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TORONTO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

Annual Meeting of the Society in London Important Letters from Lord Ripon.

London, July 27.—The annual meeting of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul has been held in Bristol under the presidency of the Bishop of Clifton (the Right Rev. Dr. Brownlow) in the unavoidable absence of the President (the Marquis of Ripon).

The Marquis of Ripon sent a long letter, from which we take the following:

That each member of a conference should be specially interested in the work of his own conference is natural and right. But it should always be borne in mind that our society is not a mere collection of individual conferences, but is a true society, having a common bond of union, and working in all parts of the world for common objects. No doubt the Society of St. Vincent de Paul is not in any respect a religious order; it does not aspire to occupy so high a position in the Church; but it ought, as it seems to me, to possess one of the characteristics of a religious order; it ought always to endeavor to walk in the footsteps of its founders. It is, of course,

MORE EASY TO KEEP UP AN IDEAL OF THIS KIND IN FRANCE,

where conferences are very numerous, where there can never be any lack of appropriate work for them to do, and where they have been accustomed from the commencement to look to their common centre in Paris for guidance and direction. Our position in this country is different in many respects, but none the less, rather the more, have we the need to remember that we are all members of a society having a spirit of its own and marked by definite characteristics. The President General sets before the society the example of the United States. We all know how wonderful has been the spread of the Catholic Church and of Catholic life during the last half century in that great country. This is a case in which the child may teach the mother.

Let us follow in the steps of our American brethren. In London our quarterly meetings are generally fairly attended, and there has been a marked improvement in this matter of late. We received the other day a suggestion from Coventry that the dates of the quarterly meetings in London should be more widely made known, so that provincial brethren might be able to attend them if circumstances should permit. To me

THIS SUGGESTION WAS MOST GRATIFYING.

and the Superior Council intend to take measures to give it effect. We cannot expect many brethren from the provinces to attend meetings in London, but the suggestion to which I have alluded shows that the spirit which the President General desires to encourage exists already amongst us. I therefore beg the presidents of cen-

tral and particular councils and individual conferences to devote attention to this important question and to impress it upon the minds within the scope of their authority. There is another matter to which I desire to allude. The Superior Council of England have placed themselves in communication with the heads of the Catholic Colleges throughout the country in order that opportunity may be afforded us of making an appeal to students, who have finished their course and are leaving the Colleges, to join the society. It is to the young men that we look; unless we gain the help of the young men our work will dwindle and lose its vigor and power for good. We say to them—"Come and see; by joining the Society of St. Vincent de Paul you take upon yourselves no permanent burden. If you do not find our work congenial, if you derive from it no spiritual advantage,

YOU CAN RETIRE FROM IT AT ANY MOMENT.

It is an eminently Catholic work, sanctioned and blessed over and over again by the Holy Father. It will bring you into contact and sympathy with the Catholic poor, the poorest of your land; it will teach you how they live, and will show you how marvelously they adhere to their faith in the most trying circumstances. You have something to teach them — to me it seems that they have yet more to teach you. The condition of the poor occupies a large space in the thoughts and anxieties of the most thoughtful and ablest of the young men of our time of all opinions. You who are young Catholics will find in the Society of St. Vincent de Paul ample means of becoming acquainted with what that conditions really is. Do not reject this opportunity, but seize it in order that you may be able to gain in the fulfillment of your duties as members of the society the practical knowledge which will enable you as your life advances to show to the world that Catholics are peculiarly fitted by their creed and by their lives to deal with those great and complex social problems which will occupy the thoughts and test the wisdom of the man of the twentieth century. (Applause).

ADDRESS BY THE BISHOP.

The Bishop, who was cordially received, said he hoped they would all lay to heart what they had heard in the Marquis of Ripon's admirable letter. The society comprised young men as well as adults, and he hoped the infusion of young blood into it would increase. They ought never to forget that it was a society of laymen, and that they had to depend upon themselves for officers. It was quite contrary to the spirit of the society that a priest should be at its head. They worked in harmony with the priest and helped him, but

THEY DID NOT THROW THEIR RESPONSIBILITY UPON THE PRIEST.

In some places members of the conferences of the society seemed to think that their principal business was to sign tickets for groceries, etc., and to give them to the priest for distribution. This was not the proper way to carry on the work of the society. It was important that they themselves should come in personal contact with the poor people, and that they should not hand over to the priest the privilege of ministering to their wants. At the same time they reasonably asked the priest to help them; they asked him to stir up the minds and consciences of people in order to give alms liberally, and that they might be distributed in the best possible way through the instrumentality of that society. So there was a mutual relation, a very close mutual relation, between that society and the priesthood. But he thought it important that

THEY SHOULD REMEMBER THAT IT WAS A SOCIETY FOR LAYMEN.

He alluded to the "patronage" work carried on by the society amongst young people—he wished a better word than patronage adopted—and said they might render very useful and important service to young people in that perilous period between the ages of 14 and 21. It was at that period that young men are influenced for good or evil.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections

THE LATE MR. PATRICK BOYLE

Few citizens of Toronto felt untouched by the unexpected announcement in the afternoon papers of last Thursday that Mr. Patrick Boyle had passed away. His death had occurred that morning between seven and eight o'clock while he slept.

It is no exaggeration to say that those to whom the news came with a sense of near and personal sorrow could be counted in the thousands.

Patrick Boyle was a man who made friends and never enemies. Practically the whole of his life was spent in Toronto, where his business and other associations brought him into contact with a very wide circle. He was one of a group of Irishmen who have made a deep impression upon the general community within and outside this city. The late Sir Frank Smith, the Merricks, the Kelys, the brothers Hughes, the late Mr. Hugh Ryan, the late Mr. Edward Murphy, were men of this group who have departed. Perhaps half a dozen other living names at once occur to make the circle complete. But the number is all too rapidly dwindling. A marked personality was distinguishable in everyone of the number. Not one of them resembled another, and yet all have been more or less identified together as constituting an old-fashioned loveable class of men, whose opinion must always be consulted, for one reason among others that they invariably gave direction to the influence of the lay Catholic body. Patrick Boyle's position in this group was a peculiarly individual one. As editor of The Irish Canadian his name became a household word. In his journalistic capacity he generally took strong ground, more especially over the national interests of Ireland. Never once did he forego the outspoken expression of his convictions as an Irish Nationalist; but so strong was the element of sympathy in him, and so frank and friendly his disposition to every fellow citizen without distinction of race, creed or politics, that Mr. Boyle never lost his popularity even among those with whom his opinions were most unpopular. In short he was the personal equation in Toronto of freedom of speech, and it has been often said that it would have been impossible for another who advanced his opinions so consistently to retain the friendship of men whose views were much more extreme in the opposite direction.

In Canadian politics Mr. Boyle never was a partizan. He was as often war with one party as the other; but at all times he aggressively championed the interests of Irish-Catholics in public life. In the old days the Irish-Canadian wielded a powerful influence in the political field on this account, but Mr. Boyle never profited personally through the power of his paper. He never held a public office himself, nor sought it, though he could have had it. And when his paper was absorbed, along with The Catholic Review, by The Catholic Register Company, his own purpose still was to stay in journalism. Indeed he often remarked that his one wish was to retain his connection with journalism to the end. Every one who knew him sympathized with this intense feeling of his; and when the joint stock company which controlled The Register up to a few years ago dissolved, leaving the paper in other hands and soon afterwards Mr. Boyle decided to bring out The Canadian again, there was no one who did not sympathize with him. Within the past year the largely increased cost and difficulty of conducting a newspaper had no doubt been felt by Mr. Boyle, but the one desire of his life was as strong within him as ever. He retained all his personal friends and he died in harness, so suddenly and unexpectedly that the news created a shock of regret to a very large section of the public.

Patrick Boyle was born in Newport, Mayo, in 1832. He came to America in 1844, and worked in the United States for a couple of years. In 1846 he came to Toronto and learned the printing trade in the office of The Globe, then under the management of George Brown. He conceived the idea of starting The Irish-Canadian, and being popular with the printers, they turned in and put the first issue up for him, after good Canadian fashion of giving the helping hand. The paper succeeded after a time, and grew in influence to such a degree that a daily evening edition was started. But it did not succeed and marked the turning point in Mr. Boyle's fortunes. But the Irish-Canadian itself was at all times written by capable experienced journalists, the late James Fahey and others doing their best work upon it. It was instrumental in calling into existence the Catholic League, which successfully asserted the principle of Irish Catholic representation in the legislatures and public service of the Dominion and province. It helped the Land League and the National League; but had gone out of existence when Hon. Edward Blake made his entry into Irish politics. Then the cause was sustained by The Register, with which Mr. Boyle was connected, as business manager. During the Fenian Raid, when feeling ran high in Canada Mr. Boyle characteristically conceded not a jot or tittle of his independence to the exigencies of the times. He was arrested, but soon released, it being abundantly plain that the only ground for the suspicion entertained against him was the language of his paper in commenting upon the events of the day, without regard to the feelings of the community.

Mr. Boyle married Miss Hynes of Cornwall. She died in 1894. Their only son also died. The children living are Mrs. P. C. Dowdall of Almonte, Miss Julia Boyle and Miss Harriet Boyle. The last mentioned lived with her father in the house at 67 Isabella street.

The circumstances of Mr. Boyle's death were peculiarly sad. On Wednesday evening he had superintended the week's issue of his paper. He then looked in his usual strong health, and went home feeling the satisfaction which the accomplishment of one more week's work always brought him. He slept well and rose a little before his usual hour in the morning. It being too early to dress for breakfast he went back to bed, where his daughter found him quite dead an hour later. He had apparently fallen into a quiet sleep, from which he did not awaken. Father Brennan was called from St. Basil's Church. Those who only the day before had met and talked with him could hardly believe that the end had come so suddenly. It was not known that Mr. Boyle had any heart trouble. His life had been one of abstemious living. He was a rigid temperance man, and carried his years so well that anyone might say he would in all natural probability live past eighty. His sudden death leaves a gap not only in the present ranks of Irish Catholics in Toronto, but in the everyday life of the city. Everyone knew him, and all had a pleasant word to exchange with him, for the kindness that habitually sat upon his face betokened his good nature. In the printing trade the passing of Mr. Boyle marks an epoch. He was one of the old school that is now no more. He was indeed its last member. The late James Beatty, the late Christopher Bunting, and many others were his conferees when that old school flourished. The men in the field to-day, who work in what is practically a different art, regard the names of the old printers with affection; and Mr. Boyle enjoyed the fullest share of that respectful and warm feeling.

Mr. Boyle was a loyal Catholic. Loyalty to his church was one of his dearest principles. His name will long be held in respect by the generation that knew him in his later life. The friends of his younger days who worked by his side for the advancement of Catholic interests in this province and country are passing quickly. Their work was well done, without thought of other reward than the feeling that a good life's work brings. Of Mr. Boyle especially it may be said that his work will live after him. May his soul rest in peace.

MAY EXPEL THEM.

A decision which will interest Catholic benevolent societies, is that made recently by the Supreme Court of Missouri, whereby Catholic mutual benevolent societies of that State have the right to expel members who do not live up to their religion.

The decision was reached in the case of the minor children of Peter Franta, deceased, against the Bohemian Roman Catholic Central Union of the United States. The defendants contended, which contention was upheld by the Supreme Court, that their association is made up of members of the Roman Catholic Church; that by its constitution no person can be a member who is not a Roman Catholic and who does not perform his duty as required by the Church, and that one of these duties is to go to confession and receive the Sacrament of Holy Communion every year during Easter time, and the constitution and by-laws require every member to perform that duty and to produce to the society a certificate of the priest that he has done so, or failing therein, the society has the authority to suspend him indefinitely or for such a time as it may deem just, first giving him an opportunity to clear himself of the charge. The plaintiff's father did not receive the Sacrament of Holy Communion during Easter in 1896, and was charged in the society with that omission, and in a regular meeting he admitted the truth of the charge, and thereupon, in due course, the society suspended him from membership indefinitely, and he died while so suspended. By the laws of the order a suspended member loses all benefits during his suspension.

The question has been a troublesome one in all Catholic fraternal societies, and the decision will doubtless create a precedent which many will follow.

THE POPE'S SUMMER QUARTERS.

During the last hot days the Pope has again spent his days in the marble house in the Vatican gardens which was built by Leo X. As early as five a. m. Leo XIII. leaves the Vatican for this cool retreat, and only returns in time to retire for the night. Curiously enough, the Pope never enjoys his promenade in the gardens of his palace more than during these torrid days, and often prolongs them far beyond their usual duration. On one of the hills which overlook the new park of Rome and the viaduct on the new railway line from Rome to Viterbo he often pauses, remarking on the ugliness of all these innovations. One place in the Vatican gardens to which the Pope invariably bends his steps on his daily walks is the little menagerie, where he rewards the loyal parrot's cry, "Viva il Papa!" with a double ration of sugar. The vineyards also interest him greatly, and he often stays to talk to the vintners, who fall on their knees whenever they see the Holy Father approach. One day he observed that he found the grapes larger now, thanks to the manures employed, than they were in his young days, "but," he added with a smile, "that is the only case in which I see that the world is progressing."

DEATH OF A SCOTS CLERIC.

