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The Catholic Record.

Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen.—(Christian is my Name but Catholic my Surname).—St. Paclan, 4th Century.

VOLUME XXXI.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY JULY 17, 1900.

1604

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A SCATHING ESSAY.

In his latest work, "Essays, Literary, Critical and Historical," published by William Briggs, Toronto, Dr. O'Hagan shows that his pen is as virile and cultured as of old. One essay that should provoke comment is that entitled "The Degradation of Scholarship."

Dr. O'Hagan asks his readers to examine it carefully, remembering that the courage to state a truth is a more valuable asset of character than the gift of bestowing false praise, though that praise should secure friends.

Referring to the degradation to which scholarship is subjected at the hands of certain so-called educators, the author asks "How could it be otherwise when pedantry with all its assumption and presumption usurps the throne of scholarship, and true culture finds but little welcome in the class-rooms and academic halls of our land?"

Dr. O'Hagan contends that the work done in the primary and secondary schools of Ontario is the merest pedantry, tricked out in the feathers and pomp of a school curriculum. The Latin, French and German as taught in these schools are proofs of pedantry rather than of scholarship.

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and ends, learned names and dates, but he cannot think for himself. He is so hurried in his efforts to keep pace with the work that he does not understand why some poems are sung along the streets of Ispahan and some pages of prose are part of the world's literature, though he may pass and be acclaimed as the finished product of the school system.

The "better class of Catholics" is a phrase that is unseemly on the lips of a Catholic editor. To see it in accounts of entertainments is bewildering to those who believe that the Church's children are before her alters as equals and the one distinction recognized by her is that of virtue.

Against the Great White Plague is arrayed public opinion, backed by medical authorities and a disquieting amount of mortality statistics. Good food, fresh air, hygienic surroundings, the weapons in the fight, are within the reach of the rich.

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Despite their enthusiasm and persistence—revivals, clubs, classes—their leaders confess that religion is to-day of very low vitality. Without commenting on the intellectual processes by which Protestantism has been undermined, it must, we may observe, strike its adherents that the disease must be organic. They palliate its symptoms, but they cannot reach the root.

We have all met the Cynic. He is just a Remnant. His sentiments are moth-eaten and his speeches shop-worn. His manners require much basting and his morals many patches. The gloss has been rubbed off his illusions and the color has gone out of his emotions.

Professors of these institutions attempt to prove in a learned manner that there is no difference between right and wrong, and say that no man may show where right ends and wrong begins. Sophistry is at the bottom of their teaching.

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And Low much does your School Board offer to such a woman? "Three hundred dollars! Give us just the right one and we wouldn't oppose making it three hundred twenty!"

Parents who send their children to popular institutions of learning, says Bishop McPaul, "like Harvard, Princeton and Yale, where rascality, immorality and disrespect of womenkind is fostered, would attempt to tear down the buildings did they know how grave a mistake they are making."

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religion and democracy—all these sacred principles of the good man's life subjected to a merciless analysis—as if they were mere fossils, gastropods, vertebrates, equations, chemical elements or chimeras.

Modern medicine is displaying unbounded faith in rest as a satisfactory remedy for nervous collapse. It is heralded as the return to the realm of self-compensating nature and its advocates announce its achievements with an emphasis and persistence that is interesting if not convincing.

Rest is not at the disposal of physicians as are drugs and surgery. It is too intangible to be at the command of an external agent. It must come from within and must be attained by the faithful observance of the laws which confer peace to the mind and heart.

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The Poet. The truest poet is not one whose golden fancies fuse and run To moulded phrases, crusted o'er With flashing gems of metaphor; Whose art, responsive to his will, Makes voluble the thoughts that fill The cultured windings of his brain, Yet takes no soundings of the past, The joy, the yearnings of the heart Untraced by the honours of art.

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IN TREATY WITH HONOR.

A Romance of Old Quebec.

MARY CATHARINE CROWLEY.

Author of "A Daughter of New France," "The Heroine of the St. Lawrence," "The Heroine of the St. Lawrence," "The Heroine of the St. Lawrence," etc.

CHAPTER IV.

A HOSTAGE OF FORTUNE.

"The eyes of a wolf! I dropped my dagger on the floor of the cellar and forgot to pick it up," muttered Ramon. "Possibly a lynx has chosen the cave for his lair; a wolf loves the woods better than a hole in the ground," I responded. "I have my knife, and if we cannot drive the creature away, we together can grapple with it."

We kept on, therefore, since to turn about and retrace our path would not only evince a lack of courage but give the wild creature an opportunity to fasten its fangs upon us. Always face your enemy, say I. To do so shows a wise as well as a brave spirit. A bold front has cowed many an adversary. Opening my knife, I held it between my teeth and crept forward. Still those terrible eyes glowed through the darkness, growing more menacing the nearer we approached. Now there seemed but the distance of a few rods between us and them.

Fortunately, as we proceeded, the space above us grew gradually higher again. We were able to get upon our feet. "The passage is only a fissure in the rock," announced my comrade, looking up. "The roof here is but a tangle of boughs, and through the foliage I see a star."

But I dared not turn my gaze even for a second from the burning eyes. All at once there was a stir, a low rumbling sound, and it seemed to me that I felt the creature's breath upon my face. "Have a care, the beast is making ready to spring upon us," I cried, and with my knife in my hand I dashed forward.

Ramon followed close; but when we reached the spot where the intruder had been a moment earlier, there was still an intervening space between ourselves and its fierce gaze. Yet we had not put it to flight, for it continued to glare at us with unblinking steadfastness. As I ran, the walls of the cave appeared suddenly to fall away on every side.

"Mademoiselle," I answered, "the greatest privilege of my life is to be permitted to do anything for you." "Ah, how glad I am she is here at St. Denis," I mentally ejaculated, as I paced beneath the window of the chamber where she was perhaps dreaming sweet maiden dreams.

Again, as I thought of what might come to us, I heartily wished she were with her friends in safety. A line of leaden-colored light, the first sign of dawn, appeared in the eastern sky. The river changed from black to gray.

I was aroused from my reverie by a far off sound like the beating of a horse's hoofs upon the highway from St. Ours. "Is the rider French or British, a friend bringing warning, or a soldier upon some secret errand?" I asked myself as I listened intently. He came nearer.

"Halt!" The cry rang out crisp and sharp. It was the challenge of the sentry at the outpost. But the hoof-beats kept on. "Drat the stupid habitant-sentinel! Is he going to let the stranger get away without giving the watch-word?" I muttered, starting forward. No! a musket shot out the air; it was followed by another; horse and rider were stopped.

I discharged my own weapon, as a signal that at the house we knew what was taking place, and eagerly awaited developments. In a few minutes Ryeerski appeared, accompanied by two of our men, between whose leveled muskets walked a redecoat who bore himself gallantly.

The misfortunes of a brave man and a gentleman always appeal to one's sympathies, so as he stepped on the gallery, I saluted him. It was just light enough for me to see that his face brightened at this unexpected consideration. He was young, a handsome fellow, and self-possessed as if he were going to a wedding.

As the party reached the house door it was thrown open, and there in the hall stood Dr. Nelson, fully dressed and armed. Ramon touched his cap in military fashion and reported, "Sir, I have the honor to inform you that the sentries have just arrested this gentleman, who refuses to account for his presence in the neighborhood at this hour."

The doctor bent his keen eye upon the prisoner, the eye of the physician accustomed to the study of human character as well as of human ailments. "I regret, sir, that I am compelled to intercept your journey," he said. "As an officer of Her Majesty's service, I protest against my unwarrantable apprehension and demand to be immediately released," exclaimed the young man laughingly.

"This I cannot grant," answered our host, "but, except for the restraint upon your liberty, you will not find my house a dreary place. I must insist, however, upon knowing your name and why you were riding through the night?"

The calm dignity of the doctor was not lost upon the stranger, and thinking it better to accede to the request he replied, "I am Lieutenant Weston of the Thirty-second, and my mission may be known to any one. Troops have been sent up the river to put down in this district the dissatisfaction of which my arrest is an instance. When they left Montreal I was absent on leave from my regiment. Having set out on horseback to join it, I reached Sorel upon the expedition had left the town, and coming on, I must have taken the wrong road."

