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The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. V.—NO. 50.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Mr. or Mrs. President Which?

(WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.)

The Christian Endeavor Society have chosen a woman for their president in their business entirely, of course, and we have as little inclination as we have authority to make any change in what they have done. We may, however, in charity wish and hope that she will not be too severe upon them. Some of the utterances made of late on woman's rights platforms are calculated to send a shiver down the spinal column, and make one not a little anxious about the future. If men, up till now, have been the tyrants they are represented, and have used their superiority chiefly in repressing woman, there would seem to be produced in moving slowly towards a radical change in the seat of power. The Americans are credited with scant statesmanship in dealing with the manumitted slaves. All right, indeed, to set them free; but some gradual tempering of them to the new state might have been a benefit, and saved a heap of lynching and a big difficulty in the future.

But this is not exactly the aspect of the Society's doing we are now concerned with. By mental constitution this writer is more interested in examining into the cause of things than in seeking to control their development.

What, then, is at the bottom of such a procedure as the appointing of a woman to the headship of a society made up largely of men?

The Queen's case throws little light upon it, for she succeeds by hereditary right. Better a woman than a disputed succession. Any man, with her claim, would have been preferred before her, and in an election she would, I think, have been hopelessly defeated upon what may be called a first principle, the primacy of man, at least in some departments.

Have we outgrown that principle; or was its opposite, or the modern substitute for it, feminine superiority, not known till our day?

Of course you are an enlightened generation, who doesn't know that? and have a duty for all those unfortunate enough to have lived before our time. The mental current, up till recently, flowed so sluggish that a brisk life-like idea could have fared no better in it than a poor silly fly in molasses or tar, or any other sticky liquid. Everybody admits this, and yet to do those dull ancient's justice, they had theories capable of accounting for the act of the Christian Endeavor Society. They thought, for instance, that a human being could be at once both male and female, and they had a name for the odd creature.

This notion prevailed very widely, and endured for a long time, dying out we hardly know when or how, unless through the discovery that above the vegetable kingdom such a phenomenon was abnormal and monstrous and the specimens of it exceedingly lonesome.

Now, if this queer belief were true, we could see at once how and why a mixed society might elect a woman to an office usually filled by men—half-male, half-female, who or he, or it—low can we be precise in such a case?—might find it easier than others to get along with mixed crowds; controlling the men by force of the masculine element and recurring to the feminine for the direction of women.

This would be handy, no doubt, but like other simplifications it introduces a difficulty of its own. One of the functions of a society is debate, and debate is referred to the chair. How style its occupant? Mrs. President is likely to offend one half, and the other is sure to dislike Mr. President. Yet what other way out of the difficulty? The good old term, Chairman, must be rejected altogether, as the dropping of an iota, when the feminine is used, might lead to hair-pulling.

A second notion obtaining amongst the ancients was that one might start a woman, but by contract with the gods, grow into man, and then, the work being over, might rise or sink—which over it is—back to the original state.

Juvenis quondam, nunc femina, Clotons.

It seems as if woman's fate revoluta figuram.—(Æneid vi., 440.)

Now, to be in the hands of the gods meant with the ancients very much what we mean by being the subject of an extraordinary or special fortune; something quite out of the usual run of things. And as the election of a woman to the office of president is of this character it might be attended by some such transmutation as Virgil recites.

If so it would be very useful, not only necessary, for a lady pitch-forked into a very untidy life position to be able to make this change, and put on the nature of a man. She will need many of his qualities.

There was a third view commonly held before the growth of modern physiological science, and it was to the effect that woman was only a frustrated man, and might under circumstances, not of course, very accurately not lower grow into full masculinity. The illus-

trious Gregory of Nyssa puts the question whether such a one, having become a man, of course, was a fit subject for election. If this were true it might put the action of the Christian Endeavor Society in a clearer light, but again would raise the other question whether the subject of such strange experience should continue to masquerade under the appearance of a sex she had outgrown, claiming its privileges, as well as availing of the advantages belonging exclusively to man. This would hardly be fair. It would fall under the condemnation of monopolies.

With these and other similar advanced beliefs prevailing in the ancient times it can hardly be argued that modern enlightenment is the sole reason for such an action as we are criticizing. Antiquity had theories enough to lead them to do such things, yet they never did them. Why? Well I suppose there are many reasons, but a very prominent one is this, they had more manly sense than many of the moderns. Some of them, Persians, Greeks and Romans had too low an idea of woman, I admit, but others like the Germans, and the whole Gothic Stock, had a very high one; yet in neither case did they satisfy themselves by forgetting that man is man, and woman is woman, having much in common, indeed, but also essential differences in organization and very marked divisions in duty, and the aptitudes for it. Hence they did not make the mistake moderns do of regarding man and woman as leading us into the tenderness, the gentleness, the loving and lovable ways of woman, they felt and knew to be a mighty power, but not for that reason to be dragged out of the modest retired life so congenial to them, and pitched against the strength and boldness and endurance (and sometimes) roughness of the male character.

And this reminds me of one of Newman's most felicitous illustrations in contrasting two forms of respect to the Blessed Virgin, the other is that of Catholics, putting her in her right place as the most exalted of God's creatures, the other sentimental and false, exaggerating her into a kind of divinity, he compares the latter to a painter who intending to produce a comely maiden depicts her with the features of Plato and the brawn of Hercules. Plato by himself is a grand object, Hercules an imposing one, and the maiden beautiful. But if you fumble the whole three into one you spoil all and make a monster that is neither hideous or ridiculous, or both at once. Why then do we give to a pink-cheeked little niddy for a man, or a big long angular woman, who would like to be a butcher's apprentice, we accuse her of a mistake, and can hardly tell whether the first is more contemptible than the second. Why do we do this? We should we copy such mistakes and do what we can to disfigure the face of society? And this, in my judgment, is just what is being done as often as men, rightly acknowledging the power of woman and her usefulness for good, but forgetting that her power and this usefulness are rooted in her womanly nature and can neither flourish nor even live out of it, insist upon thrusting her into positions where her special aptitudes have no fair play, her best instincts are cramped and thwarted and the sources of her real power, the noblest and best of her sex have always shrunk from breathing.

When we find fishes thriving most in the air and birds flying fastest in the water, then may we expect to find women improved by being put in the place of man, but not till then!

The Truth Society in Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Dec. 9.—St. Joseph's parish branch of the Catholic Truth Society of Ottawa was formed with a good membership yesterday afternoon in the vestry of St. Joseph's church. The annual membership fee is 50c.

The officers were: President, Mr. E. P. Stanton, vice-president, Mr. J. E. Foley, secretary-treasurer, Mr. E. J. McDougal; librarian, Mr. W. L. Scott; committee, Mr. P. Clarke, Mr. J. W. Hughes, Mr. R. E. Watts.

The Ladies' Auxiliary is composed of Mrs. M. E. Davis, convener, Mrs. J. P. Brophy, Mrs. Philipotte, Mrs. E. P. Stanton, Mrs. J. G. Warnock, Mrs. Doriam, Miss McGee, Miss O'Connell, Miss Agnes Scott, Miss Higgins, Miss O'Gara.

Ordination at Our Lady of Lourdes.

On Saturday last His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh conferred minor orders on Messrs. James Walsh and Thomas E. Finnegan in the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, Sherbourne street. The Archbishop was assisted by the Very Rev. Father Marjion, Provincial O.S.B., Father Walsh pastor of Our Lady of Lourdes, and Rev. Father Cherrier of the College, Rev. Father Treacy was master of ceremonies. The ordination was private. After the ceremony His Grace the Archbishop addressed a few words of counsel to the young men.

Irish Parliamentary Fund for 1898.

P. F. Cronin Esq., THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, Lombard St., Toronto.
DEAR SIR—Referring to my letter of 11th, acknowledging subscriptions received by me up to that date, I beg to append list of further subscriptions received up to today, amounting to \$1,208.25, and making with the \$5,837.50 formerly acknowledged, a grand total of \$7,045.75 received to date. I also append the letters of Mr. Fitzgerald of Peterborough, Father O'Donnell of Montreal, and Mr. P. F. Cronin of Toronto. In many districts throughout Canada the subscriptions are still under collection, and I have the satisfaction of looking forward to a considerable addition to this total. I will ask you to allow me to write again before I leave, giving the results to the latest day and the arrangements for the future. With no regret thanks to the friends of the cause, I am, yours faithfully,
EDWARD BLANK.

Already acknowledged per letter of Dec. 7th, 1897 \$5,837.50
FURTHER SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.
Toronto (additional)
Per Mr. P. F. Cronin..... \$5.00
Messrs. A. T. Hernon and P. F. Cronin..... \$10.00
Messrs. J. J. O'Leary, W. J. Halloran, J. J. Croty, James W. Mallon, R. J. Bryon, John McInerney, M. McBrearty, Peter J. Rooney, J. Ryan..... 7.00
Mr. V. F. Fayle..... 25
\$ 23.25

Captain Larkin (St. Charles)..... \$300.00
Peterborough—Per Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald sr. Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald sr. \$200.00
Mr. W. Fitzgerald jr. \$100.00
\$5.00 each—Messrs. D. J. Fitzgerald, W. H. Fitzgerald, John O. Fitzgerald, Gerald Fitzgerald..... 20.00
50.00

An Irish-Canadian Protestant Friend..... 200.00
Branch No. 1, A.O.H. of Hamilton (per Rev. F. O'Leary)..... 25.00
Rev. P. F. O'Dell (St. Mary's, Montreal)..... 100.00
Mr. John L. Carleton (St. John, N.B.)..... 10.00
The Very Rev. Dhan (St. Catharines)..... 100.00
Ottawa (additional)..... 350.00
Hon. R. W. Scott, Secretary of State..... 100.00
Chevalier Honey..... 100.00
Rev. M. J. Whelan (St. Patrick's)..... 100.00
Mr. W. Mackey..... 50.00
Toronto (additional)
Mr. J. J. Roy, Q.C..... 100.00
Rev. Dr. Treacy (St. Michael's)..... 10.00
Total..... 1,208.25
Grand Total to date..... \$7,045.75

Peterborough, Dec. 10, 1897.

DEAR MR. BLANK—Herein I beg to enclose cheque, fifty dollars, being the amount of my own and sons' contributions to your Parliamentary Fund in aid of Home Rule for Ireland, which may God hasten, and bless you for your devotion to the cause.

Wishing you God-speed, a successful mission, and safe return to home and Canada, I remain, dear Mr. Blank, Yours respectfully,
HON. EDWARD BLANK, M.P.

St. Mary's, Montreal, Dec. 11th, 1897.

HON. EDWARD BLANK, Toronto.
Box and DEAR SIR—Enclosed please find cheque for \$100.00 (one hundred dollars) being my subscription towards the Irish Parliamentary Fund. While regretting my inability to increase it a hundred-fold, I invoke the blessing of God upon yourself and the cause you are so nobly defending.
Yours very sincerely,
P. F. CRONIN, Prst.

Toronto, Dec. 9, 1897.
HON. EDWARD BLANK, M.P.

DEAR SIR—Enclosed cheque for \$23.25 to cover my own and a few other subscriptions to the Irish Parliamentary Fund for 1898 that has come to my hands. The amounts of the contributions that have been intimated through THE REGISTER will be forwarded you through the District Committees. May the cause succeed. I am respectfully,
P. F. CRONIN.

Acknowledgment.