The Catholics of Scotland will offer the sincerest condolences to the Right Rev. Monsignor Clapperton, of Dundee, in the bereavement occasioned by the death of his brother, Mgr. Clapperton, of Fochabers, one of the oldest inhabitants of Fories, who has departed this life in his 85th year. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1856, and thereafter acted for five years as Professor at Valladolid. Returning to Scotland, he was appointed to a mission station at Portobello, and afterwards went to Peebles, where he labored for 40 years as parish priest. The late Mgr. Clapperton was a man of exceptional intellect, and an able linguist. By his death Blair's College benefits by a sum of about £4,000, besides a considerable sum annually from bank shares.

CATHOLIC LADIES MEET.

Detroit, Mich., July 30.—The sixth biennial convention of the Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association began here to-day, with between 700 and 800 delegates present. Elizabeth B. McGowan, treasurer of the association, submitted her report, which a total membership of 63,951, with a total number of branches July 1, 1901, of 676. The total collections during the last two years amount to \$128,942 and disbursements, \$83,285, leaving a balance on hand June 1, 1901, of \$45,657. The total amount on hand in the reserve fund was \$91,219.

ROYAL BEREAVEMENT

Empress Frederick, Sister of the King, Mother of the Kaiser, Dies of Cancer.

London, Aug. 6. — This morning's newspapers, most of which are printed in mourning, refer in terms of deepest sympathy to the death of Empress Frederick. It is generally admitted that she had only one enemy. Prince Bismarck never forgave her for being English by birth and nationality, and he pursued her with intrigue and resentment. It is an open secret that even State papers emanating from the German Foreign Office during Prince Bismarck's Chancellorship contained the grossest and most insulting allusions to her. All social fixtures in London will for the present be abandoned or postponed, and it is probable, that throughout the United Kingdom mourning for the King's sister will be of six months' duration for the Court and three months for the general public. The coronation festivities will not, however, be affected by the Empress' death.

Her Imperial Majesty, Victoria Adelaide Mary Louise, Princess Royal of Great Britain, Dowager-Empress and Queen Frederick of Germany, was born at Windsor Castle, November 21st, 1840. She was married at St. James' Palace, London, on January 25, 1858, to the then Crown Prince of Germany, who became Emperor Frederick III, on March 9, 1863, and died on June 15th of the same year. There are six children of this Royal family, two sons and four daughters, Emperor William II., Prince Henry of Prussia, born Aug. 14, 1862, and H. R. H. Sophia, Duchess of Sparta, whose husband is the Prince Royal of Greece, being the best known.

The Dowager-Empress came most into prominence in Germany at the time of her husband's succession to the throne of Germany. It is stated that Prince Bismarck disapproved of this succession, and endeavored to have it declared that the Crown Prince suffering from an incurable disease, which incapacitated him from ascending the throne. It was the Empress who summoned Sir Morell Mackenzie to deal with the case. The Iron Chancellor is also reported as saying to her: "The 'England woman' is not only a rights-of-man woman, but a rights-of-woman woman, which is worse. It is real revolution enthroned at Berlin."

FLYING SHOT MADE VISIBLE.

A patent has just been granted for a "visible projectile," which is intended to be seen during the course of its trajectory by a smoky streak in the daytime or by a luminous streak at night. This is accomplished by coating the bullet or shell with a substance which is ignited by the gunpowder of the charge. Covered with a thin coat of this substance the shell will give a visible vapor in the daytime, and at night will produce during its passage a bright trail enabling the gunner to see whether he is shooting.

DINEEN'S
At Half Price...

STRAW HATS
We have to do it in order to prepare for Fall shipments—Our Straw Hat Stock is still very large so we have cleared one half off the price of every clean straw hat in the house with the exception of those made by Dunlap. You have had no such chance to get a new straw at such a figure as this.
Look Here
It means you can get
\$1.00 Hat For 50 cts.
\$1.50 " " 75 cts.
\$2.00 " " \$1.00
\$3.00 " " \$1.50
The W. & D. Dineen Co. Limited
Cor. Yonge and Temperance St.


Diamond Hall
Pearl Rings
Our least expensive ladies' pearl ring costs \$1.50, the highest priced \$400.00
Between these two prices there is no want that we cannot satisfactorily fill. All styles, solitaire, twin, three stone, and half hoop, and in every instance the pearls are selected with the greatest possible care.
Ryrie Bros.,
Corner Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto.

The CATHOLIC CHRONICLE...

DEVOTED TO... FOREIGN NEWS

ENGLAND

MADAME GODDARD A CONVERT.

The recent conversion to the Catholic Faith of Madame Arabella Goddard conjures up memories of 44 years ago, when she, as "the foremost pianist of her time," played for Balfe's benefit at Drury Lane, in July 1857.

THE LORDS AND THE DECLARATION.

The King's Declaration Bill, embodying the proposed new declaration drawn up by the Select Committee of the Lords, was carried by 96 votes to 6 in the House of Lords.

IRELAND

The National Schools have occupied the attention of the public during the past week to the exclusion of almost every other topic of public interest.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S RESIGNATION.

as is now well known, was brought about by the conduct of permanent officials of the Board, who usurped the duties of that body.

THE NATIONAL BOARD'S DEFENCE.

which was issued on Friday and is admittedly the work of Dr. Starke, the Resident Commissioner, is a most extraordinary document.

ing to discredit the officers of the Board of which he was a member, His Grace had used his exalted position and his extended influence to calm the anxieties of managers and teachers, he would have helped materially to diminish the acuteness of the crisis in the country resulting from the recent revolution in the system of National Education for which he himself was largely responsible.

DR. WALSH'S REPLY.

Dr. Walsh, in reply, quoted from letters written by Dr. Starke, in answer to His Grace's remonstrances. On the 13th May the Resident Commissioner wrote to the Archbishop: "The present state of affairs is intolerable. I have no control over even the staff of my office, for which I am directly responsible."

ERIN'S SONS IN SCOTLAND.

In St. Eunan's Cathedral, Letterkenny, on Sunday, a compliment, richly deserved, was paid to the Irish residing in Scotland. Out of their slender means they erected the beautiful and costly altar of St. Columba.

TEMPERANCE IN DUBLIN

is being promoted in a thoroughly practical manner by the Capuchin Fathers, Church street. Their plan is to get hold of the young and enrol them in the Catholic Boys' Brigade.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE MOVEMENT

has an ardent and very practical supporter in the Very Rev. Dean Keller, P.P., Youghall. As a consequence, it is making great progress in the parish and surrounding districts.

HISTORY OF A BELL.

Preaching in St. Patrick's Church, Stamullen, Co. Meath, on Sunday, when a fine new bell was consecrated by the Most Rev. Dr. Hoare, Bishop of Ardagh, Father Curry, P. P., Drogheda, related an interesting incident.

thatch; give me a site for a chapel and a generous subscription, and obtain leave for me to have a belfry and a bell to summon the people to their devotions." The site and the subscription were given, and through the influence of the gentleman Father O'Hanlon got permission to erect the belfry, which at present stands at the chapel at Slans.

IRISH CROSS'S.

Sir Thomas Drew, in common with most antiquaries, is loud in his praise of the stone crosses recently discovered, which were in times gone by connected with St. Patrick's Cathedral. As no explanation regarding these fine Irish crosses has been vouchsafed, it will be of interest to quote the following brief extract from a work written by Father Henry Fitzsimon, S. J., dated "Luxemburg, December 24th, 1604," being a reply to John Rider, Dean of St. Patrick's, who made a scurrilous attack on the learned Jesuit in 1602.

CARDINAL GIBBONS IN IRELAND

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, who has been staying at the Shelbourne Hotel, Dublin, is in excellent health, in spite of the very busy time he spent in London during the worst of the "heat wave."

FRANCE

CARDINAL GIBBONS IN PARIS.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons has been in Paris after his visit at Limina Apostolorum. The Cardinal received M. de Narfon, who writes on ecclesiastical matters for The Figaro, but said nothing of importance to him.

ST. SULPICE.

M. Captier has had a comparatively short term of office as head of the great congregation of St. Sulpice. He succeeded M. Icard seven years since, and has had to resign owing to age and infirmity.

Madame Laroche, who caused a good deal of discussion nine years since, when she left her convent in order to found a high school for girls, has died suddenly at Marriac, where she was staying with her family.

CURES AT CANADA'S SHRINE.

From the New York Sun.

The Novena and celebration of the feast of St. Anne in the Church of St. Jean Baptiste in East Seventy-sixth street calls attention again to the abiding faith of the thousands upon thousands of Roman Catholics in many parts of the world in the healing power of relics of the mother of the Virgin Mary.

On that day the number of persons who worshipped at the shrine reached close to the record mark. There were six distinct pilgrimages from the West and South and the assembled multitude contained not less than 11,000 souls.

Tradition has it that the shrine was founded shortly after the settlement of Canada by a few Breton sailors who were surprised by a terrific storm while coming up the St. Lawrence River.

Etienne Lessard, a farmer, offered to give the land for a church, but a discussion arose at once as to the propriety of changing the site.

The second church was built of stone and stood where the chapel for processions now is.

The name of St. Anne attracted even in those far-off days—a host of pilgrims to it, but it was not until Mgr. de Laval, Bishop of Quebec, began to take an interest in the shrine that it became generally known outside the immediately surrounding country.

Marquis de Tracy, Viceroy of New France, was also a patron of the shrine. Once when in danger of death by shipwreck he vowed that if St. Anne would procure his safety he would make her a handsome offering.

The second church was enlarged at various times, but so popular was the shrine: with Canadian Catholics that it was found necessary to rebuild the edifice entirely in 1787.

sito, many wishing to have the new church on the site of the original wooden chapel Their wishes prevailed and the church was erected close by the water side.

In 1871 the first steps were taken toward the erection of the present church, which was completed five years later. From all parts of the province subscriptions poured in and pilgrims flocked thither to lay offerings at the feet of St. Anne.

In the church are eight altars, the most magnificent being the gift of Cardinal Taschereau. The pictures on the walls commemorate remarkable deliverances from shipwreck and the like.

The chapel for pilgrims was built out of the material of the old church and consecrated in 1878. It is intended to perpetuate the ancient edifice, being erected after the same fashion and surmounted by the same bell tower.

A DAY IN EIRINN.

(The greatest glory of our recent literature is its poetry. Here Dr. Douglas Hyde is pre-eminent, but it is regretted by those best able to judge that the "Craibhin" has not written less in the metres of the foreigner.)

Four gleaming scythes in the sunshine swaying, Thro' the deep lush of a summer's day, Before their edges four stout men sweeping

O King of Glory! what a change is o'er me, Since the young blood thrilled me, long, long ago,

Oh! little then was the broadest meadow And light the heaviest scythe to me.

Oh! the hours pass quickly as a beam of sunshine When the years are rosy and the heart is gay.

Like fairy minstrels, the bees a-humming, Went honey-sucking from flower to flower,

Oh! the hours pass quickly as a beam of sunshine When the years are rosy and the heart is gay.

Oh! the hours pass quickly as a beam of sunshine When the years are rosy and the heart is gay.

Oh! the hours pass quickly as a beam of sunshine When the years are rosy and the heart is gay.

ONE TEASPOONFUL of Pain-Killer in hot water sweetened will cure almost any case of flatulency and indigestion. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry-Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

IRISH WRENS.

The wren, like the titmouse, makes himself useful winter and summer, and his presence in our garden should be the more prized in that he never interferes with other people and never varies his diet with buds from the fruit trees.

After a month's absence I returned to the same spot to listen once more outside the leafy walls of the small bird's great house.

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The HOME CIRCLE

SERVICE. I was longing to serve my Master, And lol I was laid aside...

I was longing to serve my Master, I knew that the work was great; To me it was easy to labor...

I was longing to serve my Master, All this was my one fond thought, For this I was ever pleading...

I was longing to serve my Master, He led to a desert place. And there, as we stopped and rested...

"Oh, Master, I long to serve Thee. The time is so short at best. Let me back to the fields," I pleaded...

I was longing to serve my Master, I thought that His greatest care Was to keep all His workers busy...

My mind was so full of service, I had drifted from Him apart. And he longed for the old confiding...

ABOUT WEDDING RINGS.

The gold circlet or ring is emblematical of eternity, and for that reason from time immemorial has always played a prominent part in wedded love...

Engagement and wedding rings are always being bought, but how few lovers pay any attention to their significance. How few reach the preciousness of the hidden meaning conveyed by such circlets...

In ancient times the ceremony of betrothal was really more solemn than marriage, and the betrothal ring was considered the more important of the two. The marriage ceremony was looked upon as a mere ratification of the betrothal contract...

What a contrast is supplied in these days, in the haphazard fashion and clandestine manner in which many engagements take place—lightly made and lightly broken, with a breach of promise case sometimes thrown in by way of excitement and pecuniary gain...

From the earliest records, rings were made of copper, iron, brass and gold, and betrothal rings consisted of a double ring formed by two interlaced links turning on a hinge...

betrothal ceremony were sometimes presented with links. Engagement rings in days gone by were inscribed with quaint mottoes...

No love but one Till life be gone, My soul to God, My heart to thee.

There were also rings a century ago set with precious stones, the initials of the gems spelling a word such as Regard, formed by ruby, emerald, garnet, amethyst, ruby, diamond.

HOUSEWORK FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

In households where girls of the family undertake most of the housework between them they are generally too busy to waste much time, for if they do the work never gets done at all...

If you would be of any real use in the home, you must be quick to notice what is wanted—the room that needs dusting, the flowers which require rearranging, the curtain which has lost a ring and is therefore drooping...

