only wish you had let me know of your desire, and you would have been on board as my honored guest. But I didn't feel like meeting me or accepting my hospitality; you believed I had wronged your mother and you and all her helpless little ones—now, didn't you? Look Philip, on my wife and daughter. You must know that they are good, true women. Do you think I could sit in their presence as I do, a contended, happy man, if I had brought such evil? I would have befriended you, I would have helped your mother, but the course of our litigation made it impossible. Still it was natural that you all should blame me—a grief-stricken, distracted woman, and an inexperienced lad compelled to face sudden, inexplicable penury. I blame myself for being too sensitive, too hard. And I ask you to forgive me, Philip. Let me be your friend. We will love you, mother and Theresa, and I, and treat you as one of the family. You have been mistaken, naturally, innocently, loyally mistaken, and I honor you for it; but the past should

across you, that was all. Remember, I didn't jump into the water after you; on the contrary, you fell in after me, and he spilled slightly over the whimsical turn of his words.

"That is nothing but a quibble," responded Theresa hotly, "and I won't stand it. I would have drowned had you not upheld and saved me. How strong you are, and how brave! But I think you might be a little more responsive. Do you suppose I care for what station in life may be? In this country a man's a man without any for 't's that. Look at my father. He was a poor mechanic; but through industry and rectitude he has made himself what he is—"

"If you'll excuse me, Miss," interposed Philip, "I think the Captain is about to shorten sail."

"Nonsense! He won't dare to disturb you while you're talking with me. I'll have my father put you in his place if you like. You're competent, I'm sure. Tell me, are we sailing nearly east, aren't we? And this wind must come from the southwest, doesn't it? And do you really think it's increasing? If so, there'll be a storm, won't there? How jolly to see Mr. Alexander MacCannan in a real storm! But those low clouds ahead so dark and heavy andullen, what do they signify—a change?"

"I think they be fog, Miss," replied Philip, with an awkward shuffle, "and if so, 'twill kill the gale by nightfall, sure. I've seen a scud settle along this coast, and not let a breath of breeze pass for three days running. But there goes eight bells, and that's my watch."

Who was that young man you were talking with—a friend?" asked Theresa calmly ignoring the other's attempt to go.

"Why, this is faithfulness means friendship. His name is Iky Peters, and that reminds me he's my cousin." "How pale you are!" cried Theresa. "I hadn't noticed it before you raised your eyes just now. You must be exhausted, and no wonder, swimming all that distance with a great heavy girl like me. Now, if you don't sit right down here and rest, I'll bring Dr. Giffin, and he'll order you to bed, and make you fairly smoother with plasters."

Philip drew up a camp chair and sat beside Theresa. As he did so, he unconsciously resumed his natural manner, his natural form of speech. He was in attendance on a very charming young lady, who showed a strong interest in him. In the presence of such gracefulness, he forgot his assumed part, forgot even the pain which was racking his body.

"I think a main characteristic of the ocean is its changeableness," Philip remarked dreamily. "But an hour ago it was calm as to be a perfect embodiment of peace. Now it is turbulent, representing human fortunes with an accuracy transcending description. To-morrow it may leap and writhle with storms like the passions; or be sulky and hopeless like death, under the pall of the fog. The ancient Greeks sung of its myriad voices, but their myriad faces are far more potent to me."

"Tut, tut," interposed the jovial doctor, "why, if the crowd should rise I would sit on them." And amid the general laughter, Mrs. Hastings obediently kissed her husband, Miss Lockwood went to the care of the injured young man, the lovers exchanging fond glances of unshaken dispair, once more sought their respective retirements, and Theresa, unmoved slipped up deck.

That evening John Hastings, with his wife and daughter, sat together and alone in the cabin. The doctor had considerably irritated the governess and the lovers for a promenade, which they had eagerly accepted, through confidence in his avoidous. The patient was quietly sleeping in an adjacent stateroom. The lamp was lighted, and the little apartment looked cheery and homelike. Mrs. Hastings was knitting, Theresa was writing a letter, and by John's side was a pile of newspapers on which lay his gold rimmed spectacles.

There came a step down the stairs, and Iky Peters entered and stood with cap in hand. "You wished to see me, Sir?" he said, deferentially.