The Sisters of the Precious Blood, Toronto desire to acknowledge through the columns of THE REGISTER the receipt of a cheque for ten dollars from Messrs. The McIntosh Granite Marble Co., Limited, 524 and 620 Young street through the secretary, Mr. D. Taylor McIntosh, towards their building fund, and to express their gratitude for the generous gift.

Rev. Father Kiernan has been appointed pastor of the Gore Parish, Toronto.

Dinner in Honor of Mr. James E. Day.

A complimentary dinner was tendered to Mr. James Edward Day on Tuesday evening at Webb's. A few of his many Toronto friends desired to show their affection and esteem for the brilliant young barrister on the occasion of his changing the practice of his profession to Guelph, his native city. They took this means of honoring their friend, and all present will long remember the gathering with pleasure. The dinner was served in Webb's best style. The menu was a very elaborate affair, and the decorations of the dining room were most artistic. A pretty souvenir of the occasion was prepared in the form of a folded card, which contained a number of quotations appropriate to the different toasts, as well as the names of the company. The chair was taken by Mr. W. T. Kernahan, Deputy Grand President C.M.B.A., Mr. H. F. McIntosh occupying the vice-chair.

There were present in the addition to the guest of the evening Rev. L. Brennan, C.S.B., J. D. Ward, P. F. Cronin, W. J. Boland, James Burns, James McCabe, John Melady, Hugh V. Ferguson, William Kearney, Dr. Hynes, J. P. Phelan, W. Prendergast, Dr. McInerney, F. G. Higgins, L. V. McBrady, John Lawlor, M. Quinn, Andrew Cottam, W. T. J. Lee, D. J. Brennan, Dr. McKeown. The toast of the evening was proposed by the chairman in a sparkling speech with the true ring of affection and sincerity in it.

Mr. Day responded feelingly. He said he had prepared no reply for the complimentary references which would be made to him. A set speech would be out of place. He was well aware of the genuine friendship of his Toronto friends, and he felt that the only way in which he could acknowledge that friendship was to speak without reserve his own feelings. He then referred to his associations with the Catholic young men of Toronto in their clubs and societies and to the great influence for social pleasure and for practical help in his career, they and the organizations to which they belonged had upon him. The friendships he had made during the last few years were dearer to him than fortune, and the honor done him by his friends that evening would never be forgotten.

Mr. H. F. McIntosh proposed "The Clergy." In speaking of his own association with Mr. Day and the Catholic societies in his parish, he took occasion to make an especially complimentary reference to Father Brennan as the guide and dear friend of very many of the Catholic young men of the city, including most of those assembled at that table.

Father Brennan made a characteristic response, his words mingling the sentiments of warm personal friendship with the counsel of the priest. He made a lengthy reference to the generous and noble character of the guest of the evening, speaking of him a true type of the solid Catholic young man.

Mr. J. D. Ward, President of the Toronto Advisory Board C.M.B.A., and Mr. W. T. J. Lee, the Chief Ranger, C.O.F., replied in excellent style to the toast of "Catholic Societies," which was proposed by Mr. L. V. McBrady, ex-president of St. Alphonsus Club.

Dr. McKeown proposed in a happy manner "The Catholic Press"—an unique form, he said, but a distinct improvement on the usual style of the Press.

P. F. Cronin and Mr. Hugh V. Ferguson spoke in reply.

Mr. Cottam proposed the "Learned Professors."

Dr. McInerney responded, as did also Mr. L. V. McBrady, barrister, Mr. W. J. Boland, Mr. H. F. McIntosh, who spoke in glowing terms of the character as a lawyer, his high abilities, and his honesty and his love for his profession. Mr. Prendergast, provincial separate school inspector, replied for the teaching profession.

Other toasts and speeches followed, Mr. John Melady, Mr. William O'Connell, Mr. J. P. Hynes, Mr. T. P. Phelan, and Mr. M. Quinn contributing to the flow of clever speeches. The dinner concluded by the singing of the National Anthem.

Catholic Truth Society.

On yesterday evening one of the brilliant meetings of the St. Michael's Branch of the Catholic Truth Society was held in St. Vincent's Hall, Shuter St. The Rev. Father Treacy was chairman of the meeting. The great feature of the evening was a very interesting lecture by Mr. H. T. Kelly, lawyer, on "Books their use and abuse." The lecturer was able, eloquent, interesting and full of good counsel and advice on the discrimination necessary in the perusal of books. A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the eloquent lecturer by the Rev. Chairman. The musical programme was very choice comprising renditions by such artists as Mr. Russell, Miss Nellie Kennedy, Miss MacIntosh, Mrs. and Mrs. Bonner together, Mr. D. Taylor McIntosh, Mr. Langford. To the quartette Mr. Gilhooly and the Misses Troman mention is due also.

Lady Aberdeen at Sunnyside Orphanage.

Sunnyside looked picturesque and inviting on Monday afternoon. The weather was mild enough for October, and the sprinkling of people around the grounds gave the suggestion of an autumn fête more than anything else. There were many ladies present, whose bright dresses also strengthened this impression. Welcoming scrolls displayed at the entrance to the buildings showed that a distinguished visitor was expected. Sunnyside is the most charmingly situated institution in Canada. It is always a pleasant place to visit; but there are times when it looks its best. Monday afternoon was unquestionably such an occasion, for the visitor expected was Lady Aberdeen, whose interest in the Christian work of this and all similar institutions is known far and wide. It was, therefore, a red letter day in the history of the great Catholic orphanage of Toronto, and Catholic people from every part of the city were met to honor the occasion. Inside the building decorative compliments to Lady Aberdeen were to be observed in the form of plaques of Campbell and Gordon plaids, loyal Canadian designs, and the garb of old Scotia worn by many of the children. Roses and other flowers were also profusely displayed to show what "Our Lady of the Snows" can offer at Christmastide.

When Lady Aberdeen arrived, shortly after 3 o'clock, she was met by Mother Bernard, Mother Philon, and the nuns of the institution. His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto was also waiting to greet her, as well as the following guests and laymen: Vicar-General McCann, Rev. Frank Ryan, Rev. P. O'Donohoe, C.S.B.; Rev. W. E. Murray, C.S.B.; Rev. Father Lamerche, Rev. James B. Dollard, Rev. James Walsh, Rev. Father Hennessy (St. Mary's, Kentucky), Rev. J. J. McEntee, Rev. William McCann, Rev. Father Cochrane, Rev. John Smith, L. J. Cochrane, Rev. F. A. Anglin, E. A. J. Hearn, Col. Mason, D. A. Carey, P. F. Cronin, Patrick Hughes, R. J. Byron, James Way, Mr. Fitzgerald, John Laidlaw, Mr. Temple etc.

Lady Aberdeen was conducted to the western side of the rooms, where a couple of hundred ladies were waiting. Among them: Mrs. Austin Smith, Mrs. N. Rooney, Mrs. L. J. Cochrane, Mrs. Thomas Long, Miss Larkin, Mrs. B. B. Hughes, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. McKenna, Mr. Clark, Miss Mallon, Mrs. Van der Lunde, Miss Harris.

Lady Aberdeen was welcomed by the boys and girls singing the National Anthem. They also sang the Maple Leaf, and the boys alone gave with fine spirit "Hip, hip, hurrah for our native Canada."

The Archbishop opened the formal proceedings in one of his fatherly addresses, explaining to the children the basis of Christian charity and love. He told them how Christ became a little child in order to assure their childhood; moreover that He became a poor child so that all who love Him might love His children. He told the children that Lady Aberdeen represented the Queen. They would love her for that reason; but they would also love her for her own great motherly love of Christ's little ones. It was a very simple and short address but exceedingly touching.

When the Archbishop sat down three little girls at the front of the platform who were crowned with flowers and carried baskets of flowers in their hands bowed to Lady Aberdeen and the one in the middle read an address of welcome in a voice and with a manner that nothing could exceed for enunciation, naturalness and grace. Lady Aberdeen was evidently touched and she talked to the children for a while after they had presented the flowers they carried. She then made a little speech which presently ran into stories of childish heroism. The presence of a wee little boy, dressed in the uniform of the Gordon Highlanders reminded her of the brave little piper, Findlater, who is to receive the Victoria Cross for keeping up the music of "Cock o' the North" at Dargai after both his legs had been shot through. She took the little Highlander beside her and his name was Jim Quigley, and he was Irish of course, like the other little Irish hero of Dargai; and she told the story with great feeling. She also told another story of a brave little Canadian girl who had saved a train from destruction by the Gordon Highlanders in circumstances of equal heroism, and when she asked the eager little listeners in front of her whether they too would do their duty whenever called upon, they all cried "Yes."

The children gave three cheers for Lady Aberdeen and the guests were treated to hot coffee by the nuns. Lady Aberdeen said she was greatly impressed by her visit and she would never forget it.

After leaving Sunnyside, Lady Aberdeen drove over to the Convout of the Good Shepherd, which also was decorated with British, national, and Scottish colors. The nuns being cloistered the visit was semi-private; but Mrs. Austin Smith, Lady Thompson, Mrs. Falconbridge, Mrs. Do La Haye and other friends of the institution had been invited. The priests who were at Sunnyside also came over. Lady Aberdeen thoroughly inspected the great institu-

tion, going through the laundry and the work rooms and asking many questions concerning the rescue work for which the Good Shepherd Sisters are famous. She expressed her interest in the magnificence of the nobility and the thoroughly reformatory character of the institution and thanked the Archbishop that she had been invited to see it.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

Sermon by Rev. Father Walsh on behalf of the Ladies Aid Society.

Rev. James Walsh, pastor of Our Lady of Lourdes delivered a beautiful and eloquent sermon, on behalf of the Ladies Aid Society of this parish, on last Sunday night. The large church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The sermon was a touching and admirable appeal to the charity of his audience for the suffering. The Christian idea of poverty and almsgiving he developed at length showing by many texts of scripture how beautiful and consoling it is, and how eminently suited to the needs and aspirations of mankind. The preacher eloquently insisted on the humility and sweetness of the character of our Divine Lord, as evidenced in His life amongst us. His voluntary poverty, His love and mercy and kindness to the poor with whom He identified Himself and His mission. "As you do unto these my little ones you do unto me." We must then succour the deserving poor, if we wish for a part in His glorious Kingdom. The conclusion of the preacher's discourse was an eloquent and practical appeal to the sympathies of the faithful on behalf of the Ladies Aid Society which is doing such splendid and Christ-like work in this parish.

The beautiful and artistic rendering of musical verses by the choir under the able leadership of Mr. Donville was particularly remarked. The solemnity of the Ave Maria by Mrs. G. G. G. especially the Ave Maria by Mrs. G. G. G. were of a very high order of taste and talent.

After a sermon a pleasing and impressive ceremony took place, the Vicar-General Very Rev. Father McCann, receiving into the sodality of the Blessed Virgin, twelve new postulants in the presence of other members of that sodality arrayed in their veils and insignia.

The vesper and closing benediction were sung by Rev. Father Dolan, assisted by Rev. Wm. McCann as deacon, the Rev. Daniel Murray acting as sub-deacon.

E. B. A.

The regular meeting of St. Helen's Branch No. 11, Toronto, was held on Tuesday last, with a very large attendance of members, being the election of officers for 1898 and great interest was taken in the proceedings. After very keen contests for the different offices, the following were duly elected, their respected pastor, the Rev. J. M. Cruise, continuing as chaplain; President, John F. Dolan; secretary, J. Strickland, recording secretary, James Howell, financial and insurance secretary, J. McCarthy; treasurer, W. Lane; stewards, P. Smith, J. Brady, J. Mehan, and P. McNamara; marshal, John Gore; assistant marshals, J. Dolan, J. O'Connell, J. Holland, J. O'Connell, J. Maloney. Several important questions were discussed, and it was unanimously agreed to form a special fund for the purpose of assisting members to keep in good standing on the books. They also appointed a committee to make arrangements for an "At Home" on December 31st.

