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VOL. IX.—NO. 4.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Sunday, June 10.—White—Third Sunday after Pentecost. St. Joan Franco. Double.  
Monday, June 11.—White—Ven. Bedo, Confessor and Bishop. Double.  
Tuesday, June 12.—White—St. Basil, Double.  
Wednesday, June 13.—White—St. Julian, Double.  
Thursday, June 14.—Red—St. Sylvester, Pope. Double.  
Friday, June 15.—White—St. Aloysius Gonzaga. Double.  
Saturday, June 16.—Violet—Vigil St. John Baptist.

### CURRENT TOPICS

#### Long-lived Popes.

His Holiness Leo XIII. was born on March 2, 1810, and was elected Pope on February 20, 1878; thus on October 18, 1899, he had reached the age of 89 years, 7 months, and 29 days in the Pontificate. The following is the place he at present occupies in the order of the longest lived Popes: (1) St. Agathe, died in 692, aged 107 years; (2) Gregory IX., died in 1241, aged 99 years; (3) Celestine III., died in 1198, aged 92 years; (4) Gregory XII., died in 1471, aged 91; (5) John XXII., died in 1334, aged 90.

#### Seours Hospitaliers.

The most rapid enemies of the Church in France do not dare to denounce such nuns as the Seours Hospitaliers du Saint-Aube, who look after the consumptive children, and spend their lives in an atmosphere laden with the germs of the most fearful diseases. Sister Candide, who with eight other nuns of this Order founded the Consumptive Hospital at Ormesson, near Paris, has just returned from Rome, where she was received with the greatest benevolence by the Sovereign Pontiff, who was deeply interested in the details which she gave him about her work. The Ormesson undertaking, after having been a small one at the beginning, has developed into an extensive affair, and branches of the original institution have been opened in other parts of France. The nuns hope in a short time to be able to open an establishment in the South of France, so that the delicate children of the poor, as well as of the rich, may be able to try the salutary effects of the fine climate of the Riviera.

#### Catholic Processions in London.

A remarkable religious demonstration was witnessed at Peckham, London, when the annual Whit Sunday procession in connection with the Franciscan Church took place. Owing to the opposition offered to these processions on previous occasions some disturbance had been anticipated, but the authorities took such precautions as rendered anything in the nature of a recurrence of these attacks impossible. Several hundred police were drafted from the surrounding districts, and the usual spectacle was presented of a police marching the processionists and keeping back the vast crowds which congregated at various points, while mounted police rode in advance and also at the end of the procession. Several thousands of Catholics, men and women of Peckham, Camberwell, and adjoining districts took part. Banners, banners, and statues were borne in the procession, and several bands played sacred airs, while the hymns were sung by the processionists. The whole affair passed off most successfully and without a hitch.

#### The Noble Guard.

The Noble Guard of His Holiness, the first centenary of whose institution was celebrated last week, was formed in the beginning of the last century to take the place of the Cavallegieri ("cavalry gentlemen," light horse), which at least had lasted from the pontificate of Pope Innocent VIII. (1484) until the French Jacobin invasion of the Papal city, and also of the "Lanci Svezari," a body guard supplied to the Pope by the Roman people. By a "mutus proprio" of May 11, 1801, Pope Pius VII. declared the Noble Guard to be constituted, while Cardinal Consalvi, his Secretary of State, disposed that it should assume service on June 1, 1801. The first act of public service rendered by the corps was its attendance at the solemn procession of the Blessed Sacrament on the feast of Corpus Domini, June 4, 1801. In the hundred years elapsed since these dates, the Guard has rendered honorable service constantly around the very person of the Sovereign Pontiff, and as an appreciation of the fact, His Holiness condescended to participate in the festivities of his day of centenary celebration, May 11, 1901.

#### The Madeleine, Paris.

The new rector of the Madeleine Parish, Paris, is the Rev. M. de Broon, for many years head of the parish of St. Germain l'Auxerrois. Great attention is always paid to the nominations to the Madeleine, and the newspapers, secular and religious, devote much space to the new rector, who succeeds M. Herzog. M. de Broon is nearly sixty, and was born in the Sarthe, near La Harpe, one of his brothers, a major in the army, now retired, sat on the second Deputy's counter-stool at Rennes in August, 1899. Another brother is a prominent Conservative politician. The new rector of the Madeleine studied first in the Seminary of Chartres and Saint Mesme, one of those scholastic establishments founded by the famous Bishop of Orleans, M. de Noailles, and of which the rector de Broon writes that only rhetoric was taught in them, as if all the pupils

were to be futuro poets, orators, authors and not free enquirers, critics, and practical men, among whom he wanted to represent himself to be. From the country college M. de Broon came to St. Sulpio, and was ordained priest in 1866.

#### Diplomatic Looters.

The sequel is coming out of the looting of the Imperial Palace at Pekin, in which the wives of the Diplomats assisted. General Chaffo's charge that Lady McDonald, wife of the British Ambassador, had participated freely in this robbery; is denied by that lady, who alleges, on the other hand, that the wife of an American Diplomat came accompanied by an expert who pointed out the good things that were worth taking from the rubbish. The great lament of the looters at Pekin has been not that they were concerned in a very unworthy business, but that owing to their ignorance of the genuine from false porcelain and Oriental art work, they took the worthless stuff and left the fine behind. It is easy to imagine the chagrin of a distinguished lady, connected with a civilizing mission in China of the Christian Powers, when on revealing her treasures to a Bond street dealer he simply turns up his nose, and with a comprehensive sweep of the hand condemns them all at once with the simple word "rubbish." This has happened in more than one case, and very few of the treasure-hunters lifted any treasures worth speaking of. Lady McDonald avers that she only plucked a rose in the Imperial garden, and she wants an apology and retraction from General Chaffo.

#### Consecration of the Bishop of Portland.

Rome, May 20.—Yesterday morning the solemn ceremony of the consecration of Monsignor William H. O'Connell, rector of the American College at Rome, as Bishop of Portland, Maine, U. S., took place in the Patriarchal Basilica of St. John Lateran. It was in this same Cathedral Church of Rome that Monsignor O'Connell received ordination to the priesthood. The ceremony of yesterday, which was accomplished here only by special permission of the Sovereign Pontiff, is rare indeed, save when one of the Canons of this Cathedral is raised to the episcopal dignity.

The consecrating prelate was His Eminence Cardinal Francis Satolli, Arch-priest of this Basilica, who was assisted by the Most Rev. Monsignor Edmond Stour, Titular Archbishop of Trobison, and by the most Rev. Raphael Merry del Val, Titular Archbishop of Nicos. The ceremony took place in the Corsini Chapel, one of the richest and most beautiful of all the chapels in Rome. No less than 200 persons assembled there by invitation. Amongst those invited were the rectors of the various colleges of Rome, the colleagues of the new bishop; Monsignor Camacci, of the College of Propaganda; Monsignor Michael Kelly, of the Irish College; Monsignor William Giles, of the English College; Monsignor Robert Fraser, of the Scotch College; and Monsignor John Prior of the Bids College. Amongst others were the Rev. Father David Fleming, O.S.F.; the Rev. Father Maurice Ryan, O.S.A.; Rev. Dr. Farrelly, Secretary of the American College; Rev. Edward J. Moriarty, of Concord, Mass., U.S.; the Ambassadors of Austria, France, and Portugal, and the Prussian Minister to the Holy See; the Duke and Duchess of Montegrone, the Prince and Princess Massimo, the Count and Countess Pietro Mascchi, the Duchess and Donna Maria Salviati, Count Camillo Poelli, nephew of his Holiness Leo XIII., and the Countess Pecci; the Marchioness Lily Spinola, Count and Countess Carlo Santucci, Count Vincenzo Mascchi, the Prince and Princess Piombino, Mgr. De Raymond, Countess De Salm, Prince Don Lelio Orsini, Mr. and Lady Susan Townley, Lord and Lady Kenmare, Lady Herbert de Leo, the Countess Dowager of Denbigh, Miss Osgood Field, Hugh Cairnsford, and Mr. Minor, of the English Embassy; Senator De Castro, United States Consul General for Italy; Charles M. Wood, American Vice-Consul.

The consecration, which began before ten, was concluded shortly before midday. All those invited to this most interesting function then proceeded to the beautiful cloisters of the Lateran, on the left of the church, where a refectory was prepared. In the cool and shaded cloister, with the wondrously carved arches opening into the garden—a marvellous specimen of monastic architecture dating from the 13th century—the prelates sat down to a table decorated with vases of beautiful flowers. Here sat His Eminence Cardinal Satolli, with the newly consecrated bishop on his right, and on his left and on the right of the bishop the assistants consecrating prelates, Archbishop Stour and Archbishop Merry del Val. The people came to offer their congratulations to the new bishop, who received all with that kindly and gracious manner which has always been a distinctive characteristic of his, and which has tended during the five years of his rectorship of the American College in Rome to win him the esteem and friendship of the Cardinals and the ecclesiastical authorities. His success as a rector argues favorably for his future success in the more arduous work of the episcopate.

### Morrors of the War.

The relentless tragedy of the South African war is the part of it that is hidden from the public. Speaking at Mr. Chamberlain's luncheon, in London, Lord Milner said: "We could not have held our own by any other methods than those which we have been obliged to adopt. I do not know whether I feel more inclined to laugh or to cry when I have to listen for the hundredth time to those dear delusions, this Utopian dogmatism, that it only requires a little more time, a little more patience, a little more meekness, a little more of all those gentle virtues of which I know I am so conspicuously devoid in order to conciliate—to conciliate what?—panoply of hatred, insensate ambitions, invincible ignorance. I fully believe that the time is coming—heaven knows how we desire to see it come quickly—when all the qualities of the most gentle and forbearing statesmanship possessed by any of our people will be called for, and ought to be applied in South Africa. I do not say for a moment there is not great scope for them, even to-day, but always, provided they do not mar what is essential for success in the future, the conclusiveness of the final scenes of this present war."

The English papers are full of the methods which Lord Milner has been obliged to adopt. These methods certainly look like senseless devastations. The Grantham Journal, for instance, publishes a letter from Sergeant Letts, of the 9th Lancers, giving a vivid description of how, in Lord Milner's words, England is giving the Dutch a conclusive demonstration of British supremacy. "It is distasteful work," he says. "Some days there is so much to do that we find ourselves at night only three or four miles ahead of where we started in the morning. Our usual method on getting to a farm is first to search it, then collect all grain and produce, putting on one side the stuff we can make use of, then burn the remainder, or scatter it on long grass or dry earth. Then we collect all conveyances, arms and harness—if serviceable, keep it; if not, destroy it. Farmhouses and other residences, and also farm implements, are not damaged, but cattle, horses, if containing much grain, are sometimes fired as they stand, to save time and labor. It is hardly necessary to tell you that the scenes we witness are at times enough to upset the hardest man, and at best are very depressing. The more frequently we remark to the effect that they would sooner see the bullet falling than the tears, and I must say in their praise that they behave as considerably as circumstances will allow, never unnecessarily hurting the feelings of these unfortunate women."

Trooper E. Smith of the West Kent Imperial Yeomanry, says: "Ours is called the commando guard, and have to take all horses, sheep, and cattle we come across. When we come to a farm or other house we walk in with our officer, who tells the people in the name of King Edward of England that they must at once pack up and come along with us. We only allow them to take one bed, one table, and two or three chairs. The rest we burn with the house. You wouldn't believe the quantities of splendid furniture we have to smash up and burn. It seems very hard to us to see the poor women and children crying when they see their dear old homesteads burnt down. But there, we can only do our duty. The responsibility of the right or wrong of it is altogether theirs. This morning we had to lift one old fat Dutch lady up into the wagon; she must have weighed something over twenty stone. Any chickens, ducks, pigs, or anything else of that sort we kill and eat. We must soon starte Botho, De Wet, and the rest of them out, for we take or destroy everything we see. We generally march about twenty miles a day. Sunday makes no difference out here, although the Quacon did use to say that the secret of England's greatness lay in the Bible."

#### International Catholic Truth Society

The International Catholic Truth Society of New York, of which many Torontonians and other Canadians are members, has issued its second annual report. The most prominent feature of the work of the society in the defence of Catholic truth is the refutation of public assaults made upon the doctrine of the Church. In this regard the report says: "It was found desirable in the latter part of the year to create a new committee—the Law Committee, as in some instances, notably the case of Mrs. Shepherd, an alleged ex-nun, it is necessary to put in operation the machinery of the law in order to accomplish the ends of the Society. The committee was appointed on February 12, 1901. "Early in the year the Society's attention was called to the unjust Brooks Marriage Law in Cuba, by Bishop Sherrell, of Havana. In the purview of this law, no marriage, unless performed by the civil authorities, was recognized as valid. The Society immediately took up the matter and, as will be found elsewhere in this report, was largely instrumental in the repeal of a law that was at once un-American and anti-Catholic.

"In the Ruthven case in England, wherein a priest was sued for slander by a man named Ruthven, the result of the investigations in this country of the character of Ruthven, which were transmitted by the Society to England, were

recognized by the Hon. Secretary of the Catholic Truth Society of London as materially contributing to Ruthven's failure to secure a verdict.

"In the case of Mr. Shepherd, the Society's efforts were finally crowned with victory and, as a result, this famous 'ex-nun' is now a fugitive from justice.

Some interesting reflections on the Church having appeared in 'The Book World,' a publication of the Stiegel-Cooper Co., of New York, the Society, as will be seen in the Report of the Press Committee, was instrumental in causing the resignation of Rev. Mr. Peters from the editorship of the magazine."

St. Mary's branch (Toronto) is in affiliation with the International Society, but does its work independently of all local conditions.

#### Quebec Protestant Schools.

In the case of an interview with a Star reporter, the Rev. Principal Rexford, who is a member of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction, said in reference to the decrease in the Protestant Schools of Quebec: "In the Eastern Townships it is true that there certainly has been a decrease in the number of English schools. But it is wrong to say that Protestant education is progressing in these places. The facts of the case are that a great deal of the taxable property formerly owned by the English-speaking residents of these townships has been purchased by the French following citizens with the result that the school tax on these properties now reverts to the Roman Catholic School Boards, who are thus enabled to open Catholic Schools in districts which hitherto have been without them. The withdrawal of the tax from the Protestant School Boards has made it necessary for the members of those boards to close certain schools which were formerly kept open during the whole of the scholastic term, and to send the children to other schools at a little distance from the district in which they live. So you see we have not lost the pupils, although the schools are less than formerly. If the pupils find it difficult to attend the schools to which the Commissioners have limited them, owing to distance, etc., they are conveyed thither each morning and returned to their homes at night at the Commissioners' expense. This, of course, entails considerable expense, as toms and rigs have to be kept for the purpose of conveying the children to and from school. But under such circumstances the expense are considerably light. Thus would be the case had the Commissioners to maintain a properly equipped school in the district. The whole matter may be summed up in the following words: The boards have found it cheaper to close certain schools and send the children to other schools in the same district, than to keep all the schools in their respective districts open. Some day when an increase in the number of English speaking children occurs in the district in which schools have been closed, the Commissioners will undoubtedly re-open several of those whose doors are now shut. In the meantime the work is being carried on very successfully, when one considers all the obstacles which have had to be overcome."