"Yes, yes," replied John. "Now sit right down there, and then we talk freely and openly as honest people should. You are Philip Harrington, and thought you'd like another cruise in the old yacht? That's right, Philip, I only wish you had let me know of your desire, and you would have been on board as my honored guest. But I didn't feel like meeting me or accepting my hospitality; you believed I had wronged your mother and you and all her helpless little ones—now, didn't you? Look Philip, on my wife and daughter. You must know that they are good, true women. Do you think I could sit in their presence as I do, a contended, happy man, if I had brought such evil? I would have befriended you, I would have helped your mother, but the course of our litigation made it impossible. Still it was natural that you all should blame me—a grief-stricken, distracted woman, and an inexperienced lad compelled to face sudden, inexplicable penury. I blame myself for being too sensitive, too hard. And I ask you to forgive me, Philip. Let me be your friend. We will love you, mother and Theresa, and I, and treat you as one of the family. You have been mistaken, naturally, innocently, loyally mistaken, and I honor you for it; but the past should

no longer blight your future. Read this letter, and then forgive and forget. For the best of men must pray that their transgressions may be blotted out. It is from your father, the last one he ever wrote me. I might have used it before the referee, but I would not, and for your sake, Philip.

"S-h-h!" warned the spinster, impressively. "Not a word above a whisper. I have discovered a diabolical plot. We are in imminent danger of mutiny, rapine, murder! Philip Harrington is on board, disguised as a common sailor, under the name of Peters. I heard two of the crew discussing his awful plot."

"She must mean my rescuer's cousin, Iky Peters," explained Theresa, quickly. "I can point him out to you, Papa—a slight, swarthy young man."

"Swarthy, indeed," moaned Miss Lockwood; "but his heart is infinitely blacker."

"Alexander," implored the half-fainting Annie, "if the worst comes, as something tells me it will, don't let me be reserved for a fate surpassing the throes of imagination, remember."

"Ay, ay," replied Alexander, untying his scarf with forced calmness. "This cord shall draw us over the lethal stream and bind us into eternity."

"Now, father, you will be prudent, won't you?" anxiously inquired Mrs. Hastings. "You know young Harrington feels a bitter enmity towards you, and surely his presence cannot be for any good. Do send for Capt. Warf, and advise with him."

"I think, my dear, I won't distract the Captain's mind from his navigation," replied John, good-naturedly. "And now, Miss Lockwood, kindly repeat just what you heard those two sailors say."

"It wasn't so much their words as their dreadful manner," faltered the governess. "They said that young Master Philip wasn't aboard to catch geese. That he knew what was what, and was up to six o'clock, and not mistake. That he'd get his own back again, or they'd miss their reckoning. And a hundred other low, coarse, revengful expressions. But their faces their cunning glances, their fiendish grins—"

"From sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion, good Lord, deliver us!" broke in Alexander MacCannan, in deep, hollow tones, and Andie Lawrence sobbed.

"That will do: that will do," said John, decisively. "It is my express desire that nothing further be said or done about this matter except by myself. I have had trouble enough with the Harringtons without increasing it through the exaggeration of a boyish freak. We are in absolute safety with a reliable Captain and a trustworthy crew. Likely this young man is concealed aboard, but what of it? He could do no harm if he would, and I doubt any such purpose. Possibly I may send for him this evening and hear what he has to say. Meanwhile, pray remember, Mr. MacCannan, that this is a pleasure cruise, not a rehearsal for a melodrama."

"Tut, tut," interposed the jovial doctor, "why, if the crowd should rise I would sit on them." And amid the general laughter, Mrs. Hastings obediently kissed her husband, Miss Lockwood went to the care of the injured young man, the lovers exchanging fond glances of unshaken dispair, once more sought their respective retirements, and Theresa, unmoved slipped up deck.

That evening John Hastings, with his wife and daughter, sat together and alone in the cabin. The doctor had considerably irritated the governess and the lovers for a promenade, which they had eagerly accepted, through confidence in his avoidous. The patient was quietly sleeping in an adjacent stateroom. The lamp was lighted, and the little apartment looked cheery and homelike. Mrs. Hastings was knitting, Theresa was writing a letter, and by John's side was a pile of newspapers on which lay his gold rimmed spectacles.

There came a step down the stairs, and Iky Peters entered and stood with cap in hand. "You wished to see me, Sir?" he said, deferentially.

"Yes, yes," replied John. "Now sit right down there, and then we talk freely and openly as honest people should. You are Philip Harrington, and thought you'd like another cruise in the old yacht? That's right, Philip, I only wish you had let me know of your desire, and you would have been on board as my honored guest. But I didn't feel like meeting me or accepting my hospitality; you believed I had wronged your mother and you and all her helpless little ones—now, didn't you? Look Philip, on my wife and daughter. You must know that they are good, true women. Do you think I could sit in their presence as I do, a contended, happy man, if I had brought such evil? I would have befriended you, I would have helped your mother, but the course of our litigation made it impossible. Still it was natural that you all should blame me—a grief-stricken, distracted woman, and an inexperienced lad compelled to face sudden, inexplicable penury. I blame myself for being too sensitive, too hard. And I ask you to forgive me, Philip. Let me be your friend. We will love you, mother and Theresa, and I, and treat you as one of the family. You have been mistaken, naturally, innocently, loyally mistaken, and I honor you for it; but the past should

no longer blight your future. Read this letter, and then forgive and forget. For the best of men must pray that their transgressions may be blotted out. It is from your father, the last one he ever wrote me. I might have used it before the referee, but I would not, and for your sake, Philip.