W. LANE, S. T.

C. Y. J. L. A. Notes.

A meeting of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association was held on Tuesday evening at the residence of Miss Quinn, in the presence of papers written by the members during the week were read and discussed. The sixth canto of Dante's "Inferno" was taken up for study. The reading of the Life of St. Richard Steele was then concluded. A very interesting paper on "Greek Mythology" was read by Miss Nellie Quinn, and after a few musical numbers the association adjourned to meet on next Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Meyers, 83 McCann street.

St. Joseph's Church.

St. Joseph's Church annual concert is advertised to take place on the first Wednesday after Christmas (December 29th) in Dignan's Hall. The pastor, Rev. Father McIntosh, is making every effort to make this concert unique in its proceedings, and the program of songs and oratorios, is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promises a free and easy expectation, thereby removing the pique and giving the diseased parts a chance to heal.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promises a free and easy expectation, thereby removing the pique and giving the diseased parts a chance to heal.

The Motherland Latest Mails from ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND

In Cork the present Parnellite Mayor, Mr. P. H. Meade, was elected for another term. He received the support of the Tories, who were compensated by the Shrivelsky.

The following circular has been issued by the '98 Centenary Executive Council of Ireland -

98 Centenary Committee, City Hall, Dublin, 20th November, 1897. Objects, from constitution. To secure the celebration in a manner worthy of the occasion of the centenary of that memorable epoch in the history of our country - the brave struggle for freedom made by Wolfe Tone, the United Irishmen, and all those who fought, suffered, or died for Ireland in connection with the Insurrection of '98.

To show that Irishmen recognize in Theobald Wolfe Tone the United Irishmen, and the men of '98 patriots of the noblest type that Ireland has ever produced, and to provide that their memory shall be revered and cherished by their countrymen as apostles of Irish union and champions of the noble cause of liberty, in which Washington succeeded and Kosciusko failed.

The Executive Council have resolved that an All Ireland Reception Committee of the '98 Centenary Committee should be formed, to include the names of every member of the committee, and of every branch of it in Ireland, and of every Irishman willing to participate, in order to prove in an emphatic manner that notwithstanding any differences of opinion which prevail in other parts of every Nationalist is of one mind with his brother Irishman in his desire to honour the memories of Wolfe Tone, United Irishmen, the men of '98, and of all who worked, fought, suffered, or died for Ireland in connection with this insurrection of '98.

Arrangements are also being made for the formation of local reception committees in the capital and the principal cities and towns in Ireland, where special celebrations will be held.

We are directed to request you to inform us if you have any name to the All Ireland Reception Committee, and which will include adding your name to the general committee, if not already thereon. The subscription to the committee of any branch is not less than 1s.

As there are many Irishmen whom we cannot hope to reach, you are also requested to bring the matter under the notice of the Nationalist of your district, and ask them to send us similar authority. The lists will be published in due course.

It is intended to write the names of Committee into an album, which will form one of the exhibits in the intended '98 Centenary Exhibition. We should be also glad if you will inform us if you have (or know anyone who has) any portrait, statuary, manuscript, article of armoury, or other mementos of '98, suitable for exhibition, and give particulars and state whether it would be lent for the Exhibition - We are yours very truly, John O'Leary, President; Patrick McArdle, Mayor of Cork, and Henry Dixon, vice-president; Maud Gonne, George N. Plunkett, Wm. M. Murphy, J. Gregan, hon. treasurer, M. J. Quinn, P. Lavalle, P. O'Looghlin, P. White and P. Tobin, hon. sec. relatives

The appointment of a Professor of Irish in Drumcondra Training College is the biggest gain yet won by the Irish language movement. It gives the language a home in the very centre of the popular educators of the future.

On December 1st the nomination of Mr. D. Tallon, T.C., as Lord Mayor of Dublin for 1898, was unanimously confirmed by the Municipal Council. Mr. Tallon has been well known, and the brief speech that he delivered thanking his colleagues for his election shows that he has formed a conception of his duties in no narrow spirit.

A public meeting was held at the Court House, Coblenz, to consider the state of the district (the eastern division of the barony of Ross) and to pass resolutions in view of the impending distress. The Court House was crowded almost to suffocation, and hundreds were unable to get in, and had to throng the main street of Coblenz.

Mr. Thomas De Moleyns, who was for many years County Court Judge of Kilkenny, who was called to the Irish Bar in 1881 and appointed a Queen's Counsel in 1885, served in his early boyhood in the Royal Navy, is one of the few persons now living who saw Napoleon the Great. Mr. De Moleyns was a midshipman on board the Bellarophon when Napoleon, on the 15th July, 1816, after the "Hundred Days," placed himself under the flag of England and was received on board the Bellarophon.

The Limerick Steamship Company's steamer Ardnamuck has arrived in Limerick with a cargo of 2,000 bags of potatoes from Hamburg, which are being sold at the Company's stores and by vendors in town at lower prices than those charged for Irish potatoes.

In the course of the first of a series of Advent sermons, the Bishop of Limerick said there were people who

affected to believe that they could separate their politics from their duty to God and His Church, and men wrote in the newspapers trying to undermine the principles of religion and bring discredit on the clergy. Would such men dare to say, on the Judgment Day, that politics had nothing to do with religion? For every thought, word, and act, in no matter what sphere - public, private, social, and political - a stern judgment would be exacted. He warned parents against allowing such papers into their homes or the hands of their children, in which it was sought to corrupt the principles which they had loved and revered all their lives.

On Friday, 22nd October, Mother Stauslaus, of the Ursuline Convent, Demerara, British Guiana, died at the advanced age of 73 years. Mary Hearne (Mother Stauslaus) was the only daughter of Michael Hearne, Esq., of Ballinrobe, County Mayo, Ireland, and was born on the 24th August, 1824.

Mr. John Dillon, M.P., arrived in Charleston on December 1st, and met with an enthusiastic reception from a great concourse of the people of the district. Subsequently a largely attended public meeting was held, at which the chair was taken by the Rev. M. Keane, P.P., and a large number of resolutions took part in the proceedings. A powerful speech dealing with the threatened distress was delivered by Mr. Dillon, and resolutions were passed emphasizing the gravity of the situation, and demanding that public works should be started to give employment to the poor of the district.

The following incident actually occurred at Wolfull a few days ago: A hare was quietly reposing in the scant security a rush bush can afford when she saw coming towards her a pair of sixteen months untried greyhound puppies contesting for mastery in a race they had just arranged between themselves. The hare seeing that her defenceless stronghold was about to be invaded started off with what she must have looked on as a good handicap, considering that for some months past she had to make almost from scratch the running on which her life depended. Although this was the puppies first "sight," they instinctively recognized their prey and dashed forward with that speed which characterized their ancestors on both sides of the house for generations.

The handicap being wiped out, the hare had to resort to those twinstes and turnings which she always found so useful in times of a short time, which were executed for a short time in a most graceful manner, soon became slow and laborious, and it would appear as if poor puss, who could boast of many brilliant victories in the past, was doomed to die. Here and dogs tumbled over and over, and yet there was no death. Endurance at last found its limit, when the puppies commenced to lag, and puss, seeing this, put on her final spurt, which once more gained her freedom. Poor hare! in her innocence, she knew nothing of the great universal "Muzzling Order," nor did she notice that each of the puppies wore his regulation cage.

A discovery has just been made at the Market Cross, Sligo. Several men were engaged in digging a drain across the street when they succeeded, much to their astonishment, in unearthing a skull, jawbone (with teeth in good condition), and various other parts of the human anatomy. The bones were exceptionally large, and show that the man who in the long ago was laid to rest there must have been of giant stature. The discovery created quite a sensation in the town, and much speculation was indulged in as to the supposed age of the remains. We understand that Colonel Wood Martin, the eminent Sligo historian, has given it as his opinion that the body must have been buried over 250 years ago, and that the "giant" may probably have met his death in battle in those stirring times. The remains were taken in charge by the police and interred in Sligo cemetery.

News comes from Nenagh that a man named Lawrence McCarthy had died there at the age of a hundred and fifteen years.

A large meeting has been held at Rockardstown, Kilmore, to approve of the action which the Very Rev. Canon O'Gorman took in the case in which John M. Harney, the landlord of the Bary estates, was charged with abducting Annie Dunne, a girl of 18 years, and also sympathizing with him in the case that had been brought against him by Mr. Harvey's daughter. Mr. M. Brown, the chairman of the Westford Board of Guardians, said they had met to give expression to the widespread feeling of indignation in the parish at the indignity which their parish priest had to undergo during the past few weeks. Several resolutions approving of the action Canon O'Gorman had taken in the case and sympathizing with the annoyance he got were then passed. Owing to sev-

eral of the magistrates who had conspired Father O'Gorman being members of the Westford and Killinick Harriers, the following resolution was unanimously adopted: "That the Westford and Killinick Harriers be not allowed to hunt in Kilmore.

ENGLAND. An authoritative account given by The British Medical Journal of the state of Mr. Gladstone's health is received with lively interest here. Though his health during the autumn was less satisfactory than usual, the Grand Old Man is described as quite free from those most serious diseases often associated with old age, and he has altogether got rid of an affection from which he suffered a good deal of inconvenience a few years ago.

SCOTLAND. Reception of Scotch Bishops by the Pope. The Pope has received the Archbishop of Edinburgh and the Bishop of Aberdeen.

Lord Rosebery presided at the annual meeting of the Scottish History Society held in Edinburgh. That history of Scotland in the eighteenth century had never been written, he said, except so far as it touched politics; and it was only in a rare and intricate degree that the history of Scotland during that period touched politics at all. Through the removal of the Court, Parliament, and fashion to the southern metropolis, Scotland developed in her rural districts types of character which in the nineteenth century were rapidly disappearing, and which it would be the privilege of the historian of the nineteenth century carefully to record. That history would require to be carried on to the first quarter of this century to the Ministry of Canning.

Mr. J. Harrington, M.P., addressed a meeting of the Irishmen of Glasgow on November 28th in the Grand National Hall. The meeting was organized by the William O'Brien Branch of the Irish National League, and all sections were invited to attend. Mr. D. Quinn presided, and there were also present, Councillors J. Ferguson and P. G. Stewart, Parish Councillor E. J. Doran, Dr. O'Neill, Coarbidge, Mr. Hugh Murphy, President Home Government Branch, W. Ludwig (Carl Rosa Opera Company). Mr. Harrington, who was enthusiastically received, submitted his plan for promoting unity. His proposals, he said, had been to a great extent misunderstood. His desire had been from the commencement that whatever terms of peace were made no man who ever took part in forming the great National movement should be left out of reckoning in the settlement. He had been scolded sometimes by his friends of Mr. Healy that his proposals were in the interests of Mr. Dillon. Mr. Dillon's friends sometimes said their objection was that they were in favor of Mr. Healy. The same with his own party. But if this question was to be settled it either must be on the condition that all these gentlemen are to be accounted for, or it must be by an effort of their own by which they will voluntarily retire from the conflict and leave others to settle the question. At the conclusion of Mr. Harrington's address Mr. F. J. Doran (Parnellite) supported the resolution, which was unanimously carried.