ETIQUETTE OF TRAVEL.

Women travel about much more independently in these days than some years ago, and a quiet, dignified manner will always command respect, while tact and common sense are absolute necessities in traveling.

It is best to write to the proprietor of the hotel where it is proposed to stop, engaging rooms in advance; thus travelers will be saved the inconvenience of uncertainty and will show a courtesy to the proprietor.

When traveling rapidly from place to place one needs a small amount of luggage and a few dresses. If it is the intention to remain some weeks at a hotel, it may be necessary to have more variety in dress, but people do not dress for display, but for utility at hotels.

ing casual acquaintances at hotels. One may exchange ordinary civilities, which need go no farther. At a hotel it is civil to bow when taking a seat at a table where others are seated.

It is always desirable for a traveler to take everywhere some note paper of best quality, in case the necessity should arise for writing notes of ceremony. A supply of engraved visiting cards should not be forgotten...

DON'TS ABOUT MARRIAGE.

From The Catholic Columbian. No one should say to young women: "Don't marry," for marriage was designed by God. But, while willing to marry, they should take some precautions justified by experience.

Don't marry through fear of being an old maid. Many and many a woman has wished to God, when too late, that she had remained a maid. Don't marry simply for a home.

Don't marry a man who is a drunkard to reform him. If he is a slave to drink, then in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred love will not cure him.

Don't marry too far out of your own station in life. The eagle and the owl were never intended for mates. The buzzard and the oriole cannot live happily together.

Don't marry, as a rule, against the advice of your parents, especially when that advice is based on reasonable objections.

Don't marry a man who is not a Catholic. If you do, the chances are that you will lose your own soul and have to account for the loss of the souls of your children.

The Quick Pace of Declining Health

Wasted Nerves and Weakened Bodies Give Way to Suffering and Disease—The Action of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

There are hosts of people who are susceptible to attack of various kinds of illness. Their systems are ever ready to take on disease. They bend under the slightest trial, and their health is jeopardized by every trivial exposure.

At first slight weakness, stomach annoyance, headache, heart fluttering, trembling of the hands and limbs, restless sleep, indicate something is lacking— that something is nerve force. Until the stock of nerve force is replenished the pace of declining health will increase, until lost vitality is expressed in every move.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or F. Mansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A PILL FOR GENEROUS EATERS.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs.

Children's Corner

THE BIG HEADED BOY. Oh, the big-headed boy! who knows more than his pa, And gives advice free to his ignorant ma;

Who the whole tree of knowledge has robbed of its fruit, And dug up its withered old stump by the root;

Oh, the goddess of wisdom smiles blandly and coy On the deep spacious brow of the big-headed boy!

The big-headed boy, though he's scarcely sixteen, With octogenarian wisdom is lean, The wealth of his wisdom he gives with a price;

THE THIRTY LITTLE BOX.

Just a little box. Say four inches long, two inches wide, three inches deep. A locked door in front, a slot in the top; a handle to carry it by.

It can make you economical, forehead, thrifty. It can lessen the evils of sickness or loss of work. It may sometimes even prevent them.

Only the few become rich by a stroke of luck. Most successful people have become so by practicing economy and saving the surplus.

To make saving easy use the box. It will take what you can spare—a cent or a nickel or a dime at a time—until there is enough to deposit in bank or you have time to go to bank.

To get the good of the box you must give it a chance. Place it in plain sight—on the mantel shelf in the living-room or on the bureau in your bedroom.

Most banks pay interest upon savings accounts. They welcome small savings accounts.

Money at interest works three shifts a day—Sundays and holidays, too. The more you add to it the better it works and the more it earns for you.

Money in bank is more than money; it is character. The boy with a bank account is seldom out of work. His thrift is recognized. It makes him a good workman.

THE LITTLE FRENCH GIRL.

A little French maiden, however precocious she may be, is not asked to know any more by the time she is six than to read, play a scale and recite a certain number of fables.

one finds all the pleasing qualities demanded by the most exacting musician. Intending purchasers invited to inspect them at nearest agency.

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The Welsbach Light. For Sale at from 30c to \$1 each. Welsbach Mantles lead the world, and are superior to all others. Same As Are Used In The Street Lights Here. GASOLINE LAMPS. Suitable for churches, public halls, stores, private dwellings, etc., giving 100 candle power per light, at a cost of only 50c per month.

Relieve those Inflamed Eyes! Pond's Extract. Reduced one-half with pure soft water, applied frequently with dropper or eye cup, the congestion will be removed and the pain and inflammation instantly relieved.

Strike the Key.... OF A KARN PIANO and a full ringing sustained note is the ready response. Our earnest and persistent endeavor has always been to produce an instrument of the finest musical capacity.

The J. W. KARN CO., Limited. WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Bell Pianos. one finds all the pleasing qualities demanded by the most exacting musician. Intending purchasers invited to inspect them at nearest agency. BELL ORGANS which are also well and in style suited to all requirements. Bell Organ & Piano Co. Limited. GUELPH. (Send for Catalogue No. 64.) "My Valet" FOUNTAIN THE TAILOR. 30 Adelaide St. W. Phone Main 3074 Dress Suits to Rent. Pressing, Repairing, Cleaning and Dyeing. Goods called for and returned to any part of the city.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1901.

WAR AS A PEACEMAKER.

One spectacular result which the establishment of giant trusts in the United States has achieved is for the first time conspicuously discernible in the present great strike of the steel workers. Now the whole world can see all the features of modern industrial warfare at its highest development.

If we take the word of the contestants for it, and believe that the fight will be waged to a finish, the question, After the war, what? becomes at once the most interesting speculation of the hour.

For ages the world has witnessed wars of nations bringing their devastation down the course of time. Men are now at last looking forward to the end of national wars.

Industrial warfare is different. It is not inflamed by race or creed or political faction. And if capital and labor must try conclusions to a finish to determine which, if either, shall be the industrial sovereign,

Labor must always be active whoever is to be its employer. Neither J. P. Morgan nor Mr. Shaffer can stop the wheels of industry. There is a power higher than either by which both must abide when the word is said that industrial warfare must come under State regulation.

It has been decided by Cardinal Vaughan and the authorities of the new Westminster Cathedral to erect a shrine within the building for the remains of St. Edmund.

On Saturday last four priests of the Community of St. Basil, ordained within the week, offered for the first time the holy sacrifice of the Mass.

Many years of waiting have passed away; years of mingled hope and fear; years of anxious thoughts, of noble aspirations. They are all gone now.

The Mass has actually begun. What multitudes of thoughts rush to the young priest's mind!

They were removed two years later to Toulouse, where they remained until recently, when the first steps connected with their translation to Westminster were taken.

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seems to be a Tory Cabinet Minister without portfolio, writing in The Globe of Monday, says:

It is a curious illustration of the detachment of the House of Lords from the outside world that it was not until last evening the Prime Minister reached what had been evident to every one in the House of Commons for many days past, that the Royal Declaration Bill could not be passed into law during the present session.

The Associated Press pretends to go further into details, saying "Although no division was challenged at the third reading of the King's Declaration Bill this evening in the House of Lords, it is generally believed that no further attempt will be made to pass it, either this session or the next."

Either Lord Salisbury is misreported, or he was in one of his wilful fits when he made the foregoing statement. The inescapable Declaration is no security whatever of Protestant succession.

THE EVENING NEWS' MISTAKE.

We have not the least disposition to enter upon a scolding match with The Evening News. An article which appeared in that paper on Saturday last, it is true, offers a wide and inviting prospect to us for saying a great many things which, however, are outside the proper scope of our journalistic policy.

A FAVORABLE COMPARISON.

The Union, of Ottawa, has made a study of the results of the recent Collegiate Entrance Examinations in that city, and has proved a distinctly favorable comparison for the Separate School pupils.

"In all 344 pupils wrote at the examinations, of which 60 were from the Separate Schools of the city.

"Of these separate school pupils 56 passed; 32 boys and 24 girls. The highest mark obtained at the examination, by Separate or Public School pupil was 904, taken by James C. Street of St. Patrick's School.

Catholic parents have every reason to regard with satisfaction the efficiency of the Separate Schools of this province.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Rome correspondent of The Tablet sends a report of the Pope's health which must be considered as highly satisfactory, especially in view of the accounts of His Holiness' weakened condition recently published in the press.

as usual, and, if anything, rather more generous of audiences than is generally the case during July."

What Dr. Douglas Hyde and other Irish scholars are doing for the Gaelic in Ireland, the Duke of Atholl, though in a lesser degree, is doing for the Gael in Scotland. He is one of the few Highland chiefs who is able to converse in the melodious and classic language of his country.

In the "War Impressions" of Mortimer Menpes, the result of his sojourn in South Africa, Catholics will be interested on account of what he has to say concerning the army chaplains. Of all the chaplains that accompanied the army for the last twenty months he does not hesitate to say that the Catholic priests were the only clergy to win universal applause.

Mr. T. W. Stead, in the course of a character-sketch in The Review of Reviews, describes Dr. E. J. Dillon as the first journalist in England. Dr. Dillon is a County Carlow man, and received his early training in Dublin.

Dr. Koch's speech the other day at the Tuberculosis Conference in London, in which he contended that tubercle in cattle is not a source of danger to human beings, has been received by the public with a good deal of scepticism.

"Though my faith in Koch is what some call 'too utter,'

Yet that faith first changed to doubt and then alarm, When he told me that my morning milk and butter, Though bacilli-choked, would never do me harm.

What? He informs me that so happy is my lot, On tubercular bacilli If I want to take my fill, I Sately may. But ask me—will I? Well, I really think just now I'd rather not."

It has been decided by Cardinal Vaughan and the authorities of the new Westminster Cathedral to erect a shrine within the building for the remains of St. Edmund. St. Edmund was the last King of East Anglia, and the whole history of his reign consists of repeated tales of Danish invasion until—either because he had no option or because as some chroniclers maintain he decided to offer himself up to his enemies that his people might be spared—he fell into their hands and was put to death by them for refusing to abjure the faith, in the year 970.

According to The Tablet, it was through the good offices and personal intervention of Leo XIII. that the body of St. Edmund has been recovered for England, after a sojourn in France of nearly 700 years.

they were removed two years later to Toulouse, where they remained until recently, when the first steps connected with their translation to Westminster were taken.

IRELAND'S GRIEVANCE.

Hyde pertinently quotes an egregious remark of Dr. Fitzgerald in refusing leave for a certain history to be read in schools: "No child reading this would gather that the Irishry spoken of were for hundreds of years before 1600 A. D. a pack of naked savages."

"A blockhead of a professor drawn from the intellectual obscurity of Trinity, and appointed as a commissioner to train the national mind according to British ideas, meets us with an ultimatum."

This is straight and fair hitting. The most brutally Saxon Englishman, if he have any trace of literary feeling, could not fail to sympathize with Mr. Russell's lament over the substitution of English "popular periodicals" for the folktales and folk poetry of Ireland.

THE PRIEST'S FIRST MASS.

On Saturday last four priests of the Community of St. Basil, ordained within the week, offered for the first time the holy sacrifice of the Mass. Rev. A. Staley said his first High Mass in St. Mary's Cathedral, Kingston, Rev. E. Pageau in Windsor, and Rev. Fathers T. and W. Roche in Brechin.

Many years of waiting have passed away; years of mingled hope and fear; years of anxious thoughts, of noble aspirations. They are all gone now. Sweet indeed is the memory of the past; sweet those days of communion with God; but oh sweeter far is this morning's glorious grace.

With faltering step and throbbing breast, the young priest enters the sacristy pondering the glorious thought that dreads about to be consummated. With piercing eloquence the words of the psalmist ring in his ears.

The Mass has actually begun. What multitudes of thoughts rush to the young priest's mind!

They were removed two years later to Toulouse, where they remained until recently, when the first steps connected with their translation to Westminster were taken.

clapsed when he finds himself at the consecration. "Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates and the King of glory shall enter in."

As Mary in Bethlehem's silent cave knelt in adoration before the New Born Babe, so now does this young priest fall prostrate before the Offspring of his word.

Day after day this same oblation will be offered by his hands. Day after day that pure host—that holy host—that immaculate host the bread of eternal life, and the chalice of everlasting salvation, will call down on men the ineffable graces, purchased by the death of their Blessed Redeemer.

NEW MADE AND OLD-FASHIONED LORDS.

An amusing story, illustrating one aspect of the many-sided character of the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, is now going the rounds in legal circles. Lord O'Brien was going out on circuit, and saw on the railway platform a junior member of the Munster Bar.

"MR. DOOLEY" ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

"Mr. Dooley" the other day discussed the relative merits of Christian Science and the Practice of Medicine, and, as usual, was wiser and wittier than any oracle regarding both, especially regarding the "specialist" who declines to express an opinion about the patient's heart, because "I never learned below the chin and I'd be fired by the Union if they knew I was working on the heart."

What d'ye think about it?" asked Mr. Hennessey. "I think," said Mr. Dooley, "that if th' Christian Scientists had some science an' th' doctors more Christy-amy, it w'd make any difference which you called in—if ye had a good nurse."

CAN RECOMMEND IT—Mr. Enos Hornberry, Tuscarora, writes:

"I am pleased to say that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally, and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it."

LAST PRAYER OF ST FRANCIS

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Thy name; The last wait for me until Thou have mercy upon me." On a bed of ashes lying, St. Francis was a-dying.