"Yes, there are two roads from Sorel, which converge some four miles from St. Ours," affirmed the doctor. "With more of military instinct than the commander of the expedition, you took the shorter one. Make yourself easy, sir. We hold you only as a hostage. My man will conduct you to a room, thus you may have an opportunity for a short rest. We breakfast at 8 o'clock, and I hope you will favor us with your company."

was the only lady in the house, though there were several woman servants. Dr. Nelson had some time before sent for his wife and children to "the States" for their security. Not knowing of their departure, Jacqueline, the orphan chateleine of a seigneurie down the river, had come to visit them, and her return home was now cut off.

Even at this eleventh hour the doctor tried to shake our resolution. "Gentlemen," he said, "to-morrow you shall conduct mademoiselle and her maid across the border."

Fortunately the girl helped us out of the dilemma by sturdily refusing to be sent away. "Uncle," she said, "if I cannot, like these gentlemen, fight to defend your house, I can encourage the women and children who have taken refuge on the estate. Besides, you have not yet appointed a quarter-master. You will need some one to look after the supplies and give rations to your volunteers."

"Bien, bien, have your way, cherie," yielded the doctor at last. "It is easier to rout an army than to contend against a woman. From this moment, my lass, you may consider yourself commissary-general of our forces."

Since this evening might be the last opportunity to rest that our host would have for some time, we prevailed upon him to retire. But I took up my position on the gallery, and Ramon posted sentries in the village. The night was overcast, portending a storm.

The whitewashed cottages of the hamlet seemed like a company of ghosts in misty winding-sheets, and beyond their thatched roofs the woods were masses of mysterious shadows. A half score of men were on the watch like myself, yet the neighborhood was so quiet it might have been a wilderness. Only the occasional hoot of an owl broke the silence.

My occupation was monotonous enough but I had one subject for meditation that kept my mind interested and wakeful, the thought of Mademoiselle Jacqueline. As the hours passed, I performed prodigies of valor while defending her not only from peril, but from the slightest annoyance at the hands of the military. I amused myself by conjuring up more than one scene during which she thanked me with her eyes in her beautiful eyes for the services I had rendered her.

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The lieutenant with a sigh resigned himself to the existing state of affairs. I recognized him as the younger of the two officers whom I had met on my way to St. Charles.

"Sir, though I am heartily sorry you are my gaoler, I congratulate myself upon having so considerate a host," he returned, in a milder tone. "I hoped to breakfast with my fellow-officers; but since fate has decreed otherwise, I thank you for your hospitality."

He bowed to the doctor, who beckoned an old man from among the group of servants that, by this time, stood gaping in the passage. "Pasca!," he said, "show the gentleman to the south chamber, and furnish him with every comfort the house can supply."

Pascal, shuffling forward, led away the prisoner-guest. "Now, my friends, you too must take a short repose," said Dr. Nelson, turning to Ramon and myself. "Since it is daylight I can both keep watch over the house and perform the duties of officer of the guard." Nothing loth, my comrade and I sought the room that had been given us. Throwing ourselves on the broad feather-bed that with difficulty was restrained within the limits of the high four post-bedstead, we were soon sleeping the sleep of those who have kept a long and anxious watch.

At 8 o'clock we were punctual in the breakfast-parlor. During mealtime only could we be sure of seeing Mademoiselle Jacqueline, although I had noticed the day before, with a pang of jealousy, that she afforded Ramon several opportunities for a few moments' conversation with her.

On this morning, as she sat behind the burnished coffee-table, she looked as fresh and fair as the bouquet of holly with which she had adorned the centre of the table. Glossy as its leaves was her abundant hair, that curled so prettily over her graceful head; and scarlet like the holly berries was her trim blouse tied with a silken cord at the throat and waist.

Good morning, monsieur le capitaine," she called to me with rallying coquetry. "Good morning, mademoiselle," I answered, following her humor. "Then I fell to wondering whether the bit of red silk or a blue ribbon looked better against her creamy neck—who until recently had seldom noticed a woman's dress!"

Perhaps Ramon was deciding in favor of the ribbon, for when he greeted her his gaze lingered overlong upon her face beneath the picture she made. Or was it that, like me, each day he found her more charming, and every geegaw she wore seemed the more perfectly to set off her beauty? The latter had its effect upon the lieutenant, too. As he came into the room his face clouded, but when his glance fell on the young hostess his brow cleared and his eyes lit up with interest.

"Mademoiselle de Genville, I present Lieutenant Weston," said Dr. Nelson, from the foot of the table. Jacqueline without rising, held out her little hand. "Monsieur le lieutenant, I hope you have rested well," she said.

"As well, mademoiselle, as a prisoner can rest," he replied cheerfully, having clasped her pretty fingers, with unnecessary warmth, I thought, when he seated himself in the place assigned him, "yet a prisoner is seldom so fortunate as I now find myself."

Where had the Englishman learned his manners? They showed nothing of the brusqueness of his nationality. The meal was hurried; we had much to do during the morning. The storm had come, a downpour of hail and sleet.

"Ma foi, Jacqueline, are you wearing a scarlet coat in contempt to our guest?" inquired the doctor with a laugh, as he surveyed his niece's attire. "Jacquette dashed almost as red as her blouse as she answered, "Ah, Uncle Wolfred, you know scarlet was loved by our Canadian seigneurs, and they delighted to wear it. I will admit, however, that though I am French with all my heart, if need arises the lieutenant will find me a friend."

Weston's color mounted high and his countenance wore a frank smile as he bowed in acknowledgment of the cordial speech. "Mademoiselle, when a woman graciously offers a man her friendship, fortune holds out a helping hand to him," he said. "I foresee that Fate will soon set me at liberty. If I am ever granted a chance to serve you, be sure I shall remember your kindness."

As we rose from the table, Dr. Nelson beckoned to me and at the same time, called the lieutenant to join us in the recess of a window. "Englishman," in an hour your regiment will be upon us. If I keep you here and the fight goes against us, I shall be powerless to protect you from the desperate anger of our people. For your safety, I am about to send you to St. Charles in my calèche. Your own horse will be restored to you later."

"Dr. Nelson, put me under guard if you will," but let me await the outcome of the skirmish. If you are worsted, as a pardon me, seems most probable, possibly I may be of some service to—the lady."

He stopped short, but his glance fell upon Jacqueline with respectful admiration. "The doctor was not to be moved. 'I regret to send you out in the storm, but the measure is necessary,' he said. 'The calèche is at the door. Here, wrap yourself in my cloak. No habitant of the Richelieu will insult the physician's old grey cloak of 'etofe du pays.'"

The lieutenant shook it off. "If I go I must, I will not go to prison in disguise," he declared. "Good-bye, sir; I thank you for your kindness."

Then crossing Jacqueline stood before Mademoiselle, he took leave of her in a few low-spoken words. Again she gave him her hand, which he clasped eagerly and raised to his lips. The next moment he turned away and strode out to the door. I followed, saw him take his place in the swaying vehicle, and gave the driver his instructions for the journey.

"Au revoir, lieutenant," I said at parting. But a moodiness had settled upon him. "Good-bye," he replied gloomily. "I would rather die than be sent away, even though it be through the kindness of a foe."

"Cheer up, we shall see fighting enough," I cried with gay abandon. "I wish you an unadventurous ride up the cote."

He struck his forehead with his hand and murmured something I did not catch. The driver whipped up the shaggy horse, and the calèche, lumbering down the road, disappeared from view.

CHAPTER V. ST. DENIS. "The redecoats will be upon us within two hours," exclaimed the doctor, as I returned to the dining-room. "We will place a guard here, but it is the distillery and the stone house of the Widow St. Germain, near by, that we must fortify. I sent word to madame by Jacqueline last evening."

Another surprise was in store for us. Scarcely had our host uttered the last words when the door of the room was thrown open and there entered a stranger, of whose presence in the house both Ramon and I had been until the moment ignorant.