Converts to Catholicism. The Tablet announces that the Hon. Albert E. Bingham, fifth son of the Earl of Lucan, and the Hon. Mrs. Albert Bingham have been received into the Roman Catholic Church.

D-O-D-D-S THE PECULIARITIES OF THIS WORD.

No Name on Earth So Famous - No Name More Widely Imitated.

No name on earth, perhaps, is so well known, more peculiarly constructed or more widely imitated than the word DODD. It possesses a peculiarity that makes it stand out prominently and fastens it in the memory. It contains four letters, but only two letters of the alphabet. Every one knows that the first kidney remedy ever patented or sold in pill form was named DODD'S. Their discovery started the medical profession the world over, and revolutionized the treatment of kidney diseases. No imitator has ever succeeded in constructing a name possessing the peculiarity of DODD, though they nearly all adopt the same as a name for their pills, and construction to this. Their foolishness prevents them realizing that attempts to imitate increase the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Why is the name "Dodd's Kidney Pills" imitated? As well ask why are diamonds and gold imitated? Because diamonds are the most precious gems, gold the most precious metal. Dodd's Kidney Pills are imitated because they are the most valuable medicine the world has ever known. No medicine was ever named kidney pills till years of medical research gave Dodd's Kidney Pills to the world. No medicine ever cured Bright's disease except Dodd's Kidney Pills. No other medicine has cured Heart Disease, Lumbago, Dropsy, Corns, Weakness and other kidney diseases as Dodd's Kidney Pills have. It is universally known that they have never failed to cure these diseases, hence they are so widely and shamelessly imitated.

The Cobourg Custom House Case. To the Editor of The Catholic Register.

Sir, - In THE REGISTER of the 25th ultimo I find a communication from Mr. J. B. McColl, in which he states that he desires to lay before your readers "the true facts" in connection with "the dismissal of Daniel McAllister. This letter is apparently intended as a reply from McColl to a letter from a Protestant gentleman signing himself "Truthful Friend," giving his views upon the case, and published in the columns of your paper on the 18th ult. Mr. McColl's letter does not give "the true facts, but contains so many inaccuracies and misstatements of a personal nature to myself that I cannot allow it to pass unnoticed, and therefore I beg the privilege of trespassing upon a portion of your valuable space, making my remarks as concise as possible and to the point.

Mr. McColl says that I have been only fifteen years in the service. I entered the Customs service on the 1st June, 1870, with the appointment as preventive officer, was shortly afterwards promoted to landing water, but did not get my commission until March 1882, which covers a period of service of over eighteen years.

I need only to recall to your attention the particulars of the proceedings at the Custom House investigation, which you have stated you have in your possession, while I proceed to notice some of McColl's misstatements.

He makes the charge, upon what he says is good authority, that "there was an agreement before the election between Mr. Guillet and Mr. McAllister by which McAllister guaranteed to obtain for Guillet a certain number of votes and Guillet agreed that after the election he would have Ewing superannuated and McAllister made Collector. The assertion is rather silly, and might be passed without notice were it not for the malicious motive underlying the ridiculous statement. It is the first I ever heard of it, but I may say that such an agreement was never made, mooted, or thought of.

He denies that he ever assured me or my friends that I would not be dismissed. Shortly after the elections, in June, 1896, rumors were put forth by some of his particular friends that the public buildings here were to be "cleaned out of all Tory officials" to make room for needy workers of the Liberal party. I therefore took advantage of the first opportunity to call upon McColl, and I now distinctly state that I would not be disturbed in my present position. At other interviews subsequently had with him in the Custom House this assurance was repeated. Several of my friends, some of them also close friends of Mr. McColl, who were anxious in my behalf, had unobtrusively in my view, interested themselves in my view with Mr. McColl, and he assured them that although I could not expect deserved promotion I would not be disturbed in my present position.

Shortly after the Post Office investigation had taken place, the rumor gained currency that a Custom House investigation was also to be held. I had an interview with Mr. McColl and he admitted that the rumor was correct. I told him that that was the case then I would very likely be the only sufferer. He replied, "No, it will not hurt but rather help you." I then asked him how that would be? He replied, "Because the impression is abroad in the town that you are seriously compromised in the deal about the collectorship; but if the commission takes place, when you make a clear statement of the facts the people will see that your part in it was but trivial and they will exonerate you of blame." This was truly the substance of his reply, and as near the exact words as I can remember. In view of this, it is not strange that I should make lengthy extracts from the Criminal Code to prove my culpability, although at that time I was entirely ignorant of its provisions.

As to a "petition" on my behalf, which he says was very numerous signed by the representative citizens of Cobourg, I have to say that no "petition" with that intention was offered for signature here. There was a protest prepared and signed, as was intended, by only a few gentlemen who are considered amongst the most esteemed and fair-minded influential men of the Liberty party in this town. This protest was prepared at the instance of two leading gentlemen of that party, and Dr. McNeill took charge of it, signed it himself, and obtained the signatures of Rev. Father Murray, Dr. Waters, &c. A list of a few more leading Liberals was then made out, and this, with the protest, was given to another gentleman to obtain their signatures. This was done, after which it was returned to Dr. McNeill, and was then forwarded to Ottawa. No person, so far as I can learn, had the slightest hesitation in signing the protest, except Mr. Wm. Kerr, Q.C., of Kerr & Kerr, barristers, &c., who had been retained by the Customs Department to represent the Government at the investigation.

Mr. Kerr protested that his reason for not signing the document was not that of unknown or want of sympathy with me, or for the family, but that he would do what he thought

would serve the purpose much better, and that he would write a private letter to Hon. Mr. Patterson, who was an old friend of his, explaining the case in a favorable light. Enquiries were made by several gentlemen of the party who had not signed the protest with a view to signing it, but it had been forwarded to Ottawa and its receipt acknowledged without delay, so that the action or its object was not generally known before the document had been forwarded to the Minister of Customs.

I had charge of the port as acting collector from the 26th February, 1896, until I was retired on the 30th July, 1897. The late collector died on the 11th December, 1896, and the Custom House investigation took place on the 22nd of the same month. On the 18th May last Mr. McMichael, Chief Inspector of Customs, with his private secretary, made an inspection of the office and found everything quite satisfactory in and about it. McColl informs us that Mr. McMichael, in his report to the Department, stated that "the receipts of the port had greatly fallen off, and that it was not necessary to have more than two men in the office." There were at that time only two men in the office, and everything in the Custom House was found to be in perfect order and condition. Why, then, were those two officers not allowed to remain there? Or, why was I then, and am still, in excellent condition to discharge the official duties then devolving upon me, and likely to continue so, please the Lord, for many years to come.

The animus of McColl is evidenced towards me throughout his labored epistle, for what reason I cannot understand, and there is also an evident desire to shirk the responsibility which attaches to himself in the case, but of which it is impossible for him to disavow the public mind. The unfortunate occurrence into which I was innocently led by a friend of McColl, and whom I did then and still continue to regard as my friend also, but who was apparently then made the unwitting instrument of a base conspiracy to get me into trouble and to secure my dismissal - I refer to the attempted deal about the Collectorship - I believe to have been brought about by McColl and the clique working with him, and this is the prevalent opinion of the people throughout the town. I am free to confess that I was not at the time aware of the provisions of the criminal law in such cases made and provided, and being entirely taken to a law office, and one of the most learned lawyers of the country having all present regarded as perfectly legitimate and lawful, where is the reasonable man who could hold me responsible for signing it, as a criminal act? Not only that, but I objected at first to sign it - not, it is true, for fear of the law, but upon the principle of justice to myself, because I felt that I deserved the promotion that was sought to be given me, and I did not think that I was under any obligation to share my salary with a man whose legitimate official work I had been doing for years. The late Collector's retiring allowance at that time would be \$714 per annum, or \$62 per month for 30 years past service, but he insisted upon getting \$840 a year or \$70 per month for life, or a maximum allowance for 35 years' service, five years more than his actual time of service, with none but his wife and himself to support. Compare this with my present allowance of \$265 per annum, or \$21 25 per month, with a large family to support.

Since the general election in June, 1896, Mr. McColl has undoubtedly continued to entertain the belief that if he could only succeed in having Mr. Guillet, the member of the Commons for this riding, unseated, he would be entitled to the Liberal nomination again, and that he would in that case have almost a walk over to a seat in the Commons, and it was evidently with this object in view that I was selected as a victim through whom to create a charge by which this result might be attained.

Mr. McColl was the candidate of the Liberal party in the riding at the last general election, but was defeated. Nevertheless the defeated candidate in any constituency has the right of nomination and patronage at the disposal of the successful party, or the Government, in his constituency. Under such circumstances, I surely may hold McColl principally, if not wholly, responsible for my present position.

Mr. McColl informs you that he is a "Roman Catholic." Therefore, in view of the fact that I am a Catholic, and always faithful to my church, it does not appear to redound much to his credit that I, the only Catholic holding a responsible and respectable position in the service of the Dominion in this district, should be deprived, through his influence, and at this time in my life, of my position in the service and of the means of making a living for myself and family.

In conclusion, I have to express my sense of gratitude to the most highly esteemed and fair-minded members of the Liberal party in this town for their openly avowed sympathy in my behalf, which I have every reason to believe is unfeigned and honestly expressed.

W. A. McALLISTER, Cobourg, Dec. 8, 1897.

FIRSIDE FUN. Some people have a "rough hospitality in them to entertain their own opinions."

"Women who have tried it say that naming a baby for the doctor doesn't reduce the bill any."

"Figuratively speaking," remarked the Soda Fountain, "I suppose I am about the only reliable weather prophet in the business."

Hungry Higgins "I wouldn't mind going to Klondyke, if it wasn't for having to dig gold." Weary Watkins "That ain't the worst of it. It has to be washed after it is dug."

Landlady "You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook just how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea." Boarder "No, I think it was the chicken she failed to catch."

"Little boy," said the kind gentleman, "I hope you do not read those pernicious penny novels?" "Naw," said the little boy, "not when I run gitt bully good stories for a half-penny apiece."

"The Wife." "When you proposed to me, John, did you think I would accept you?" The Husband: "Not the first time." Wife: "The second?" Husband: "I wasn't going to propose but once."

"But, sir," persisted the spiritual adviser, kindly but firmly, "you can't take your real estate with you." The dying man opened his eyes feebly. "No," he gasped, "but I'll be right in it, just the same."

"Why," said the patriot, "the United States would have a picnic with Japan if she objected to our annexation of the Hawaiian islands." "Of course," echoed Joe Cose, "and the islands would furnish the sandwiches."

"Do you believe in palmistry - that you can tell anything by the hand?" She "Certainly. Now, for example, if I had a certain kind of ring on a certain finger of my left hand, people would know that I was engaged."

"I wonder," said the man of a statistical turn, "I wonder how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes?" "There must be a lot," said the frivolous girl, "but I suppose women will go on kissing one another just the same."

The American. "Well, you must agree that, individually and as a nation, we are a strong people." The Englishman: "Yes, indeed; I see in your papers quite frequently where some Chicago thief holds up a street car, you know."

Watts: "The displacement of man by machinery has been great in recent years." Potts: "And it is still going on. Only yesterday I was going across Pennsylvania street and found myself displaced by a bicycle with great precipitancy."

Johnny "Pa, why is it they call it single blessedness?" Pa: "As a sort of consolation to the people who do not happen to be married. Johnny." "Yes, pa, but they speak of married bliss." Pa: "That's to reconcile those who are married and wish they weren't."