"Twas like a gale even To desert pilgrim given; Strong in their loving voices, he breathed again his plea, And, with a hope new risen, Cried: "Bring me, Lord, from prison! Thy saints awe t my coming until Thou set me free!"

Long since has Francis rested, In stainless garment vested, But still, in sad procession, The souls of men go hence; And still in Christ's fair garden The Blessed seek their pardon, And hunger for their coming, and plead their penitence.

And thus, though penal sorrow Wait long the fairer morn, And though men work but slowly The deeds of their release; Yet hell can never win him—Who keeps this thought within him—"The saints are waiting—waiting until I share their peace!"

THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

There is no reason why Canada should not have 25,000,000 population within the span of the present generation, says J. D. Whelpley in the August Atlantic. Her wealth is increasing at fourfold ratio.

Conscious of her value to her great neighbor, fully appreciating the necessity of the good will of that neighbor to her own prosperity, she is chagrined at the rebuff she believes she has met.

With anxious interest she is now watching the war of Europe against the commerce of the United States, not in the hope that Europe will win, but in the expectation that all parties thereto will in time reach the conclusion that commercial war is a useless expenditure of valuable forces which should rather be utilized in the making of conventions to enable the trade of one country to fit advantageously into that of another.

A BLACK ORATOR.

We quite agree with The Bookman that the following sentences from an exhortation delivered by a Negro preacher at a revival in Atlanta show a very high degree of "untutored native eloquence and of primitive imagination which rises to the heights of the sublime."

"Oh, me! What you gwine ter do w'en you see de devil comin' in a hailstorm, drivin' a pa'r er white hosses, wid de lightning fer reins, en de thunder barin' lak a houn' dog at his heels, en him kickin' de big hills out his way, en drinkin' up de sea at a mouthful w'er he feel thursty, en takin' de roun' worl' in his two han's en pitchin' it at de stars lak hit wuz a base ball? I ax you, plain en constant, what you gwine ter do en whar you gwine ter stan' w'en de devil do dat?"

This is, as our clever contemporary says, absolutely apocalyptic; the language is forcible and the imagery Miltonic. But the suggestion that it may, after all, be the work of some white man is wholly unnecessary and extremely improbable.

BIGOTS SHAMED TO SILENCE.

A few months ago a band of devoted Sisters of St. Francis undertook the difficult work of establishing a house for the poor children of the extensive missions attached to the Church of St. Anthony of Padua at Florence, S. C. Their efforts were successful and much good was being accomplished, when, without the slightest provocation, they were made the object of a combined attack by a despicable clique of bigots made up of representatives of the various sects in and around Florence.

CANADIAN NEWS

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK. Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost. Gospel: St. Mark VII. 31-37

Su. 11 SS. Tiburtius and Susanna M. 12 St. Clara, Ab. V. T. 13 St. John Berolimus, C. W. 14 St. Eusebius, Pr. M. Th. 15 Assumption of B. V. M. F. 16 St. Hyacinth C. S. 17 St. Liberatus, Ab.

LOYOLA COLLEGE APPOINTMENTS.

Montreal, Aug. 1.—The following appointments have been made to the staff of Loyola College: Rector—Rev. Father Arthur Jones. Head disciplinarian—Father Francis Doyle. Burar—Father John Coffee. Lecturer on chemistry and mathematics—Father Isidore Kavanagh. Lecturer on metaphysics—Father Martin Fox. Class of Rhetoric—Father Gregory Fere. Humanities—Father Benjamin Hazelton. First grammar—Father Alexander Gagnier. Second grammar—Father Thomas Gorman. Third grammar—Father Timothy Malone. Latin rudiments—Father Brewer. Preparatory—Father Nicholas Quirk. French masters—Father Pillerre Gaume, Father Gustave Jean and Father Denis Dumesnil.

CLERICAL APPOINTMENTS.

Bishop McEvay has made the following appointments: Rev. Father Pinsoncault, assistant at the Cathedral in this city, and Rev. Father Stanley, assistant at Windsor.

A TEACHER'S PROMOTION.

Peterborough, Aug. 1.—A meeting of the Separate School Board was held last evening, when all the members were present. Ven. Archdeacon Casey, Superintendent of the local schools, was also in attendance. The matter of filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of the late principal of the Murray Street School was considered, and Miss O'Connell, of Ashburnham, who has been on the staff, was promoted to the principalship.

It was decided to advertise for a teacher to fill the vacancy caused by Miss O'Connell's promotion.

OBLATES WILL NOT LEAVE FRANCE.

According to word received by members of the Oblate Order in Ottawa, the Oblates in France are not going to leave that country as a result of the Law of Associations recently passed by the French Government, but will apply for authorization in accordance with the new regulations, and stay in that country.

OBITUARY.

MORRICE CARROLL, HAMILTON. Morrice Carroll, 164 Yonge street, Hamilton, one of that city's oldest settlers, passed away at the rare old age of 92. He was remarkably hearty for his age until six weeks ago, when the hot weather came. He leaves two daughters and one son, all in Hamilton.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER BURIED.

The bodies of Daniel J. Roche and his daughter, Gertrude, who were drowned together in the lake off Hamilton's Point on Friday, were laid side by side in Mount Hope Cemetery on Sunday. Since Friday the bodies of the father and child have been lying at the residence of Mr. Roche's mother, 65 Tecumseh street. On Sunday the remains were taken to St. Mary's Church, whence a large number of friends of the family followed the bodies to the grave.

D. R. MURPHY, TRENTON.

Trenton, Aug. 5.—Mr. D. R. Murphy, one of Trenton's leading citizens died quite unexpectedly at 12 o'clock to-day at Point Park, where he was spending his holidays with his wife and other relatives. He had been in failing health for a few years past, but his sudden calling off was entirely unlooked for. Deceased was a barrister by profession, and was the only son of the late Captain John V. Murphy, one of the earliest settlers in his place. During a long and useful life he held many public offices in the city of his fellow-citizens, being for a couple of terms reeve of Trenton. In politics he was a Conservative; in religion a Catholic. A widow and four children survive him.

BISHOP MOORE DEAD.

St. Augustine, Fla., July 31.—Right Rev. John Moore, Bishop of the Diocese of St. Augustine, died yesterday after an illness of several months. Bishop John Moore was born in Castletown-Devlin, County Westmeath, Ireland, June 27, 1835. He went to Charleston, S. C., in 1848, and in 1849 entered a collegiate institute. During the Civil War Dr. Moore was

active in attendance at the hospitals, nursing the sick and wounded of both armies in many parts of South Carolina, and especially at Florence. During the absence of Bishop Lynch in Europe he was appointed administrator of the Diocese of Charleston. In 1865 he became pastor of St. Patrick's Church, and he was made vicar-general in 1872. THOMAS F. BURNS.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Thomas F. Burns, which took place at Newark, N. J., Sunday, July 31. Deceased was a well-known young man in Toronto, having resided here all his life. After leaving school he entered the well-known dry goods firm of Hughes Bros., with whom he stayed until the dissolution, after which he became identified with The Toronto Wood & Shingle Co. A year or so ago he accepted a position with the People's Loan & Brokerage Co., of Pittsburg and Newark, at the latter place he was taken ill a few days ago and was removed to the Sisters Hospital, but in spite of every attention he gradually sank. The remains were brought home and the funeral took place on Wednesday morning from the father's residence, 99 Grange avenue. A large concourse of friends gathered to pay their last tribute and the cortege proceeded to St. Mary's Church, where solemn High Mass was said by Very Rev. Vicar-General McCann. The funeral proceeded to Mount Hope Cemetery, where the last sad services were said. The pallbearers were Messrs. C. J. Herbert, Thos. Ryan, J. W. McCabe, A. Irving, P. Simser and E. Fennell. To his parents and brothers The Register extends its deepest sympathy. The deceased was a highly respected and bright young man and his early demise at such a young age, 33, cut short a promising life. R. I. P.

SISTER MARY BERCHMANN'S.

London, Aug. 2.—Solemn requiem mass was celebrated in the chapel at Mount Hope yesterday morning, when the funeral of Rev. Sister Mary Berchmanns, formerly mother superior of St. Thomas Convent, who died at St. Joseph's Convent, Mount Hope, took place. The remains were laid in the Sisters' plot in the Catholic cemetery.

A VENERABLE ISLANDER.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Herald: At Hope River, on July 17th, James Pendergast departed this life in the 78th year of his age. He leaves a widow, three sons and one daughter to mourn an irreparable loss. He was born in County Kilkenny, Ireland, in the year 1827. When he had attained his fifth year, his family bade adieu to all that was dear and dear to them in the dear old land of their birth and came to seek a home in the New World. They embarked on board the ship "General Hewitt," and after a long and weary passage landed at Quebec. From there they re-embarked for Malpeque, P. E. I., where they lived only one year. Following the coast eastward, they finally located in Hope River, where they founded the homestead, on which the deceased lived a long and happy life. He was sober, industrious and honest and was very popular with a large circle of friends. His stores of information were inexhaustible, and his conversational powers made his company most agreeable. During the spring his health began to fail, but all thought that the warm summer would bring back his usual good health. Still death claimed him, and he hopefully answered the call that all must obey. His funeral took place on the 19th of July, and a large number of mourning relatives and friends followed the remains to their last resting place in the cemetery of St. Ann's Church, Hope River. The pallbearers were John Canning, Isaac Canning, Wm. H. Hogan, Patrick Reid, Wm. Power and John Coughlan. High Mass of Requiem was sung by the pastor, Rev. James E. McDonald, and his body was committed to the earth to await a glorious union with the soul in heaven. Requiescat in pace.

GENERAL STRIKE ORDER ISSUED.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 6.—A general strike order from President Shaffer will be mailed to all the vice-presidents of the Amalgamated Association to-night ordering the men out on Aug. 10 unless there is an adjustment of the differences in the meantime. The strike will affect all the Amalgamated men employed by the National Steel Company, Federal Steel Company and National Tube Company. President Shaffer says the manufacturers have had sufficient notice. He does not anticipate any settlement before the strike goes into effect. The men are ordered out after the last turn on Aug. 10. The order will throw idle about 12,000 union men and about 60,000 in the mills, who are connected with the Federation of Labor and who are not organized, but who will have no work by reason of the strike of the skilled men. Altogether 100,000 men will likely be idle. The order, it is said, will also call

out the men at the furnaces owned by the U. S. Steel Corporation who are not members of the Amalgamated Association, but who are connected with the American Federation of Labor. Not only are the Federation men in the mills and furnaces directly involved, but there is an ominous threat that structural steel workers will refuse to handle the Corporation Steel in building operations.

CARDINAL GIBBONS IN IRELAND.

Dublin, July 27.—His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, left on a visit to the Most Rev. Dr. MacCormack, Bishop of Galway. At the conclusion of his visit to Dr. MacCormack His Eminence will visit a number of friends in other parts of the country. His visit to Ireland is altogether in the nature of a pleasure trip, and according to present arrangements will extend over three weeks.

TO CONTROL MISSIONARIES.

London, Aug. 6.—A Reuter despatch from Peking states that the pro-foreign Viceroy Chan Chih Tung proposes the appointment of an international commission to investigate and determine the methods of missionary work in China. He is forwarding his plan to the British Government.

TAKING THE OATH.

From Law Notes. In Austria a Christian witness is sworn before a crucifix between two lighted candles, and, holding up his right hand, says, "I swear by God, the Almighty and All Wise, that I will speak the pure and full truth, and nothing but the truth, in answer to anything I may be asked by the court." Jewish witnesses, while using the same words, add to their solemnity by placing their hands on a page of a Bible on which is printed the third commandment.

A Belgian witness swears to be veracious in these words: "I will speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; so help me God and all the saints."

The Spanish oath is more elaborate. The witness kneeling on his right knee, places his hand on the sacred Book, and, being asked by the Judge, "Will you swear to God and by those Holy Gospels to speak the truth to all you may be asked?" answers: "Yes, I swear." Thereupon the Judge says: "Then, if thus you do God will reward you, and if not will require of you." In some parts of the country the ceremony is different. The witness forms a cross by placing the middle of his thumb on the middle of his forefinger, and kissing his thumb—a practice which would probably be very familiar to some English witnesses—exclaims: "By this cross I swear!"

A CURIOUS CONVERSION.

From The London Catholic Universe. The maligners of the Rev. Dr. O'Haran in Australia must feel exceedingly small and foolish. As our readers are aware, the reverend cleric was charged with a most abominable crime by a Mrs. Cunningham, and after the most sensation trial in the annals of the Australian law courts he was acquitted unanimously. This attack on the Catholic Church—because it was the Church that was aimed at through Dr. O'Haran—failed, as so many have done before. The Catholics of Australia are in a stronger position to-day than at any time in her history in that continent, and more-over the saying, "Out of evil comes good," has been emphasized in a remarkable manner. In The Advocate of June 1 we find Dr. O'Haran has received the following letter from Edgar G. Craddock, Teralba, Glenview street, Paddington, Australia, where in the writer says:

A LITERARY LUNCHEON.

From The Catholic Church Journal. CENTREPIECE. MEATS.