He was a large, broad-shouldered man with a handsome head, regular features, a proud mouth that drooped at the corners, and dark, fiery eyes. His long frock-coat was of black cloth with wide lapels, his vest and stock of black satin, and his shirt bosom was stiffly starched after the new fashion.

"Papineau!" I involuntarily ejaculated, under my breath while my comrade made a futile attempt to conceal his astonishment. The guest was indeed Monsieur Papineau, and our spirits mounted as we realized all that his presence at this crisis might mean. The great spokesman of the patriots, he whose eloquence in the assembly had aroused the province to insurrection was here, ready to lead us in the coming engagement, ready to give his life, if need be, for the cause of his country, as he had repeatedly proclaimed his willingness to do.

"Monsieur Papineau," said our host. "Count Lyonsseil and Mr. Adair are two gallant free lances who have joined their fortunes with ours."

The guest acknowledged our salutation with an abrupt nod, bowed with a shade more of ceremony to Jacqueline and seated himself at the table. It seemed to me as if the barometer that hung near one of the windows must have suddenly fallen still lower, and the day grew darker outside.

For the great man was not calmly confident as we had seen him at St. Charles, and as he fitted the leader of a cause whose first faint glow he had fanned into a flame. On the contrary his manner was nervous and distraught, as of one who had lain awake long in the night striving to determine upon a plan of action. His dress was disordered, as if hastily donned, and when he spoke his voice was sharp and betrayed irritability.

Dr. Nelson, eager to be gone that he might make his position impregnable, was, I think, as astonished as ourselves at the imminent collapse of his friend, while Jacqueline, as she poured coffee for the late-comer, stared at him in open amazement.

"Monsieur, you are not we, she hazarded, her timidity conquered by kindly solicitude. "Truly I am not, child," he answered, mopping his face with his handkerchief. Having breakfasted hastily he rose from his place, tipping over his chair in the act, and turning to the doctor broke out impetuously, regardless of our presence: "My God, Nelson, what shall I do?"

"The only course for every man here is to fight," I was on the point of interposing indignantly, for this singular behavior had speedily overcome my awe of the leader. "Our host raised a warning hand that checked the words upon my tongue. A smile half incredulous, half scornful, played about Ramon's handsome mouth as he turned to the window. Mademoiselle had run out of the room.

"You know, my friend, I am not a soldier," continued Papineau. "My mission is to proclaim our rights in the Assembly and in the Parliament, to brave public opinion and block all business of the colonial government until our demands are recognized. If I fall in the melee here, who will battle for New France in the council halls?"

There were tears in his eyes as he concluded, and his voice shook with emotion. Dr. Nelson was equal to the occasion. The idol of the people was indeed shown himself to be of poorer than ordinary clay. A man with so little stamina at the head of the habitants of St. Denis in their struggle with the military would mean speedy defeat and loss of many lives. Yet it was now too late for them to make their submission. It was to defend their lives and hearthstones they had armed themselves.

"As you say, Monsieur Papineau, you are not a soldier," he rejoined with a tinge of irony. "Your place is not in the field."

"Then you advise me to go away at once?" queried the statesman precipitately. "This is a time when every man must decide for himself," answered the doctor.

"I will go to St. Charles, I will tell the habitants of the bold stand you are making, and encourage them to follow your example," repeated Papineau, as he paused in his pacing of the floor and turned to Ramon and me, and then back to the doctor for assent to his decision. "The roads will be desperately bad, and the sleet is coming down in torrents," Ramon remarked. "My dear sir, I care nothing for the weather," protested the uneasy visitor, anxious only to be gone. Dr. Nelson crossed the room and pulled the bell-rope that dangled on the wall. Pascal appeared forthwith. "Pasca!," said the master curtly, "Monsieur Papineau's horse. Do you hear?"

The servant retreated, gaping in wonder. Ten minutes later the so-called liberator of Canada set off without formal leave-taking. The last we saw of him was the glimpse we had from the window as he urged his beast forward through the slough of mud where the road had been.

"A sounding brass," I muttered angrily as we watched him; "yet the name of this man has been mentioned in the same breath as that of Washington." "Gentlemen, let us make haste," interposed Dr. Nelson. "This delay may cost us dear."

Arming ourselves, we followed him to the stone house, in whose cellar were hidden numbers of the women and children of the village. The place was being garrisoned, but Madame St. Germain refused to relinquish her own room, and Jacqueline took up her station with the lady, the same who had borne her company on the day of the husking festival at St. Charles.

All points of defence had been provisioned, and since the habitants are accustomed, and since the habitants are accustomed, and since the habitants are accustomed, were as cheerful a company of brave fellows as if they looked forward to a fete instead of a fight. The majority were clad in "etofe du pays" and wore rude moccasins and home-plaited straw hats, but with many this was an affectation, the habitants' costumes being recommended in the resolutions drawn up at St. Charles.

Not all the men of the vicinity who had pledged themselves to the cause were present, however. At the call to arms many had fled up the river, across the plain, or to the woods. Of those who remained only a few had muskets, good or bad; the rest were armed with pickaxes, pitchforks, and cudgels. Of ammunition, I noted with concern, there was only a small supply.

Jacquette, warned by the doctor's remark at breakfast, had laid aside her red blouse and now wore a frock of gray homespun. With Madame St. Germain, she was engaged in distributing rations to the men. "May I help you, mademoiselle?" I asked as she appeared, laden with a great basket.

"Alas, you must deal out powder and shot," she sighed, and passed on. All the while the rain was pouring down as if the floodgates of heaven were open. Providence was apparently with us in the matter of weather. Shortly after 10 o'clock Jean Baptiste, the scout, brought in word that the troops had disembarked at Sorel, their steamer being too large to ascend the Richelieu.

"As they marched up the cote, I crossed their path at St. Ours and hailed them to say that the bridge over the Ruisseau des Plantes was washed away," he continued. "They thought me a peaceful habitant who had gone to the village to sell a pig. The mud was up to their boot-tops, and the wind cut like a thousand piercing arrows amid the sleet, but they kept on by the other road. Their rations must be nearly gone. They will fight to the end, for hunger makes wolves of men."

Quarter of an hour later we descried them, pressing on up the river road, which then was a highway at the foot of the bluff. "They are coming to arrest Dr. Nelson, our friend in sickness and trouble, but we will never let him be torn from us," shouted one of our habitants, and the others took up the cry.

The cavalry came first. Then the foot-soldiers, shoulder to shoulder, a long line of redecoats with formidable muskets and a howitzer. In the stone house Dr. Nelson seemed everywhere at once.

"Remember, boys, not a shot is to be fired until I give the word," he directed. "We must hoard our powder and bullets until the moment when they will serve us best."

The men nodded and in silence waited at the barricaded windows. With music of fife and drum the troops took possession of the abandoned buildings, from which presently came a rain of flame and the whizz of bullets through the sleet.

To it we promptly responded in kind, and we had the grim satisfaction of seeing some of the enemy fall back from their position. Anon there was a flash as of lightning, and almost at the same instant the stone house was struck as by a bolt from the skies.

It trembled like a living creature, and some of our habitants, unused to the horrors of war, poor fellows, dropped the weapons from their hands. "Courage, boys," cried Ramon, to whom the sound was inspiring as martial music. "It was only a ball from the howitzer."

"But it has made a breach in the wall of the house," yelled Jean Baptiste, the scout. "We are lost."

"It recoiled like a hand-ball," I shouted in turn. "The walls are as thick as the bastions of Fort Chambly." Finding that the missile had rebounded without injuring any one, our men took heart once more and fought with the stoicism of Indians. Before long a shell from the howitzer, penetrating the barricade of a window, exploded in the main room, killing five of the most gallant defenders of our position and wounding several.

For a few seconds consternation reigned. Thinking the enemy would effect an entrance to the house, I sprang toward the room where the ladies were, resolved to defend them with my last breath.