Mr. Oiggins says he doesn't read poetry, "remarked the impressionable young woman. "Does no dislike rhyme?" "No. He says there is only one poem in English language worth reading." "What is that?" "It has never been printed yet. He wrote it himself."

Mrs. Pneumony: "I'll have two pounds of that sage cheese, and I will have a pound of impunity, too." Grocer: "Ma'am? Mrs. Pneumony: "One pound will be enough, I guess. Dr. Koddie says that sage cheese can be eaten with impunity; but then, you know, I may not like impunity."

At a watering place in the Pyrenees, says a French journal, the conversation at the table turned upon a wonderful echo to be heard some distance off on the Franco Spanish frontier. "It is astonishing," said an inhabitant of Gironne "As soon as you have spoken you hear distinctly the voice leap from rock to rock, from precipice to precipice, and as soon as it has passed the frontier the echo assumes the Spanish accent!"

"Henrietta doesn't seem to believe anything she sees in the newspapers," said Mr. Meekton, thoughtfully. "It is a good thing not to be too credulous." "Yes; but she goes far. She can't even read the advertisement of a bargain sale without going in person to find out whether it is true in every particular."

What He Didn't Need. "Doctor, I feel sort of run down. What do you suppose I need?" inquired young Freshleigh as he threw himself into the physician's office chair and placed his feet on the polished oak table. "I can tell you what you don't need," replied the doctor, as he surveyed the youth's posture, "and that is a nerve tonic."

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by a 24-year India missionary the formula of a simple and reliable remedy for the speedy cure of Consumption, chronic Bronchitis, and permanent Cough, and all the affections of the chest, and a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, he has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to any sufferer, by mail, a copy of this book, which contains full directions for preparing and using the remedy. Sent by mail, addressed with stamp, naming the paper. W. A. Noves, 877 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

The Catholic Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT THE OFFICE, 40 LOMBARD ST. BY THE Catholic Register Ptg. and Pub. Co. of Toronto, Limited.

SUBSCRIPTION PER ANNUM, \$2.00.

Approved and recommended by the Archbishops, Bishops and Clergy.

ADVERTISING RATES: Transient advertisements 10 cents per line.

A liberal discount on contracts. Remittances should be made by Post Office Order.

When changing address, the name of former Post Office should be given.

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TRAVELLING AGENTS: Mr. P. H. MURPHY, 100 St. Nicholas St., N.Y.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1897.

Calendar for the Week.

- Dec 16-S. Alice, 17-S. Olympia, 18-Expectation of I. V. M., 19-S. Nemesian, 20-S. Christian, 21-S. Thomas, 22-S. Zeno.

The Canadian friends of Irish Home Rule are responding generously to Mr. Blake's call upon them. Forward the cause!

By the death of Mr. Robert Simpson Toronto has lost an honorable merchant one of her worthiest citizens. By honest methods he built up a vast business and erected in the heart of Toronto the handsomest and most modern store in Canada.

Complaints against the Toronto police system, or lack of system, grow more frequent. The blame rests with a Board of Commissioners constituted on a plan that would have suited Russia in the days before Queen Catherine reformed the laws.

We are asked to believe—and the assurance we know is made in perfect good faith—that no Irish Catholics have been dismissed from the service of the Dominion because of their religion or nationality.

Within the past week rumor has reopened the question of the appointment of a papal representative to reside permanently at Ottawa. It is reported that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has asked for this through Hon. Mr. Russell; but the statement is left without official confirmation or denial.

the usual way, and it is not likely to be departed from. That we may expect the announcement of the decision very soon is most likely.

The result of the recent municipal elections in the city of Belfast, Ireland, furnishes a gleam of hope for the future. The municipal affairs of Belfast have long been run by a clique of Orange Tories.

A correspondence is going on in one of the city papers relative to the storming of the Dargai ridge and the nationality of the killed among the Gordon Highlanders. There are some Scotchmen in Canada it would appear who believe that the regiment in question is really Scotch in more than name.

French-Canadian Senators and Divorce.

A false and malicious reference to the attitude of the French-Canadian Senator with regard to divorce proceedings at Ottawa having appeared in The Mail and Empire, and having been brought to the attention of the Solicitor-General by the editor of The London Record, Mr. Fitzpatrick has written the following communication to our western contemporary:

Office of the Solicitor-General of Canada, November 26, 1897. DEAR SIR,—I send you herewith a memorandum on the subject of Divorce to which you referred in yours received this morning.

In so far as the French-Canadian members of the Senate are concerned, the statement contained in the clipping you give me is an absolute libel. I think they do take part in divorce proceedings and invariably vote a thing against divorce, but it is not as you have heard of, and I never even heard it suggested, that a French-Canadian member of the Senate would receive money to abstain from voting.

Divorce Obtained in Foreign Countries. The domicile of the spouse is the test of the jurisdiction to dissolve their marriage. The English courts will recognize divorces granted by a competent tribunal in a foreign Christian country dissolving the marriage of persons bona fide domiciled in that country, in the absence of collusion or fraud, even if the parties are English and if the marriage was solemnized in England, and although the causes for which the divorce was granted would not have been sufficient to warrant a divorce in England. But it is necessary that there the divorce is obtained.

Tax Exemptions.

Always towards the close of the year when election time comes round in Toronto we are sure to hear some cry raised for the purpose of saving the "old gang" at the city hall from an undesirably large share of the attention of an over-taxed people. These cries are often so startling and unpleasant that the public ear must be familiarized with them gradually.

The press—that great engine of popular education!—seems to be conducted in Toronto solely for the purpose of humbugging the people. Hitherto the church press has never meddled much with municipal politics. This field of discussion has been considered beneath the serene dignity of religious journalism.

Ask the people to examine the foundation of this whole matter of exemptions. To begin with, the proposition will not be disputed that if all the people of Toronto were church-goers of any faith—no matter whether Christians, Unitarians, or Jews—there could be no injustice done to any section of them by the common exemption of their churches from taxation. But if we have a protesting section of the tax-payers who are not church-goers, we have quite a different question of fact to consider.

science. He pays his debts (including taxes) as a matter of conscience; he contributes to the support of his church upon the same principle and he gives what he can spare to deserving charity because he knows he is obliged by religion and conscience so to do. But the practical Christian also declines to be imposed upon. And even if he were so extremely obliging as to admit the pagan to a hundred claim upon his purse with the tramp, the further question would arise, How long could he stand the strain? How long could he continue to support his church and help to pay the taxes of the pagan too?

The "old gang" at the city hall have already increased the burdens of taxation to such an extent that the council finds itself with numerous parcels of real estate on its hands for default of taxes. Would the addition of a dozen or a score of bankrupt churches increase the very slim chances of disposing of all the property now held in the municipal pawn shop? property that is worthless by reason of the excessive taxes. What is the tax-payer himself likely to think? Putting one thing with another, is it not more advisable for him to try to reduce the burdens of taxation by some safer plan?

Mr. Blake on Canadian Affairs.

The most interesting episode of the past week in Canada was the appearance of Hon. Edward Blake at the National Club and his rebuking the jingoes there. Lord Aberdeen was the guest of the evening—Wednesday evening the 9th—and Mr. Blake was expected to furnish the feast of reason. He did so in the most practical style, describing the actual position of Canada politically as well as commercially, and opening an instructive view for the benefit of the jingoes. There can be little room for doubting that Mr. Blake wished to disabuse the public mind of the false impressions that certain recent speeches were calculated to create.

Nine years ago Sir Richard Cartwright, discussing the responsibilities Canadians had assumed with responsible government, said: "It is known to every man who has played any important part in Canadian politics—it is known perfectly well that before Confederation was accomplished, and since Confederation has been accomplished, the English Government have in the most unmistakable fashion given the Government of Canada to understand that from that time forth we must not expect that the British people, or the English Government, should be called upon to take any very active part in the defence or protection of Canada; that we were strong enough and populous enough to rely on our own resources; that if we should unhappily come into collision with any power, and especially with the people of the United States, it was to our own arms and to our own stout hearts that we must look for protection."

of our free institutions. The jingoes prefer to believe that we are loyal solely because we love all things English and hate all things Yankeeish. And it is only natural, too, that they should hope as they believe. Their hope is to see the entire British empire governed from Westminster, and they think the more Canada surrenders to Downing street in the meantime the nearer she approaches their ideal and helps their cause. On the contrary anything that promotes either friendship or trade with the United States is regarded by them as dangerous and unpatriotic, if not actually treasonable.

From start to finish the grand old Liberal's speech was an assertion of the honorable motto of "Canada First." He said if over it should come to war with the United States Canadians must be prepared to fight their own battles on land and look to English assistance only from her fleet. He completely overthrew the doctrines of the jingoes, and they in their anger fell upon him at once. The World newspaper also showered abuse upon him.

It is said that passionate replies were made upon the spot both by Col. George T. Denison and Mr. Parkin, the now principal of Upper Canada College. The morning papers by omitting to mention even the substance of these replies, left room for only one inference, viz., that they were not worth reporting. But on the following day both gentlemen published long speeches in The World, apparently written by themselves to back up that newspaper's attack. Mr. Parkin's speech is the more interesting of the two. It selected—as did the other—for the lead and front of Mr. Blake's offending, the statement that the problem of Imperial Federation is still without "a gleam of light." Mr. Parkin denied this and advanced several reasons for his position. The first was that only last summer he had received a letter from a real English lord—Lord Rosebery. He next said Mr. Chamberlain had come upon an Imperial Federation platform. But he neglected to add that Mr. Chamberlain has been upon every political platform in England beginning with extreme Radicalism. If he is on the Imperial Federation platform to day it is certain enough that he will be off it, and on something else, to-morrow. He is a progressive politician is Mr. Chamberlain. But Mr. Parkin could proudly assert, also, that he himself had seen a live English Duke hobnobbing with the Imperial Federationists; and only last summer he had the pleasure, through his connection with the Imperial Federation League, of grasping the hand of a Chief Justice. Therefore said Mr. Parkin in conclusion: "Mr. Blake ignores feelings which are growing up into passion among the Canadian people."

It is nothing to be surprised at that Mr. Parkin should find himself perfectly infatuated with the Imperial Federation idea after his experiences with the lords and the dukes and the chief justices. Nor is he far off the mark in saying that such feelings as his own are "growing up into a passion" among the Canadian people. They say that the National club is a centre of this infatuation; and that although an English lord may be worshipped by American turf-hunters, the latter as compared with some of their Canadian rivals are no better than Mr. Gilbert's criminal, who scarcely knew the difference due to a man of pedigree.

are long past the age of infatuation are better entitled to instruct and lead the Canadian people.

Mr. Blake and the Irish Cause.

Hon. Edward Blake's speech at Strathroy has been so much canvassed by the press on both sides of the Atlantic that he has since felt called upon to explain the reference made therein to his hope of re-entering Canadian public life. Speaking at a University dinner last week Mr. Blake is reported in the following style:

I leave in a very little while I hope it will not be said that I do so to shut any public duties or candidate public responsibilities. I do hope soon to return to make this his abiding place. But in addition, I shall not desert the cause with which I have enlisted until I can do so without prejudice to that cause. When speaking a few days ago at the place of his birth he had no malign intention of suggesting that he would mean to take Dominion parliamentary affairs by assuming the leadership. I am out of it for good, he proclaimed. I always desired it. I always kept right away from it as far as possible. But I am out of it now and I have no earthly conceivable thing that would induce me to go into it again. Towards the conclusion he hoped it would be considered to criminal wish or ambitious expectation to take the part of an independent citizen in the affairs of his country.