#### Sir William Hingston Honored.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. has awarded to Sir William Hingston, the distinguished surgeon, the Papal Cross "for the Church and Pontiff," in recognition of his eminent services in the cause of charity, and his unshakable devotion to the Church. His Grace Archbishop Broche conveyed to Sir William the gift of the Head of the Church, which was accompanied by the following letter from Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State: "His Holiness has deigned to accord to Sir William Hingston, as a recognition of his devotion and fidelity to the Church and its Supreme Head. The Cardinal Secretary of State has the pleasure to transmit him the diploma and the said cross, in order that he may wear it on his breast, as it is customary to do with other decorations."

#### Increase of Immigration from Britain.

The increase of immigration is already attracting attention in England. Last year 189,391 English people emigrated to the United States, 50,007 came to Canada, 15,728 went to Australia, and 26,518 to South Africa. The best judges of the tendencies of the times look for a more rapid movement of emigrants during the present year. Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, M.P., has been speaking on the subject at a London gathering. He said the question now facing Englishmen is whether the military or English party shall rule the country. If the former, the present ruinous taxation is trifling enough compared with what must follow. This is not a pleasant outlook.

#### Pilgrimage to St. Anne.

The Annual Pilgrimage from Ontario to the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, under the auspices of the Most Rev. Archbishop of Kingston and the rector of his diocese, will take place this year, on Tuesday, July 23rd. Pilgrims will, as usual, be conveyed by special trains over the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways. The Pilgrimage will be under the immediate direction of Rev. D. A. Twomey, Wood, Ont., who will cheerfully supply all necessary information to persons wishing to visit the Shrine. Further particulars in a later issue.

#### Irish in Great Britain.

Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., was one of the speakers at the annual convention of the United Irish League of Great Britain, held in "Collie Green" Bristol, on May 26. Mr. Blake spoke on the position of the Irish in Great Britain in support of the following resolution:

"The self-government of Ireland is the supreme purpose of the organization, and to that purpose all other matters remain subordinate until the full concession of the Irish National claim by the establishment of a native Parliament in Ireland."

Mr. Blake said: We all recognize the extreme difficulties under which the Irishmen of Great Britain have been accomplishing, and must continue to accomplish, their great and most important work in accomplishing the freedom of Ireland. We recognize the circumstances under which they live, the associations which they inevitably make, the sacrifices which they are obliged to make from day to day and hour to hour in business, social concerns and so forth, in the advancing pursuit, through all difficulties, and in times of low water, as well as high water, of that purpose (hear, hear). We know that during the period of division, depression and disaster which we are now overcoming, during that period efforts were made to divert the attention, to disperse the energies, and thus to break the power of the Irishmen in Great Britain by suggesting some other objects, important I grant, fit to be urged I grant, which have been urged, which will be urged in Parliament under the present disposition still, but to suggest them as reasons why the Irish voter should not at an election be fixed as with one eye, and march as with one step towards the one single supreme object, all-embracing and to which all others must yield, of the accomplishment of self government in the country (hear, hear).

You, Irishmen in Great Britain, exercising your rights and powers as electors in this country, have a unique position; I have often said it to you; you are in a position that you are near your own country, you are in truck with your own people, you are able from time to time to know and to feel what the pulse is as it beats in Ireland, and you are at the same time able to reinforce the Irish forces effectively by seeing that as many men as possible are returned to that Parliament to swell their numbers in aid of the accomplishment of the freedom of your country (hear, hear). That is your great power and object, and to that end it is essential that we should keep our eyes on the one purpose and act together as one man without reference to any other question, however legitimate, with out reference to any other call or appeal however persuasive, or by whatever influences surrounded, we should act as with reference to that one single purpose, and cast our vote as one man in favor of and in furtherance of the cause of Home Rule for Ireland (applause). It is just because the time seems now propitious that we should re-affirm and place on record that, which is, which has been, and which ought to remain, the fundamental principle of our constitution, that the Executive have thought fit to lay before you this article of amendment (loud cries of "Agreed.")

#### Russia in Comparison.

Mr. Michael Davitt, having been invited to address a meeting in Trafalgar square on Sunday, June 2nd, to denounce the Russian Government for its acts of repression, has addressed a reply to the circular of invitation, of which the main portions are given below. The invitation, among other statements, says: "Russia is in a state of general ferment, and the pressure of the Government to change its methods and constitution is very great. At such a time there is much value in expressions of sympathy from other countries, and a representative committee has been formed in order to arrange a demonstration in London at an early date, due notice will be given, to denounce the atrocities of the Russian Government, and to express sympathy with its victims."

Mr. Davitt replies: "Why should you propose to denounce what is alleged to have been done in a few street disturbances by the Government of another country without first denouncing what is being actually committed by your own Government, with the sanction of the English people, in South Africa? England is at this very moment making war on liberty, outraging justice, detaining years ago, burning homes, harrowing women and children, looting farms, and killing better men and braver men than the capitalists of Johannesburg and London, for whose benefit an infamous war was purposely provoked by Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner. Surely you have in this great crime against a freedom-loving people a matter more urgent than anything connected with a few instances of military repression in Russia?"

"Russia has never been guilty of anything so abominably vile or so atrocious in its moral infamy as to make war upon a little Christian nation solely because it possessed rich gold mines, and was deemed to be too small a power to offer much resistance to the Imperial burglary of its wealth. This is the sordid and cowardly crime of which your own country and people stand convicted before the tribunal of universal civilized opinion, and, in face of this fact, it is nothing short of an outrageous exhibit-

tion of impudent hypocrisy for Englishmen to call on people with minds and consciences of their own to shut their eyes to England's doings in South Africa and to search for acts of injustice in the wide dominions of the Russian Empire. "To be consistent with the alleged high motives which prompted England to pray as war with the Transvaal, namely, 'to vindicate an outraged freedom, and to obtain equal rights for all European races in South Africa,' a meeting of Englishmen burning with sympathy for Russian students should pass a resolution calling upon the present Tory Government to declare war upon Russia unless she gave a franchise law to her people forthwith. Sir Alfred Milner is now conveniently available to instruct your statesmen how to provoke such a war."

#### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Lord Spencer told a story at the dinner of the Palmerton Club at Oxford last week which supplies a much needed definition of the epithet "pro-Boer": "A very distinguished member of Parliament on the same platform as himself said an examination was going on in the capital of the Midland counties, and the teacher was very enthusiastic about the beauties of nature, and having dilated upon the beauties of mountains, skies, clouds, trees, flowers, and he knew not what, he said: 'My dear children, tell me to whom do we owe all this?' There was a considerable silence, and then one of the children answered, 'Mr. Joseph Chamberlain' (laughter). When the teacher explained that the answer was quite wrong, the child said: 'Oh, sir, we did not know you were a pro-Boer' (laughter).

The following comments of The London Univers are significant: "Some surprise has been occasioned by the declaration of Lord Salisbury in the House of Lords to the effect that the proposed committee of Protestants of both Houses of Parliament to consider the wording of the Coronation Oath and Declaration could not be formed for the simple reason that no Protestant member of the House of Commons was willing to serve on the committee. Owing to this fact, the committee will now be composed exclusively of members of the Upper House. For this use, as Catholics, ought to feel grateful on the whole. The Lords, owing to the fact that they have nothing to fear from troublesome constituents, will be free to act all the more thoroughly in this matter. We are glad to notice that a Liberal and a Protestant of the type of Earl Spencer is profoundly convinced of the necessity of eliminating anything likely to offend the feelings of Catholics from the royal declaration. We have no objection, as we have over and over again explained, to His Majesty proclaiming himself a Protestant, or to his giving public expression to his determination to uphold that branch of the civil service known as the Church of England. What we insist upon is that all this can be accomplished without the remotest reference as to the beliefs and convictions of His Majesty's Catholic subjects, who maintain at the beginning of the twentieth century the same principles that His Majesty's ancestors did in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, to go no further back into antiquity."

The New York Freeman's Journal says: "There is a man out in Chicago by the name of John Alexander Dowie. Last Sunday, addressing a vast assembly in the Auditorium, he said: 'I am the messenger of the covenant. I am the forerunner of Christ. I am he who will smite the enemies of the Lord of Hosts. I am he who will subjugate all governments. I am Elijah. There is no significance in the fact that there is a lunatic in Chicago. There are many of them roaming about the country, harmless and otherwise. There is, then, no significance in this Dowie's being abroad. The significant fact is that he had a large and applauding audience, and had thousands of followers, and that their contributions for the last few years have made him a millionaire. Barnum was an adept in the foibles of mankind, and he meant more than a joke when he said: 'The people like dearly to be humbugged.' There is an old woman up in New Hampshire who announces to the world that there is no such thing as sickness or disease. She is the inventor of the Christian Church, Scientist, and has a claim, over a million of followers, and the adepts among them undertake, for a consideration, to cure diseases which they deny. This inventor, like Dowie, has accumulated a fortune. The age of incredulity is the most credulous age. This may look like a contradiction, but it is an idea of Pascal."

# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

## ROME

### WHEN LEO'S REIGN BEGAN.

Never in the history of the Papacy have two successive Popes reigned for such a long time as Pius IX. and Leo XIII. None of the successors of St. Peter occupied the Apostolic Chair for such a length of time as Pius IX., while those who have reigned longer than Leo XIII. may be counted on the fingers of one hand. It is impossible not to recognize the finger of God in this fact, for continuity of government was never more necessary in the Church than during the last half century when the world at large has drifted so far from its old moorings.

When Gregory XVI. died, the revolution had begun to knock at the gates of the City of the Popes. His successor, Pius IX., had not long been seated on the Pontifical throne when he was obliged to take refuge at Gaeta while the flag of the Roman Republic floated over the Capitol. He returned, but one by one the surrounding states were swallowed up by the revolution under his very eyes. Naples, Tuscany, the Grand Duchies fell beneath it; Lombardy and Venice were wrested from Austria, and the foundations of the government of the States of the Church were every day being undermined. Then, on September 20, 1870, Rome itself fell, and with it the oldest, most venerable, and most justly established state in Europe was shattered.

From a human point of view, the position and prospects of the Papacy at this period might have seemed to be desperate. The Popes, from kings, became prisoners within the walls of the Vatican; an anti-Christian anti-Catholic spirit was eating its way all over Europe; the enemies of the Church were in power in almost every one of the governments; a schism which might have produced disastrous effects had been inaugurated in Germany; the eddicts of the day were proclaimed aloud that it had destroyed the foundations of religion. Shortly after the new German Empire was introduced the Kulturkampf, with the intention of making of Catholicism a national religion independent of the Popes; the French Government began a policy of bitter opposition to the rights of the Church; a violent conflict on the question of Christian education in Belgium led to the recall of the Papal Nuncio from Brussels; in Spain the rival claimants to the throne were both discontented with the attitude of the Pope; in Switzerland, the Liberals made opposition to the See a part of their program; in Mexico, Brazil, and other countries of South America Freemasonry ruled supreme.

No wonder that many of those who do not recognize the divinity of the Church prognosticated her speedy disappearance as a force in human affairs; and no wonder that Pius IX. himself often exclaimed during his latter years, "It is time that another take my place."

But what the human eye did not see was the extraordinary vitality which the Church was giving proof of during all this time. A marvelous outburst of devotion to her 'who crushes out all heresies,' had followed the definition of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of Mary; the position of the Roman Pontiff had been set squarely before the world by the declaration of his infallibility in faith and morals; a deeper spirit of loyalty to the successor of Peter and a closer union between the faithful in all parts of the world had manifested themselves; the Oxford movement had attracted some of the noblest minds in England to the old Church; the Church in the United States was rising like a young giant from the cradle of liberty; the hierarchy had been restored or reorganized in several countries; never before had so many new sees been created in a single pontificate; Catholic missionaries were winning hundreds of thousands of new adherents to the true faith.

The very Kulturkampf which was to have been the destruction of the Church in Germany was the means of creating that marvellous solidarity among German Catholics which had found expression in the Centre Party. The day is, perhaps, not far distant when Catholics in all Protestant or mixed countries will learn the pregnant lesson which is contained in the success achieved by the Centre Party. When they do, the insults and the frequent denials of justice which the Church has still to suffer in these countries will become far rarer.

Another very significant indication of vitality in the Church during Pius IX.'s reign is to be seen in the development of religious societies. The old orders began to recover the ground they had lost through the persecutions and robberies of the revolution in many of the countries of Europe, and new congregations were continually springing up to meet the new needs of the time. Pius IX. approved more than a hundred such during his pontificate. Associations of all kinds were founded among the laity to teach them to know their religion better and be able to defend it more efficaciously. Ecclesiastical science in all its branches had made progress, thanks in a large measure to the important discoveries made in the Catacombs. Catholic education came triumphant almost everywhere out of a fierco conflict. Windhorst, the great Catholic leader of Germany, was right when he exclaimed: "In our days it is a glorious thing to be a Catholic."

During the last years of Pius IX.'s long reign speculation was busy as to his successor. The speculators could not name a single cardinal worthy to fill the throne of Peter after the great Pontiff who had known so many joys and so many

sorrows. When Joachim Pecci, an old man of sixty-seven, came out of one of the shortest conclaves in history, one of his enemies wrote the sarcastic distich:—

Non o Pio non o Clemente;  
E Leone—sonza denti  
"He is not Pious, he is not Clement,  
but he is a Lion—toothless."

We have now lived for nearly a quarter of a century under the reign of the Lion, but nobody, not even his most bitter enemy, dreams of composing another distich of the same kind.

## ENGLAND

### WISE BECAME WISER.

Mr. George Wise's proceedings in Liverpool have hitherto been rather humorous than otherwise. No respectable person has taken seriously his pranks, but when, in search of an advertisement, he has attempted to interfere with unoffending Catholics in an audacious manner, it was another affair, and Mr. Wise found to his cost that he entered on a dangerous course. On Wednesday evening, May 15, Mr. Wise, supported by his Orange gang, went with much parade to Islington-square, almost under the shadow of St. Francis Xavier's College, to provoke a riot by an onslaught on the Jesuits, and he succeeded. He had not proceeded very far in his remarks before the large crowd present began to take exception to his words, several persons betraying an anxiety to argue with him. The mass of people, composed largely of Catholics, showed that they were entirely out of sympathy with Mr. Wise by singing hymns and songs, and thus effectively drowning his voice. He soon recognized that discretion was the better part of valor. After his rage had subsided, he turned to his pursuers and intimated that he would leave at once and come next night. He then got into a cab and started to drive off. The crowd, however, became more playful, and showed a disposition to shower their affections on him. Mr. Wise ultimately escaped after the cab had been slightly damaged.