"Let me see it," demanded a broken voice, and out from the stateroom came the patient, feeble, yet resolute. "Let me see it, for I and not this faithful friend of mine, am Philip Harrington."

Iky Peters handed over the letter with a half silly but defiant snarl. "The young lady said as how I would do you a service by pretending to be you, and, of course, Master Philip, I was glad to do that," and he buried away.

Philip leaned against the table and read the letter. It was in his father's hand-writing, written only a few days before his father's death—a disgraceful jumble of abject confession and flippant assurance of prayers and pledges, all revealing an irresistible, unappeasable craze for money, no matter how shamefully obtained. Philip read until his eyes blurred with tears and his head grew heavy from humiliation. Then he sank into a chair and hid face in his hands.

"Don't Philip," said his wife. "Read this letter, and then forgive and forget. For the best of men must pray that their transgressions may be blotted out.

"Remember, you can't judge him, and you wouldn't if you could. Let me destroy that detestable letter, and hereafter we will all honor your father even as you shall honor mine. In God's sight all men are contemptible unless they love one another."

"I think, my dear, I won't distract the Captain's mind from his navigation," replied John, good-naturedly. "And now, Miss Lockwood, kindly repeat just what you heard those two sailors say."

"It was so much their words as their dreadful manner," faltered the governess. "They said that young Master Philip wasn't aboard to catch geese. That he knew what was what, and was up to six o'clock, and not mistake. That he'd get his own back again, or they'd miss their reckoning. And a hundred other low, coarse, revengful expressions. But their faces their cunning glances, their fiendish grins—"

"From sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion, good Lord, deliver us!" broke in Alexander MacCannan, in deep, hollow tones, and Andie Lawrence sobbed.

JESUITS AS EDUCATORS.

Hon. W. J. O'hanan of Chicago Pays a Tribute to the Reknown of the Society.

We have received from Hon. William J. O'hanan of Chicago, his address delivered on the occasion of the Silver Jubilee of St. Ignatius College, Dr. O'hanan's speech an eloquent tribute to Father Ignatius and his successors. The following sentences which I write the Jesuits as educators are parts which I particularly like:

The renown of the Society of Jesus in the province of education dates from the beginning of its history and is equalled only by its missionary fame. The distinctive mission of the Jesuit is the salvation of souls and the work is employed to this end are preaching and higher education. In the se vices they soon proved the most successful in the pulpit and in the classroom. The Jesuit colleges everywhere attracted the youth of the higher and middle classes, and the capacity of this Order in training youth became speedily apparent, and I believe I am justified in saying that this supremacy has been maintained to the present day, and is acknowledged wherever Jesuit colleges are established.

It would be easy to multiply citations and authorities from the writings and addresses of non-Catholics in proof of this assertion, testifying to the marvelous efficiency, thoroughness and success of the system in vogue in the Jesuit colleges and seminaries. Nor is this surprising. As Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, of this city, lately said in a published sermon, speaking of the Jesuits: "They became the school-masters of Christendom; they went everywhere and taught and taught until now their colleges are in every part of the world and their teachers speak in every language, and the reach from the Indian schools in the West to the great colleges of the Propaganda at Rome, where every language and every dialect of the world, it is claimed, are taught."

THE "RATIO STUDIORUM."

The long and preliminary studies which the Jesuits are obliged to make, the training which they undergo, is the necessary preparation for their future vocation as missionaries and teachers. The "Ratio Studiorum" adopted by the Society, has long been the acknowledged model and standard of higher Catholic educational training and discipline, and the system has been in vogue in the institutions of the Society since St. Ignatius' time—with such supplemental additions and modifications as were made necessary by changed circumstances and conditions. The system is based on the primary principle that Christian faith and Christian knowledge must be the foundation of school and college teaching; the end aimed at to train the youth entrusted to the Fathers of the Society so that they shall become "enlightened and faithful Christians." According to St. Ignatius it is not this world alone that should constitute the aim of life, but our eternal destiny God, man's last end. Duty here, for the sake of the eternal hereafter.