This explanation by Mr. Blake shows that The Registrar at least read his Strathroy speech correctly. In deed it is to be feared that the jealousy of party journals was responsible for all the misunderstanding concerning it. The Conservatives feared Mr. Blake as an opponent, and as soon as their journals got hold of the idea that he was soon to re-appear in his former capacity as an antagonist, they thought to lose no time in treating him as such. Mr. Blake is emphatic in his denial that he has even the most remote notion of deserting the Irish cause. As far as the friends of Home Rule in Canada are concerned they know him too well to ask for this assurance. Mr. Blake, we think, speaks for the information not of the friends of the Irish cause but of its antagonists. He is equally emphatic that nothing could induce him to resume the leadership of the Canadian Liberal party. He does not say that it is out of Canadian public life or out of parliament. Just as soon as his duties to Ireland are finished there will be an immediate demand for his public services in Canada as a member of Parliament.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

The quarterly general meeting of this society was held in St. John's Chapel St. Michael's Cathedral on Sunday last. His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto presided and was accompanied by the Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann and the Rev. J. L. Hand of St. Paul's. Besides the members of the Council were present Messrs. Hugh Ryan M. A. Scully, M. J. Burns, Alderman W. Barry, John Rodgers, Toronto, W. P. Taylor, J. Hayes, B. B. Hughes, J. Pape, E. J. Heary, Commander Law and about sixty other members. The president stated that this was the general meeting held under the new central Council which had been instituted for Toronto. The formation of this council had been approved of and recommended by His Grace the Archbishop and their Lordships the Bishops of London, Hamilton and Peterboro. He gave supervision over the branches of the Society in the Dioceses of these Prelates and its duties will be to promote the extension and interests of the society in Western Ontario. In the circumference there are now three particular councils and 23 conferences, besides three recently organized conferences not yet aggregated. The following officers and councillors have been appointed to conduct the business of the Central Council: President, J. J. Murphy, Toronto; Vice-President, Alex. Macdonell, Toronto; Treasurer, John Kelly, Toronto; Secretary, Vincent J. Murphy, Toronto; Councillors, J. M. Keary, Peterboro; J. E. McDermid, Guelph; A. Vinette, London; and Hugh Ryan, R. Elmsley, and J. J. Seitz of Toronto.

The following statement taken from the last reported report, shows the position of the society at the beginning of the year. No. of Conferences, 10, No. of active members, 211; average attendance, 90. No. of families relieved, 377; No. of persons relieved, 1620; No. of visits made, 4588. Receipts during the year: \$2183.18, contributed by members, 330.52, expenditure, 2010.00, and kinds, 2281.01; balances on hand 693.78. The president informed the meeting that the society had received a donation of one hundred dollars from Dr. Goldwin Smith, which as usual would be divided amongst the conferences. As the members were no doubt aware, they had been receiving a like amount from the doctor annually for some considerable time, and as the society had regular revenue and received no grant from the State or otherwise, but do depend entirely on the voluntary contributions of members and friends they had reason to be particularly grateful to Dr. Smith for his generosity. The Archbishop addressed the meeting and while expressing approval of the work the society was doing for the poor and needy in the city, he congratulated that the membership was not keeping up with the growing wants, which must be expected in a large city like this. He could not understand why more of our active young men did not more of the same and some suggestions as to means which should be adopted in order to recruit the conferences. After remarks by several of the members on the suggestion of His Grace, the meeting adjourned.

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE MIND SET AT ST. ANNE'S by Mrs. J. P. X. O'Connor. Price 50 cents. New York, Benziger Bros.

Miss Demoye in two well known as a writer to need any introduction to the readers. In this, her latest work, she introduces us to a convent school and so skillful is her description of that particular school, its teachers and its pupils, its buildings and the surrounding country that any resident of New York will have little trouble in recognizing it.

The knowledge which the author evinces of the "Set" in particular and of school girls in general comes from more than a speaking acquaintance. She was not only born with them, but, evidently of them.

The publishers have done their part of the work in their usual excellent manner. The book is well printed, on the cover is a decorative design, and so that the binding is made very attractive, while the price is only 50 cents, retail.

THE LIFE OF ST. ALDOUSUS GONZALEZ, by Rev. J. P. X. O'Connor, Not. 75 cents. New York, Benziger Bros.

The life of the great "Patron of Youth," edited by the learned Jesuit, Father J. P. X. O'Connor, was written by a number of young men in the hope of making this hero of the Church of our better known. It is not a translation of any work, but the material has been taken from the best sources. The authors have drawn largely on that rich mine of ascetic treasures, the Acta Sanctorum of the Bollandists, and have called there the original, newest, and best material at hand.

The demonstration which has been going on for some time past in Montreal of "The Dixon Cure" for the liquor and drug habits, at the request of a number of the clergy and others interested in temperance work, has proved to be such a pronounced success that those who have watched the results of Mr. Dixon's new treatment are astonished, the desire for liquor being destroyed in from one to three days in every case, and the drug habit cured almost as rapidly. Both some treatment and can be taken in private.

This new cure is a simple vegetable medicine, compounded on scientific principles, and was discovered by Mr. Dixon seven years ago, but, as a permanent cure, his discovery was not completed until two years ago, when he succeeded in producing an up-to-date physical remedy and radical cure, which appeals to the common sense of every man and which removes the craving for liquor and drugs forever. Full particulars and indisputable references, such as no other remedy can even approach, will be sent by the discoverer on application. Address A. Hutton Dixon, No. 40 Park Avenue, Montreal.

Knights of St. John. At the last regular meeting of St. Patrick's Auxiliary No. 6, Knights of St. John, Toronto Ont., the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved—That this resolution be engrossed on the minutes a copy tendered to Sister M. A. Sexton and sent to THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, Catholic Record and Knights of St. John for publication.

Branch 85 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association have elected the following officers for 1898:—

Chaplain, Rev. F. Flynn; president, Thomas McGuire; 1st vice-president, Wm. Winterberry; 2nd vice-president, John Liston; treasurer, Thomas Ryan; recording secretary, Thomas Ryan; assistant secretary, Walter Hughes; financial secretary, B. J. Doyle; marshal, Philip Smith; guard, J. E. Pigott; trustees, R. Dissette, Dr. Cassidy, M. Kelly; delegate to Grand Council meeting at Quebec City, Dr. Chas. McConna; alternate, Thos. B. Winterberry.

RESOLUTION OF SYMPATHY. The following resolution was passed by Branch No. 111 of the city at our last meeting:—

Resolved—That the members of this branch extend to Brother Redden and the other members of the family their sincere sympathy in the loss they have sustained of a loving one who bore his suffering with true Christian fortitude and uncomplaining.

On Exhibition in the window of "Ferguson's Arcade" are two pastel portraits of Mr. Byers (deceased) and Mrs. Byers, which were executed by Miss Anna Wells, a clever artist in that line. Miss Wells stands "high up" in her profession and during the past six months has received many orders from the County Council, County Perth, which certainly speaks volumes for her superb work in this particular line.

Miss Nettie Byrno, of "Ferguson's Arcade" has returned from a pleasant trip to Bradford.

One of the largest attended meetings of the O. M. B. A., Branch No. 13, Stratford, yet held was the one held in their hall on Wednesday evening, December 8, nearly one hundred members being present. After the routine business had been dispensed with the election of officers for the year 1898 took place, at which the following members were elected:—President, His Worship Mayor John O'Donoghue; 1st Vice-President, J. J. Coningham; 2d Vice-President, John Neiligan; Recording Secretary, E. J. Kneitt; Assistant Secretary, M. F. Goodwin; Financial Secretary, M. J. Dillon; Treasurer, John B. Capitain; Marshal, Thos. Redden; Guard, S. J. Hickey; Trustees, Timothy O'Leary, James Mackey, John Hay, Thos. J. Quirk, Wm. Quilter; Representatives to the Grand Council, J. A. Devlin, M. D.; Alternates, Timothy O'Leary, Physician, Dr. Davlin; Chaplain, Rev. E. B. Kilroy, D.D. Branch No. 13 during the past year has made very rapid progress, initiating during that time 60 members. This is certainly a good showing, and the example shown by others throughout the province. The O.M.B.A. is certainly deserving of all the praise that can be bestowed upon it, being a carefully and economically managed assessment association as compared with similar associations.

Notice to Creditors. In the matter of the Estate of Catharine O'Hilly, late of Toronto, Widow, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O., 1880, Cap. 110, and amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of said Catharine O'Hilly, who died on or about October 31, 1897, are requested to send, postage prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned Solicitors for the Executrix on or before December 30th, 1897, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of their claims, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly certified.



Vapo-Cresolene. For Whooping Cough, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh.

A Beautiful Solid Gold Ring, Set with Genuine Garnet FREE!

SEE THE UNCONDITIONAL NEW ACCUMULATIVE POLICY ISSUED BY THE Confederation Life Association OF TORONTO

APPLICATION TO PARLIAMENT. The notice is hereby given that an application will be made at the ensuing Session of the Legislature of Ontario for an Act amending the Act incorporating the Sisters of St. Joseph for the Diocese of Toronto in Upper Canada, being 18 Victoria, Chapter 225, and its amendment being 25 Victoria, Chapter 93, by altering and defining the powers of the said Corporation with respect to the real estate which they are empowered to acquire and hold.

GO TO MORPHYS THE OLD RELIABLE HOUSE. 1843 1897. Christmas Presents. Watches, Diamonds, Jewellery, Chiming Clocks.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING IN THE UNITED STATES. A book of two hundred pages, containing a complete list of about ten thousand newspapers, being all that are credited by the American Newspaper Directory (December issue for 1897) with having a circulation of 100 copies or more.

Dental. A. McLAUREN, DENTIST, 245 YONGE ST. FIRST CLASS \$10 each tooth for 25.

Medical. D. EDWARD ALLEN, D.D.S., HOMOEOPATHIST, 405 King Street West, Toronto.

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KLONDIKE, THE WORLD, ALASKA. LIKE DAYS OF OLD, THE DAYS OF GOLD, THE DAYS OF '99. THERE IS UNTOLED WEALTH IN ALASKA. YOU CAN PARTICIPATE IN THESE GOLDEN RETURNS.

THE ALASKA TRANSPORTATION AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY. INCORPORATED CAPITAL \$5,000,000. NON-ASSESSABLE.

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Make SOUVENIRS the Greatest Stoves of the Nineteenth Century.



SOUVENIRS. have more up-to-date improvements, and give users better service and more satisfaction than ordinary stoves.

THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO. LIMITED. HAMILTON, ONT.

NOW READY! PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

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Renfrew's Furs are the Best in the Market. See our styles in ...SKIN JACKETS... ..FUR NOVELTIES...

GOAL AND WOOD. Lowest Prices. Best Quality.

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Notice to Creditors. In the Estate of ARCHIBALD McDONALD, deceased.

DOMINION LINE STEAMSHIPS. LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

What a Woman Can Do. She can gain grace and shapeliness by wearing the Victoria Corset.

Crompton Corsets. The Victoria, Magnetic, Contour, Quebec, Yatisi and Hygean Waists.

Notice to Creditors. In the Estate of ARCHIBALD McDONALD, deceased.

Notice to Creditors. In the Estate of ARCHIBALD McDONALD, deceased.

Chats with the Children

THE POWER OF A MOTHER'S VOICE.

A mother sang to her child one day
A song of the beautiful home above;
Sung it as only a woman sings,
Whose heart is full of a mother's love.