## IRELAND

The figures contained in the summarized returns of the Irish census provide very sad reading for Irishmen. The following table, showing the numbers of people of the various religious denominations in Ireland at the dates mentioned will be found of general interest:—

Catholic	1881	3,000,891
Catholic	1891	3,547,807
Catholic	1901	3,810,028
Episcopallians	1881	639,674
Episcopallians	1891	600,103
Episcopallians	1901	470,985
Presbyterians	1881	139,794
Presbyterians	1891	144,074
Presbyterians	1901	144,494
Methodists	1881	48,839
Methodists	1891	55,500
Methodists	1901	61,255

## SCOTLAND

The Venerable Father McCarthey, now living in retirement at Bellevue, Dalbeattie, has celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. All who have known the venerable priest will heartily join with his former flock in felicitating him on this occasion and in wishing him "ad multos annos."

## FRANCE

It is the teaching spirit and the teaching genius of the religious congregations that are especially feared. Through a Jesuit when in the pulpit may commit a blunder on the score of prudence and advisability— even this is rare—the sons of St. Ignatius in France, as elsewhere, are allowed to be incomparable as teachers. This is admitted in the Chamber of Deputies and constitutes one of the arguments being used against these unrivalled educators, the Jesuits. Dominicans too, are in the front rank as teachers. Has not the great Lacordaire left his mark upon a whole school of French Dominicans who in their turn are continually stamping this mark on the youthful minds of the age? It is surprising that those who are trying to crush out religion in France by the State monopoly of education and the suppression of the religious orders should especially fear the great teaching orders. And this being so it is no matter of surprise that Jesuits, Dominicans and Assumptionists should be soldiers picked out for slaughter in the battle now being waged against the congregations. But behind these come quiet Carthusians, Trappists, and other contemplatives, who are equally aimed at. If the sons of St. Bruno in the Alpine solitudes of the Grande-Chartreuse did nothing else but pray and do penance for a wicked world, they might possibly, being so far away, be let alone. But they do a good deal, besides.

### M. BRUNETIERE AND THE CONGRÉGATIONS.

M. Brunetiere, of the "Revue des Deux Mondes," is a very up-to-date Catholic, and moreover one of the most valuable accessions to the church of which French Catholicism can boast in this century. He brings to the good cause the weight of his learning, his modern spirit, and his powers as a conferencier. Lecturing recently at the Catholic University of Angers, and touching upon the iniquitous persecution of the religious Orders, he showed these Orders to be as useful and as much at their work now as at any previous period. He showed each Order or Congregation to be the exponent of some particular virtue designated in the Gospel. He said that they serve as bonds uniting together the Churches of different countries, and also as a connecting link between

each Church and the Pope. He pointed out the fallacy of the notion that there is ground for rivalry between the secular clergy and the Congregations. "The secular clergy," he said, "need the help of the religious. The two religious bodies are bound together by vital interests, and what is an attack on the liberty of one is an attack on the liberty of the other. The present persecution of the Church," said the orator, "is due not so much to the machinations of the thirty or forty thousand Freemasons with which France is scourged as to the unbridling of the different views of which the Catholic religion is the avowed enemy." The secular clergy are the only rampart remaining against the all-sovereignty of laico and the pretended civilization of the world of science."

## GERMANY

A Confraternity erected in Salzburg, Austria, in order to offer up prayers for the conversion of England, has also been established in Bavaria. Rev. Father Mohr, of Salzburg is the director.

### EPISCOPAL CHANGE IN BAVARIA.

The See of Passau rendered vacant by the lamented death of the Right Rev. Dr. Michael von Rampf, a zealous bishop and who introduced the perpetual adoration of the Blessed Sacrament into his diocese, is now occupied by the Right Rev. Dr. Hölzl. Those who know his qualities say that he will be a very good successor of Bishop von Rampf.

### THE ANTI-CATHOLIC PRESS.

A very large meeting of the Centre or Catholic Party has just taken place in Ingolstadt, Bavaria. A resolution was unanimously adopted protesting against the methods of the anti-Catholic press, and especially against the circulation of Grassmann's pamphlet, which furiously assails the Catholic clergy.

### THE WELFARE OF WORKING YOUTHS.

That branch of the organization of the Centre party which devotes itself to promoting the welfare of the working classes held its tenth annual meeting last week. The gathering was well attended. The question of taking increased care on behalf of industrious youth who have just left school and are commencing the battle of life was considered.

## PORTUGAL

The following is a translation of the letter which the Pope has forwarded to Cardinal Nottto, Patriarch of London, relative to the recent religious disturbances in Portugal:—  
Beloved Son,—

Amid the bitterness of these times caused by the suppression of many religious Congregations amongst you, much solace has been given us by your courageous and discreet industry in the defence of the religious rule of life, and in that with the help of the Bishops you strove to assist the secular clergy, and the faithful throughout Lusitania.

How many and how great are the virtues, in both, the religious and civil life, of these holy Institutes, both at home and abroad, there is no need for us now to record, since we have already oftentimes made clear our appreciation, and lately in our letter to our beloved son, the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, on the 23rd of last December. It is a joy to us to heartily congratulate you, and to encourage you. Our hope is in the goodness of the cause itself, and in the sincere co-operation of effort among Catholics themselves in the furtherance of all those things which are just and right, and which conduce at the same time to the glory of Church and State. In order that you may be encouraged in your future efforts, we most lovingly bestow upon you, your episcopal colleagues, the clergy both secular and regular, and the Catholics of Lusitania, the Apostolic Benediction.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the Paschal Day, 1901, in the 24th year of our Pontificate.

## UNITED STATES

The divorce question is again having prominent discussion. In the Catholic Church there is no need for discussion or reforms—that Church has always had but one position on divorce and that is a thoroughly defined and unyielding opposition to it, whether the parties be of high or low degree, rich or poor, and the circumstances upon which it is based be of the mildest or most aggravated kind. The whole world is cognizant of the fact, and the force of the mandate of the Church in this direction has been so frequently and so conspicuously shown, that no one can claim that she has ever suspended its application or granted an exception to it.

It is the prodigious growth of the divorce evil that has awakened a fresh serious attention to it, and causes alarm among those who have concern for the stability, the sanctity and the dignity of the marriage state, the preservation and security of the social fabric, and the solidity and perpetuation of both civil and religious governments. The divorce figures, from authoritative sources, are indeed startling. The late E. J. Phelps, former U. S. Minister to England, made the statement that in 1890, 35,000 divorces were granted annually in the United States. The statistics collected by Hon. Carroll D. Wright, by direction of Congress, and which covered the twenty years—that for 1897 to 1899, inclusive, show that for that entire period divorces had been increasing more than twice as fast as the population. There is no reason for thinking that that startling rate of increase has since diminished. On the contrary, the general evidence is that divorces are more numerously sought and granted than ever. The proportion of divorces to marriages was found by Mr. Wright to vary in different States, running in some as high as one divorce to every twenty. The returns of 1890, which are the latest compiled, showed that in one year two in every 2,072 of the population were divorced in the "God-fearing" State of Massachusetts alone,

and that the total number of persons divorced in the United States was 60,484, in a total population of 62,000,000. Our present population being about 100,000,000 larger, it is quite probable that the number of divorces during the current year in this country will exceed 75,000. It should be remembered that these divorces are almost entirely limited to the non-Catholic population, so that these 75,000 husbands and wives, put asunder by the courts, furnish the measure of domestic unhappiness and marital failure among not more than 60,000,000 of inhabitants.

### CATHOLIC GAIN OF 80,432.

Dr. H. K. Carroll, says the New York World, was placed in charge of the United States Census of Churches in 1890. Since that year, he has compiled each year an important and interesting statement. The authoritative statement for last year, according to the Literary Digest, announces that Catholicism has increased by 80,432 during the year 1900. Methodism claims an increase of 109,472 members, which number, however, has to be subdivided among seventeen different classes or kinds of Methodism which are by no means at peace one with the other.

The figures for the past ten years are even more satisfactory. The New York Christian Advocate says that "the largest gains in communities between 1890 and 1900 were made by the Catholics—2,608,212. The Methodists, 17 bodies, stand second, with 1,527,005; the Baptists, 13 groups, third, with 808,434; the Disciples of Christ fourth, with 608,001; the Lutherans, 21 bodies, fifth, with 420,005; the Presbyterians, 12 bodies, sixth, with 300,008; and the Episcopallians, 2 bodies, seventh, with 170,120."

All the above figures are taken from a non-Catholic source, and the leading position conceded to Catholics cannot therefore be contradicted. This is indeed most edifying and strongly illustrates the maxim, "Truth is great, and will prevail."

### GERMAN CATHOLIC CONVENTION.

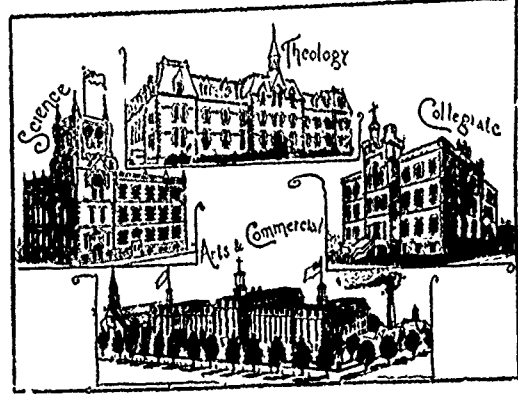
At the German Catholic Convention in Chicago last week, Mr. August Benz made a telling address on the duty of Catholics as members of societies. He said in part:—

"It devolves upon me to-day to remind us of but one duty we have as Catholics, to remind us of our duty to the Catholic Press. The Church needs organs, as everything else that exists. What are organs? you may ask me. They are means and tools to accomplish our aims. The organs of the body are its members and its inner parts. As the body, so the Church has its exterior and interior organs. Amongst publications, especially the papers for the people. There are plenty of papers, but most of them are the organs of the enemies of the Church, and serve, therefore, more or less to work its harm. The Church needs its own organs, as the body needs its own members. We are powerless and without protection, if we haven't them, for the arms of our enemy does neither serve nor protect us. The organs of the Church are the means by which she instructs and guides us. They unite the Catholics in weal and woe in their highest interests. There are plenty of these press-organs, but not very many in our language, and yet they have reason to complain of lack of support, as must the best even of Church papers. This is the reason why the religious life in home and Church often goes below zero, and if we German Catholics especially often find it difficult to maintain our ground, and if our young people, reared with great sacrifices in our excellent parochial schools, often lose all interest in their Mother Church when they have scarcely left school, is it not the fault of our own carelessness and indifference, especially towards our Church papers and juvenile press? What would we think of an army that draws upon its enemy's resources for its own existence? And yet this is precisely what we are doing. It is suicidal, though slow. In this direction our duty is most peremptory."

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CHILDREN'S CORNER

SOMEbody's BIRTHDAY. Just as sure as fate; Some little boy is six years old, Some little girl is eight, Some little boy is nine today, Some little girl is thirteen, Some little twins are exactly two— Two apples, I mean.

HIS FIRST AND LAST BATTLE. An Incident of the Franco-Prussian War.

The heat and passion and strife of the day had passed, and now the cool grey twilight was creeping down the hills and across the meadows, stained and scarred with battle.

Yet sadder to hear than wind or bird were the moans of the wounded whom that last wild charge had left still, white faces of the dead, where their pain-darkened eyes lifted in vain appeal to the sky while they wate... with keen anguish of mind and body for the dawning of the next.

Under the great apple-tree by the old well he was being swung by Edith. How delicious is the perfume of the apple blossoms, the weightless white petals drifting down upon his head; the free, swift motion of the swing, and his tall, strong sister with her laughing brown eyes, and bright, rebellious hair.

A CURE FOR IDLENESS. The following anecdote is related of the boyhood of Berryer, one of the most distinguished French advocates of the last century, whose school years were spent at the College of the Oratorian Fathers, at Jullilly.

In those days Berryer was terribly lazy. His teachers had the greatest difficulty in getting any work out of him, and he utterly refused to exercise his memory, which in later days was to prove so unerring.

A single star came out beside the moon—a tiny point of light that trembled visibly in the opalescent west. So still it was that one could hear the water of the river lapping lazily against the stones.

He looked up. Standing beside him was the wretchedly clad figure of an old tramp-follower, bending under the weight of a back-load of canteens. His jaws were toothless, his grey hair protruded in tufts through the ragged crown of his hat.

Deep purple shadows began to drift across the battlefield. The line of woods beyond the river became little more than a dark bar upon the landscape. Another star came out, another, and another still, until the sky was all alive with them.

Some a distinct shape. And presently one could discern the rude outline of a human figure bowed beneath a heavy burden. Nearer and nearer it came, and now there could be no mistake. It was an old man with a back-load of canteens.

Then he fumbled among the canteens and finally lowered one. This boy drank eagerly, and while he was not drinking the man moved on.

The boy lay with face upturned to the sky across which the Milky Way trailed its filmy length. He had been trying to count the stars one by one; but the effort had made him drowsy and he now lay with a gentle languor that was neither sleeping nor waking.

The day, with its exciting scenes, had faded from his mind. He saw only the woods of Aubergne, and the pretty village nestling in the valley through which the wild little river hurried on its way to the sea—always sparkling, foaming, bubbling, and yet the boys knew of many a good swimming-hole along its banks in the shadow of the overhanging willows.

And the long quiet street where the old men and children gathered in the cool of the day, and the brown school-house with its rosy-checked mistress and flock of unruly lads and lassies. The long wooden desks were covered with names rudely carved by penknives in restless hands.

One day they came to heaven a little unknown soul which entered immediately without having done anything extraordinary. The good Lord assigned it a very glorious place, and there was a murmur of astonishment in the assembly of the saints.

We never know how rotten the tree is until it falls, nor how unstable the wall until it crumbles. And so in the mortal nature of men, subtle forces at their very silently and imperceptibly to the very core.

When sorrow, humiliation, and sadness weigh upon you, do not ask God to deliver you from them; it is a service that He cannot do for you, despite the pleading of His Heart. Lovingly ask Him to come and share your suffering; that is the service of a friend which He will never refuse you; and your suffering, shared with Jesus, will indeed be light.

Was there ever an offence so great that God could not forgive it? Was there ever a crime so heinous that He would not grant the Holy Church would not seek him out to forgive him? Into the dungeon, into the mansion of sorrow, into the hovels of the despised and neglected, the Church's forgiveness enters and acts. It raises up the fallen and the dead souls of wandering men to light and forgiveness and joy.

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"Now I shall be able to amuse myself." As soon as he was outside, he prepared to run off and join his companions at their games. But the Father Superior laid a restraining hand upon his shoulder. "My child," he said, "you are again forgetting our bargain. Playing is doing something; remain beside me, and we will go up and down this avenue; but, if you prefer it, you may go and sit down on that bench."

GRAMMAR BY RULE. The master who gives his pupils simple rules for determining questions which confront them, and particularly grammatical questions, is apt to find that such rules frequently disappear to fall to fit all cases.