The door stood ajar and they had fallen upon their knees. As I approached, however, Jacqueline, seeing that all danger from the shell was past, rose to her feet. "Bring the wounded in here! Madame St. Germain and I will care for them," she cried, and the more quickly to give them aid, would have rushed out into the place where such dreadful destruction had been wrought. "You must not go there," I said sternly, interposing myself in the doorway. "The wounded will be brought in, I fear you will have much to do during the remainder of the afternoon." Closing the door after me, I went back to my post.

So the fight went on for an hour, when a party of redecoats led by their captain issuing from the buildings in which they had entrenched themselves, surrounded the stone house, charging and firing at intervals in a resolute attempt to carry our position by storm.

But our leader held it valiantly with a sharp return fire, and the English captain fell, so badly wounded that they were forced to drag him off the field. The assailants were thereupon recalled. Toward 2 o'clock we, on our side, beheld a force of habitants marching down the river road from the direction of Beloeil. They were men from St. Hilaire come to our assistance.

"What a shout of joy went up from the stone house as we saw them attack the besiegers, hurling themselves upon a band of soldiers who had been harassing us from behind a barn!" "Alas, Nial," said Dr. Nelson, coming over to where I stood peering the enemy through a small window, "they can keep up the firing all night, while we have only enough powder to last about an hour longer. Jean Baptiste says there is more over at St. Antoine. If we had it, our victory would be assured."

"I will row across the river and bring back a supply of the powder in less than an hour," I cried with rashness. "Impossible! Before putting off from the shore you would be a dead man," returned our leader sadly. "Not so certainly," I cried. "Look! Our reinforcements had dislodged the soldiers from behind the barn, and the remainder of the assaulting party rushed to their support. The doctor clasped my hand.

"You know where to find the canoe," he said. "Take it, and if you will go, may God be with you."

I nodded and slipped away, stealing out of the rear door of the house, which was on the side of the water. The redecoats had more than they could do for the moment. Crouching below the bluff and protected here and there by shrubs and by the shadow of the buildings, I ran several hundred yards and unobserved reached the spot where Ramon and I had come upon the canoe.

It was there among the bushes still, searching about, I found the paddles also, and with no loss of time put off from the beach. As I did so a yell from the enemy showed that I was discovered, and a volley of shot followed me. A bullet disabled my right arm, another pierced my cap, but, thanks to a merciful Providence, my journey was not prevented.

The little canoe, as if endowed with something of the brave spirit of the lady who had placed it at my disposal for a very different errand, dipped into the current with the confidence of a river bird. The driving sleet added greatly to the difficulty of my attempt, for the wind lashed the water into a tempestuous sea, and the keen frost stiffened my limbs and caused my wounded arm to ache awfully.

Nevertheless I blessed the storm, since it formed a curtain between me and my foes. Probably they thought I was done for, because they stopped firing after me.

As I sped on, I thought how differently the sцен had appeared on the morning Ramon and I came to St. Denis. Up the river to my left, set like a jewel in a silver chain, lay the Ile aux Ceris, or Island of the Stags, and the white-capped waters broke upon its strand like the waves of the sea upon the shore. The beautiful wooded island itself was now shrouded in a winter's mist which the country-people were wont to call the "veil of Madame de Monteneac," to whose seigneurie the lands belonged. Beloeil, the great solitary mountain that rises from the plain above St. Hilaire, was entirely concealed by the fog. At my right the current swept away to St. Ours and Lovville, and I heard to join the wider tide of the St. Lawrence at Sorel.

From St. Denis, on ordinary days, we could hail the habitants of St. Antoine. Although a fair stretch of water lies between the two villages, never before had the river seemed particularly broad at this point. But now, when I realized what the failure of my mission might mean to the besieged patriots, I found the voyage long.

As I gained the shore and, with the aid of my paddle, ran up the canoe on the frozen strand as though it were a sledge, a premonitory voice called out of the mist in French,—"Hold! Who goes there?"

Stumbling out upon the ground I found myself covered by the musket of a thick-set habitant in blanket coat and red cap, the very counterfeit presentation of an old-time *coureur de bois*. "I am a messenger from St. Denis," I cried. "Our friends there are in desperate straits. If you have any powder here, in the name of heaven, give us a share of it for our defence."

He lowered his weapon and seized me by the arm. "You have crossed from St. Denis," he repeated supporting me up to the bluff. "Come and tell our people what is going on there. Are our friends being shot down by the troops? *Helas, helas!* Powder and shot of course you shall have, if it were our last round."

When we reached the top of the bank I saw that the villagers had erected barricades for their own protection, not knowing how soon they themselves might be attacked by the soldiers. They crowded around me to hear my news, resolute, swart-skinned, wiry men, armed with firelocks and farm implements; sturdy women who, if need should come, could defend their homes with the courage and strength of men; children who seemed not to know fear. "The troops are being driven back toward St. Ours," I shouted. "Give us but the means and we will rout them entirely."

The good souls generously gave me a keg of their powder. "Let me wrap it in a blanket to make sure of keeping it dry," said the bluff sentinel who had challenged me. Carrying it down, he deposited it in the stern of the canoe.

"God bless you for good neighbors," I called back as I started on the return trip. "If you need our aid, be sure we shall be more than ready to render it." Had the redecoats suspected my errand, I could never have reached St. Denis.

The Catholic Record

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LETTERS OF RECOMMENDATION. Apostolic Delegation. Ottawa, June 13th, 1905.

Mr. Thomas Coffey. My Dear Sir—Since coming to Canada I have been reader of your paper. I have noted with satisfaction that it is directed with intelligence and fact.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA. Ottawa, Canada, March 7th, 1906.

Dear Sir: For some time past I have read your estimable paper, THE CATHOLIC RECORD, and congratulate you upon the manner in which it is published.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1906.

FRIDAY LAST was the twenty-seventh anniversary of the ordination to the priesthood of His Grace Archbishop McEvoy of Toronto.

AN ARRAIGNMENT AGAINST THE SCHOOLS.

Now and again, though not as frequently as the case demands, a voice is raised candidly acknowledging the iniquity of our present system of education.

OTTAWA UNIVERSITY.

We return our thanks to Ottawa University for a marked copy of its Calendar of the coming academic year.

cessfully begun. A large staff of able and experienced professors is the best guarantee that the programme of studies is all that characterizes a University in variety of subjects and carefulness of treatment.

FRANCE.

Two sidelights have lately been thrown upon the trend of France, showing clearly the spirit animating its ruling powers.

ANGLO-AMERICAN BOUNDARIES.

National limits are, as we Canadians have reason to know, subject to indecision and dispute.

Briand signs a decree repudiating the pastor and handing over the property to a body of schismatics. When his attention was called to the illegality of the act, he answered that the Government believed that the association was formed in accordance with the law.

ANSWERS.

I. Some one has sent us a booklet entitled "The Rock Infallible." It is from the pen of Harold P. Morgan, an ex-Capuchin Franciscan Friar.

II.

A correspondent wishes to know if the Bible forbids a woman to preach, and where are the words to be found stating that it is a shame for a woman to speak in a church.

III.

The following case has been sent us: "A man married in 1889, lived with his wife till 1904, when the wife left him.

Anglicans are not Roman. They claim to be Catholic; they protest against being Roman Catholic. They would have us believe that the Church of the Augustines and the Anselms and the Edmunds still rears her venerable front among us.

supreme head of the Church. In order to test the bishops and archbishops they were inhibited from all exercise of episcopal jurisdiction till the king had made a visitation of their dioceses.

HON. RODOLPHE LEMIEUX. One of the orators at the tercentenary Champlain celebration was the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster General of Canada.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN CHICAGO.

THE SALVATION ARMY in Chicago have been accused of inconsistency, even of ingratitude, because they go into the

bar-rooms to solicit aid for their work and at the same time take part in movements for the destruction of that kind of business.

DEEP DOWN in the hearts of many of our fellow citizens at this and the other side of the great ocean there seems to be a hysterical fear that the Germans are about to do violence to the British empire.

SOME OF OUR AMERICAN contemporaries are hitting in stereotyped fashion that particular brand of Catholics who bear the Catholic name only.