And many a time in the years that came
He heard the sound of that low, sweet song;
It took him back to his childhood days;
It kept his feet from the paths of wrong.

A mother spoke to her child one day
In an angry voice, that made him start
As if an arrow had sped that way
And pierced his loving and tender heart.

And when he had grown to man's estate,
And was tempted and tried, as all men are,
He fell for that mother's angry words
Had left on his heart a lasting scar.

CHARLES S. CARTER in Ladies' Home Journal.

CHILDREN AT CHRISTMAS-TIDE.

"If there is one day in the year which rightly belongs to the young it is Christmas Day," writes Edward W. Bok in the Christmas Ladies' Home Journal. "It should be given over to them, therefore, without stint or reservation. And I think sometimes that parents do not always understand this. It is right and all-essential that restrictions upon the amusements of the young should prevail in every home. But Christmas Day is the one day when these barriers ought to be lifted; and the young given free play. No wholesome liberty nor indulgence should be withheld from a boy or girl on that day. What of it, my dear friend, if such liberties do mean a tear here, or a broken chair there? Suppose the boy is particularly noisy on Christmas. What of it? Tell me, if you can, a better sign of strong, young health than the noise from a boy's lungs! Suppose he does throw himself, or even jump or stand, on your best lounge, and soil or rumple your 'pet tidy'! Pass over it, don't notice it, but let the boy have his Christmas Day. And if the little girl does insist upon putting her sticky candy fingers on your dress what of it? Let her romp and tear all over the house. Give her the joy of feeling that for one day the house is hers in every nook and corner of it. Let her put her smutty little hands on the white paint of door or wall. I know a home, my dear woman, where the marks of four little smutty fingers may be seen any day on the white paint of a door, and they are treasured above the costliest ornaments in that house. Nothing could induce the mother of that home to wipe off those finger-marks, and eagerly would her heart sing if the little fingers that put them there could make others all over the doors and windows of that house. . . . Let each one of us who can, give freedom and rest to the dearest treasures of the Christmastide; the young barbarians of our homes. God bless them, I say. May each child in this land of ours have a Christmas Day this year fashioned after its own heart."

IF I WERE YOU.

If I a little girl could be,
Well—just like you,
With lips as rosy, cheeks as fair,
Such eyes of blue and shining hair,
What do you think I'd do?
I'd wear so bright and sweet a smile,
I'd be so loving all the while,
I'd be so helpful with my hand,
So quick and gentle to command,
You soon would see
That everyone would turn to say,
"It's good to meet that child to day."
Yes, yes, my bird, that's what I'd do
If I were you.

Or, if I changed to be a boy,
Like some I know,
With crisp curls sparkling in the sun,
And eyes all beaming bright with fun—
Ah! if I could be so,
I'd strive and strive with all my might
To be so true, so brave, polite,
That in me each one might below
A hero—as in days of old.
"Would be just
To hear one, looking at me, say,
"My cheer and comfort all the day."
Yes, if I were a boy I know
I would be so,
But now, perhaps you'd ask of me,
"When it was you"

Who had the young and merry face,
With smiles and roses all in place,
Tell us what did you do?
Ah, dearies! If I ever fell
Far short of doing wisely, well—
It was you, see,
Because now over took the time
To tell me in such lovely rhyme
What I should now rejoice to do
If I were you. —Independent.

DISCONTENTED TOMMY.

Written for "Chats."

"Oh dear! I do believe they've let the furnace out; there doesn't seem to be a bit of heat coming up the register. I'm sure one never seems to be able to find any comfort in this house."

The grumbler was a large, sleek, round-bodied tabby cat, who was so fat he looked exactly like a fancy pin-bushion. To anybody entering the room for the first time there would appear to be very little heat. Tommy's complaint about Jack.

It was a large, old-fashioned floor was covered with a carpet, and in front of

the open grate was spread a splendid fur rug, upon which Master Tommy was lying full length with his fore-paws stretched out in front of him. "I wish they'd light a fire in the grate," he growled, getting up and stretching himself with a yawn; "I've never been able to stand the least cold since I went on that trip to the south with the family, but they're so inconsiderate, they never think about my comfort at all. I must say human beings are horribly selfish."

Suddenly a voice called from the regions of the kitchen: "Puss, puss, where's that cat? Come and have your dinner, puss, puss, puss."

"Come and have your dinner, indeed," muttered the individual named.

"Oh, yes, I know what that is, all the scraps nobody else will eat, thrown together on a dirty plate, biggledy piggledy, no thank you. I've got no appetite for the sort of dinner you are inviting me to, you can eat it yourself for all I care," and he crawled under the couch and lay down out of sight.

Presently the door opened, and a pretty girl in a neat white apron and cap peered into the room.

"Wherever can Tommy be? Puss, puss, Missus is so fond of him, she is always cross if he don't have his dinner regular; well it he won't come to it when it's ready, I can't help it, he ain't here that's certain," and she retired, closing the door after her.

"Missus is fond of me, is she?" growled Tommy, emerging from under the couch and stretching himself slowly, "Hum! It don't look much like it, when she goes and drives me off the bed like she did yesterday just as I'd made myself comfortable. She told me I had a fine basket down here, lined with flannel, and ought to be satisfied with that, as if I should hurt her nasty old bed by just taking a nap on it," and he jumped into an capacious arm-chair and curled himself up.

Ten minutes afterwards the door opened again, and a stout, kindly faced gentleman entered the room, unfolding a newspaper. He approached the arm-chair and lifted the cat out of it. "Sorry to disturb you, Tommy, my boy, but I want to sit down for five minutes reading before lunch," and he put Tommy on the hearthrug.

"Well," growled that discontented individual to himself. There's plenty of other chairs in the room, why couldn't he have taken one of 'em?" and he jumped into a lady's easy chair.

"Your mistress will want that one in a minute," said the old gentleman. But Tommy took no notice.

Soon afterwards a brisk little old lady entered and after basking about the side-board for a moment, rang the bell and then walked over to the chair in which Tommy was slumbering.

"Now, naughty puss, I have told you half a dozen times to go to bed in your basket," she exclaimed, leaving Tommy up gently and pressing her cheek against his soft fur. "You would not be disturbed at all, and could get your nap peace."

"In peace, indeed!" grumbled Tommy, crawling away and lying down in the hardest and draughtiest place he could find. His little peace I'll ever have in this house, 'pon my word, I've half a mind to run away, things couldn't very well be much worse." Growling and fretting to himself, he gradually worked himself into a perfect fever of discontent. His mistress took no further notice of him, thinking that he had gone to bed, and this made Tommy fret all the more, because he thought himself neglected.

At last, unable to bear the state of mind into which he had worked himself, he got up and creeping under chairs and tables, hid himself near the door.

A few moments afterwards Susan entered with the luncheon dishes, Tommy watched his opportunity and slipped out. Down the stairs he ran as fast as his legs would carry him, through the kitchen and out at the door. He climbed cautiously upon the garden wall, and looked over to see if no enemies were in sight.

The coast was clear, and Tommy jumped into the road and scampered away as fast as he could across the road, over the wall, through the garden, and over another fence; he did not care where he went so long as he got as far away from home as possible. When he got through two or three gardens he began to feel hungry.

"I'll just go into that kitchen and get my dinner," he thought to himself, walking towards an open kitchen door, and strutting in just as if the place belonged to him.

"I'm hungry, give me something to eat," he said to a stout, red-faced cook who was just dishing up something that smelt very good. But the cook did not understand his language, she only heard a loud "Miaow, miaow," and turning round she saw the intruder, "Shoot you nasty brute," she exclaimed. "Be off with you, I don't want any thieving cats around my kitchen; be off, or I'll fetch the broom to you." Away bolted Tommy, scared out of his wits, away, and away he flew, across roads and through fences and over walls, never once stopping to look behind him, until he had put a good distance behind himself and the cranky cook. "What a vulgar woman!" he exclaimed as soon as he stopped to draw breath. "Calling me a nasty brute and a thief. I wonder

what my mistress would have said. I'll tell her as soon as I— and then he suddenly recollected that he had left his mistress, intending to shift for himself, and that he would probably never see her again. For the first time he began to have some misgivings about his behaviour, what if he could not find a home? or food, or friends?

"Oh, well," he exclaimed, "I must make the best of it; I may get a home in a fine house, where I can do as I like and never be turned out of a comfortable chair because somebody else wants it—"

"Bow-wow-wow! bow-wow-wow!" Every hair on Tommy's back stood straight up, his tail swelled to the size of a pumpkin, his eyes nearly started out of his head, and he stood still and rigid. The next instant a wicked looking fox terrier darted out of a clump of bushes and made straight for our hero. In two seconds Tommy was up the first tree he could see, with the terrier barking and dancing on his hind legs below, in a vain endeavour to reach him.

"What is it, old fellow?" said a voice, excitedly. "Possum or cat. Hello! Is a cat. Scat, scat! At him; fetch him down!" Swish! A big stone crashed through the branches, missing Tommy by an inch. The terrier yelped and snarled, and showed all his teeth in a vain endeavour to porpoise Tommy to come down. But Tommy was not to be persuaded by such inviting methods, he preferred his safe but uncomfortable shelter in the tree to a nearer acquaintance with his friends below.

"If it is no use, Gyp, can't get him down; come on, old boy; it's just beginning to rain."

Tommy's heart sank within him; just beginning to rain! and he hated water, and his chest was delicate; he'd catch his death of cold; but perhaps it would only be a slight drizzle. Not a bit of it; it was a regular downpour; in two minutes Tommy was soaking wet, in spite of the shelter of the leaves. He was thoroughly miserable, and heartily repented his folly in leaving his comfortable home to expose himself to such discomfort. He began to feel dreadfully hungry, too, and thought longingly of the good dinner awaiting him at home, and which he had so scornfully despised. He was afraid to come down, he looked for an ambush, ready to spring on him. For nearly an hour he remained in the tree, but at last his misery got the better of his fear and he cautiously made his way down the trunk of the tree, and jumped, stiff and sore, to the ground. He crept along, carefully able to walk, and it was only with great difficulty that he could climb the walls and fences. But which way to go? He had forgotten where he was, and so he knew where to turn.

Another hour passed, the rain kept pouring down, and Tommy wet and shivering, was standing in the road, wondering which way to turn next, and afraid every moment that a dog would come along and chase him. The sound of carriage wheels became audible, and Tommy turned to fly, when a well-known voice arrested his steps and set his heart bounding with joy.

"There he is; that's my poor Tommy! I know him by the blue ribbon round his neck; come here puss, puss."

Tommy gave a mew of rapture, and flew to the carriage and into his mistress's arms.

"Poor pussy," exclaimed that kind-hearted lady. "He is soaking wet, what a time he must have had since he was lost."

Lost! Tommy felt awfully guilty; it was all his own fault, and he longed to tell his mistress so and promise never to be so naughtily again. But he could only mew feebly and look up into her face, and she comforted him, and wrapped him up in warm flannel and gave him milk and all sorts of good things.

Tommy had found out where he was well off; he never ran away to make his fortune again. —TERESA.

C. M. B. A. Officers at Kinkora.

Special.