They parsed the "the" without any trouble. "What part of speech is 'the'?" "An article," shouted all the class in unison. "What! Fly an adverb?" "Yes, sir," shouted the boys with great positiveness.

A LITTLE SOUL. One day they came to heaven a little unknown soul which entered immediately without having done anything extraordinary. The good Lord assigned it a very glorious place, and there was a murmur of astonishment in the assembly of the saints.

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ALL SWEET IS TIPPERARY. Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the spring-time of the year, When the Hawthorn's whiter than the snow, When the feathered folk assemble and the air is all a-tremble With their glugging and their winging When quickly Silevenamon puts her verdant venture on, And smiles to hear the news the breezes bring.

Toronto Catholic Schools. ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL. Boys' Honor Roll for May Form IV.—Sen. Div.—Excellent—J. Mohan, J. O'Hearn, W. Hanna, H. O'Donoghue, C. Smith, E. Malone.

Form II.—Sen. Div.—Excellent—J. Murray, J. Devine, C. Leek, J. Marston, J. Mohan, J. Burns, S. Selz, G. O'Connell, F. Fox, E. Roach, F. Guay, J. Mulrooney, Jun. D.V.—Good—J. Newton, J. Neville, F. Kenny, J. Fletcher, V. Boomer.

Form III.—Sen. Div.—1, Gordon Roche, 2, Joseph Tobin; and 3, Ewart Marrin. Jun. Div.—Matthew McEneaney, 2, Wilfred Chase, and 3, Thomas O'Hearn.

Form IV.—Excellent—H. O'Leary, M. Smith, G. G. Ryan, C. Costell, T. Cunerty, M. McGee, F. Keating, G. Martin.

Form I.—Sen. Div., Part II.—Excellent in catechism, arithmetic and spelling.—Mary McCarthy, Joseph O'Hara, Nellie Teavin, Hilda Ellard, Irene O'Connor, Norine and Kathleen Flynn, Annie Holland.

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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 styles suited to all requirements. Bell Organ & Piano Co. Limited GUELPH (Send for Catalogue No. 64.)

E. McCORMACK MERCHANT TAILOR. 31 JORDAN ST. 1000 SOUTH OF KING. TORONTO.

"My Valet" FOUNTAIN THE TAILOR. 30 Adelaide Street W. Phone 8074 Dress Suits to Rent. Pressing, Repairing, Cleaning and Dyeing. Good called for and returned to any part of the city.

REGAN BROS., MERCHANT TAILORS. 101 1/2 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO. Don't Think Twice, Phone Park 553 to-day and have one of Tomlin's waggons call with their thirty-six varieties, and try a sample leaf for 5c. Nothing nicer on the market. Sweet and good.

H. C. TOMLIN, 420-422 Bathurst Street. TORONTO... OSTEOPATHY INSTITUTE OF 567 SHERBOURNE ST. Successfully Treating all Diseases Without Drugs.

Fullerton & McMullen, Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters and Sanitary Engineers. Plumbing and Hot Water Heating a specialty. Estimates given on plumbing, gas and steam fitting. Particular attention to smoke chimneys.

COWAN'S Hygienic and Perfection Cocoa is the purest made Sold by all Grocers. THE IROQUOIS. POPULAR HOTEL. Popular Prices. Centrally Situated. TORONTO, CAN. JAMES K. PAISLEY, Proprietor. THE ELLIOTT. J. W. HIRST, Proprietor. OPPOSITE ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL. Cor. Church and Shuter Sts., TORONTO.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO. LIMITED. OUR BRANDS. THE... DOMINION BREWERY CO. Limited. BREWERS and MAISTERS Toronto. Manufacturers of the celebrated WHITE LABEL ALE. Ask for it and see that our Brand is on every Cork.

THE... COSGRAVE BREWERY CO. OF TORONTO, Limited. Maltsters, Brewers and Bottlers TORONTO. Are supplying the trade with their superior ALES and BROWN STOUTS. Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian brand of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

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The Catholic Register
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PUBLISHING CO.
PATRICK F. CRONIN,
Editor and Manager

nothing else than the scrutiny to which its origin was subjected; had it only served to show the attitude of the Church...

Two years ago, by command of the Sovereign Pontiff, the faithful in every part of the world united together in an act of solemn consecration of the world to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

POPULATION AND EMPLOYMENT.
From certain Ottawa newspaper paragraphs it is inferred that the Canadian census will disappoint those enthusiasts who seem to think that big talk raises the population.

The West has had an influx of settlers from Manitoba to the coast, and in that direction the largest gain will probably be found.

What is surprising is that the most learned theologians should have approved of this new manner of representing Christ, and that those who are responsible for the integrity of Christian doctrine and piety should have not only permitted, but gradually sanctioned and commended in the strongest manner possible, the popular devotion to the Sacred Heart which we may say, characterized the Church since Margaret Mary Alacoque succeeded in making known to the world that Christ wished to be honored in this way.

and very recently a powerful stimulus has been given to new industries which will afford employment to large numbers.

MR. S. H. BLAKE'S LATEST.

Mr. S. H. Blake is at it again. In a long letter to The Ottawa Journal he most successfully entangles himself in a mass of contradictions from which there is no escape.

The paper to which Mr. Blake makes allusion is The Montreal Star. The opening sentence of The Star's article was as follows:—

"The Star last week called on His Grace Archbishop Brochu to obtain an authoritative statement as to the oath which Mr. S. H. Blake has been discussing. His Grace kindly loaned a copy of the Roman Pontifical of Clement VIII. and Urban VIII., published by order of Benedict XIV., and issued by the Sacred Congregation of the Propagation of the Faith at Rome, in 1879, which contains the oath taken by the Bishops of the Catholic Church all over the world. A translation of the relevant portion of the oath, by Prof. George Murray, B.A., Oxon, is given below."

When Mr. Blake says the original of the oath was not supplied, because the Bishops of the Catholic Church are unwilling to let the public know its nature, he is speaking in resolute defiance of The Star's statement, that Archbishop Brochu supplied the original of the oath to be translated or used as might be deemed fit.

"The sentence which seems to have given rise to the controversy is as follows in the Latin text: 'Hæreticos, schismaticos, et rebelles eidem Domino nostro, vel successoribus prædictis pro posse persequar et impugnabo.'"

Translation—"So far as I am able I will pursue and fight against heretics, schismatics, and those who are opposed to the Sovereign Pontiff, and his successors before mentioned."

So that the dispute on the point of interpretation is not between the Archbishop and Mr. Blake, but between Mr. Blake and Prof. Murray. Now let us see what the dispute amounts to. Mr. Blake says:

"There are two portions of this oath to which I especially object. The one is, after the oath of obedience 'to our Lord, the Pope, and his successors' found at page 62: 'Hæreticos, schismaticos, et rebelles eidem Domino nostro, vel successoribus prædictis pro posse persequar et impugnabo,' which, being translated according to any authorized Latin dictionary, would read: 'Heretics, schismatics, and rebels against the same our Lord (the Pope) and his successors, I will pursue in a hostile manner or take vengeance upon, and will fight against or attack hostilely.'"

Catholic friends, whom I sincerely value, and with whom I have almost daily pleasant intercourse, and against whom I should ardently desire to see every discrimination, because of their creed, absolutely removed, and I sincerely feel that they desire to see such discrimination removed as regards Protestants.

Mr. Blake assures us here that he is willing to put himself to any degree of personal inconvenience in order to serve his Roman Catholic friends. Especially is he willing to oblige them by attacking the bishops of their church.

BELFAST AGAIN TO THE FORE

The impartial representative of the Associated Press blames the Catholics of Belfast for the disorder reported from that famous town this week.

It is within the recollection of all newspaper readers that the Anarchists of Spain also have exhibited a wounded sensitiveness of this kind at the sight of a Corpus Christi procession, and have thrown deadly bombs among the innocent children who are the extremely offensive participants.

It must be a portentous decision the Supreme Court of the United States has given to lead with unerring certainty to such lamentable results, something in point of fact like the change which France underwent when Napoleon was transmogrified from Consul to Emperor.

AMERICANS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Considerable importance must be attached to the visit to Rome of Mgr. Chapelle and Mgr. Noraleda, Bishop of Manila, with the utmost persistency and directness, the charge has for months been pressed against the American authorities in the Philippines that they have undertaken to rob the religious Orders, even as the Church in France was robbed.

A city in which the law fails to protect a procession of school children on the public streets is not to be considered from any other standpoint than the contempt for religion and peace and law which the conduct of the mob proclaims.

RECALLES'S JOURNALISM.

The Toronto newspapers have had more than a week of "solid" employment with the details of the tragedy in which the Aurora Bank robbery came to a termination.

Mr. Blake assures us here that he is willing to put himself to any degree of personal inconvenience in order to serve his Roman Catholic friends. Especially is he willing to oblige them by attacking the bishops of their church.

McKINLEY AN EMPEROR

William J. Bryan declares that William McKinley is an emperor, made so by the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States.

It is well to know at all events what the American decision means technically. In plain words it confirms the constitutionality of the Porto Rican tariff Act, by which Congress exercised the authority of making revenue laws for each and all of the newly acquired possessions.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Sir Robert Hart, a Protestant, and the most experienced authority on the Chinese question living, says with regard to missions and missionaries: "Roman Catholic Missions differ from all others—perhaps excel all others—in the fitness and completeness of their organization, in provision for and certainty of uninterrupted continuity, in the volume of funds at their disposal, and the sparing use of money individually in the charitable work they do among the poor."

The following paragraph, which appears in the London correspondence of the Manchester Guardian, shows King Edward to be a man of sense: "I hear it said that the King has indicated his objection to the policy of taking notice, legal or illegal, of those who express in print or otherwise, personal dislikes of himself. He is content to leave himself in the hands of the public, who, he is convinced, will deal fairly and justly with him."

In the Islands, their unpopularity having compelled them to seek shelter inside the walls of Manila. The craft of this system is well apparent from the facts as they have been given at Rome to Mr. W. J. D. Crooke by the Archbishop of Manila, Mr. Crooke published his interview in The Standard and Times of Philadelphia.

It is indeed all too true," replied the Archbishop.

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A CONTEMPTIBLE TRICK.

We dislike the use of strong language when discussing matters of public concern with any of the creeds. But we cannot allow to pass with serenity the statement of Rev. T. G. Williams, pastor of St. James' church, Montreal, in appealing a few days ago to the Toronto Methodist Conference for funds.

THE DOMINION BANK.

Our customers, who are subscribers of the Dominion Bank, have been very much gratified by the annual report of that institution which we published last week.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

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THE BIGGEST BOOK STORE IN CANADA

THE LEADING NEW BOOKS
Bird Portraits.
By Bruce A. Brown Thompson. His new book...

LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

LORETTO ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the Loretto Alumnae Association was made the occasion of a sociable reunion of the members at Loretto Abbey...

UNIVERSITY CONVOCATION.

At the convocation of the university of Toronto, the degree of LL.D. was conferred on the Governor-General and on Dr. Louis Fréchet...

ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL.

The solemn Triduum in preparation for the Feast of the Sacred Heart, Friday, June 14, was announced in St. Michael's Cathedral...

His Grace the Archbishop, who pontificated on Sunday last in the Cathedral, delivered an impressive discourse on the Blessed Sacrament...

The annual commencement at St. Michael's College will be held on the 18th inst., at 9.30 a. m.

OBITUARY.

PATRICK MCCABE.

At 3.50 o'clock on Thursday morning last, May 30, a former well known resident of Mono, and a well remembered pioneer of that township, passed to the happy beyond at Arthur village in the person of Patrick McCabe...

SCHOLASTIC CONTESTS.

The Alumni Association of the De La Salle Inst. whose organization was notified some time ago, are at present holding a series of contests for the awarding of gold medals...

DECORATED THE GRAVES.

The graves of departed brethren in St. Michael's Cemetery were decorated on Sunday afternoon by the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians...

MEN'S LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART, IN ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL.

The quarterly general meeting of the Men's League of the Sacred Heart will be held in St. Michael's Cathedral, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week...

CLERICAL CHANGES.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto has been pleased to order the following changes in the clerical ranks: Rev. P. Whitney from Upper Grove to be parish priest at Newmarket...

held by all classes of the community.

The pall-bearers were J. Dolan, W. Cleary, C. Healy, D. Molinaro, P. Mulholland and T. Mulholland. Rev. Father Whitney performed the last rites...

KENNETH SULLY'S FUNERAL.

The Hamilton Herald says:—The remains of the late Kenneth John Sully were laid in their last resting place in Holy Sepulchre cemetery...

THE POPE AND "QUO VADIS"

An incorrect impression is engendered in the mind of the reader by a paragraph now current in which is quoted some supposed approval of His Holiness of the novel "Quo Vadis," says Mr. Croke in The Standard and Times...

AN IRISHMAN MAKES THE RECORD.

New York, May 28.—If the world's record jump of 24 feet 9 inches made by O'Connor of Waterford, Ireland, in the Irish championship games at Ball's Bridge yesterday, is accepted by the Amateur Athletic Association of England it will be a blow to Myer Prinstein of Syracuse University...

MARRIAGES.

DUNCAN-BUCKLEY.—On June 3rd, at St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, by the Rev. Father Quinn, Patrick Francis Duncan to Miss Ellen Buckley, both of Montreal.

DEATHS.

QUELCH.—In Montreal, on June 4th, at his aunt's residence, 28 Bush street, Joseph, second and eldest son of J. Quelch and dearly beloved nephew of M. J. Quelch, aged 18 years, 5 months and 11 days.

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SURELY YOU WON'T DO WITHOUT A GAS RANGE



When by Choosing The OXFORD

You'll be money in pocket at the end of the summer They can be run more economically than any other range—because their burners are specially constructed to consume air with every foot of gas— and think of the comfort! No heat through the house—no ashes—waiting—no trouble.

See the different sizes and styles. You'll find just what suits your needs, and prices are very low.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO. LIMITED

TORONTO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

LATEST MARKETS.

ST. LAWRENCE MARKET. Receipts of farm produce were light 700 bushels of grain, 9 loads of hay 2 of straw, a few lots of potatoes and dressed hogs.

LOCAL LIVE STOCK.

The run of live stock at the Cattle Market to-day amounted to 73 loads, all sold, composed of 1,400 cattle, 1,000 hogs, 37 sheep and lambs, with about 100 calves.

ROGERS' FINE FURNITURE

FANCY FURNITURE FOR... WEDDING GIFTS.

Dainty designs in small decorative oddments of furniture are greatly favored for wedding gifts, and we have them in endless variety.

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

THE CHAS. ROGERS & SONS CO. LIMITED, 97 Yonge St., Toronto.

BELLE EWART



Is the best for health—it is pure; for temperature—it is cool; for beauty—clear and clean. Every body is specially prepared for house hold use. It can be used on the table with safety and it costs no more than ordinary ice.