A GENTLEMAN IN THE ENGLISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

A GENTLEMAN IN THE English House of Commons named Captain Craig has a hobby. That he may keep himself high in the estimation of his brother Orangemen in the North of Ireland, he regularly and resolutely begs leave to introduce a bill for the inspection of monastic institutions.

A FEW WEEKS' AGO WE MADE REFERENCE.

A FEW WEEKS' ago we made reference to an utterance of John E. Redmond, the leader of the Irish Parliamentary party, against increasing the tax on Irish whiskey.

WHITE SLAVERY was the subject which formed some discussion recently at the meeting of the German Catholic Federation of Ohio.

all due to the degrading pool should heart the slums, the shames and the homes. He young girls were not even clothed them existence of known as re This has ref the great c but to some larger cities not quite a portance is apparent we have day. The p engaged in

THE WEEK land, has bric of Irish p very sold "The Iris "have sus "have sus the elem have sung joys and veils herse ours; they but we ha which is k its immor The most may, for Moore, or or Samuel dirine, fro as innocen only in a pervades An Irish in this wis All marel O'Ireland To teach bea And stran

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aid for their work... take part in movement... of that kind... to be better, we think... in lessies to remain out... together. It is no

the hearts of many of... as at this and the other... ocean there seems to... fear that the Germans... violence to the British... nazing to see the stolid... such a degree of ner... he seems to have got... self. Time was when... upon the doings of... both friendly and un... after all, when the mat... the core, it would be... that the press agencies... responsible for the re... beginning to have a... in England quite as... productions of Mr. Hearst

INST. the great Cham... came to a close at Isle... mont, within sight of... from which Champlain... the lake three hundred... exercises were held at... St. Anne. The first Mass... d at the Fort of Saint... 600. On the present... Mass was sung at the... Fathers of St. Michael's... Bishop of Albany and a... of clergy were present... was preached by Father... Mass the guests had... at 2 o'clock reassembled... where Governor Prouty... introduced President... iddleboro Methodist Col... edered prayer, a remarkable... which was an earnest plea for... the Catholic Church and

OUR AMERICAN contemp... in st... nuous fashion... ar brand of Catholics who... atholic name only. The... that Catholics who never... so much dead wood... too, Catholics whose very... scandal to pagans and a... Church. "The only Cath... counting," continues the... the Catholic who lives up to... of his religion, who obeys... is of good report to those... The Leader is right. These... a plague spot amongst the... which they profess to belong... few in Canada too, but their... being valued at their proper... when positions of prominence... led they are, as they deserve... gated to private life and... take place with the undesir-

EMAN IN the English House... named Captain Craig has... that he may keep himself high... nation of his brother Orange... North of Ireland, he regular... absolutely begs leave to intro... for the inspection of monas... tions. But the great major... members regularly and reso... it down, which action on... of the House of Commons is, on... sion, devoutly hoped for by... because at each recurring... will be thus enabled to beg... once more. Capt Craig is... the wrong century. In 1798 he... dubbed a very great man, and... up with Major Sirm and other... Orangelism and agents of Dublin... unhallowed memories. Every... ively assembly has its quota of... Capt. Craig seems to be the... his contingent in the English... Commons.

WEEKS ago we made reference... erance of John E. Redmond, the... the Irish Parliamentary party... increasing the tax on Irish... We took the ground that the... way to get even with the Govern... to stop drinking it. Our ex... contemporary, The True Voice... a, Nebraska, is of one mind with... his matter. In a late issue it... "There is little doubt that Mr... meant to plead for the conser... and protection of one of the few... es that British taxation has left... had chosen a different theme for... ipping. Ireland can escape the... using less whiskey—and be the... or it." Most certainly it would... for Ireland were other than... key industry encouraged in the... but, sad to say, the predomina... never looked kindly on the... encouraging the erection of tall... ys in the Emerald Isle.

all due to the weak State laws and the... degrading politician. He added that we... should hear the call from the mines, from... the slums, the work-shops and sweat... shops and from diseased and improper... homes. He denounced those who gave... young girls such low salaries that they... were not enabled to decently feed and... clothe themselves, and this led to the... existence of that terrible social plague... known as the "White Slave Traffic."... This has reference more particularly to... the great cities of the United States, but... to some extent it prevails in the... larger cities of Canada. That we are... not quite sufficiently alive to the im... portance of suppressing this traffic... is apparent. That the evil exists... we have proof abundant almost every... day. The punishment of those who are... engaged in it is but rarely chronicled.

THE WEEKLY FREEMAN, of Dublin, Ire... land, has brought to notice a characteris... tic Irish poetry which perhaps has been... very seldom taken into account. "The... Irish," the Freeman says, "have sung... of love and hate, the elemental... passions of man; they have sung of the... motherland and her joys and sorrows; of... nature as she reveals herself here in this... lovely land of ours; they have touched a... myriad themes, but we have no school of... poetry which is known in other countries... for its immorality and unhealthy realism... The most innocent maiden in the land... may, for example, read Mangan, or... Moore, or Denis Florence MacCarthy, or... Samuel Ferguson, or any of the band... divine, from cover to cover, and remain... as innocent as the dew-tipped violet."

Very true indeed! But after all it is... only in accord with the spirit which... pervades the blessed land of Patrick. An... Irish poet has struck the true note in... this wise. All march but few desert the goal... O Ireland be it thy high duty... To teach the world the might of moral... beauty And stamp God's image truly on the... struggling soul.

A BEAUTIFUL SPECTACLE was lately... presented in the streets of the great... city of Boston. More than seven thous... and Catholic children, gaily clad and... bearing flags and banners, marched to... the music of "Onward Temperance... Soldiers." It was the annual procession... of the Holy Family Temperance League... The occasion was made more memorable... because it was the sixtieth anniversary... of the visit of Father Matthew to... Boston. Father John T. Mullin, of... Hudson, Mass., delivered a sermon to... the children on Boston Common. Before... dispersing, all who took part in the... procession made renewal of their total... abstinence pledge. The Boston Herald... thus refers to the demonstration:

"Father Matthew's work for total... abstinence is a heritage that is not con... fined within the lines of any denomina... tion, faith or race. It belongs to Boston... to the United States and to the world;... but credit must be given to the Roman... Catholic Church for the use which it... has made of its inheritance. The scene... on Boston Common yesterday was an... inspiration. It was an inspiration for... hope for the future results of these... thousands of young people who are forewar... dened and fighting against the evils of intem... perance. It should be an inspiration to... other groupings for moral and religious... betterment to do their similar part for... the common welfare."

With all the children trained in this... way we might find a solution of the... drink evil.

"SOMETHING IS WRONG in a commu... nity where vocations to the priesthood... do not germinate and bloom." These... are the words of Archbishop Ireland... and they should lead to serious thinking... on the part of our people in some... sections of Canada. We know small country... parishes which have given to the Church... bishops and priests of the sterling kind... and whose lives and whose works are a... glory to the bark of Peter; and we... know some centres of population from... which has never come one of the Lord's... anointed. Various causes may be as... signed, but whatever the reason this... condition of things is lamentable in the... extreme. The spirit of the day is averse... to serious thinking. Too many young... men become enamoured with the lighter... things of life. Their course of reading... is not built on a judicious selection of... books, and altogether too much of their... time is taken up in conning the sporting... pages of the daily paper. True, they... call themselves Catholics, but the Church... as a centre of Catholic devotion—as a... place where loving visits may be paid... to Our Divine Lord—but seldom re... ceives their visitations. There is too... much of the temporal and too little of... the spiritual in their make up. They... live for the dollar and what it brings... them. This has reference to a small... class of our people. There are others, and... many of them, who are a comfort to... their pastor and a glory to their Church.