- 1. One of the Argonauts. (Castor.)
2. A tool and a wise man. (Sausage.)
3. A celebrated English essayist. (Lamb.)
4. A silly fellow. (Goose.)
5. The wisest, brightest and meanest of mankind. (Bacon.)
6. Timber and the herald of morning. (Woodcock.)
7. The unruly member. (Tongue.)
8. The ornament of the head. (Hare.)
9. A son of Noah. (Ham.)
10. An insect and a letter. (Beef.)
11. Employment of some women and the dread of all. (Spinage.)
12. Part of a house and a letter. (Celery.)
13. Skill, part of a needle and to suffocate. (Artichoke.)
14. What Pharaoh saw in a dream. (Corn.)
15. To waste away and Eve's temptation. (Pineapple.)
16. Four-fifths of a month and a swelling. (Apricot.)
17. Married people. (Pears.)
18. Feb. 22, July 4, Dec. 25. (Dates.)

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BAYSVILLE, ONT. Dear Sir,—The picture of His Holiness received safely. We are very much pleased with it, and have framed it in white and gold. It looks very nice. Thanking you, MRS. J. D. SMITH

The death of the Empress Frederick is expected to result in the abandonment of all social functions on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. The military reviews will be held.

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A SONG FOR SUMMER.
Eric Parker in August St. Nicholas.
When June has kissed the roses,
And summer breezes blow,
And daisies shine by the silver brook
That chatters down below,
Oh, merry, merry goes the day
When farmers carry, carry the hay!

When water lilies blossom,
And the old mill-wheels stand still,
And all the little blue butterflies
Come dancing down the hill,
Oh, merry, merry goes the day
When farmers carry, carry the hay!

And Jock shall drive the horses,
And Jenny toss the hay,
And up and into the big west wind,
And catch it as you may!
Oh, merry, merry goes the day
When farmers carry, carry the hay!

And home again to sleeping,
When bells of evening chime,
And cheer with me for the last, last
load,
And a happy summer-time!
Oh, merry, merry goes the day
When farmers carry, carry the hay!

Then through the sun and shadow
And round the meadow run,
Sun and shadow, it is which you
choose;
But give to me the sun.
Oh, merry, merry goes the day
When farmers carry, carry the hay!

RELIGIOUS ART AT THE PAN-AMERICAN.
The characterization of the Fine Arts at the Pan-American Exposition would seem to express how completely the great art of the past has ceased to be an influence. Christian Art is glorified in the minds of those capable of appreciation; that this appreciation is not felt deeply by our American artists is proved by the exhibit of what is indeed our first American salon: America alone presents her power.

We have the strength of Titans to do great things for ourselves and of ourselves; we do not need to borrow the manners of the past to present the ideals of the present. Our lives thrill with a peculiar twentieth century vivacity, and the folded arms and steady gaze of the pronounced and proved past does not awe us or intimidate as we cut away and strike into new paths; but the cord that links the vertebrae of centuries is sensitive and complete severance means disaster. The same soul that gave immortal existence to past Art must vivify and inform that of the present, if we do not want our achievements to come lifeless from the womb of thought. Beauty is truth, and the highest beauty has its source in eternal truth. Whatever is the manner of our doing, the interpretation of the idea pronounces its sphere.

What would be the revulsion of feeling on coming from one of those Italian sanctuaries of art—the Pitti or Uffizi—to our present display of American art! The first lifts you up and into the skies, gives us fellow-feeling with the heroes of Christian faith; exposes the properties of souls that would ever remain unknown in the mystery of their greatness; and now they become magnets to our finer sensibilities and touchstones to the heart.

In the great revelations of the great we learn a little more of our better selves and become conscious of our relationship to higher things. The art galleries of Europe are schools giving elevation to the mind, impulse to the heart and fervor to the soul. Can we set aside the influence of Angelo who struck out of marble the Law-giver of the ages; leave by Raphael, whose Madonnas breathe the beauty of native holiness; a Filippo Lippi or Botticelli, whose lines decorate with a pure loftiness and grace; a Della Robbia, whose creations are diffused with the warmth of divine love and are as full of color as the sky that receives the Magnificat and vesper hymn of sunny Italy; Fra Angelico with his nervous and exalted touch giving sensible presences, spiritualized human beings—all these received their inspirations from religious subjects, and live glorious through the ages in their fulfillment. We forget for a time that what we see is the work of hands, the soft magic of their presence holding you a subject of their influence. With the realization of the cause as human comes the thought

How wondrous the power is
And magic the spell 'tis
A creature creates.
We awake to a knowledge of the

possibilities of the human mind operated by faith, and we involuntarily worship the genius that lights us the way to a higher sphere. Faith—Catholic faith—was the source of their power and gave them "adorable delicacy in religious instincts." What is our inspiration? In the sculptural exhibit we find materialism everywhere. It is heavy with the lethargy of senselessness and idle in its purposeless existence. Great good men ride on chargers full of action, strong in their faithfulness to life, simple and artistic in treatment. Figures have responded admirably to the sculptor's symmetry of soul; busts spell out the character of a noted one, but they do not receive a single responsive thought or strike a sympathetic chord in the hearts of the multitude that examines them daily. How graciously may be excepted St. Gaudens' "General Sherman," where the spirit is in beautiful touch with the reverent man and where purpose, power and humility are in the face of the hero who with bared head recognizes and responds eagerly to his angelic guide. She is a delicately modeled force and her physique is just enough for an embodiment of her angelic power. She does not revel in the possession of a body too much for her wings. There is an expression of unnumbered and earnest speed in the group of men, horse and angel. The oak lends a branch gracefully to aid the composition of this superb group. Lorado Taft's "Struggles of the Soul" presents most delicately strong passion and gives consolation in the thought of the possibilities of the great artist whose conception it is. Among the small pieces eminently artistic and true, full of color and feeling, is Barnhorn's "Baby Head" and Kendall's "Head of Breton Girl." Various phases of humanity are everywhere: one can go around and look at his fellowman admirably represented—but nothing more.

Religious sculpture is in a very small minority, there being only three pieces, "The Redemption," by John A. Sargent, a relief of the crucifixion, is artistically handled, possesses nice qualities in texture and has dramatic power, but lacks the distinction of religious idealism. "The Mother of Sorrows" does not do justice to the sculptor of the dignified and deeply felt "Pierrot au Tribunal"—Charles R. Harley She does not quiet us with her sorrow, nor does her physical development suppose capability for great sorrow; in form more than in face and head she is too ordinary a type. There is no impulsive homage in the attitude, but rather a gracious expression of sentiment. The Christ is a weak figure, not an emaciated one. The lines of the figure are not softened under the spell of feeling and the Madonna's draperies are not ample enough to clothe so intense a grief as was hers. It does not convey the horrors of the moment where the Great Man of Sorrows, "despised and rejected," gave out His redeeming life. Nevertheless it is related to "Pierrot au Tribunal" in delicacy, refinement and feeling.

One little piece, "Head of Christ," by S. Cecilia Cotter, sends one away softened and subdued; its full meaning reaches only the responsive soul, but it gives to all in sotto voce the fragrance of sweet consolation. It expresses sorrow, mingled with merciful loving power. Here masculine strength is veiled in the sensitiveness of divine features and the Head broadly portrays infinite intelligence. That portion of one's soul that in every one remains unexpressed, could be stirred into speech in the presence of this sensitive piece of sacred marble. Let us hope for the blessed influence of ennobling religious sculpture in this great land of ours. Let us foster a native excellence, but form it on Christian molds. Let not escape from us the cause of true greatness, the inspiration of true art—the Catholic faith. It offers its mystic beauty, its intensity, its incense and the glow of sanctuary lights; prophets and the chasteness of her ideal womanhood and Christ Himself firing the darkness of the world with ruby drops of His Sacred Passion. Let us hope for Art that will give a dignified side to our lives, that will ennoble hearts, direct our natural tendencies towards the intimate, teach a recognition of the beauty of holiness and the harmonies of Christian ideals.—Buffalo Catholic Union and Times.

SCHOOLBOY HUMOR.
From Chambers' Journal.
To the majority of people, perhaps, a schoolmaster's life appears monotonous and uneventful, but to one who is apt to look upon the humorous side of things this is far from being the fact. Most boys are careless, irresponsible creatures, certainly; but there is a fund of genuine, unadulterated humor in the average boy. A schoolmaster of fifteen years' standing writes: "I have corrected, I might say, a few thousand examination papers in my time. Some of the answers to questions set are wonderfully funny and original—unconsciously funny." The following are specimens.

A boy, aged 10, thus answers a question as to the cause of the Transvaal disturbances: "Kruigerism and Kannerbulism is one. He is a man of blood, Mr Chamberlain has wrote to him savin' come out and lite or else give up the blud of the English you have took he is a boar-dutchman and a wickin heethin. lord Kithener has sent for his goarly blud and to bring back his scanderlus hed ded or alive."

An essay on Gladstone by a boy of 11 states: "Mr Gladstone lovd everybody, he lovd publicans and caners and Irishmen, he wanted the Irish to come to England and have home rool, but Mr. Chamberlain says, no, no, so alars he got his blud up and killed Mr Parnel. Mr. Gladstone did with great respect and is burri in Westminster with piecefull ashes."

Rather ambiguous is this description of Queen Elizabeth by another boy: "Queen Elizabeth was a vargin queen and she was never marri'd. she was so fond of dresses that she was never seen without one on. she was beautiful and clever with a red hed and freckles."

The boy writer of the following is decidedly backward in his Tennyson. Concerning the late poet laureate he writes: "Tennyson wrote butefull poems with long hair and studd so much that he sed mother will call you call me airly dear? his most gratist poem is called the idle king he was made a lord but he was a good man and wrote many heads. He lovd our dear Queen so much that he made a poem to her called the fairy Queen"

Another boy wishes to become an editor. In an essay on "The Choice of a Profession," he gives his reasons in these words: "A editur is always a happy man because he can read luvly tales and artikels all day and pages of sweet luv poems a good editur has branes but it must be very sad for him to read melankolle stories of luv so as to make him almost weep with tears from his eyes a editur is a rich man because he never pays for artikels and so has all this interlect for nothing."

One could hardly put the following ideas of a certain youth on "Honesty" to a practical use: "It is a nobel thing to be a honist man. If you are a honist man you can look the world in its face and never be ashamed of the devill. it is good to be honist when sun one is looking because you may get a reeward. I know a churchwarding who is a honist man who collects money on Sundays in his black clothes. if you are honist when you are young you may grow to be rich and the lord mare and then of caws it duns't matter."

This is from an essay on "My Hero" "My hero is my father because he is a Christian ceryman. my father says o my son grow up like your father and respect yourself because nobody else will respect you. I am going to be a ceryman because my father says I am a ass in school and have no branes to get a livin' in bizness"

Shakespeare is hardly appreciated by the young hopeful who writes: "Shakespeare was a famos poet and poachur. he wrote luvly plaze called the tane shrew, hamlet and a scotch piece called Macdoogul. In Shakespeares time some of the plaze was very rude but now everything is so polite that a innocent father can take his baby and it wont disgust it. Shakespeare was so ill when he died that he cried out oh my carid bones"

One youth, who is a poet in embryo, is a great admirer of Longfellow. "Longfellow," he says, "wrote a grate poem called 'The brik' he butefully poemises in this way—I stood on a brik at midnight and gazed at the clock for an hour."

A boy, mourning the loss of an uncle, writes the following letter to his master: "Dear Reverend Sir, I am enjoying my holidays and have only been ill twice, my unkle died with being old in three days last week, and we have had a pleasant fieweral. I want to work in my arithmetic as you sed but it would be wickid if I did it with a ded unkel. My father says if I dont get a price next term sumthing will happen—I am sir Your respectahul pupil JOHN."

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Book Review
AN ETON BOY'S LETTERS
By Nugent Bankes. Sixe, 4 1/2 by 7, cloth and gilt. Price \$1.25.
Mr. Bankes is the author of "A Day of my Life at Eton" that was so immensely popular a few years ago. The present little volume promises to have as remarkable a run, and is a refreshing change from the love letters epidemic. The author gives us selections from the boy's letters home, from the time of his entering and the days of bad spelling and punctuation to seven years later, when he has become a tremendous personage in the highest form and is about to leave for Cambridge. The local color will not only please and amuse Etonians; but with the general picture of school-boy life, will interest all boys as well as their parents and guardians.

It must be confessed that the letters are much more amusing and interesting in the earlier years; but so are boys, of course. By fifteen or sixteen a boy has become a much less delighted creature from the picturesque point of view than the youngster who could write:

"Ducassel is making a parasut out of an old umbrella, and we are going to send Mrs. Cotterns cat down in it. He wanted me to, but I don't think it would be very safe besides I would get in a row for being out after lock-up. It isn't cruel as the cat in quite light. He is teaching me turning at Stevens up town, but I am not very good at it yet. The wood breaks so and, though I tried to make an egg-cup I was only able to make a collar stud of it."

OLD GORGON GRAHAM'S BUSINESS PHILOSOPHY.
Baron Munchausen was the first traveling man, and my drummer's expense accounts still show his influence.

Adam invented all the different ways in which a young man can make a fool of himself, and the college yell at the end of them is just a frail that doesn't change essentials.

It's the fellow who thinks and acts for himself, and sells short when prices hit the high C and the house is standing on its hind legs velling for more, that sits in the directors' meetings when he gets on toward forty.