BELLE EWART ICE CO.

Telephone M. 1847-1852. Head Office 12 Melville Street. Not in the Trust.

LAKE ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO.

Str. ARGYLE

Commencing first week in June. For White-Oshawa, every Tuesday and Friday 5 p.m. For White-Oshawa-Nevesdale every Tuesday and Friday 5 p.m.

Niagara River Line

FOUR TRIPS

On and after Monday, June 3rd, Mrs. Chicora and Corona will leave Yonge St. wharf, (east side) at 7 a.m.

TRY BRADSHAW'S CHEWING GUM

IT IS THE BEST

LOCAL LIVE STOCK.

The receipts of live stock at the cattle market were large, 71 carloads all told, composed of 18,221 cattle, 400 hogs, 461 sheep and 83 calves.

THE HOME CIRCLE

IS IT TO WHAT IS SUCCESS? Is it to worship earthly...

LIVE FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE. The woman who, feeling that her life is complicated with unprofitable things...

LIVING BY THE DAY. It is a blessed secret, this of living by the day. Anyone can carry his burden, however heavy...

BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE. His Lordship Mgr. Maximo Deccolles, who for some years acted as coadjutor to the late Mgr. Moreau...

ILL-TREATING BOER WOMEN. (From The London Times, April 22) Sir Thomas Dyke Acland, chairman of the committee of the South African women and children diseases fund...

STUDENTS OBTAINED. The largest ordination service in the history of the Catholic Archdiocese of Ottawa took place in the Basilica on Saturday morning...

A WARRANTED ASSERTION. There is scarcely a Catholic family in this broad land that is too poor to have a paper of its faith...

CANADIAN NEWS NOTES. THE PARISHIONERS OF ST. MARY'S Church, Baywater, waited on the Rev. Father Cole at his residence on Friday evening last...

BISHOP MACDONELL. On the 23rd inst., a committee of ladies of St. Finnan's Parish met at the Episcopal Palace to present His Lordship Bishop Macdonell...

BISHOP MUREAU'S FUNERAL. St. Hyacinthe, Que., May 30.—With imposing ceremony, and followed by a procession extending over two miles...

TWO ROADS. We came to two roads, walking yesterday. One winding like a ribbon through the green...

THE VALUE OF TEARS. Tears have their functional duty to accomplish, like every other fluid of the body...

washing thoroughly that sensitive organ, which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work. Nothing cleanses the eye like a good, salty shower bath...

The reason some weep more easily than others and all more readily than the sterner sex has not its difference in the strength of the tear gland, but in the possession of a more delicate nerve system.

There is scarcely a Catholic family in this broad land that is too poor to have a paper of its faith. Such an acquisition should be regarded on the same line of importance as food and raiment.

The parishioners of St. Mary's Church, Baywater, waited on the Rev. Father Cole at his residence on Friday evening last and presented him with a purse containing \$300.

On the 23rd inst., a committee of ladies of St. Finnan's Parish met at the Episcopal Palace to present His Lordship Bishop Macdonell of Alexandria...

St. Hyacinthe, Que., May 30.—With imposing ceremony, and followed by a procession extending over two miles, the body of the late Bishop Moreau was, yesterday afternoon, borne to the Palace to the Cathedral...

Requiem High Mass was sung this morning by Mons. Falconio, and the sermon was preached by Mon. Bruchesi. Bishops Michael, of Burlington; MacDonald, of Charlottetown; P. E. I.; Cameron, of Antigonish; N. S.; Cloutier, of Three Rivers; Duhamel, of Ottawa; Deccolles, of St. Hyacinthe; Enard, of Valleyfield; Igrain, of Pembroke; Ont.; and the Mitred Abbot, from Okla., attended the service...

The stone which marked the place where Thomas D'Arcy McGee was murdered in 1858, was buried in the foundation of the building on Queen street, Ottawa, as already recorded. Last week the stone was found. Part of it has been broken off, but the inscription "April 7th, here fell Thomas D'Arcy McGee," remains. The stone is in the possession of Messrs. Holbrook and Sutherland, who are removing the old building in rear of Bryson, Graham and Co.'s.

Never before have pictures so expensive and beautiful been offered at newspaper premiums. In order to extend the offer to the largest possible number, we will send the picture upon receipt of money within 30 days after the subscriber's name has been placed on our list.

Dr. Thomas Dyke Acland, chairman of the committee of the South African women and children diseases fund, writes on behalf of the committee, April 20. We venture to appeal once again to the British public on behalf of suffering non-combatants. There are undoubtedly many persons who have not yet realized that a very large proportion of the women and children of the two colonies, covering an area far exceeding that of the British Isles, have been swept away out of their homes and collected into large camps...

The largest ordination service in the history of the Catholic Archdiocese of Ottawa took place in the Basilica on Saturday morning, when forty-three ecclesiastical students received various degrees of Holy Orders. Archbishop Duhamel officiated at the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Father Poir, director of the Seminary of Ottawa University, and Rev. Canon Campeau of the Basilica.

The following young men were ordained priests:— Seminary of Ottawa University—Geo. Fitzgerald, Ottawa; G. W. Prud'homme, Saultoy; Louis Deslaurier, Ottawa; A. Prescott; Jos. Bazinet, L'Ange Gardin; Omer Lavergne, Rimouski. Oblatians—Constant Douyon, Dolbeau—Rudolph Legault, Cornwall; Wm Kerwin, United States; Joseph Cordes, Germany; Patrick Deaudry, Northwest Territories; Edward Tessier, Hull; Ambrose Edmond, Winnipeg; Ernest Lacombe, Montreal. Society of Mary—John Rutten, Henri Bruneau, Mark Goupil. Deaconship was conferred on: Oblates—Albert Hannon, Stephen Blanchard, France; Jos. Pallis, United States; Jules Prieu, France; Eugene McQuaid, United States; Argula, Gratton, St. Theresa; Jos. Deccolles, St. Hyacinthe.

Sub-Deaconship was received by: Oblates—Walter Chatelin, Thuroso; Jos. Tisher, Clarence Creek, Canada; Pare, St. Paulin; Wm. Kelly, Ontario; Honorien Rivet, Joseph Alford, Adelard Francoeur. Minor orders were received by: Oblates—Eugene Taroette, Arthur Lajeunesse, Leo Carriere, A. Juslin, M. Magnan, Conrad Brouillet, Alphonse Galbert. The Tonsure was received by: Oblates—John McLean, Emile Coursoles, Onésime Lalonde, Hector Yella.

Campden, May 28.—While Messrs. John Reece and Andrew Dean were breaking up a piece of new ground on the old Dean farm, about two and one-half miles, southeast of the village of Campden, Lincoln county, Ontario, the former's ploughshare struck upon an Indian bonnet. At first Mr. Reece thought that the bones were those of some animal, but immediately in the next furrow a huge human skull started in view, and upon a little further investigation he discovered a huge bonnet. The grave seems to be about fifteen feet square, and about three feet deep, covered with about six inches of sand. A conservative estimate is that the sepulchre contains from 800 to 1,000 skeletons. Hundreds of skulls have been carried away; some quite well preserved. Thus far nothing in the line of armor, tomahawks, etc., has been found. The bones are those of people apparently above the ordinary stature. There is a huge stump over the grave, the roots of which extend down through it. Hundreds of people have visited the scene during the past few days, and carried away many well-preserved skulls and other bones. Mr. Dean had prohibited all further digging.

The stone which marked the place where Thomas D'Arcy McGee was murdered in 1858, was buried in the foundation of the building on Queen street, Ottawa, as already recorded. Last week the stone was found. Part of it has been broken off, but the inscription "April 7th, here fell Thomas D'Arcy McGee," remains. The stone is in the possession of Messrs. Holbrook and Sutherland, who are removing the old building in rear of Bryson, Graham and Co.'s.

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PICTURE PREMIUM. To Pay-in-Advance Subscribers. The agents of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER are authorized to offer the following famous pictures as premiums: "The Holy Family"—11x20. "The Virgin and Child"—11x20. "The Water Family"—11x20. "Flight into Egypt"—11x20. "Imma, Uste and Conch"—11x20. "Christ Entering Jerusalem"—11x20.

Dr. Thomas Dyke Acland, chairman of the committee of the South African women and children diseases fund, writes on behalf of the committee, April 20. We venture to appeal once again to the British public on behalf of suffering non-combatants. There are undoubtedly many persons who have not yet realized that a very large proportion of the women and children of the two colonies, covering an area far exceeding that of the British Isles, have been swept away out of their homes and collected into large camps, where they have entirely to depend for maintenance upon the military authorities, whose hands and resources are already fully occupied with the necessary provision of the troops. Of these circumstances it has been an inevitable consequence that their hardships have become terrible. This distress has touched the hearts of those who have seen it.

It is difficult to give any very precise information, but we may quote from an eye-witness, who says, speaking of the children: "In one tent I saw a six-months' baby gasping its life out on its mother's knee. The doctor had given it powder in the morning, but it had taken nothing since; and there it was two or three others drooping and sick in that tent. In the next, a child recovering from measles, sent back from the hospital before it could walk, lay stretched on the ground white and wan, while three or four other boys were lying about. In another, a dear little chap of four had nothing left of him but his great brown eyes and white teeth, from which the lips were drawn back, too thin to close.

Frequently the women are in want of almost the absolute necessities of life. In some cases there is so little fuel that on many days people cannot cook at all their scanty rations of raw meat, meal and coffee; while we learn that clothing is very scarce, some women having made pot-poneets out of tinsel, brown blankets, and nearly all the children having nothing left but thin print frock; while shoes and stockings are long since worn out.

Some of those who have recently come into the camps are shortly expecting their confinement, and yet they have to sit all day upon the bare ground, drenched with storms, or try to rest within their tents, while the sun pours down through their single canvas and the temperature reaches 105 degrees, or even 110 degrees; and with the winter, which is shortly coming on, we fear that their sufferings from the cold will be even more intense than the hardships which they have endured in consequence of the excessive heat.

Most of them have no mattress on which to lie down, and are subject to any inclemency of the weather. Of course, anything like privacy is out of the question, and there are few, if any, of us who can realize what it must be to spend months with very rare chances of washing either body or clothes from scarcity of water and total absence of soap.

MASSACRE OF THE INNOCENTS. The London Daily News of May 7, says: "Death is reaping a rich harvest in those camps of concentration in South Africa, which British ministers still persist in calling, with a hypocrisy which must cause the enrage of General Weyler, 'camps of refuge.' The figures of Mr. Broderick's reply to the House in yesterday and the Orange River Colony. The camps in the Transvaal, where food is harder to get, are probably much worse, but the figures from the Orange camps are sufficiently horrible. Out of 2,814 men 41 died during February, or a rate of about 175 per 1,000 in the year. Out of 5,621 women, 80 died, or at a rate of about 170 per 1,000. Out of 11,245 children, 261 died, or at the rate of 260 per 1,000 in the year. The normal death rate varies from 100 to 200 per 1,000. This terrible massacre of the innocents is going on from month to month in South Africa in these camps, and yet permission is withheld from the occupants to join their friends outside. They are called by Mr. Broderick 'rest camps.' Perhaps this is Mr. Broderick's way of saying that the only refuge for these poor women and children is death.

CANNOT BE BEAT.—Mr. D. Steinhach, Zurich, writes:—"I have used DR THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and was cured by the use of the oil. One does of DR THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in my house."

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MRS. WM. FINLAN. The sudden death of Mrs. Wm. Finlan, which occurred on the 11th inst., was a cause of sincere sorrow to her many friends, says the Alexandria Cienarrarian. She had been ill for some time, but her husband was entirely unlooked for. Her husband and three children survive her, John, in Colorado; Mrs. McKinnon, in Algoma, and Mrs. Donnelly, in Rossland. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place on the 18th inst. Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Foley. The pallbearers were Hugh Kennedy, Sandy Gray, Jas. Finlan, Dan Finlan, Duncan McDonald and Alex. Murphy.

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Down and Wicklow.

I love the fresh, bright autumn days  
Of mottled skies and lucid weather,  
For then from Wicklow's fraughan-  
braes  
I hail Silveo Donard's heights of hea-  
ther  
Far off I trace in outline clear  
The peaks of Down in light extend-  
ed  
Twin spots of earth I hold most dear  
In one ethereal realm are blended.  
With Wicklow's land of stream and hill  
My childhood's hopes and joys en-  
vied me;  
It wove the loves that mould me still;  
With notes of gold its beauty bound  
me.  
Where flashed its rills by rock and  
tree,  
Where rolled its beaches' ocean thun-  
der,  
I bowed before the mystery  
Of nature's life in awe and wonder.  
—G. F. Savage Armstrong.

The Lady Story.

It was through flying of my kite in Whitehall Gardens that the adventure befell me.

I was then but twelve years old, yet already a page to Her Majesty Queen Catherine. We were kept less straight in our ways in this court of a king who loved to laugh than had been the pages of his late an-  
cestors, and we were a wild lot of lads, more in scholastic than mon-  
kish, and yet I think honest at heart. Anyhow, we were faithful to His Majesty and to the Queen, albeit her blinking brown eyes missed many a prank, and we went more in fear of her Portuguese ladies than we did of her.

His Majesty had forgiven nearly all things for sake of a jest, and, indeed, I doubt the court was a good school for lads, yet I had not brought up by Dame Magdalen Cardow, my mother's wistful, for naught, and not a thing to blurt out looking back on those care-  
less days of boyhood.

So, as I have said, I, Ralph Neville, with Dick Trumaine, another page, played with our kites, when mine—the body of which I had built with pride and the tail thor-  
oughly fashioned out of scariolously plucked leaves from the "Recital of the Wars of Troy"—soared away out of my sight like a great butterfly in the June sunshine.

I was out of the postern after it before the sentinel could challenge me. A lad of my own country he was and did like to work me a mischief, and hardly knowing what I did I followed the track of my kite.

Now it sailed, as though a strong-  
er will than the wind's directed it, and went at its ease as a butterfly floats over rose gardens.

It was like one that would follow the end of the rainbow, for even as I went the kite retreated, and yet it was never out of sight.

I went by narrow alleys and green fields. Having my eyes upon the kite lest I should miss him, I noticed not whether I went nor did it occur to me that the hour approached in which I should attend her Mas-  
jesty and that I might be hard put to it to recover my way.

At last the wings of the kite flapped wildly. An instant it hovered in the air, then dropped like a plum-  
met. I paused and looked about me. I was between two high walls of brick in a narrow laneway, and the blank wall at which I was gazing was eyeless, not one break in all its dull surface.

Now, the chance after the kite had given the thing a new value. I stood panting and measured the wall. There was no foothold that I could see yet the brick was old and must needs be crumbling in part. And some little distance from me I espied the boughs of a mulberry hanging upon the wall and went towards it. Here was greater luck than I had thought, for my grown beneath and had reached down, knotted hands half way of the wall.

I came beneath it and measured the distance. It was beyond my reach.