AMONGST THE CATHOLIC people, and... indeed we may say amongst the people... generally, both in the United States and... Canada, much interest has been shown... in the forthcoming volume of which... Rev. Mr. Starbuck, a Protestant theo... logian, is the author. It is a defence of

the Catholic Church against the assaults... which have been made upon it by dis... reputable antagonists. That one not of... our faith should enter the arena and be... come a doughty warrior in the ranks of... the Church's defenders, is a sign of the... times worthy of note. A careful study... of the Church's history by conscientious... scholars leads to revelations which... bring not a little wonderment. The... scurrilous literature thrown upon the... world by the upheaval of the so-called... Reformation led many to believe that... the old Catholic Church was an institu... tion, the wiping out of which would be... all the better for the world. The... awakening is now coming and Truth is... making headway. Mr. Starbuck be... longed to the Presbyterian school of... thought, but is, we believe, now an... Episcopalian. Our excellent contemp... orary, the Casket, of Antigonish, states... that "no man has done more to explode... the Protestant tradition than Mr. Star... buck, and we are not disposed to except... even Newman himself." We hope short... ly to be in a position to offer this work... for sale.

THE TRICENTENARY celebration at... Plattsburg, N. Y., continues to increase... in interest. The presence of immense... numbers of Americans and Canadians, including... large bodies of troops belonging... to both countries mingling in fraternal... intercourse, and cementing bonds of... peace, is truly a most gratifying sight... Another remarkable feature of the cele... bration is the broad spirit of tolerance... which seems to pervade those present. The... President of the United States gave... utterance to sentiments which will be... echoed the continent over by many... men. "Religious tolerance," he said, "is... rather a modern invention. Those of us... of Puritan ancestry have been apt to... think that we were the inventors of... religious tolerance. Well, as a matter... of fact, what we were in favor of, if I... can speak for Puritan ancestry, was in... having a right to worship God as we... pleased, and have everybody else wor... ship God in the same way, but we have... worked that out now; and there has... been a great change, I am sure, and His... Eminence, the Cardinal, will agree with... me, even in the last twenty-five years."

There is unfortunately a small class in... both countries who might derive profit... from a study of these words of Mr. Taft... They are the members of the Orange... Order and the P. P. A., both of whom... are the champions of civil and religious... liberty for everyone except the Catholics... But public opinion is moving onward... and upward and ere long we hope to see... both organizations, as education spreads... merely a memory.

WE WISH some of our Canadian Pro... testant contemporaries would take a... lesson in broad-mindedness and fair... dealing from the New York Independent, the... most prominent Protestant weekly in... America. There was lately held in... Washington a congress of Catholic mis... sionaries. Some Protestant editors... would view such a meeting with fear... and trembling. They would tell their... constituencies that our dearly bought... liberties and our open Bibles were in... jeopardy. We have no special refer... ence to the Presbyterian Record of... Montreal, which seems to be controlled... by a man of the narrowest type of mind... "Sensible Protestants," says the Inde... pendent, "have no reason to feel any... jealousy at the meeting of Catholic mis... sionaries. They are the men who most... profoundly believe in Christianity, and... in their form of it. To be sure they are... not foreign missionaries, but those who... have conducted missions in this country, mostly... to their own people, but in part to... Protestants. That Catholics should be... made good and faithful Catholics is... to be desired by all of us; and that there... should be discussions of the differences... between the two forms of Christianity... ought not to alarm anyone who believes... his faith is based on reason. The mem... bers of the congress will be mostly... members of the religious orders, such as... the Josephites, the Norbertines, the... Lazarists, the Sulpicians, the Benedic... tines, the Paulists and Jesuits." It... would seem as if the editor in penning... the above felt in his soul that after all... the Old Church is the harbor of refuge... which all Christians must eventually... seek if they wish to avoid the tempest... tossed forms of Christianity outside the... pale of the Pope's dominions.

AS MIGHT BE EXPECTED Cardinal... Gibbons has placed himself on record as... being strongly opposed to the granting... of woman suffrage. At the Commence... ment Exercises of St. Joseph's academy, Emmetsburg, Maryland, he said he was... opposed to woman suffrage, "not that I... hate the women, but because I love them... and want them to fulfill the mission that... God intended for them. If you play in... the arena of politics you will be cover... ed with its dust. If you grasp too... much, you will lose everything." The... Cardinal truly says that woman... should have a deep sense of her respon... sibility in the domestic walks of life, in... case she does not choose to devote her... time to the service of God. No doubt

with a twinkle in his eye, the Cardinal... continued: "Of course, if you become... Sisters you cannot hope to preach in the... church. We cannot help that. An old... man by the name of Paul is to blame for... that, but you can preach in your... homes, and with those whom you... come in contact in your daily lives... Preach before your fathers and... brothers. Wee be to society if it had... to depend on the male sex alone." Some... members of the Women's Council lately... visiting Toronto might take a... useful lesson from the Cardinal's words... Many of these women were no doubt... imbued with the very best motives, but... there were a few whose mannishness was... very repulsive. Others there were, too, whose families had no reason to en... tain for them that deep affection which... should bind the lives of mothers and... an unborn child. While following will... the wisps their children in many... cases strayed into forbidden paths.

APOSTOLIC LETTER. By which a Pontifical Biblical Institute is found in Rome.



PIUS X. Ad perpetuam rei memoriam.

That the choice vineyard of Sacred... Scripture might every day bear richer... fruit both for the pastors and for all the... faithful is an aim we have endeavored... by all possible means to secure ever... since the beginning of Our Apostolic... life, following in this in the footsteps... of Our Predecessors. For in the first... place it was required by the needs of... the Church, arising chiefly from the... fact that men's minds everywhere... have been confused and disturbed by... disputes concerning the Bible. We were... impelled, too, by Our own wishes in... the matter, as well as by the charge... naturally belonging to Our office of making... provision to the best of Our ability... for the study of the Sacred Scriptures... youth, especially for Catholic youth, Catholic... facilities for study, so that they might... not, to the immense danger of sound... doctrine, go for enlightenment to the... heterodox and return thence imbued... with the spirit of the Modernists.

To supply new and efficacious... remedies for evils like these to the Church... and to provide for the progress of... Biblical studies, Leo XIII. of happy... memory had the idea of founding in the... City a Biblical Athenaeum furnished... with higher classes and with all the... means for promoting Biblical erudition... which was to be of service especially... in training an abundant supply of excel... lent professors to expound the divine... Books in Catholic Schools.

This salutary and fruitful plan of Our... Predecessor was eagerly embraced by... Us and in Our Letter "Scripturae... Sanctae" given on February 23, 1904, We... declared that the idea of founding such... a Biblical Athenaeum in the City, in... which young men selected from all parts... might be brought together and fully... trained to great proficiency in the... science of the Divine Word, seemed to... Us to be an excellent one, and We added... that We cherished the sure hope that... the means for carrying out the design... which were lacking to Us at the time, as... they had been lacking to Our Predecessor... would some time be supplied by the... generosity of Catholics.

Wherefore, and may it be fortunate... and auspicious, and redound to the... glory of the Catholic religion, We, by... Our Apostolic Authority, according to... the tenor of these presents, of Our own... Motion, with Our certain knowledge... and upon Our mature deliberation, do... found the Pontifical Biblical Institute... in this Alma Urbis, and decree as follows... for its laws and discipline.

The site is that there may be in the... City of Rome a centre for the higher... studies relating to the Sacred Books... designed to promote in the most efficacious... way possible Biblical doctrine and all... the studies connected with it.

For the attainment of this end it is... first of all imperative that young men... selected from both branches of the... clergy, and from the various nations, after... having finished the ordinary course... of philosophy and theology, may become... so perfected and practised in... biblical studies as to be capable after... wards of employing them both in public... and private, and both by writing and... teaching, and securing approval by the... solidity and sincerity of their doctrine, to... be able to maintain the dignity of these... studies either as professors in Catholic... Schools or by writing in defence of... Catholic truth.

For the same end it is necessary that... both the teachers and the alumni belong... ing to the Institute, and the auditors... to guests who desire to acquire a... proficiency in Biblical subjects beyond... the ordinary course of studies in the... Institute, should be supplied with all... such facilities as may be deemed advantage... ous for the pursuit of their studies and... works.