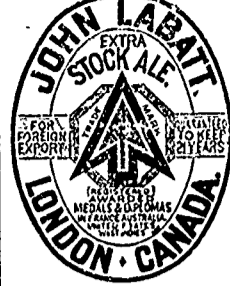
Pay day is always a month off for the spendthrift, and he is never able to realize more than sixty cents on any dollar that comes to him. But a dollar is worth one hundred and six cents to a good business man, and he never spends the dollar.

If you gave some fellows a talent wrapped in a napkin to start with in business, they would swap the talent for a gold brick and lose the napkin; and there are others that you could start out with just a napkin who would set up with it in the dry-goods business in a small way and then coax the other fellow's talent into it.

I always lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who has to break open the baby's bank for care-fare toward the last of the week isn't going to be any Russell Sage when it comes to trading with the old man's money.—From the letters of a self-made merchant to his son, now appearing in The Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia.

GOLDWIN SMITH ON THE ROYAL TITLE.

Prof. Goldwin Smith writes in The Weekly Sun: "Edward the Seventh, by the grace of God, of Great Britain and Ireland, and of all the British dominions beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." This form, though carefully devised, may still be open at least to verbal criticism in more respects than one. After designating the Kingdom as that of Great Britain and Ireland, it designates the dominions beyond the sea as "British" only, dropping Ireland. "British and Irish" is no doubt a very awkward expression. But still more awkward is anything like disparagement of Ireland at a time when she is disaffected towards the union. India is verbally excluded from "British dominions beyond the seas." The tenures of the different dominions beyond the seas are various; that of the dependencies proper, such as the West African settlements or Hong Kong, differing essentially from that of the United Kingdom and the self-governing colonies, so that the same title hardly expresses the relation. It is surely absurd to retain the title of "Defender of the Faith," bestowed upon the King by the Pope for defending the faith which the King by his Coronation Oath abjures; to say nothing of the obsolete view of the relations between Church and State which the title involves. Criticisms of this kind, however, are of little importance, compared with any challenge practically thrown out, in the assumption of the new title in regard to Canada, by Old World monarchy and aristocracy to the democracy of the New World. It is difficult to forecast the immediate course of events upon this continent, but it may pretty safely be surmised that the challenge will in some way be ultimately accepted. Might it not have been wise to leave the Act of Settlement alone?



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AT THE PHONE.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day, Called "Number, please?" to earn her pay.

Before her, numbers, printed small, Fell down when anyone would call.

The judge took down his office 'phone, And made to Maude his wishes known.

Said he, "I'll ask you just once more For four-eleven-forty-four."

Said Maud, as mild as summer seas, "What number did you ask for, please?"

Said he, "I told you twice before; It's four-eleven-forty-four."

Said Maud, and you could hear her smile, "Just hold the 'phone a little while."

A weary interval ensued, The wires hummed interlude.

And broken bits of talk came o'er The 'phone and made the waiter sore.

The wish-bone-shaped receiver hook He seized upon and wildly shook.

Till Maudie's voice he heard once more, "What number are you waiting for?"

The judge responded with a roar, "It's four-eleven-forty-four."

Serenely Maud made answer then, "That line is busy, call again."

The judge had business late that day, And so he merely walked away.

But as he walked he shook his head, And this is what he sadly said:

"Of all the words of tongue or pen, The saddest are 'Busy, call again.'"

—Portland Oregonian.

The Cost Of a Soul

Professor Hermann Mittelstrom was idly drawing wonderful chords from the small pipe-organ which enriched his music-room.

"Lost souls!" he murmured, "How many, Lord—how many? Yet they are Thine, Blessed Jesus; Thine, every one! Oh, save them for Thy mercy's sake!"

Before his ardent vision loomed up the immense throng of his concert audience the evening before.

Even as he breathed the prayer he caught the sound of approaching footsteps. His door was half open, and looking up he perceived two young women at the threshold.

"How lovely it all was!" she cried in rapture over and over again. "Indeed, it was good to be there!" Ethel Schwartz was more than puzzled.

"Use her musical gift to save her with, my friend. Do not oppose her openly, but lead her to the nobler melodies, to the Divine in music! And I will pray — we will all pray for your little white lamb."

"By the way, professor, how is the little Ellesmont getting on? She used to be your pupil, years ago, she says."

"The older man looked up in amazement. 'I mean,' pursued Adolph, airily, has she any talent? I have half an idea of engaging her and bringing her out soon. She looks teachable — has a way of flaxing out things that is 'taking' — and is adorably pretty, besides!"

"The good professor answered not a word. He knew he had reason to be startled. If Adolph should meet the Angel Gabriel himself, straight from heaven, he would try to engage him for the trombone or French horn!

"I did give Miss Ellesmont a few piano lessons at one time. She has made progress since, but I do not know her present capabilities. May I ask you how you made her acquaintance?"

"The thing weighed on the soul of Professor Herrmann. It haunted him night after night, like a dream of evil. He woke each morning with a boding dread of the day. It oppressed him so that he went to take counsel with Mother Mary Francis of the Carmelite priory."

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started in pleased surprise. Minish, execution and a certain attractive, individual style she had certainly attained. Yet, much as she had gained during her stay on the Pacific coast and excellent as her San Francisco training had evidently been, there remained the old lack of spiritual quality. Whatever of perceptiveness now marked her work was not her own, but put into it by some musician whose teaching possesses power.

The tailor-made girl, Miss Ethel Schwartz, was by this time getting impatient and hastened to broach her errand. Could not he, Professor Mittelstrom, get them a couple of tickets for the new public representation of the new opera, in which the great Bavarian prima donna was to take part? But, alas! that very morning he had given away the last of several tickets placed by the manager at his disposal. Poor Mittelstrom! He would have been overjoyed to do the young ladies this little service, yet fate had decreed otherwise.

Miss Schwartz hardly listened to his explanation, but, rising with promptitude, summoned her companion with a glance. Again the appealing blue eyes, and this time they gave the professor an inspiration. "Let me tell you!" he interposed, eagerly. "I had nearly forgotten it — but Madame Kabzinski is to sing next Sunday at the Cathedral. If you should go — and go early — you would have a fine opportunity to hear her. She is bonne Catholique l'enfant adorable! I love her voice myself." When they had gone the professor shook his head soberly. "They are Protestant," he murmured. "I doubt if they will go."

None the less, however, he besought the Mother of Mercy and her dear Son for these two souls, precious in God's sight, that they might be led into ways of salvation and into paths of peace.

He had slight faith that his prayer would win answer, yet at the Cathedral he beheld his two visitors of the week before, seated at but a short distance from him. Then he took courage — the Blessed Mother had indeed heard his prayer! — and he prayed again, with many an "action de graces," that her Divine Son would pour the great gift of faith on these stray souls that had sought His presence.

The music that day surely soared to heaven, for Madame Kabzinski sang with the warmth that only faith can give. Miss Schwartz sat and listened with precisely the same air of well-bred appreciation she would have borne at a concert. But the beauty of it all, the glory of it, the sense of unearthly mystery, nay, even the consciousness of Divine presence, were slowly revealing themselves, one by one, to Constance Ellesmont. One swift glance showed the professor that the blue eyes which had been his study were suffused with quick tears. Then the little bell rang, and Constance, with soft, impulsive motion, fell on her knees with the rest.

"Most Blessed Virgin, Mother of Mercy!" prayed the devout musician, in all sincerity, "Hear, oh hear her petition and show her thy Holy Child Jesus!" and the winged prayer might well have been caught and borne upward by waiting angels.

She went home that day in a grave mood, hardly knowing what had happened to her. "How lovely it all was!" she cried in rapture over and over again. "Indeed, it was good to be there!" Ethel Schwartz was more than puzzled. "I did not think Constance was so impressive!" she said, in the depth of her heart. "Perhaps I ought not to have taken her there."

But aloud she contented herself with declaring that Kabzinski was superb; one could not help being touched by such musical power.

During the many weeks that followed Professor Mittelstrom lost sight of his former pupil, save for a stray glimpse of her now and again among the worshippers at the Cathedral. Some attraction drew her thitherward, that was evident, and with much power Miss Schwartz did not bear her company; she glided in alone in a timid way and knelt humbly in a quiet corner.

She was destined, however, to be brought before the professor's mind — and sharply, too — at this juncture. One fine day Adolph Levasseur, manager of the Folies Dramatiques, a light entertainment company, came sauntering up to his little table at Riccadonna's. This Levasseur, with whom the professor had some slight acquaintance, was a brilliant fellow, a respectable singer, a man of the world, at home everywhere, but a man, also, who always had an eye to business. During lunch he surprised the professor by a sudden question flung into a white-capped sea of chat.

"By the way, professor, how is the little Ellesmont getting on? She used to be your pupil, years ago, she says."

"The older man looked up in amazement. 'I mean,' pursued Adolph, airily, has she any talent? I have half an idea of engaging her and bringing her out soon. She looks teachable — has a way of flaxing out things that is 'taking' — and is adorably pretty, besides!"

"The good professor answered not a word. He knew he had reason to be startled. If Adolph should meet the Angel Gabriel himself, straight from heaven, he would try to engage him for the trombone or French horn!

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"Are you at leisure Wednesday afternoon from three to four?" She nodded assent, but only the angels knew that on her little nod hid threads of destiny.

Never had the professor striven for the applause of great audiences as he now strove for the musical subjugation of Constance Ellesmont. She sat listening, mute, fascinated, entranced — her eyes often suffused with tears — all that Wednesday afternoon, while two girl pupils of the dull sort sat in the low window seat trying to write exercises in harmony. To her the music was harmony and melody in one, a deep blue sky alive with stars.

Its throbs and fine-vibrations filled the very core of her being. And there were other Wednesday afternoons of like experience Rich Catholic music, the marvels of Palestrina and Sebastian Bach, the strains of Handel, the Passion music, the rich religious oratorios — it was the great music, ever and always. The greatness charmed her and swept her out of herself, like archangelic strains, great fiery blossoms from out the Central Glory.

Her bright intelligence caught the new meaning. "He is trying to teach me something," she said to herself, "and he is teaching against Herr Baumbach."

The opportunity for more direct teaching arrived at last. Appearing a bit late one afternoon in a whirl of excitement, and with many apologies, she dropped her music roll and several sheets flew out. Picking them up with his usual grave politeness, he cast his eye upon the titles. To see one was enough.

"My child," he cried — there was a world of tender reproach in his tone — "what sort of a song is this?"

A flush of scarlet mantled the delicate face upon the title. To see Professor. That song was given me to learn. I had no choice."

He looked down upon her with a supreme pity. Beneath that gaze, which she understood only too well, her self-restraint gave way. The ice was broken. A burst of confidence ensued, whose sincerity swept away a cry barrier to a perfect understanding between them.

"Herr Professor, honestly, I do not like this thing!"

"Of course not. I was sure of that."

A look of intense relief illuminated the mobile face. She had not forfeited his respect, then, and he still had faith in her. His own face, too, shone with delight. Then he motioned her to a seat. "Now, let us talk it over, my child."

Through her fresh, vivid expressions he beheld the whole case, as it were, mapped out before him. Levasseur had begun with deferential attentions, aided by flattery, then interested and fascinated her with accounts of European theatres and foreign singers, exciting her curiosity, stirring her with imagination, picturing glories and triumphs which had crowned others and might one day be all her own. His indignation arose at the evening of the man. Yet he spoke with quiet solemnity.

"Once in the history of the world our Blessed Saviour was taken up into an exceedingly high mountain and shown all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them; then one said to Him, 'All these things will I give Thee, if Thou wilt fall down and worship me.'"

The girl shuddered. "Is it as bad as that?" She fixed the blue eyes on him with a startled gaze. "Can it be? A Satan offer? God forbid! That is fearful."

"I am reasonable, my dear child. If you were forced into this by poverty, by any dire extremity, you might take your soul in your hands, beseeching God and His holy angels to guard you. But if you go willfully, in defiance of warning, is it not tempting Him? If you cast yourself down from the pinnacle whereon you stand, at the bidding of any evil, can you ask Him to save? There is a price to pay for all the evil angel gives. For a worldly success you will sacrifice your peace of mind, your independence — for you will be a slave to the public — your beautiful white purity — which wraps you round now, like a snow drift, for it will be soiled, — by necessity, by contact with the evil-nay, perhaps your love and worship of the Divine will be swept in with the rest. Dare you risk this?"

"I will consider what you have said, professor — truly I will. I am not sure, though. If I have any musical gift, it is the gift of God; why should I lose faith in Him by using it?"

"It is given you only in trust, to be used in His service. Why not use it, as the angels do, for His praise and glory? For example, why not study the great music? Why not learn the organ? Why not sing in church or in the great oratorios?"

"Signor Levasseur says I have not the talent; that I am only fit for light operetta."

Again Professor Herrmann groaned in spirit. The sweet humility of this girl, only made her the more helpless, more of a mere bleating lamb, in the hands of this hireling who cared not for his victims. Could no one lead her to the Good Shepherd?

"Besides," she continued. "I have no time, I cannot — unless I leave Herr Baumbach."

"Leave him, then, my child, and, like Mary, choose 'the better part, which shall not be taken from you.' The bright, hesitating face, uplifted so eagerly, gave him many rays of hope. But the opposing force retained its grasp. She spoke slowly — he thought with reluctance, even.

"It would be hard breaking my words. Consider, Professor, Signor Levasseur has my promise. But I will reflect! He may be willing to release me, but I fear not." Then she bade him a hurried good-day and disappeared.