Just then there came down the lane a countryman driving a flock of sheep to market.

"Good fellow," said I, "you are of uncommon stature. Will you let me mount your shoulders that I may reach as far as the ivy that looks over the wall? My kite has flown above it."

"Your kite?" said he, with a grin. "And am I to help you to pray and house breaking for the sake of a kite that I could make of an evening?"

"Not such a kite as mine," said I. Then a thought struck me, and I put my hand within my doublet.

"Here is a piece of silver," said I, "to prove to you that I am honest."

He held out a greedy hand.

"You are mistaken, Master Fly-kite," said he, "if you think a pocketful of silver makes an honest man. Yet have I made kites of the so days, them, too, and for love of the so days, not for your silver, shall I hoist you upon the wall?"

He had me on his shoulder whilst he pocketed the coin, and I catching at the ivy stems clambered by them into the boughs of the mulberry. They were thick and hid me like a robin in his house, and I rested an instant and watched my country-  
man out of sight with his beating sheep and barking dog and then parted the boughs to look for my kite.

Now, the scene below me was so far from what I expected that I at the moment forgot the object of my search. The place was a garden of great beauty, such as often lay about the houses of nobles near to the city, yet I think none could be more beautiful than this.

The sward was emerald green and smooth as velvet. All about it lay little beds out quaintly in such shapes as hearts and trefoils and filled with rose bushes, which now, since it was June, bloom-  
ed most sweetly, perfuming the air. There were arches and trellises be-  
tween the walks and led up to a house hedgerows of them at distance and in the low sun I could see to be state-  
ly. A fountain in the sward caught the gold of the west, and altogeth-  
er the scene was peaceful and

beautiful as ever my eye rested upon.

Yet I was too much of a child to hold for long by rose gardens, however musky and fair.

I forgot all else, indeed, when I was recalled to my kite, which I espied at its great distance unharmed, except that his tail trailed through many bushes. I was about to descend the mulberry tree to recover him, when a lady came to-  
wards me down the garden path.

I waited an instant, and as luck would have it she passed beneath my tree. Then as she lifted her face to the light I saw what manner of woman she was.

She was as old as my aunt, Dame Magdalen, whom I then, being a child, esteemed to be quite old, though her age could have been no more than forty-five. She, the strange lady, was dressed in by-gone fashion, and her hair was in little curls on her brow, as was the usage in the reign of his late Majesty. She wore white they were and framed a face withered with long grief. As she raised her large dark eyes an impulse came to me. I have over-  
acted on impulse, not always to my injury. The fact that her eyes were kind, although mournful, and her mouth sweet had something to say to it perhaps.

"Hilist," I called softly to her out of my tree. She gave a little cry, but never moved as though to go, which I had feared.

"Who are you?" she asked in a whisper, yet stood with her eyes up-  
lifted, but not her head, so that one looking from a distance might be-  
lieve she stood in contemplation of prayer.

"I am Ralph Neville, a page of the court," I made answer.

"Of the court," she repeated, with a catching of her breath. "And how are you come into this living death? Has any one, has any one—sent you?"

"Nay, madam," I said, "I came but in pursuit of my kite, and crave your pardon for having mounted your wall?"

"Ah," she said, with a sigh, "I thought some one who knew me in my old life might have sent you. As for climbing my wall," she de-  
clined, faint smile broke over her face, giving sudden life to the gray, black-  
lashed eyes and the mouth that once was arch, "as for climbing my wall, you are very welcome. I had not looked to see night climb it but the winds and the birds and the day. These my lord cannot keep from visit-  
ing me."

"Pray, madam," said I, "may I fetch my kite and be going? For the Queen's service calls me at 6 of the clock, and I fear it may be past that hour. Besides, I do not know the way to return?"

She took a little jeweled horologe from her bosom.

"Alas," she stopped, said she. "It knows that there is nothing in this mournful place. And as for your kite, young sir, I dare not hand it to you for fear of observation. But if you will return by the wall as you came I will send it flying after you."

"Can I help you madam?" I asked, for I could see she was in trouble.

"None can help those who rivet their own fetters," she said, mourn-  
fully. "Yet, stay. You are of the court. Have you ever heard of such a one as the vicomte de Croissy?"

"Why," said I, "the French gentleman, who befriended the Queen mother here, and who was crossed in love and is a great fight-  
er?"

"The same," she said, and her eyes sparkled. "You know him, then?"

"He is at the court."

"How is he?" she asked, eagerly.

"He carries his eyes well, for all that he has had much sorrow. He is grave and silent and walks with bent head, yet is no kill-joy and is gallant to look on. It is every one's marvel that he should go and for-  
sake a lady of long age, when there are so many ladies on yet will-  
ing to make him forget."

I repeated the gossip of the court glibly, but she listened as though her life depended on it.

"Tell him, then," she said, "tell M. de Croissy that you have spoken with Anne Bellamy and that she has not forgotten."

"I will remember, madam," I said, in a great hurry to be gone, for the western sun told me the time had gone further than I thought, and she dropped to the lane with some-  
what more than a bruise to the knee, and was no sooner on my feet than I saw my kite take the air again joyously.

A fine dance he led me, up hill and down hollow, in and out woods and lanes. I know not where; but I would not relinquish him, and al-  
ready I feared my page-ship was a thing of the past.

It was indeed 7 of the clock when I slid under Master Gregory Dab-  
chick's arm into the courtyard, and it was with great perturbation of heart I presented myself before Donna Mercedes, Her Majesty's mis-  
tress of the robes.

What she might have done beyond rating me soundly I do not know, but in the mids of her anger there came passing through the chamber both Her Majesties in much amity, for the King had his arm about the Queen like any Jack and Jill.

Seeing the Queen, who was always sweet, I ran to her and craved par-  
don for my unmanliness, pouring out a tale of my kite and the wall-  
ed garden, and the lady that must-  
have seemed a strange medley in-  
deed. I fear Her Majesty did not understand the half of it, but kept looking to the King in perplexity, as though he would read her the riddle.

But the King listened as I pro-  
ceeded.

"Why, here's an adventure, Kate," he said at last: "give the rascal your hand to kiss and let us hear more of it."

Then, being forgiven, I was able to tell them my tale at length, so that the Queen could understand, and she listened with her kind heart in her eyes, and though I thought His Majesty's interest waned when he heard the lady was no longer young, yet it seemed the Queen's in-  
creased.

However, when I came to the lady's message to the Vicomte de Croissy, the King was all attention again.

"If you hav. not been to Bellam,

Master Page," he said, "I think I should know the lady."

"Then he turned to the Queen. "The De Croissy's old flame," he said, "whom he has mourned as dead this many a year. Bellamy, her husband, the same who fought against our royal father in the late rebellion, noised it abroad that she died of the plague. It was a jealous rascal without cause, I dare swear, for the vicomte is cold as the moon and as faithful as the moon to the earth, and the lady was ever virtuous. You are sure it was not Bellam you entered, boy?"

"Nay, sire," said I, "I saw Bellam roses and fountains, peacocks and green arbors."

"How was the lady? Well favo-  
red?"

"She had been so in her youth," said I, "and though she was white with sorrow, had very pleasant gray eyes, with arched black brows. And was slender as a dandelion and tall, and moved in her white lawn like a ship sailing. Her hair was white and she looked as though joy had long forgotten her."

"Is this the lady Bellamy," said the King, and to think the rascal kept her unmured! What is to be done, sweetheart? Shall we send De Croissy to deliver her?"

"Alas, I know not," said the Queen. "Since she is married and he is at peace, why bring back the dead to life?"

"When De Croissy hears it he will kill him," said the King, "as he had killed him long since but that her grave stood between them."

"It is well," said the Queen, timor-  
ously, "for he is gone into France on his mission."

"And this ill meddling 'twixt man and wife," said the King.

Now, I had learned enough at court to know that Lord Bellamy, a sour and sanctimonious knave, as he held him, stood well with the common people, and His Majesty's straits at that time were not un-  
known to us, so it seemed to me, child though I was, that I could read why the King was not alert to succor beauty in distress.

"Hark ye, Master Page," said he speaking to me with a sharp sud-  
denness that nigh took my breath away, "that you hold your tongue about this adventure."

"But, sire," I stammered, "the lady's message to the vicomte? I am pledged to deliver it."

"At the King's pleasure," he re-  
plied, tartly. "If indeed all this be not a parcel of lies to excuse your ill-doing."

Now, I went sadly from the King's presence, being disturbed by these changes of mood. Yet was here a respite before the time when I must choose between my obedience to His Majesty and my word to that un-  
happy lady, since the vicomte was in France on the King's business and there was no word of his return.

After that the weeks passed quiet-  
ly. We pages were held in closer keeping, and it was many days be-  
fore I was again enabled to slip beneath Master Gregory Dabchick's musket arm and go the way my kite had led me. I might have forgotten the adventure, which, indeed, was nothing much to the young vicomte, but that the King had had me do so, which was the surest way to make me remember.

But this time I could not find my way to the lane between high walls, so that I grieved I had left my kite at home, since he might have taken the same flight as be-  
fore.

I was indeed baffled and weary of my search when I came upon a great house staring at me out of an opening between high walls. The opening was filled in with ironwork, very fine, perhaps brought out of the Netherlands, where they make an art of such things.

But the railings were twisted and the ironwork red rusted, and looking within, the desolation of the place went to my heart.

Docks and thistles sprang up with coarse grass where smooth lawn once was. The fountain rusted and the dial had been flung over and lay headlong. Statues here and there in the dank growth hung their moun-  
tful heads or lifted them as in an appeal for succor. The grasses and the weeds had reclaimed the terrace and choked the flower in their beds. Above the desolation stood the great mountain house ruined and forbid-  
ding, the glass in its barred and shattered windows broken, the steps fallen in, the rabbits playing by the oak doors, so that I longed for Pluch, the stout Alreade I had left with Dame Magdalen ere I set out for court.

The sun falling below the horizon deepened the gloom of the place. I shivered and I knew not what came over me, but to see a frightful face at one of those dark window places would have in no way surprised me. As I turned I saw a very ancient man leading his kid home from pas-  
ture.

"Whose house may this be?" I asked.

He looked at me cunningly out of eyes over which the wrinkles hung in creases.

"'Tis the Lord Bellamy's house," he said, wheezing, "and left to bats and owlets since his dear lady was taken from him the year of the great plague."

"The Lord Bellamy's?" I repeated, startled. "And is there no inhabi-  
tant of the house?"

"There is none," said he, "save only ghosts. Rumor will have it that the poor lady walks. But, bless you, they keep 'em too close in Bellamy vault for that. 'Tis more like a white owl eye see, or maybe Parson Doubleday's whitened pony; that a rare one for trespassin'."

I threw him a coin and went on my way mystified. I followed the wall which lay in front of the house, and presently, taking a sharp turn, I came out between two high brick walls, as like those others as two peas.

Yet were my landmarks not there. No mulberry tree overhung, no ivy was there, but only the blank spaces of the wall.

Still I made no doubt it was the same, and returning I took note of the way, so that I might be able to come hither again.

It was the autumn when the Vi-  
comte de Croissy returned from the King's business, and I had nearly put the matter out of my mind, chance or fate threw us together.

The Queen, with her maids of honor,

had gone to Hampton Court by water, I being of her attendance, and it chanced that in one of the wind-  
ing walks of the great garden the vicomte and I came face to face.

I lifted my sword to salute him with the respect due to so valiant a fighter, and noticing his face gray kind.

"What is your name, Master Page?" he asked.

"Ralph Neville," I answered.

"Of what profession beside page-  
ship?" he asked.

"Of the profession of arms," said I. "Tis the only one becomes a gentle-  
man."

"Rashly said, young sir," he re-  
plied, smiling. "Yet it is a right profession for gentlemen if but rightly chosen and rightly followed. Never draw your sword in a wrong quarrel nor sheathe it in a right. That is my advice to you."

"I would follow in your footsteps if I might, vicomte," said I, panting with excitement at being spoken to thus by so great a soldier.

He patted my head as though I had been six instead of twelve, and said he, very kindly:

"It would be better, Master Ralph, that you should follow in the foot-  
steps of a happier man."

Then my obedience to the King was forgotten, and, suddenly seizing the vicomte's sleeve, I cried:

"M. le Vicomte, I have a message for you. Mistress Anne Bellamy bade me tell you that she has not for-  
gotten."

A message from the dead! he cried, with starting eyeballs. "Are you mad, boy? Or has some one sent you to mock me? If so, I shall surely kill him."

"I spoke with the lady on an after-  
noon of June bygone."

"She is dead of the plague, boy, and sleeps in Witham churchyard."

"I spoke with her and she was no ghost, I am sure of it. She was a lady of more than common height, gray eyed, dark browed, with lips that had known how to smile, though they had grown mournful. And tell the vicomte de Croissy," she said, "that Anne Bellamy remem-  
bers."

"Where?" he asked, with dry lips.

"In a walled garden in the fields towards Highgate."

"Ah!" he said, and the weight of years seemed to have dropped from his head. "It is Bellamy Grange. And so she lives. To think that I should not have known it, though all the world had told me she was dead!"

He spoke to himself, not to me, but now I was terrified to think upon what I had done. Yet I would not let the matter and bade me keep it secret.

"What will you do, M. le Vicomte?" I asked.

He stared at me, and I saw he had forgotten me. Then his face cleared.

"Ah, my good lad!" he said, "you have restored me my dead. Ask what you will of Raymond de Croissy and it will be given to you. Now, tell me how you found her."

"Tell me first," I said, "what you will do."

"Why," he said, "I will kill Bellamy and then I will deliver her."

"Ah, but," said I, "she did not bid you to deliver her. If she would be delivered, would she not have sent you her message other than that she had not forgotten? I think myself she would not escape if she could."

The perplexity deepened in his face, and again I saw that he had forgot-  
ten my presence.

"Why," said he, speaking to him-  
self, "the boy is right. Will she not remind me as she did of old that she is wife and mother? Will she not bid me go, leaving her to her fate?"

"My Lord Bellamy is in the Low Countries," said I at his elbow.

"Ah," said he with a start, and then speaking deliberately, "Must I wait till she is dead before I re-  
cover her?"

"Will you revenge her," said I, "and go to her with her lord's blood on your hands?"

He laughed out suddenly, and the sound of his laughter was strange.

"O Soloni!" he said, "O lawgiver! O Solomon! Is wisdom given through the mouths of babes and sucklings?"

Then he listened, with his hand on his sword, while I told him the ad-  
ventures of the kite, which had led me to the lady of the rose garden.

When I had finished he turned his face to the north and his eyes were eager.

"Must speak with her," he said, "and she will tell me what to do."

"And then his broad breast heaved.

"Tis an impasse, my lad," he said, "into which you have led me. Yet she lives, she lives, and the air of the world that was dead lives with her."

Now, that very evening the King summoned me to his closet. I went in dread, not knowing but that some one had betrayed me and revealed to His Majesty how I had broken his command and carried to the Vi-  
comte de Croissy the message of the lady of the rose garden.