Finally the end of the Institute re... quires that it should defend, promulgate... and promote sound teaching concerning... the Sacred Books, in perfect conformity... with the rules given or to be given by... this Holy Apostolic See against false, erroneous, temerarious and heretical... opinions, especially those broached by... modern writers.

That the Institute may attain what is... expected of it, it shall be provided with... everything necessary for the purpose. Wherefore, in the first place, it shall... have lectures and practical exercises on

all biblical matters. And first these... matters shall be treated in which the... students are prepared for undergoing... the examinations before the Pontifical... Biblical Commission. To these shall be... added lectures and exercises in special... questions relating to the interpretation, introduction, archeology, history, geo... graphy, philology and other studies... appertaining to the Sacred Books. In... addition there shall be a methodical and... practical system of training for the stud... ents to render them proficient and prac... tised in the scientific treatment of bib... lical disputations. Moreover to provide... for the needs and utility of many there... shall be public conferences on biblical... subjects.

Another very necessary feature is to... be the Biblical Library containing the... works, especially the ancient and the... modern works, necessary or useful for... ensuring true profit in biblical studies... and for the fruitful completion of the... studies of the professors and students in... the Institute. To this is to be added a... Biblical Museum or collection of objects... which may appear to be useful illustrat... ing the Sacred Scriptures and biblical... antiquities.

The third means shall be a series of... writings, to be promulgated in the name... and by the authority of the Institute, some... of them dealing with erudite investi... gations, others composed for the defence... of Catholic truth concerning the Sacred... Books, and others designed to propaga... te far and wide sound teaching on... biblical matters.

Concerning the Constitution and regu... lations of the Institute We decree as follows:

I. The Pontifical Biblical Institute is... to depend immediately from, and be... ruled by, the laws and prescriptions of... the Apostolic See.

II. The government of the Institute is... to be entrusted to a President to be... nominated by Us. He, by virtue of his... office, is to represent the Institute, to... refer to Us on all the more important... affairs connected with the Institute and... to render to Us every year an account... of his rule.

III. The Ordinary Professors constitute... the Council of the Institute and they... shall, together with the President, shall... work for the welfare and increase of the... Institute.

IV. The supreme guide and rule of... the studies and government of the... Institute shall consist of the principles... and decrees published or to be published... by the Apostolic See and the Pontifical... Biblical Commission. And all who be... long in any way to the Institute and... apply themselves to biblical study in it... shall hold themselves as bound by a... special obligation to the full and sincere... observance of these principles and decrees.

With regard to what more especially... concerns the constitution and regula... tions of this Biblical Institute, We give... fuller instructions in the special laws... of the Institute added to this Letter.

These things We do will lay down, constitute, decreeing these presents to... be always firm, valid and efficacious, and... to have and obtain their full and plenary... effect, and to hold entirely good for all... whom it concerns or shall in the future... concern, and that they must be so judged... and defined by all judges, ordinary and... delegated, whomsoever, and that any... decision shall be null and void given in... a contrary sense concerning them by... anybody, wittingly or unwittingly, acting... in the name of any authority whatsoever... All things to the contrary notwithstanding.

Given at Rome at St. Peter's under... the Ring of the Fisherman, May 7, in the... year 1906, the Sixth of Our Pontificate.
R. CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL,
Secretary of State.

PROTESTANT OPINION OF CATHOLIC SAINTS.

A New Zealand Protestant paper (the... Outlook of Dunedin) expressed the fol... lowing thoughts recently on Catholic... Saints:

Let us turn to those souls where the... spiritual has become predominant and... all-mastery; who have breathed the... upper, diviner airs; who have seen God... and eternity everywhere in the world... and time. How significant, when we... think of it, that these are a permanent... feature in the order of things: permanent... for, every age produces them! Men... have had to create, to stand for. The... word "saint" is in our vocabulary, the... greatest, the richest that is there. In... the darkest ages the saints shine out, ex... hibiting amid surrounding barbarisms... the overwhelming power of sheer good... ness. Always in those times the warrior... the savage, bow before the saint. The... wildest natures recognize in him some... thing in every rank...

Our good Protestants need to enlarge... their view here, and to rid themselves... of the supposition that the Christian... life went underground at the close of... the Apostolic age, only to re-emerge at... the Reformation. It has, they need to... remember, been running all the time... in a strong and glorious current. They... ought to know about Ignatius and Poly... carp and Justin Martyr; about Origen... and Clement and Cyprian; and about... Basil and Gregory of Nazianzen and... Jerome and Augustine; about Martin... of Tours and St. Patrick and Venerable... Bede; about Bernard and St. Francis;... about the Common Life; about the Anchoress... Julian of Norwich and St. Catherine of... Siena and St. Catherine of Genoa. These... are examples of the saintly life... lived after the Apostolic time and be... fore the Reformation; in times which we... know, all of them of opinions which we... no longer hold, but whose record is filled... with highest inspirations, of divine... facts which no earnest soul can afford... to lose. Why do not our pastors, in... their pulpit-teaching, deal more fully... with these records? There is no richer... vein. For are not these lives part of... the Divine revelation—a revelation em... bodied in heaven's action and speech... through elect men and women of this... earth?

"Why do not our pastors in their pulpit... teaching deal more fully with these... records?" asks this Protestant paper. We believe the answer is simple. They

know very little if anything about them... Our good friend the Rev. Mr. Hemmeon, a... Protestant minister of Wolfville, N. S.,... told us recently in a communication to... this paper that students for the Protes... tant ministry learn practically nothing—... except what is censorious and severely... critical about Christianity, that is, the... Catholic Church, between the Apostolic... age and the Reformation. Hence the... lives of great and heroic Christian... men and women whom the Church has... canonized are unknown to them. Protes... tant pastors would be doing their... congregations a very good turn by tell... ing them something about those souls... "where," to quote the Dunedin Outlook... "the spiritual has become predominant... and all-mastery; who have breathed the... upper, diviner airs; who have seen... God and eternity everywhere in the... world and time."—Sacred Heart Review.

THE CHURCH'S WAY WITH CHINESE CONVERTS.

APROPOS of that much discussed... murder in New York of a Protestant... girl missionary by the Chinaman whom... she was supposed to be converting, Joseph... Smith, who is not a Catholic, writes in... the Boston Traveller:

There are churches all over the North... and East which have an absorbing... passion for converting people to their... particular brand of religion; they will... neglect their own regular communica... tions any time to round up a Jap, a Chinaman, or any other discoverer of a... man, who happens to be lying around loose; and... the passion for proselytizing appears to... be stronger in their bosoms than a... desire to hold on to the sheep they have... got. There are all sorts of missions... established and financed to get Frenchmen, Greeks, Italians, Portuguese and... other Christian foreigners away from... the faith of their fathers and into one... of the numerous forms of Protestantism... that obtain in New England; and we... have never been able to persuade ourselves... that any particular good was accom... plished by luring a man away from a... faith that has satisfied his fathers for... generations and getting his normal... education to a faith which its own pros... essors seem to take rather lightly themselves... In our estimation this proselytizing... passion is all part and parcel of that... peculiar instinct in many Christians... who believe they are zealous in their... own religion when they abuse the other... fellow's religion. Whatever our zealous... friends may do for the Christian alien, they... take the slant-eyed oriental to their... bosoms and into their own church and... Sunday-school; and while they provide a... male missionary with lungs and indus... try for the weeds plucked from the... Pope's garden, only their own daughters... are good enough for the laundry-men... and dope-frends of the Flowery Land.

Mr. Smith's style may be somewhat... vigorous, but there is no disputing the... truth of what he says. No Church on... earth has a greater zeal for the souls... of all men, whether their color be brown... or black, or white or red or yellow, than... the Catholic Church; yet her desire to... bring all men into her fold does not... involve the degradation of young and... innocent girls. She does not expose... the lamb of her flock to the death of... soul and body. She has many Chinese... converts to her credit here in America, but... they are the result of hard work on... the part of priests and zealous laymen... Hour-long conversation with pretty... young girls has not been the lure held... out to possible converts.