At the regular meeting of Branch No. 176, C.M.B.A., Kinkora, held in their hall Monday evening, Dec. 6. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Chaplain, Rev. Father O'Neill; Chancellor, James Stock; President, Wm. Harrigan; 1st. Vice, Wm. Malloy; 2nd. Vice, Tobias Hiehon; Recording Secretary, John Kelly; Assistant Secretary, Michael Crowley, jr.; Financial Secretary, P. J. Finigan; Treasurer, Ed. Brown; Marshal, John Welsh; Guard, Patrick Hixon; Trustees, C. Crowley, Henry Foley, Patrick Oarty, Peter Stock, Daniel Decourcy; Representative to Grand Council James Stock; Alternate, Patrick O'Brien; Physician, Dr. J. A. Devlin, Stratford.

The above branch has only been in existence about three years and has made very rapid progress having at present a net membership of 51.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Galatine Candy, and sold in the Flour of Licorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant agreeable taste."

Farm and Garden

The following article is by James Morrison, one of the instructors of the Butter and Cheese Association of Western Ontario:

In handling tainted or greasy milk, I would advise cheese-makers to ripen the milk a little more before applying the rennet, than they would do good milk. A difference of two or three seconds by rennet test is about right. Cut the curd once with the horizontal knife and twice with the perpendicular knife, leaving the cubes a little larger than usual, for the purpose of retaining more moisture. Handle the curd very carefully at first while it is soft, so as not to break or bruise any of the pieces. The curd should be cooked, and be firm enough to dip in from two and three-quarter hours to three hours from setting, and to show one-quarter inch acid on hot iron. If the curd is dry and firm do not stir any at the time of dipping. Spread the curd evenly over the sink, about four or five inches deep, and allow it to mat together. This also retains moisture. As soon as the curd is matted together enough to turn, which will be in about fifteen minutes, cut in strips across the sink about six or eight inches wide, and down center of sink. This leaves the curd in shape to be easily handled. Turn over and leave one depth of curd. At the next turning, pile two deep. Continue turning until the curd is ready for milling, which should be in from one and a half to two hours from dipping. As soon as the curd is matted stir continuously for fifteen or twenty minutes; the more stirring and airing the curd gets now the better results will be obtained in getting rid of bad flavors.

If the making room is warm enough to keep the curd from cooling down too much do not cover the curd after milling. If the curd feels harsh before salting, I would advise its being filled up in the center of the sink as deep as it can be conveniently filled, left for ten or fifteen minutes, and then stirred out all over the sink.

Have the doors and windows open to have, if possible, a breeze going over the curd while stirring. Use salt according to the moisture in the curd. Do not leave the curd too long after salting before putting it in the hoops. As soon as the salt is all dissolved on the curd is the proper time to hoop. If left much longer the curd will get watery, and not press so freely as it would if put into the hoop at the right time.

Always turn the cheese in the hoops first thing in the morning, and do not take them to the curing room before noon. I am sorry to say that a few of the makers do not turn their cheese in the hoops, but take them out and put them in the curing room early in the forenoon. Turning the cheese in the hoops makes a closer and better finished cheese. It gives the maker a chance to straighten out wrinkles in the bands and take off shoulders on the ends caused by bad fitting followers.

Be sure to have all the blades in the curd knife firm and solid at both ends. This is a very important point in cheese making. I have seen makers using curd knives with some of the blades out altogether, others using them with some of the blades loose at one end, and one maker using a knife with more than half of the blades loose. It is impossible to cut curd evenly with such knives. A great deal of curd is destroyed in this way. The large pieces of curd get broken and bruised in handling while soft. A good curd knife should be smooth and sharp so as to cut the curd clean. All the blades should be firm and solid at both ends in the frame. The blades should be soldered in neatly and smoothly, leaving no lumps of solder or rough places.

The handle should be fair on centre of frame so as to balance knife properly. With such a knife, if properly held, and not forced too fast through the curd, a cheese-maker can cut the curd to suit the working of the milk he is handling. If the milk is working fast, the maker can cut the curd four times, once with the horizontal knife, and three times with the perpendicular knife, making the curd firmer so as to give it a better chance to cook and firm up for dipping. Where agitators are used I would advise cutting four times, the reason for this being that the agitators do not bruise or break the curd, but leave it in about the same shape that the curd knives leave it, and so, by cutting the fourth time the curd is firmer and has a better chance to firm up for dipping. Where the rake is used the curd is broken up and bruised, if not carefully handled. Keep the knives in your curd mill sharp. I refer more particularly to lever mills, but it is applicable to all.

Some makers are using mills in which the knife has never been sharpened. With these makers it is not a question of pressing the curd through the knife, but one of crushing it through. This leaves a harsh, gritty surface on the curd, that takes a good deal of time and stirring to make it smooth and silky, as it would have been right from the mill, if the knife had been smooth and sharp.

The difference in the case of working a mill in which the knife is sharp, to one that is dull and bruised, will well repay the purchase of a file, and

Miss Etizs Rubamah Soidmore has written an article on "The Wonderful Morning-Glories of Japan," which with many illustrations, appears in the December Century. Miss Soidmore says: "As a floral sensation, the chrysanthemum may be said to have had its day; the carnation is going, going; and seekers after novelty among flower-lovers are sighing for a new flower to conquer. It is hardly known, even to foreign residents in Japan, that the land, which has given us so much of art and beauty, has lately revived the culture of its most remarkable flower, the anemone, or morning-glory. For size, beauty, range of color, and illimitable variety there attained, this sunrise flower precedes all others, until its cultivation has become a craze, which is likely to spread to other countries, and—who knows?—perhaps there introduce the current Japanese custom of five-o'clock in the morning teas and garden parties."

The Germans in China.

London, Dec 8.—A special despatch from Shanghai says:—On Friday last Captain Becker with 210 German marines left in Kiao Chau Bay to occupy the surrounding villages, whence they proceeded to capture the city. The Chinese forces opened fire and the Germans replied, killing three of the garrison, which thereupon fled. The Chinese General in command was captured, and afterwards liberated. Several German sailors were injured by stones flung by the inhabitants of the village. In return for this the headmen of these villages were beaten with bamboo sticks by order of the German commander.

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If all the food you eat is thoroughly digested you cannot possibly be afflicted by Dyspepsia, Indigestion, or any other stomach disorder. That is plain. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets prevent any chance of these diseases returning after the Tablets have once cured them.

The smaller tablets that go with each box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the most perfect agent known for regulating the bowels. Each box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets—each box containing a full double treatment—can be procured at all drug stores, or sent to any address, on receipt of the price, 50 cents a box by the Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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A few hours spent in sharpening the knife. And last, but not least, the butter lost and squeezed out of the curd with a dull knife, if retained in the curd as it should be, would make a richer cheese, and enough more of it in one season than would buy a new mill and files to keep it sharp.

An elaborately illustrated article, "Tonnyson and His Friends at Freshwater," by V. C. Scott-O'Connor, appears in the December Century. The author says of the poet:

Willingly, he took no part in the destruction of life. His sympathy with nature led him to mourn over the cutting down of trees, as if they were, like the grove in Dante's Inferno, the abode of his personal friends, and he never would consent to his flowers at Farringford being plucked. "I can very well remember the look on his face," Miss Weld, his niece, tells me, "when he met me, one day, returning from his meadows, with a wheelbarrow full of fading daffodils, plucked by me with the lavish hand of a child. He gazed at them very sorrowfully, and in gentle words expressed his regret that so much beautiful life had been needlessly sacrificed."

Many an old page owes its sobriety to the fact that in perusing it we seem, through the rifts of literary convention, to detect the actualities of life and nature, and for a brief space we who elect to cut ourselves the living feel some heart-beat of fellowship with those whom we call the dead. It is, or may be, an illusion. But such illusions have their value. If we have not thereby attained our goal, we have at least widened our horizon. Illusions are extensions of reality; by their aid we sail unknown seas, about we never cast anchor upon the Island of Golden Broom.

Every man hath received some gift; no man all gifts, and thus, rightly considered, would keep all in more even temper. As in Nature, nothing is altogether useless, so nothing is self-sufficient. Thus, duly considered, would keep the lowest from exulting and discontent, he hath received something that is not only good to himself, but rightly improved may be so to others. And that thought will curb the loftiness of the most advanced, and teach them not only to see some deficiencies in themselves, but some gifts in the meaner persons which they want. Some flowers and herbs which grow very low are of a very fragrant smell and healthful use.

It is a glorious thing just to be alive. But all how much more glorious it is when we know that the life in which we rejoice will go on and not die, that when this house of clay, beautiful and wonderfully made, shall have been taken down; when it shall have become too fragile and weather-beaten by the storms of earth to hold us any more, we shall not be cast out, or perish, but shall simply move on into some better and roomier house, which the Eternal Love that holds us fast has provided for us! It is sweet and good to live, but how much sweeter and better when we know that what we call death will be merely a letting go of that which can no longer hold, a casting off of that which can no longer serve us; a going out from that which is but a prison door, and when everything that is mortal about us will be swallowed up in the more abundant life.

If the poets had been mute, what a great and silent world would have remained behind them, with none to interpret the music of the spheres; that loftier longing of the soul that craves expression! It would be as if perfumes had been banished from the flowers, and voices from the birds. Amid the hubbub of trade and strident voices of ambition, the ignoble grog of gain and sordid pedantic that rise like fumes from the seething cauldron of life, it is to them we look for salt and savour. Birds and eagles to keep the old themes of renown loud to the hearts of mankind, saints like Damien to mark new channels of Divine grace for the needs of the world, beautiful and strong souls to purify, to strengthen, to guide, while these still are borne upon the swell of each wave of human need, in each age of human progress, there is no fear that the rank and file of God's creatures will be left without captains and chiefs.

Domestic Reading

An old miser kept a tame jackdaw that used to steal pieces of money and hide them in a hole, which, the cat observing, asked "Why he would hoard up those round shining things that he could make no use of?" "Why," said the jackdaw, "my master has a whole chest full, and makes no more use of them than I!"

Take courage, you who are fearful the powerful Virgin who is the Mother of your Judge and your God is also the advocate of mankind—the skilful advocate, who knows all the means of appeasing the Lord; the universal advocate, who sends no applicant away from her without having received some consolation. —St. Thomas of Villanova.

The woman who enjoys being bullied and trampled upon is dying out from the world; she will soon survive in a few novels only; and not merely woman but man will be the gamier. His happiness will be increased not merely in quantity but in quality, and will be freed from that compensation of fate which causes every oppressed being to secure by wheedling what is denied by justice.

The common fluency of speech in many men and the most of women is owing to a coarseness of matter and a scarcity of words, for whoever is a master of language, and hath a mind full of ideas, will be apt in speaking to hesitate upon the choice of both, whereas common speakers have only one set of ideas and one set of words to clothe them in, and these are always ready at the mouth. So people come faster out of church when it is almost empty than when a crowd is at the door.

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POULSHESHEREIGH

A LEGEND. The 15th of August, 18—, was one of those intensely warm days which more naturally belong to the middle of July. It was, to use a rustic phrase, "a pot day," for the whole summer, with the exception of a few days, was a season of constant rain. There was a breathing of chilliness in the atmosphere—cornfields were sadly damaged—and the now mown hay lay soaking and rotting in the swarth.

turning early in the morning from the Franciscan Friary, the ruins of which you may now see there beyond, near the chapel, he looked in over the wall into Andy's barn, and sure enough he saw him yoking the plough and tacking the horses, not caring a straw about the blessed holiday.

master, laying his hands at the same time on the handles of the plough, and elevating the sock and coulter, while Jack drove the horses up to the headland.

lifted up his hands to God, but the waters rushed up from the entrails of the earth just covering his mouth, then his nose, then his eyes and head, and then rose over the tips of his fingers.

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