But when I had come in and knelt upon his footstool and kissed the hand extended to me I saw that he was not angry indeed, his face glowed under his dark curls, and he smiled as though well pleased.

"Master Ralph Neville," he said, "you will remember an afternoon of June gone by when you visited Bellam and there saw a strange lady calling herself the Lady Bellamy?"

"Not Bellam Hospital, sire," said I, "but Bellamy Grange, as I have since discovered."

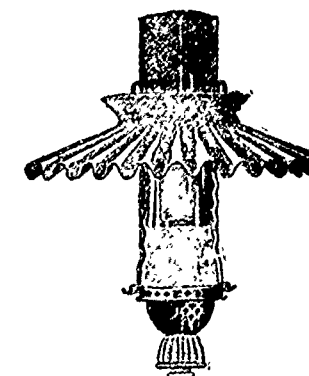
"Ah, so you have been neglecting Her Majesty's service once more," he said, but he was smiling.

"Sire," said I, "I would die in Her Majesty's service or yours, as did all the males of my house in your sainted father's. But you would not forbid my following an adventure."

"No, faith," said he, "if the lady were a score or more years young-  
er. But, after all, Master Ralph, it was Bellamy Grange where you beheld the lady. And now news comes that her husband is dead of the small-pox in the Low Countries. Tis time she was released to the liberty she never forgot. Now it is the children who have grown up believ-  
ing their mother dead. And now, who shall find her in her prison, and tell her the news? Whose hand shall set her free?"

"M. de Croissy's," said I.

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"Right!" said he. "And you shall lead him to her side."

He then summoned M. de Croissy to his presence.

"Bellamy is dead, vicomte," he said, "and his lady awaits a deliverer. Will you be that one?"

"Dead!" repeated the vicomte, and his color went from white to red.

"And who has killed him?"

"The act of God, man," said the King. "He is dead of smallpox in the Low Countries. And we know that his lady lives, though he sent abroad a false report of her death. 'Tis time she were reunited to her children and the world."

"I would I might have killed him," said the vicomte.

"Take a better revenge man," said the King. "Consume his lady."

The vicomte stared at him as though he heard him not. Then he kissed the royal hand and looked towards the door.

"You would be gone," said the King. "Well, then, go, and good fortune attend you. But take some company with you to enforce the royal warrant. Bellamy has not kept his lady in prison all these years without a guard."

"My sword shall make me a way," said the vicomte. "Tis my affair, sire."

"Well, then, this boy—shall not Master Ralph Neville be in at the joy bell?"

The vicomte's lined and weather-  
beaten face was turned on me with a new expression.

"Let us begone, lad," he said, "since the King, our master, bids us. We do not need a troop of horses to cut down a pack of scul-  
lions, eh?"

"I am with you, vicomte," said I, putting my hand on my sword.

"Bring him back safe, de Croissy," said the King. "Tis a forward child, but the Queen loves him."

Then we rode together through the fields and winding lanes to-  
wards Highgate, and only on that journey did I realize how far my kite had carried me. The vicomte rode hard, but my Bess kept up with him, and 'twas lucky we met no highwaymen, for the vicomte had cut down any one who stayed him. It was full moon and light as day by the time we drew rein in front of Bellamy Grange.

Now, the fear had been at my heart that Lady P. Uamy had been removed from the house, but I remembered how the ivy and the mul-  
berry tree, by the help of which I had climbed the walls, had been cut down, so that I could hardly doubt but some knave had observed us that evening when we spoke.

I would not doubt the vi-  
comte's heart with my misgivings. Indeed, the place looked little like as if it could contain a lady and hidden behind it the garden of a dream. Yet no fear seemed to touch the vicomte as with the ardor of a younger man he climbed the screen of ironwork, and ere I was beside him had reached the great oak doors.

Then following him I perceived that they stood open. When I was here before the place, though ruined, had been a fortress. Now it was open to the wind and weather, and I confess my heart failed me at the sight.

Yet not so the vicomte.

He strode through the empty house with his spurs clanking and went without mistaking, as though he knew the way.

"She will be in the blue closet," I heard him say to himself.

He opened a door, and as I fol-  
lowed him into a low winding corri-  
dor I could have cried out with sur-  
prise, for the air felt warm and sweet and there were thick carpets underneath our feet. At the end of the corridor a light glimmered.

I followed the vicomte almost breathless, so fast he went. He opened the door of the little room and went in, and I also. There by a lamp, reading, sat the lady of the rose garden.

The vicomte went to her with something like a cry.

"You live, Anne," he said, "and I have thought you dead all these years."

"You thought me dead," she said. "I was only in prison, where it was my lord's will to seclude me."

"You are free now," said the vi-  
comte, and his eyes burned.

"Yes," she said, "yesterday the jailers who have kept me all these years went away hurriedly on receipt of sudden news. My old nurse, Ursult, whom he spared me, brought me word they had gone and that we were free. But where should we go, we two women, who are grown so used to prison that we should not know how to walk in free air? Be-  
sides, they will come again. My lord will not set me free after all these years."

"You have not heard, then, Anne, why you are free?" asked the vi-  
comte.

The lady looked at him wonder-  
ingly.

"Bellamy is dead," he said.

"Then I can go to my children," she cried.

"They will be brought to you, Anne," said the vicomte. "Tis the King's command that you come to court."

"Alas," she moaned, "so Bellamy is dead and has not forgiven me."

"He had nothing to forgive," mut-  
tered the vicomte, darkly.

"I never loved him, Raymond," she said, simply.

"He punished you heavily for that." "It might have been worse. I was in prison, but at least I had my garden and my books; he denied me nothing except liberty and the love of my children."

"They are young yet, and he is no longer in the world to share them with you."

"May he be forgiven his sins!" she prayed.

The next morning the lady Bellamy came to court riding on a pil-  
lion, and a nine days' wonder it was when she who had been dead was discovered to have come alive.

But the most tender thing of all was when the lady was summoned to the Queen's closet and found there her three children, who had grown up believing themselves orphans.

At the marriage of the vicomte de Croissy with the Lady Bellamy, I, with Rupert, her son, carried her thence. But it was some twelve months later that I married her, and found a most sweet moth-  
er-in-law in the lady of the rose garden. — Katherine Tynan-Hinkson in the Dublin Weekly Freeman.

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In hot water sweetened will cure al-  
most any case of flatulency and in-  
digestion. Avoid substitutes, there is  
but one Pain-Killer, Ferry Davis,  
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CANADIAN NEWS NOTES.

NEWMARKET.

On Monday afternoon, June 3rd, the pupils of the Separate School, Newmarket, expressed their attachment to their parish priest, Rev. Father Morris, in a farrowell address, read by Miss Helen Mulroy. The children presented him with a beautiful umbrella, which he duly acknowledged, and as a token of remembrance presented each pupil with prayer beads.

On Tuesday evening a committee of gentlemen, representing the Newmarket congregation, waited on the rev. gentleman at the presbytery and presented him with the following address, accompanied by a beautiful Shannon File Cabinet and a purse of \$120 in gold.

To the Rev. D. Morris, P. P., Newmarket.—

Rev. and Dear Father,—We are here this evening to represent the congregation to which you have devoted zealously over ten years of your priestly career, and now that you are about to leave us the tears of old and young convey more eloquently than words the sacred place you hold in the hearts of your people, and how much we regret your departure. Nothing we can say can adequately express to you how much we appreciate your faithful services as our beloved pastor since you came amongst us, a stranger, ten years ago, but a stranger you are no longer, for, by your untiring labors as our guide, our friend, and our spiritual adviser, your name has become a household word in the parish. Your eloquent sermons have been the source of the greatest pleasure and profit to us, with your exemplary life and deep hold on our affections, "Truth from your lips prevailed with double sway."

In the many arduous duties of this large parish you have never spared yourself, either in storm or sunshine, insisting always, with your consoling words and presence, to brighten for many of our dear ones the drear passage of eternity. Our school owes its present flourishing condition to your fostering care and generosity, and the many improvements, and renovations in our now beautiful church will always remind us of you and your ardent zeal for "the beauty of God's house and the place where His glory dwelleth."

In bidding you farewell we ask you to accept this small gift with our fervent prayers that you may have a long and happy life in your new home as Dean of St. Catharines, and we beg of you to remember us sometimes in the Adorable Sacrifice, that we may all be united again around the Sacred Heart of our Divine Saviour in the glorious hereafter.

Signed on behalf of every member of the Newmarket congregation by T. Cogle, T. Dolan, T. McEneaney, Geo. Blackburn, Luke Doyle, M. Regan, Luke Gibbons.

On the same evening the Town Hall was filled by the people of Newmarket of all denominations to do honor to the same gentleman. The Citizens' Band played several stirring pieces outside and afterwards interspersed the speeches by appropriate selections.

On the platform were County Councillors Lundy and Woodcock, Inspector Hughes, Postmaster Bastardo, Principal Coumb of Newmarket High School, Col. Lloyd, Larsar Kavanagh, of the Industrial Home, Reeve Savage, of Richmond Hill and others, besides the speakers.

Mayor Cano occupied the chair and after briefly stating the objects of the gathering and adding a few complimentary remarks, called upon Mr. D. Lloyd, Town Clerk, to read the following address:

To the Reverend D. Morris, Parish Priest of Newmarket.

Reverend and Dear Sir,—The citizens of the Town of Newmarket, amongst whom you have labored in the performance of your priestly duties for the last ten years, having learned that you are about to leave this town by reason of your superior officers having appointed you to the important and responsible office of Dean of the Roman Catholic Church at St. Catharines, desire to take this opportunity of testifying to their high esteem for you as man, and as priest, and of expressing their regret at your being called away from this town.

During your residence here you have earned our esteem by your fair-mindedness and courtesy towards all with whom you have been brought in contact.

In religious matters, in educational work, and in many sports, you have been found an earnest and faithful worker and supporter.

While we feel it to be a matter for regret that you should be leaving us, yet we desire to testify to you our great pleasure that by those who are placed in authority over you, you have been deemed worthy of the high advancement which has been offered to you and we beg to tender you our heartiest congratulations on your promotion.

We ask you, sir, on behalf of the citizens of Newmarket of all denominations to accept from us the accompanying service as a slight testimonial of the esteem and respect in which you are held by those amongst whom you have labored for the last ten years.

Wishing you a hearty farewell and every success and happiness in your new home, we are, on behalf of the citizens,

Chairman.

T. H. Lloyd.

Secretary.

Newmarket, 4th of June, 1901. At the proper time, Mr. T. F. Doyle unveiled the beautiful silver service of ten pieces that was artistically arranged on a table in the centre of the hall, the massive tray bearing this inscription:

Presented to

REV. D. MORRIS,

By the Citizens of Newmarket, June 4th, 1901. The rev. gentleman could scarcely give expression to his feelings. The sign the chairman, he thanked the citizens of Newmarket; for the handsome presentation, which he would always cherish very highly. (Great applause).

The secretary of the committee, Barrister Lloyd, read telegrams and letters from D. Roohe, Bramford; Dr. Coulter, Ottawa; Lt.-Col. Wayling, Sharon; Rev. Blackler, F. J. Roche, J. Carrey and W. Mulook, Jr., on behalf of his father who is now in Australia, regretting their absence; and minutes speeches were then made by J. J. Pearson, Esq., on behalf of the High School Board; Mr. T. H. Brunton, on behalf of the Carling Club; Rev. A. H. MacGillivray, Rev. Dean Egan of Barrie, Father McMahon, of Thornhill; Hon. E. J. Davis, Mr. J. W. Moyes, Manager of the Metropolitan Ry.; Mr. T. Herbert Lonnex, of Aurora; Mr. J. A. Ramsden, of Toronto, County Clerk; and Mr. T. J. Robertson, on behalf of the citizens of Newmarket—all testifying to the good qualities of Rev. Father Morris, and regretting his removal from Newmarket. Proceedings closed with the National Anthem.

EXTRAORDINARY PROCEEDINGS IN MANITOBA.

Morning Telegram, Winnipeg, of June 4, says.—The following communication which has been received by the Morning Telegram is self-explanatory, and the Manitoba Government should lose no time in investigating it.—

Sir.—On September 30, 1900, while I was preaching in the Church of the Holy Ghost, Winnipeg, a certain man, a socialist from Russia, as they say, by the name of Sylvester Muszko, shouted out "Lie," several times. This caused great excitement in the church and the people took him out at once, whilst my brother, Rev. Father J. W. Kulaney, went to the telephone and called for the police, but could not secure any help, as all the constables were engaged that morning.

This same man has appeared at Sifton, Man., and troubled the Catholics there by mocking their faith and religious cereerries.

On April 27th last, I was officiating in a private chapel at Sifton, built by His Grace the Archbishop of St. Boniface, when I remarked a man in the back of the chapel, thinking that he had come to repeat the trouble in Winnipeg, in order to prevent any mischief, I told him to leave the premises. He answered that he would not go. I insisted upon my wish, and as he did not go, I ordered Paul Sopol, my assistant officiator, to take him out, which he did. No violence took place. Mr. Sopol is a Polish farmer at Sifton. Ten days after this incident, Mr. Sopol was brought before P. M. Murray, police magistrate at Dauphin, without being allowed any witness nor any word in self-defence, was condemned to two months in gaol at Portage la Prairie with hard labor. Of course, the fanatical investigations of the local immigration agent, Paul Wood, who acted as interpreter, must have been a heavy weight in the balance. I may say that Paul Wood has sent a report to Hon. C. H. Campbell, the attorney-general, though he was not present in the chapel at the time of the trouble.

Last Monday, the 28th ult., I was summoned before the same police magistrate at Dauphin, on an accusation of assaulting the same Sylvester Muszko. On a previous date, April 24, I advised him several times to leave the Roman Catholic church at Sifton, which he refused to do. Upon this I opened the door and put him out. In his confidence of being supported by the government agent, Paul Wood, he has tried to have me arrested, and as their combined efforts proved in vain, he then laid information against me.

On the 25th inst. my lawyer, Mr. R. A. Bonnar, of Winnipeg, kindly accompanied me to Dauphin, where we appeared in the town hall the following Monday at 10 a.m. Muszko, who claimed first to be a Doukhobor, and afterwards to be a Baptist minister, gave ample evidence of ignorance, and Paul Wood was not admitted to the function of interpreter. The magistrate, finding that he had been misled by former interpreter, Paul Wood, dismissed the case with expressions of regret for Paul Sopol, and dispatched a request at once to the minister of justice for the release of that prisoner, which Mr. Campbell had done two weeks ago. Such agents as Paul Wood are supported by the government, notwithstanding our reiterated protestations, and instead of helping the Gallician immigrants, they work to keep them down politically, and this in a country of freedom and equality of rights.

ALBERT KULAWY, O.M.I.

Gallician Missionary, Winnipeg, May 31, 1901.

PETERBOROUGH.