The soul of the meanest Chinaman is... as precious in God's sight as that of... the most high-toned white man. This... is the belief of the Church. But the... Church has been a long time engaged in... the work of converting heathen peoples;... and she takes no chances. She keeps to... the old, well-tried ways, and while by... so doing she may miss many a lip-con... vert, she avoids the awful scandal of... such occurrences as that which has... shocked not only New York but the... whole country.—Sacred Heart Review.

NO TROUBLE FOLLOWED. FIRST TIME SINCE THE REFORMATION THAT THE HOST HAS BEEN CARRIED THROUGH THE STREETS.

A procession of the Blessed Sacrament, remarkable for the reverent and... orderly behavior of the large number of... onlookers, took place at Walworth, London, within the octave of Corpus Christi.

Interviewed the Rev. Father Frederick... Rhead, who organized the procession, said... that although he believed the Blessed... Sacrament had on more than one... occasion been carried openly across... more than one London thoroughfare in... the course of Catholic processions, last... Sunday was, as far as he was aware, the... first time since the pseudo-Reformation... that the Sacred Host had been publicly... borne through the open streets of the... Metropolis as at Walworth.

"The preparations for the demonstra... tions were not made surreptitiously, but... it was considered wise not to publicly... announce the procession, and the con... gregation was not informed until Sunday... morning last that the Blessed Sacrament... would be carried through the streets.

"Nothing," said Father Rhead, "oc... curred to mar the impressiveness of the... solemn act of faith, and at no point was... there the slightest sign of hostility; in... fact the reverence of the majority of the... spectators was most edifying." The... Blessed Sacrament was carried by Father... Lutz beneath a canopy borne by mem... bers of the Guild of the Blessed Sacrament... in their red habits. On either side... was a guard of honor, composed of mem... bers of the League of the Cross; the... Walworth Company of the Catholic... Boys' Brigade, with girls and men of... the congregation, followed. Little girls... dressed in white strewed the path with... flowers, and as the Blessed Sacrament... passed by the Catholic spectators reverently... knelt. On the return to the Church of... the English Martyrs solemn Benediction was given, and with this... inspiring service ended the most mem... orable religious function in the history... of the mission.

An honest man makes a poor politi... cian; a truthful angler, an unsuccessful... fisherman.

FRIGHTFUL STOMACH TROUBLE

For Four Long Years He Suffered—Then "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que., May 13th, 1905. I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my stomach through this wonderful medicine, "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered for four long years with this trouble. My head ached incessantly. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pains from indigestion. I used every known remedy, and was treated by physicians, but the dyspepsia and headaches persisted in spite of the treatment.



I was told to try "Fruit-a-tives," and I sent for six boxes, and this was the only medicine that did me any good. I am now entirely well. I can eat ordinary food and I never have a headache and for this relief I thank this wonderful remedy "Fruit-a-tives." My case is well known in this vicinity and you may publish this statement. ALCIDRE HEBERT.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. If, for any reason, your dealer does not handle "Fruit-a-tives," they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Hindrance to Prayer. A single sin, however apparently trifling, however hidden in some obscure corner of our consciousness—a sin which we do not intend to renounce—is enough to render real prayer impracticable. A course of action not wholly right and honorable, feelings not entirely kind and loving, habits not spotlessly chaste and temperate—any of these are impassable obstacles. If we know of a kind act which we might but do not intend to perform—if we are aware that our moral health requires the abandonment of some pleasure which yet we do not intend to abandon, here is cause enough for the loss of all spiritual power.

Caution. We have been advised from Spruce Green, County of Wellington, that an individual representing himself as agent of the CATHOLIC RECORD has been soliciting subscriptions for the paper at about half price. He also carries samples of other publications which he offers at bargain-day prices. Needless to say he is a fraud and should be handed over to the authorities. We caution our people against doing any business for the CATHOLIC RECORD with strangers unless they can show written authority from the publisher on office stationery.

"Judge not." Despair not of any soul, whatever may be its lapses. You know not its secrets, its struggles, its prayers, its temptations.—Venerable J. Eudes. Never think it is too late to touch a soul. One more prayer, one more appeal, tender and strong too, one more act of self-sacrifice offered in silence, may prove to be the trumpet that shall level the walls of Jericho.

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THE CHURCH AND THE CHURCHES:

If we select for comment the following extract from a letter which bears the note of good faith and good will, it is not because the sentiment it contains is exceptional, but rather because it is becoming all too common, and because it is accepted without challenge as natural in the course of event.

And what a reek of foul odors the modern arena emits! There reputations once deemed fair are ripped in tatters, lives are wrecked, hearts broken, souls ruined, little children left desolate, and often the nostrils are filled with a stench of blood.

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GREAT LAKE TRIPS. All ports on the Great Lakes are reached regularly by the excellent service of the D & C Lake Lines. The ten large steamers are safe, speedy and comfortable.

Dominus" arose to our God. Three other repositories were passed, and at each the same grand scene was enacted. The procession being finished, all re-entered the church, nothing occurring to mar the impressiveness of the scene.

DEATH OF FATHER LYNCH. Peterboro, July 13.—The death occurred about 11 o'clock this morning of Rev. Michael Lynch, at his late residence, Red street.

DIocese of Hamilton. A few days ago Bishop Dowling appointed Rev. J. P. Holden administrator of the parish of Paris, and last night the congregation of that parish assembled in large numbers to bid him farewell.

Home Bank Does Well. The Home Bank of Canada's Annual Report was published in law form by The Home Office of the Bank in Toronto.

A Great Canadian Singer. Ability and grit was for Canada every time, and a recent instance is the success in London, England, of Miss Gibbs, daughter of Mr. C. T. Gibbs, accountant of the senate.

ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE. NINETEEN ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE FROM THE DIOCESE OF KINGSTON. The above Pilgrimage will take place this year on the 20th of July.

First-Class Monuments AT REASONABLE PRICES



Call on McIntosh Granite Co., Limited 1119 Yonge St., TORONTO Phone N. 1249

The Grand Trunk train taking the pilgrims from Western Ontario, and neighboring districts also, will leave Whittby Junction, a little east of Toronto, at 1:30 p. m. the same day.

P. C. BROWNE & CO. CHURCH DECORATORS THE QUALITY OF ACTUAL WORK is the Supreme Test.

TEACHERS WANTED. TEACHER WANTED FOR THE PEMBRROKE Separate school, an assistant teacher holding a second class professional certificate, to enter on duty 1st September next.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SEPARATE SCHOOL. Separate school, one teacher for each room. State certificate preferred. Senior class teacher to act as principal.

FOR THE OWEN SOUND SEPARATE SCHOOL. Of three rooms, one teacher for each room. State certificate preferred. Senior class teacher to act as principal.

WANTED FOR SEPARATE SCHOOL. Section No. 5, Raleigh; a teacher holding a second professional certificate, experienced preferred. Salary \$400.

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The Home Bank of Canada

There were one million dollars more deposits added to Home Bank accounts last year. One dollar opens a savings account. Full compound interest is paid.

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SPECIAL OFFER Little Folks Annual—1908 Catholic Home Annual—1908

THE THREE FOR 40c. POST PAID THE CATHOLIC RECORD LONDON, ONT.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. SEC. NO. 4. Harvard. Normal certificate required. Duties to commence after vacation. State experience and salary. Address: A. J. Fortier, Sec. Pembroke, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SEPARATE SCHOOL. Separate school, one teacher for each room. State certificate preferred. Senior class teacher to act as principal.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SEPARATE SCHOOL. Section No. 5, Raleigh; a teacher holding a second professional certificate, experienced preferred. Salary \$400.

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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for hemorrhoids and every form of itching, bleeding, and protruding piles.

INTERIOR OF NEW CHAPEL OF ST. ANN, MOUNT ST. JOSEPH, LONDON, ONT. ALTARS MANUFACTURED BY GEO. ROSENBLATT, ST. CLEMENTS, ONT.

HELP WANTED. SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-SPRAY". Choice Farm for Sale in Catholic Settlement, convenient to Church, School, etc.