The next Wednesday she failed to present herself in the music room; and yet a friend had informed the professor that M. Adolph Levasseur was on the point of sailing for Italy. That a fine opening, which he had not expected, now lay before him in Florence, and that he might even remain abroad for some years. This good news the professor had, in his turn, communicated to Mother Mary Francis, and both had rejoiced. But, as chance would have it, in the midst of his joy he came upon Levasseur himself at one of the hotels. The manager greeted him with a mocking smile.

"Sorry for you, professor!" he cried, "and for your lost game! You have been working on the tender conscience of my little debutante! Never mind that, though! Every man to his trade. But now I am going to take her away from you. We sail next Saturday and I shall bring her out in Florence."

Adolph flung his irritating laugh with a mocking salutation as he bid the other good-day.

"The supreme hour has arrived," murmured the professor, "and I am helpless! I can only pray, O Blessed Mother of Succor, Mother of Salvation! O Thou Only Saviour, Shepherd of the Sheep, help and strengthen the soul of this child! Defend her and save her, in mercy and power, for evermore!"

The prayer calmed him, yet he renewed it insistently. "Out of the depths I have called upon Thee, O Lord! Lord, hear my voice!" All day long his spirit lifted the De Profundis of the ages for this frail, white butterfly — this child soul of to-day, which despite its feebleness, had uplifting power of wings. Out of the eternal depths of Divine Pity fell answer, sharp and sweet.

He was sitting alone at his organ awakening its Miserere cry, when his door sprang open and Constance Ellesmont came flying in like a frightened dove.

"Oh, professor, pray take care of me!" she cried, holding out her clasped hands. "Take me away somewhere, anywhere! I will not go to Florence. I have run away. I am afraid of them. He shall not talk to me again. He shall not drive me. I will telegraph my father! I will not be made to go."

"Hush, my child! Do not tremble so. You are safe here. And I will take you to Mother Francis, our good mother superior. Be quiet just a moment and I will telephone for a cab."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you!" she cried nervously, her wide-open eyes still full of fear.

On the way he gathered from her broken disclosures that the impresario had presumed too much on her supposed feebleness. There had been a scene, during which he had dropped his tone of deference and grown, at last, authoritative. In her anger she refused to sign the contract he brought, or any other, and he had departed furious. She had next outwitted Miss Schwartz, whose watch had been that of a cat over a mouse, and stolen away from her guardianship.

In the convent calm she regained composure, Mother Francis advising her to remain within its walls till Levasseur had left New York. But for a long time after she timidly lingered, her affection for the Sisters increasing as the days went by. The organ lessons were begun and her beautiful voice expanded like a flower. She was received into the Church and after a short visit to New Haven returned with her father's consent, declaring that her one wish was to become a member of the community. Her novitiate seemed to Mother Francis a direct response to prayer, and the professor said, in his grave way: "God be thanked! The Good Shepherd has folded His little lamb!"

Yet his friends remarked that Herr Mittelstrom was growing old, and he was sometimes heard to exclaim wearily: "O Lord, Thou alone knowest the cost of saving even one soul." — Caroline D. Swan in The Carmelite Review.

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LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Mrs. O'Reilly, who has for some years been matron of the Andrew Mercer Reformatory for Females and Refuge for Girls, has resigned her position. Her resignation, it is understood, took effect on the 11th inst.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN.

The following resolution was passed by Columbus Commandery 219: "Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call to Himself William Moylan, the father of Bro. William M. Moylan, and "Whereas, Bro Moylan has always occupied a prominent place in the hearts of the members of this Commandery merited by the great interest he has always taken in the welfare of the Commandery and Order, be it therefore;

Resolved, That while bowing in humble submission to God's Holy Will we do hereby tender to Bro. Moylan our most sincere sympathy in his sorrow."

Donald B. Boney, President; Charles J. Regan, Recording Secretary.

INDEPENDENT FORESTRY.

The statement handed out by the Medical Department shows that over six thousand applications were received at the Head Offices of the I.O.F. during July. This is by far the largest number that has been received in the month of July in the history of the order, and may, therefore be considered a record-breaker. The same month was also notable in that it records an increase in the accumulated funds of upwards of ninety thousand dollars, the funds standing at the end of the month at \$4,866,732. There was paid out during the month for the several benefits of the order the sum of \$120,275, making the total payments for benefits to the 1st of August the magnificent sum of \$10,286,770. Dr. Oronhyatekha, the Supreme Chief Ranger, sailed on Tuesday for Norway, in connection with some special work of the order, and to arrange for the extension of Independent Forestry in the several Scandinavian counties. Cable advices from Australia indicate that some excellent business was secured throughout the Commonwealth during the month of July.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR. BOYLE.

On Saturday morning a large concourse of citizens paid the last tribute of respect to the remains of the late Mr. Patrick Boyle. At 9:30 the body was carried from the house, 67 Isabella street, to St. Basil's Church, where a solemn Mass Requiem was sung. The funeral procession then formed and the burial took place in St. Michael's Cemetery. The coffin was covered with flowers sent by sympathizing friends.

At St. Basil's Church, which was filled with a congregation representative of all classes of citizens, the celebrant of the Mass was Rev. Father Brennan, C. S. B. Rev. Dr. Teefy, principal of St. Michael's College, was deacon and Rev. Father Hand, parish priest of St. Paul's, sub-deacon. In the sanctuary were Rev. Dr. Treacy, Rev. L. Minahan, pastor of St. Peter's, Rev. Father Walsh, C. S.

B., Rev. Father Fraehon, Brothers Odo, Patrick, Sylvester and Sebas, Father Murray conducted the music, with Rev. F. Rohleder at the organ. Mr. Costello, C. S. B., and Mr. F. A. Aughin assisted.

The chief mourners were the deceased's daughters, Miss Hattie Boyle, Miss Julia Boyle, New York; Mrs. J. C. Dowdall, Almonte; Miss Minnie Hughes, Miss Lulu Hughes, nieces; J. A. Hughes, nephew; J. C. Dowdall, son-in-law, Mrs. K C Heylus, sister

In the funeral procession a long double line of members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, wearing handsome mourning badges, marched. The pallbearers were Messrs. J. J. Foy, K. C. M. P. P.; Eugene O'Keefe, Mathew O'Connor, Aid Burns, William Dineen and A. T. Fernon.

Among the floral tributes were a harp composed of roses, lilies, carnations and maidenhair fern, from York County Ancient Order of Hibernians, wreaths from the master printers, and bookbinders, the C. M. B. A., J. J. Foy, K. C. M. P. P., Mrs. Burns and her daughters, The Globe, the Star, The Canadian Press Association, Mrs. Doane and A. Small; shamrocks from A. O. Andrews, Annie Bryne, and a star from The Dominion Medical Monthly.

The following officers of the A. O. H., attended: P. W. Falvey, county president; W. J. Ryan, county secretary; P. Coady, county treasurer; Jos. Rutledge, president No. 1 division; James Sheridan, president No. 2 division; John Sullivan, president No. 3 division; A. Stewart, president No. 4 division; Hugh McCaffrey, president No. 5 division. Past presidents: Jas. Conlon, P. M. Kennedy, A. T. Heron, William Moore, Hugh Kelly and from "The Old Guard" of the A. O. H. and the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

Others present were: Joseph Murphy, president St. Vincent de Paul Society; E. F. Clarke, M. P.; Rev. Dr. Dewart, Charles Burns, Dr. Cassidy; City Treasurer Coady, M. Teefy, Thornhill; ex-Mayor Kennedy, J. E. Atkinson, John O'Connor, John Hanrahan, F. C. Flannery, Richard Dissette, Frank Dissette, James O'Byrne, David Sleeth, R. G. A. Patton, James Macdonald, Randolph S. Mortley, W. Joyce, Frank Slatery, J. D. Ward, Senator John O'Donohoe, Patrick Hynes, L. O'Byrne, William Christie, T. O'Rourke, T. J. Lee, James McVey, Richard Bigley, Patrick Clancy, Dr. McKeown, E. J. Hearn, P. F. Cronin, F. J. Walsh, James W. Malton, Thomas Mulvey, J. L. Troy, L. J. Cosgrave, T. P. Coffey, James W. McCabe, Patrick Burns, W. T. J. Lee, John Lee, Maurice Halley, John Mulqueen, Robert Bell, ex-M. P. P.; H. Summers, James Fullerton, M. F. Mogan, J. W. Mogan, D'Arcy Hinds, William A. Bell, Peter Small, T. F. Callaghan, William O'Neill, president No. 2 division Irish Catholic Benevolent Union; James A. Desmond, A. R. Hassard, J. P. McCarthy, Michael Croake, J. J. Doyle, L. V. McBrady, James Melrick, Nicholas Murphy, K. C.; Aid. Hubbard, William O'Neil, John D'Arcy, O. W. Mooney, A. S. Irving, George Richardson, Edward Kelly, John Maughan, John Higgins, John O'Neil, Michael Moriarity, John

Hurst, Mr. Laughlin, T. Cunerty, William Donnelly, Michael Feeney, W. J. Graham, John A. Cooper, James A. Desmond, F. McKenna, P. J. Faraday, W. Healy, Robert O'Farrell, W. Bell, Peter Ryan, M. Walsh, W. J. Ellard, John A. Granger. The final service at the grave side was read by Rev. L. Brennan.

NEW CHURCH AT ALBION.

On Sunday last His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto attended at Albion and laid the corner-stone of the new church there, which will be dedicated to the service of God before the close of the present year. Father Whelan, formerly of St. Paul's in this city and later of St. Catharines, is the parish priest. The church will seat 300 people and the cost will be in the neighborhood of \$6,000. It stands on a commanding sight upon a hill, and the plans have been prepared with the view to enhancing the picturesque features of so appropriate a location. Mr. Arthur W. Holmes, of Toronto, who has built a large number of the most beautiful rural churches in Ontario is the architect.

A WONDERFUL NUT.

A native of the western territories of Africa, the Kola Nut is not likely to remain much longer in obscurity if the properties which, on good authority, it is said to possess, are found to be as stated. From information communicated to the Fiji Agricultural Association by Sir Thomas B. Thurston the cultivation of this nut should form an important industry of the future in tropical countries. Its qualities are as varied as they are extraordinary, some of these qualities have only lately been discovered, one of the most active investigators being Mr. Thomas Christy, F. L. S., who has proven that Kola feeds the muscular system and prevents a rapid waste of tissues. The British Government have been making experiments with the pure paste of the Kola Nut in order to ascertain how far it would meet the difficulty of transporting provisions in time of war as a concentrated sustainer of human life. Mr. Christy strongly advises planters in the colonies who have low damp lands, to devote their attention to the cultivation of Kola, which is sure to rise into importance when its properties become better known. The usefulness of Kola in hot climates, when water frequently contains the germs of various diseases, should be great, as a small quantity added purifies and changes foul water that would be dangerous to drink, unless it were first boiled or treated in this way. Dr. Nachtigall who writes from personal experience gives some interesting information regarding Kola in his book on the Soudan. It has a marvellous effect when taken into the human system, it is agreeable, stimulating and nourishing. In some places where Kola happens to be scarce, such value is set upon it that for the dry powder of the nut an equal weight in gold dust is given in exchange.

In the West Indies and Fiji where Diarrhoea is so prevalent, Kola has been found useful in allaying it. This wonderful nut has risen into such request as a medicine, that for the public good the authorities are investigating its many properties, and there is satisfaction in knowing that the same is being done in this country and elsewhere. Whatever may be the ultimate outcome of these experiments sufficient evidence has been already collected to prove that Kola has an extraordinary influence in counteracting the effects of alcohol, that it acts as a powerful tonic in cases where the digestive organs are defective, that it purifies foul water, and that it sustains hard workers with very little food. The Kola tree (Kola :Acuminata) grows to a height of twenty or thirty feet, it has large leaves, and begins to yield about the fifth year. After the tree bursts into blossom the flowering is almost continuous, a bearing tree having fruit and flower at the same time. Two crops are obtained in the year, in June and November. When ripe the nuts are gathered with great care and bought by merchants who ship them to different places.

Medical men prescribe the Kola before meals to people who have reason to feel anxious about the state of their liver. Everybody knows the refreshing properties of tea due to the theine therein contained, and of this Alkaloid Kola contains a much higher proportion than either tea or coffee, and more obtrusive than cocoa. Theine and obrome it may be stated, are largely made up of nitrogen, which forms four-fifths of our atmospheric air so essential to animal life. As a medicine Kola will undoubtedly take an important place in the future, it seems admirably suited to the case of invalids who require something strengthening, without having an appetite to taste food, for a person partaking of a nut weighing only a quarter of an ounce feels his frame braced up even by that small quantity.

Kola Tonic Wine is manufactured from Kola, Celery and Pepsin. In this combination we have accomplished a scientific triumph because it has been proved that not only must disease of almost every kind give way to its health-giving properties, but it puts the system into such a condition of perfect healthfulness, that it is a practical proof against all disease. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Rheumatism and all nervous troubles can be cured by using Kola Tonic Wine. Beyond the peradventure of a doubt, the Hygiene Kola Company has one of the finest remedies on this continent and of which might be truly said, 'Tis a wonderful product of the 20th Century. Samples of Kola Nut can be seen in the window of the Hygiene Kola Company, 84 Church street, Toronto.