True education, complete and thorough, consists, according to Catholic teachings, in mental and moral training, which should go hand in hand, thereby forming the character in one complete harmonious whole. The dangers of a system which separates these two indispensable parts of a perfect educational training are recognized by thoughtful minds in every country, and the alarm is felt not only by Catholics but by men of various religious denominations, who foresee the menace to social order, to law and authority, in the unbridled and unchecked passions of the masses—unrestrained by divine law and untutored in its obligations.

Obituary.

Catherine Agnes Ryan.

Catherine Agnes, only daughter of Mr. Thomas Ryan of North Ajala died on July 27th. The deceased was an amiable young lady of twenty-two years, who enjoyed almost perfect health until about two years ago when a gradual failing was noticed, and all attempts to check it were vain.

Aggie, as she was generally called, was of the noblest qualities, and owing to her kind and gentle disposition she made friends on every side. She was deeply interested in the cause of the poor and the attention paid her during her illness, and the news of her death was a severe shock to the community.

On the following Monday her remains were followed by an exceedingly large cortège to the Roman Catholic cemetery, Alliston, where they were interred. The entire neighboring community extended their heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Ryan and the six brothers of the deceased. R. I. P.

Mrs. WM. FITZPATRICK.

It is with deep regret we announce the death of Mrs. WM. Fitzpatrick, of Fergus, Ont., which occurred on Wednesday, Aug. 18th, at the age of 38 years. After an illness of six months she suffered through her illness with great patience and without a murmur and passed peacefully away surrounded by her family, fully conscious to the last and perfectly resigned to the will of God. She was a faithful wife, kind mother and a good neighbor. Her firm faith and sincere love of the Church, her unswerving fidelity and the fulfillment of all its precepts, and her unbounded charity rendered her a life a happy and holy one, and the beneficence of that Church she loved so well surrounded her at that moment when all earthly ties were severed. The funeral took place from the family residence to St. Mary's church, Flora, on Friday, August 20th, and was one of the largest ever held in this vicinity, 120 rigs following the hearse. Six members of Branch 119, C. M. B. A. wearing mourning badges, acted as pall-bearers. Rev. Father Coogrove preached an eloquent sermon and explained why Catholics so frequently pray for the dead, and spoke for a while on the great loss the family had sustained. The remains were then taken to the family plot in the R. C. cemetery and laid to rest. Mrs. Fitzpatrick leaves a husband and six children, the youngest six months old. They have reason to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother, who fulfilled every duty which these sweet

names imply. But it will be to them a consoling reflection that her earthly career was a continual preparation for the everlasting glory of Heaven. R. I. P.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Fergus Branch No. 119, C.M.B.A., on August 18th, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom, has been pleased to call to her eternal rest the beloved wife of our esteemed Financial Secretary, William Fitzpatrick. Be it therefore resolved, that the members of Branch 119, C.M.B.A., tender to Brother Fitzpatrick and his beloved children our heartfelt sympathy in their sad affliction, and earnestly pray Almighty God to grant them grace and strength to bear with resignation the affliction which He in His wisdom has been pleased to send them. Resolved that this resolution be entered in the record of this Branch, and that a copy of the same be given to our respected Financial Secretary, and sent to the official organs for publication.

Mr. Meek on the Manitoba School Question.

Mr. Edward Meek, barrister, has received the following letter:

Archbishop's Palace, Kingston, Ont. Aug. 19, 1895.

DEAR SIR.—The Archbishop of Kingston bids me send you the following, which, if you choose, you may publish:

THOMAS KELLY, Secretary.

SIN—I have read your pamphlet. Although it is but a compendious narrative of the constitutional and historical facts bearing on the question now agitating the Dominion, it is so complete in its scope, and so lucid and rational in its treatment of the public those uncontested facts in simple language that no unprejudiced person can read it without being convinced of the justice of the claim of the minority in Manitoba to have their system of Catholic education restored to them under guaranteed conditions of efficiency, including Government inspection. I should like to see this admirable pamphlet diffused all over the country.

I remain, sir, yours faithfully,

JAMES VINCENT CLEARY,
Archbishop of Kingston.

The Late Thomas Dolan, Peterboro'.

At the regular meeting of St. Peters (Peterboro') Branch No. 30 C.M.B.A., held Aug. 13th, it was moved by Bro. Geo. Ball and seconded by Bro. S. Angleay:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, to call from this life, our late brother and worthy president, Mr. Thomas Dolan, and while his memory is still fresh, and in accordance with the will of Divine Providence, we nevertheless, keenly feel the great loss we have sustained in so good a member and officer; one who always sought to promote the best interests of our Association, and who had proved himself a good citizen, a kind husband and a loving father to the child he practiced and maintained the deepest devotion to faith and fatherland, and our prayers are for the eternal repose of his soul.