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HER DIVORCE CELEBRATION

"Come back here a minute if you have time," said a stationer to the New York Sun "Did you ever see anything like this?" he added, as the customer approached. "This" was an announcement got up in regular wedding card style on heavy white paper. The stationer read it aloud:

MR'S ISRAEL MURRAY requests the pleasure of your presence at the celebration of her divorce from

MR. ISRAEL MURRAY, Wednesday evening, July Tenth, Nineteen Hundred and One at Nine o'clock.

He paused and looked at the customer. "Well, I'll declare!" gasped the customer.

"Surprise you?" asked the stationer. "Well, rather," returned the customer "It's the funniest thing I ever heard of."

"It's a new one on me, too," said the stationer. "I've printed a good many odd invitations and announcements in my time, but this thing of celebrating a divorce is a decided novelty. I don't know whether the custom is ever going to become popular or not, but if there are many people in New York as glad to be released from matrimonial entanglements as is Mrs. Israel Murray I will probably print a good many such notices in the course of the next few months."

RAIN IN THE WOODS.

Silence first, with gloom overhead; Not a stir in bush or tree; Woodfolk all to converts fled; Dumb the gossip chickadee.

Then a little rustling sigh; Tree-tops toss, and bushes shake, And a silent wave goes by In the feathered fern and brake.

Now a murmur, growing loud In the pines top far and near; And the woods are tossed and bowed, Like a soul in sudden fear.

Hark! the music of the rain On a thousand leaky roofs, Like an army o'er a plain Galloping with silver hoofs!

Patter, patter, on the ground. Rustle, rustle in the trees; And the heaved bushes round Drip when shaken by the breeze.

Ah! if you would nature know Close and true in all her moods, Flee not from the shower, but go Hear the raindrops in the woods! —James Buckham.

CANADIANS IN BUFFALO.

Buffalo Union and Times: Among the Canadian Knights of Columbus who visited Buffalo last week were Hon. Frank Latchford, Ontario Commissioner of Public Works; Barrister Gorman, one of Ottawa's prominent legal lights; Thomas Mulvey, a well-known young Toronto barrister, and Andrew J. Cottam, president of the Irish Musical Art Association of Toronto. Mr. Cottam is no stranger in Buffalo, having lived here several years. He has always been identified with the Catholic life of his present Canadian home, many old-time Buffalo friends were glad to greet him and hear of his continued success.

In the forests of Central India a tree has recently been discovered which has curious characteristics. The leaves of the tree are of a highly sensitive nature, and so full of electricity that any person who touches them receives an electric shock. It has a very singular effect upon a magnetic needle, and will influence it at a distance of even seventy feet. The electrical strength of the tree varies according to the time of day, being strongest at midday and weakest at midnight. In wet weather its powers disappear altogether. Birds and insects never approach it.

DEATHS

CARROLL — In Hamilton, on Thursday, Aug. 1, at his residence, 164 Yonge street, Mr. Morrice Carroll, in his 92nd year.

KELLY — On Thursday morning, Aug. 1, Michael Kelly, of Water street, Hamilton, aged 86.

O'HEARNE — At her late residence, 264 St. Patrick street, Elizabeth O'Hearne, beloved wife of Peter O'Hearne, and eldest daughter of the late John Reed.

Funeral will leave above residence at 9 a.m. Friday, Aug. 9, to St. Mary's Church, thence to St. Michael's Cemetery.

Buffalo and Stratford papers please copy. BOYLE — At his late residence, 67 Isabella street, Patrick Boyle, editor of The Irish Canadian, in his 69th year.



MANY OLD MEN

Are to-day living on the value of their life insurance, taken years ago, when they thought of the welfare of others.

Create a Competency for Your Old Age

If you can afford an endowment but do not neglect a life policy, for your family, under any circumstances.

Information about a policy that will just suit your case can be obtained by sending a postal card to that excellent company, the North American Life, or see one of its agents, who are almost everywhere.

THE NORTH AMERICAN LIFE Toronto, Ontario

L. Goldman, Secretary.

Wm. McCabe, Managing Director.

LATEST MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug 7 — Receipts of farm produce were 350 bushels of grain, 10 loads of hay, 2 of straw, 50 dressed hogs, and several lots of potatoes. Wheat — One load white sold at 69 1/2c per bushel. Hay — Ten loads sold at \$13 to \$13.50 per ton for old and \$9 to \$10 for new. Straw — Two loads sold at \$10 per ton. Dressed Hogs — Prices firm at \$9.50 to \$9.75 per cwt. Potatoes — Prices firm at 90c to \$1 per bushel for select lots, and 50c to 60c for culls.

Wheat, white, bush.....\$0 69 1/2 to \$0 00 " red, bush..... 0 69 1/2 " five-bush..... 0 67 0 68 " goose, bush..... 0 68 Peas, bush..... 0 67 Rye, bush..... 0 50 Beans, bush..... 1 20 1 40 Barley, bu..... 0 43 0 00 Oats, bush..... 0 39 1/2 Buckwheat, bush..... 0 53

Hay and Straw — Hay, per ton.....\$13 00 to \$13 50 Hay, new, per ton..... 9 00 10 00 Straw, sheaf, per ton..... 10 00 Straw, loose, per ton..... 6 00

Fruits and Vegetables — Potatoes, new, per bush... 0 50 1 00 Cabbage, per doz..... 0 40 0 60

Poultry — Chickens, per pair.....\$0 50 to 0 70 Spring Chickens, per pair... 0 60 0 90 Turkeys, per lb..... 0 10 0 12 Spring Ducks, per pair.... 0 60 0 90

Dairy Produce — Butter, lb, rolls.....\$0 17 to 0 20 Egg, new laid, per doz..... 0 17 0 18

Fresh Meats — Export cattle, choice..... 5 00 5 12 1/2 " light..... 4 50 4 80 Export bulls, choice..... 4 00 4 25 Butchers' cattle, picked lots 4 35 4 60 Butchers' loads of good..... 4 00 4 25 Butchers' medium mixed.... 3 60 3 75 Butchers' common..... 3 00 3 25 Butchers' inferior..... 2 50 2 75 Feeders, heavy..... 4 00 4 25 Feeders, light..... 3 25 3 50 Stockers..... 2 50 2 75 Milk cows..... 3 00 3 25 Calves..... 2 00 2 00 Sheep, ewes, per cwt..... 3 35 3 50 Sheep, bucks, per cwt..... 2 50 2 75 Sheep, butchers..... 3 00 3 50 Lambs, spring, cwt..... 4 00 4 75 Hogs, choice, not less than 160 and up to 200 lbs.... 7 25 7 50 Hogs, lights, under 160 lbs 6 75 7 00 " fats..... 6 75 " sows..... 3 50 4 00 " stores..... 4 50 " stags..... 2 00

LOCAL LIVE STOCK. Receipts of live stock at the Cattle Market were moderate — 66 loads, composed of 1,204 cattle, 404 hogs, 531 sheep and lambs and 29 calves. William Leveck bought 150 cattle at \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt. for exporters, and \$4.35 to \$4.60 for picked lots of butchers', \$4 to \$4.25 for loads of good, and \$3.60 to \$3.75 for medium cattle.

Whaley & McDonald, commission salesmen, sold 18 common butchers' cows, 1,000 lbs. each, at \$2.90; 10 butchers' cattle, 1,095 lbs. each, at \$4.15; 14 cattle, 1,025 lbs. each, at \$3.50; 21 exporters, 1,225 lbs each, at \$4.85; 21 exporters, 1,275 lbs each, at \$5.20; 24 butchers' cattle, 875 lbs. each, at \$3.60 per cwt., 18 export cattle, 1,325 lbs. each, at \$5.05; 8 cattle, 1,200 lbs. each, at \$4.25; 25 cattle, 1,700 lbs., at \$3.20; 10 lambs, at \$3.50 each; 10 cows, at \$3.25 per cwt.; 14 sheep, at \$3.75 per cwt.; 16 sheep, at \$3.50 per cwt.; 13 calves, at \$5.25 per cwt.

Dunn Bros. bought 3 loads exporters, at \$5.05, \$5.20 and \$5 per cwt., respectively. Coughlin Bros. bought 10 loads exporters, 1,250 to 1,350 lbs. each, at \$4.75 to \$5 cwt. James I. Rountree bought in odd lots 2 loads butchers' cattle, from common to good quality, at \$3 to \$4.40 per cwt., and one load, 1,700 lbs. each, principally cows, at \$3 cwt. William Greelock bought 22 cows, 1,700 lbs. each, at \$3.20 cwt., and one cow, 1,200 lbs., at \$3.40 cwt. Sinclair Leveck bought 10 butchers' cattle, 950 lbs. each, at \$3.50 to \$4 cwt. Robert Lynn sold 28 lambs at \$2.45 each, and 8 feeders, 1,100 lbs. each, at \$3.75 cwt. William McClelland bought one load of cattle, 1,750 lbs. each, at \$4.50 cwt., and one load, 1,100 lbs. each, at \$6.15 cwt. Buck & Dunn bought two loads butchers' cattle, 1,000 to 1,050 lbs. each, at \$3.50 to \$3.75 cwt. W. H. Mayne sold one load exporters, 1,325 lbs. each, at \$5 cwt., 8 good butchers' cattle at \$4.30 cwt. W. P. Leveck bought 100 sheep, at \$3.40 wt.; 100 lambs at \$3.20; each; 20 calves, at \$7 each. D O'Leary sold 22 exporters, 1,259 lbs. each, at \$4.70 cwt. H. Maybee & Son bought two loads butchers' cattle, 975 lbs. each, and 1,250 lbs. each, at \$3.80 to \$4.75 cwt. William Dultmage sold 20 sheep at \$3.50 cwt; 3 heifers, 800 lbs. each, at \$3.75 cwt; 2 butchers' cows, 1,100 lbs. each, at \$29 per head, and 59 lambs, at \$3.50 each.

PUBLIC MEDALS in commemoration of the great Jubilee of 1901. Every person making the Jubilee should have one in remembrance of this great event. PRICE 10 CENTS EACH, 3 FOR 25 CENTS. Post free. Made of aluminum—usual size—unfurnished. ELA W & S, West Side Catholic Book Store, 602 Queen St. W., Toronto. N.B.—Special prices to the trade.

Teachers Wanted.

WANTED—A PRINCIPAL FOR THE boys' department of the Peterboro' Separate Schools; duties to begin September 1st next, applications received up to the 31st inst. John Corkery, Secretary Sep. Sch. Bd., Peterboro', July 22, 1901.

TEACHER WANTED—FOR S. S. No. 16, Crumach — male; holding second-class professional preferred; duties to commence Aug. 19th. State experience and salary wanted to Thomas O'Grady, Morganston, Ont.

WANTED — CATHOLIC MALE teacher for Separate School; teach English and German, 50 pupils. Address, Rev. Jos. E. Wey, Carlsruhe, Ont.

Inland Navigation

The Niagara, St. Catharines & Toronto Navigation Co., Limited. Steamers Garden City and Lakeside. Change of Time.

Commencing Wednesday, June 12th, steamers leave Toronto daily at 8 a.m., 12 a.m., 2 p.m., 5 p.m., making connections at Port Dalhousie with the Niagara St. Catharines & Toronto Railway for St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, and Buffalo. The best, the quickest, the easiest, and the cheapest route to the

Pan-American Exposition. For information apply to Niagara St. Catharines & Toronto Railway Co., St. Catharines, or to H. G. Luke, General Agent, Yonge St. wharf, Toronto.

LAKE ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO. Str. ARGYLE

Commencing first week in June. For Whitby-Oshawa, every Tuesday and Friday 5 p.m. For Bowmanville-Newcastle every Tuesday and Friday 5 p.m. For Port Hope-Cobourg every Thursday 5 p.m. Excursion committees will do well to get our rates to Pan-American Exhibition and other places before closing, as special inducements are offered. Excursions booked to any point on Lake Ontario, including Pan-American Exposition, going via Oshawa (Conroy Island of Lake Ontario) and electric car line through the most charming part of New York State, landing passengers at Exposition. Further particulars from principal city ticket agents or: H. R. HEPBURN, General Agent, 35 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. A. W. HEPBURN, General Manager, 100 Front St., Toronto, Ont. Phone Main 170.

Niagara River Line Five Trips Daily.

CHIPPewa—CHICORA—CORONA On and after MONDAY, JUNE 11th, steamers will leave Toronto Street wharf (east side) at 7 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m. for Niagara, Lewiston, and Queenston, connecting with New York Central and Hudson River R.R. and Niagara Gorge R.R. JOHN FOY, Manager

Toronto Navigation Co. Limited STEAMERS Canada and Niagara

Leave from Geddes Wharf Pan American Fair and return \$1.75 Buffalo " 1.75 Niagara Falls " 1.25 Youngstown " 1.00 Niagara-on-the-Lake " 1.00 Book Tickets \$4.50. Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon Excursions 50c. General Ticket Offices 52 Yonge St.

THE WABASH RAILROAD

For the short and true route to the Great Pan-American Exposition, to be held at Buffalo, N.Y., from October 31st, first class wide vestibule train daily. It is acknowledged by travelers to be the best line between the east and the west. The only line passing through Canada, and the celebrated free reclining chair and excellence of equipment counts for much. The Wabash should be considered as having reached the very apex of modern railroading. Tickets, time-tables and all information from any R.R. Agent, or J. A. Sheppard, District Passenger Agent, north-east corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

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