Signed,
W. J. DEVILIN,
Geo. Ball,
M. H. QUINLAN.

Plain Words to Protestant Preachers.

From The Louisville Western Recorder.

Preachers ought to do some real physical labor. It will be good for them. If they will lay aside their dumbbells, Indian clubs and croquet mallets for a while and use the hoe, rake or wood saw occasionally, they will establish a splendid precedent for a large proportion of their flocks, who, like themselves, are suffering from gout and dyspepsia, both material and spiritual. A little sweating of the face will be a relief to the conscience.

No "Three Estates of the Realm,"

A. Freeman's "Growth of the English Constitution."

For all practical purposes there were only two estates in the English Parliament, Lords and Commons.

Thus the phrase of the three estates, which had a meaning in France, became meaningless in England.

For centuries past there has been no separate estate of the clergy, some of their highest members have belonged to the estate of the Lords and the rest to the estate of the Commons. Hence has arisen a common, but unnatural misconception, as old as the Long Parliament, as to the meaning of these three estates.

Men constantly use those words as

among which the legislative power is

divided, Kings, Lords and Commons.

But an estate means a rank, or order,

or class of men, like the Lords, the Clergy, or the Commons. The King is not an estate, because there is no class or order of Kings, the King being one person alone by himself. The proper phrase is the King and the three estates of the realm. But in England, as I have already shown, the phrase is meaningless, as we have, in truth, two estates only."

Mantles.

Mr. N. Rooney has just returned from the market in the old world. While there he made, as usual, heavy purchases in all the lines in which he deals—linens, wools, tweeds, broadcloths, silks, etc. During his stay in Germany Mr. Rooney secured a choice lot of mantles, which, together with other valuable goods, he is now offering at decided bargains. His temporary place of business is at 8 Wellington street west.



IN DEEP DESPAIR.

A MONTREALER RELATED HIS WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE.

He Had Tried Foreign and Local Physicians and Was Operated Upon Without Success
—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured When All Other Medicines Failed.

From the Montreal Herald.

Instances of marvellous cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Fair People are not many but there is no doubt but that there is a great deal of interest in the peculiarity of the illness, and also to the fact that in the present instances the gentleman is well known in Montreal. Mr. Charles Frank, inspector of the mechanical department of the Bell Telephone Co., at 371 Aqueduct street, and who resides at 61 Argyle Avenue, is another instance of a man who has tried all sorts of physicians and operations, and has been unable to get well.

Health in a woman brings clear complexion, red lips, vivacity, sparkle of eyes and a general sense of well-being and comfort of health. The downward road to disease is fatally easy to travel. Little disorders, little irregularities, little drains, lead to the physician. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do it without the embarrassment of examinations and "local treatment" so much dreaded by modest women. In fine, the "Favorite Prescription" has been prescribed by Dr. Pierce for over 30 years and has cured the very worst forms of female trouble.

A book of 168 pages, containing much valuable information and letters from hundreds of grateful women, will be sent in a plain envelope, securely sealed, on receipt of 25c postage, to Dr. Williams' DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 63 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

LATEST MARKETS.

TORONTO, Aug. 21, 1895.

Quite a few poor cattle and a good many lambs were left at the close of the market. Offerings were not so heavy to-day, but this had no stiffening effect on trade. There were in 45 car-loads of stock, which included 1,420 sheep and lambs, 300 hogs and 25 calves.

Export Cattle—Most of the cattle bought will be calculated from 30 to 35 per lb. for bulls and 32c to 34 per lb. for good shippers, with one or two lots of picked cattle reaching 42c per lb. Trade was quiet. Little did I know that I was to meet with such a difficulty in getting a horse to ride to the market.

Sheep and Lambs—There was a decidedly weak demand for lambs. Lambs were hard to sell and about 400 remained unsold. Good lambs were selling at from 30 to 34c per lb., or about \$2 to \$2.25 per head. Sheep were quiet at from 35 to 38c per lb. for choice ewes and wethers, and 38c per lb. for bucks. There is no demand for butchers' sheep.

Steady—Good spring lambs bring from \$25 to \$38 per head, and milchers from \$20 to \$30 per head.

Hogs—Weaner hogs sold for 4c per lb. and choice bacon sold at from 60 to 64c per lb. and ham 4c per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to \$2.25 per head, and hams at \$1.50 per lb.

Butcher Hams—Good spring lambs sold at from \$2 to