Peterborough, June 10.—Sunday was a day of great interest at St. Peter's. The sacrament of confirmation was administered by His Lordship Bishop O'Connor to about 200 children, the majority of whom were girls.

The administration of the sacrament took place at the nine o'clock hour, the children marching from the convent to Notre Dame to the cathedral. It was a very pretty sight. The girls, some of whom were very young, were all attired in appropriate gowns of immaculate white, and over the head of each was thrown a light veil, which fell in graceful folds over their shoulders. The boys were attired in black, with a circlet of white silk ribbon tied in a bow upon the arm. The Ave Maria bance and the banner of the Sacred Heart, each carried by two little girls with four others holding the ribbons, preceded the children to and from the church.

His Lordship Bishop O'Connor was assisted by Rev. Fathers Scanlon and O'Sullivan. Those of the children who had not done so last year, made their first communion. Previous to confirmation, His Lordship addressed the children, clearly explaining to them the nature of the sacrament they were receiving, and eloquently pointing out their duties and responsibilities. After they were confirmed, His Lordship again addressed them, receiving from them three promises, namely, to offer up their prayers every morning and night; to receive Holy Communion at least once a year; and to abstain from intoxicating liquor until they became

the age of 21. Upon arriving at that age His Lordship advised them to renew their pledge. At the conclusion the children again marched to the convent, where they dispersed. Large numbers of people gathered around the children as they proceeded to the convent, and all were interested and pleased not only in the little ones and the excellent manner in which they conducted themselves, but also in the many engaging features of the services. A number of grown-up people were also confirmed.

The children again assembled at the church at three o'clock in the afternoon, when they renewed their baptismal vows, and were enrolled in the confraternity of Our Lady of Mount Carmel. The service closed with the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at which His Lordship Bishop O'Connor was assisted by Ven. Archdeacon Casey and Rev. Father Scanlon. At vespers, in the evening, Ven. Archdeacon Casey preached.

THE MEMORY OF DEAD BROTHERS.

The Catholic Order of Foresters of Ottawa and vicinity held their first annual memorial day services and many members walked in procession to Notre Dame cemetery to honor the memories of dead brethren interred there. The Foresters made a splendid turn out, all the local courts of the order having large contingents on hand, and the total number in line being over 1,700.

At the cemetery the ceremonies consisted of a sermon by Rev. Canon Deguire, of the Pastoria, and prayers for the dead. Rev. Dr. Fallon, of St. Joseph's Church, was to have given a sermon but at the last moment he was not able to be present.

The parade marched in the following order:—

Band of the Forty-third Regiment

Count Montford, Catholic Order of Foresters, No. 429; Chief Ranger, A. Tondal.

St. Bridget's Court, No. 376; Chief Ranger, W. J. Kane.

Bayswater Court, No. 444; Chief Ranger, J. Mulvihill.

St. Joseph's Court, No. 330; Chief Ranger, W. J. Roche.

St. Francis' Court, No. 321; Chief Ranger, W. Tapp.

Band of the Champlain Guards.

St. Jean Baptiste Court, No. 301; Chief Ranger, C. S. O. Boudrenault.

Sacred Heart Court, No. 252; Chief Ranger, J. Foley.

St. Boniface Court, No. 248; Chief Ranger, St. Poulain.

Emerald Court, No. 213; Chief Ranger, M. H. Fagan.

Capitol Court, No. 203; Chief Ranger, John Maher.

Provincial Treasurer, A. Morel, Provincial Trustee, V. Webb, and N. Page, Trustees of the Quebec Provincial Court, were also in line.

The Grand Marshal of the parade was Mr. E. J. Potvin and the leader Mr. F. J. Lewis.

AT THE CEMETERY.

In the cemetery, Rev. Vicar General Bonther and Rev. Canon Deguire occupied an elevated platform over which a canopy had been placed.

THE SERMON.

Rev. Canon Deguire in the course of his sermon said, "Catholic Foresters, the sentiment which has induced you to visit on this occasion the resting place of your dead renders you worthy to bear the title and name which you rightly glory and all of you individually hold in highest honor. In this act you manifest and bear testimony to the spirit that animates you; you publicly and openly declare that the order to which you belong is Catholic first of all; Catholic in its acts as in its tenets; Catholic in its deliberations and proceedings, as well as in its constitution itself. Your presence here is an act of faith—a formal profession of attachment to the church—a manifestation of your imperishable fidelity to the memory of those who have preceded you in the ranks and laid down the burden of their earthly career."

Rev. Canon Deguire then told of the lessons that the dead told the living—that every one must die, that death oftentimes comes suddenly, that all should be prepared for the coming of the Lord, and keep their lives holy in order not to be found unprepared.

"Catholic Foresters," concluded the speaker, "I beg of you to take these lessons to heart and engrave them on your minds. Carry away with you from this ceremony a deep sense of your Christian privileges and dignity. Be strong in your convictions, be unflinching against the assaults of your passions, invincible in faithfulness to your every duty. Be the devoted protectors and loving companions of your faithful wives; the unflinching solicitation of your children, an honor to your holy religion, the soldiers of our Catholic army, the faithful adherents of a faith that ennobles, protects and transforms the souls of its votaries, pouring blessings upon the family, and upon society and crowns all by inspiring the unflinching hope of an eternity of peace and happiness."

When the sermon was finished, Rev. Vicar General Bonther shouted the "Libera." Responses were made by a choir of Catholic Foresters.

On the way back to the city the rain overtook the Foresters. The meeting hall of Court Montford, Catholic Order of Foresters, on the Montreal road, was decorated on the occasion of the parade.

K. J. SCULLY.

Hamilton, June 8.—K. J. Scully, a well-known member of the firm of Scully & Fitzpatrick, painters, York street, died suddenly last night. Mr. Scully was apparently as well as usual up till a few moments before death. When he was taken ill, Dr. McCabe was sent for, but he could do nothing. Rheumatism of the heart was the cause of death. The funeral will be held Wednesday morning at 9.30 to St. Patrick's Church.

FATHER SHEEDY HONORED.

Bellefleur, May 30.—Since the advent in this parish, as curate of St. Michael's Church, of Rev. A. E. Sheedy, he has endeared himself to all his parishioners, and by the untiring, never-ceasing work he has done to take labors off the shoulders of the venerable pastor, he has made himself highly popular. At the time of Rev. Mgr. Farrelly's golden jubilee, he was exceptionally energetic, and to him was due the greater part of the success on that occasion. Wishing in some way to recognize his faithful work, a large number of ladies and gentlemen of the church gathered at the C. M. B. A. hall last evening and asked the priest to join them. He did so and received a surprise. Rev. Mr. Hanley occupied the chair and after a short programme of music and song given by Mrs. A. O'Loughlin, Messrs. A. St. Charles and A. Hanley and Mr. J. Nolan Boyle, Mrs. James St. Charles came forward and on behalf of the ladies, read the following address:

"How holily he works in all his business, and with what zeal! — Shakespeare.

Rev. A. E. Sheedy.

Reverend and Dear Father,—We think the words of the great poet will not be unapplicable in addressing what has been through short time since you have come amongst us, you have already wounded your way into the hearts of your people, by your unflinching zeal in the cause of the holy mother church. A redeemer of wrongs, a comforter to the sorrowing and afflicted, a wise distributor of justice to one and all alike; you prove that heaven has gifted you with a prudence, not often possessed by men of more mature years. Your aim has ever been towards the uplifting of all to a higher and better understanding of those Christian virtues which give glory to God and true character to fellowman. We hope Almighty God may continue to strengthen you in the holy ardour you manifest in the duties which you discharge so unselfishly and so worthily. And to prove that your people are one with you and ready to fight your battles in the spiritual, as well as in the temporal, we ask you to accept the love and respect which we feel, but can so poorly show. Let this cassock, which we present you as a symbol of the affection with which we wish to clothe you, and may you long be spared to do your great work in our parish of St. Michael's under the direction of our beloved Monsignor.

ON BEHALF OF THE WORKERS.

Miss Power then presented Rev. Mr. Sheedy with a very handsome cassock.

Mr. Hanley then read, on behalf of the men, an address which was as follows:

To Reverend Arthur E. Sheedy, Curate of St. Michael's Church, Bellefleur. Dear Reverend Father,—We have asked you to be present with us tonight in order that we may in some small measure convey to you the kindly feeling we have for you, and also to tender to you our high appreciation of your earnest efforts in the interest of our people during your sojourn in this parish.

Though the period you have spent with us is brief, yet it is our pleasure to say, you have by your unflinching courtesy, energy and ability was the respect and lasting esteem of the whole Catholic community.

Always have we found you the courteous, kindly gentleman, and at the same time the zealous devoted priest, ever ready to respond to the call of duty, regardless of your comfort and at all times eager to share with our beloved pastor the onerous duties of his charge.

Never were your splendid talents made more manifest than on the recent glorious occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the Right Reverend Monsignor Farrelly, V. G., and we recognize that to your able leadership must be credited the great success with which the event was marked; and be assured that those who were associated with you on that occasion will ever cherish the kindly courtesy that radiated from your every word.

We beg therefore your acceptance of this address and accompanying gift as a small token of the regard in which we hold you, and we trust it may be our good fortune to have you long continue with us to foster the growth of the many good works inaugurated by you for the welfare of both the old and young in our midst.

Mr. F. P. Carney made a presentation of a well-filled purse of gold. Rev. Father Sheedy was completely taken by surprise, but he was equal to the occasion. He said he had come here as one ordained to do God's work. He cared nothing for anything that might be said of him just so long as he conscientiously carried on that work. Here he had found that the people respected their priest and were ready and willing to help him. He wished to do his best for the welfare of the young. While here he had done nothing nor would do anything for personal glorification, but for the spiritual welfare of the people he would work, and work hard. His time at any hour was for the parishioners. So long as he did this he would defy the finger of scorn, and as a priest would do his duty. He loved the people and wanted them to love him, no matter who tried to stab him in the back. He concluded by again heartily thanking all for their kindness.

After singing the national anthem, the party dispersed.

Rev. A. E. Sheedy is a native of Milford, Mass., was educated at Holy Cross college, Worcester, Mass., and took a seminary course at Baltimore, Md., where he was ordained a half ago. He was sent to Jersey City and from there was sent to Kingsport. Last November he came here and probably will be left here some time.

GUELPH.

THE CHURCH OF OUR LADY

Sunday, within the octave of Corpus Christi, was the happiest of happy days for about fifty little ones, who for the first time approached

the holy table and received their Divine Lord into their hearts. The girls attired in spotless white, with wreaths in vells, the boys wearing on their arms white streamers, presented an inspiring and edifying sight. The boys' choir, under the direction of Sister M. Patricia, of Loreto, more than justified the splendid reputation they have already won by their expressive rendering of several beautiful hymns appropriate to the occasion. Messrs. George and Leonard sang very effectively at the offertory a beautiful hymn to the Sacred Heart. In the afternoon the children again assembled in the church, when Rev. Fr. Devlin addressed them exhorting them to keep the good resolutions they had formed that morning, and in the future to avoid all occasion of evil, and to strive for perfection in virtue. After renewing their baptismal vows and making a solemn act of faith, they were carried to the sacristy. Rev. Fr. O'Lanna then administered to the boys the total abstinence pledge, which they were twenty-one years of age, and they became members of the League of the Cross.

BOOK REVIEW.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

George Bell and Sons, London, England, has furnished us with a copy of their "Indian and Colonial Edition" of Julien de Narfon's "Life and Work of Pope Leo XIII," translated from the French by G. A. Rapier. The work is copiously illustrated with half-tone portraits and photographs of scenes in Rome and Carpietto. The history of the Pecci family is very fully given, a great deal of the attractive style of the author being preserved by the translator. The father and mother of the illustrious Pontiff look as they are described—a noble couple. The Countess Pecci was described by her son, whom she foretold would be Pope, as "the benefactress of the poor, a peerless mother, and a woman of all ancient virtues." The mother's estimate of the child was verified by his first teacher in the Roman College, Abbe Bertin, who wrote, "The only road he knew was those that led to church and school." It is a curious coincidence that young Joachim Pecci was head of the deputation of students of the Roman College to Leo XII. on the occasion of the Jubilee granted by that Pope to the Catholic world. Many interesting facts related of the future Pope's college career, which would be spoiled by any incomplete reference to a reviewer.

At the time of his selection for the papacy of Brussels, another eminent prophesy, this time by the Abbe Cressy, declared that he would be shepherd of Christ's flock. It was before he had returned to Italy from Brussels that J. R. Pecci visited England. He made the acquaintance of Cardinal Wiseman upon that occasion and had the honor of a presentation to Queen Victoria. In 1846 he was proclaimed bishop of Perugia. The term of office in Perugia was a stormy one, but the enemies of the Church themselves confessed that Cardinal Pecci compelled their admiration.

The chapter dealing with Cardinal Pecci's occupancy of the office of camerlengo has been written with graphic force. It naturally covers the death of Victor Emanuel, as well as Pius IX. It will not be uninteresting to transcribe the passages relating to what happens at the Vatican when a Pope dies. "As soon as he was officially informed of the Pope's death," by the Secretary of State, Cardinal Pecci summoned the prelates to the Apostolic Chamber and instructed them one and all to take possession of the Pope's apartments and to draw up an inventory of their contents. He then ordered the Vatican to be cleared of all outsiders, and after having caused every drawer and receptacle for papers to be locked and the keys to be given to him, he proceeded with the other prelates to the death chamber. It was then about eight o'clock in the evening. The major-domo and the chief usher of the confidential chamber were already in attendance, while the porter of St. Peter knelt near the bed, reciting the burial service of the penitential psalms. Robed in violet—the Cardinal's mourning color—without his cap and his rochet covered by a purple mantle, Cardinal Pecci approached the lifeless body of Pius IX. No hand had yet touched the remains. The face was concealed from view by a white veil. Cardinal Pecci knelt on a violet cushion, whispered a short prayer and rose to verify the Pope's death. Mean while the attendant valets had reverently uncovered the viango of the august deceased. Three times the camerlengo touched the icy forehead with his silver mallet, and three times his voice broke the silence:—"John! John! John!" Turning towards those present, Cardinal Pecci announced: "The Pope is dead."

Then he recited the De Profundis and performed the asperation. The chief usher removed the Fisherman's ring from the dead Pope's finger, and handed the ring to the camerlengo, in token of the temporary transfer of the authority of the Holy See. A kneeling prothono read the official record of the Pope's death, identification of his remains, and the transfer of the ring to the camerlengo. At the close of this patriarchally simple but awe-inspiring ceremony, Cardinal Pecci withdrew to an adjoining room, whence he immediately forwarded telegrams of fidelity announcing the news to the cardinals, and dispatched containing his instructions with regard to the conclave. The death of Pope Pius was made known to the public by a notice signed by the Cardinal Vicar, posted on the doors of all the churches in Rome. The members of the diplomatic body were informed of the event by letters from the Secretary of State.

The same chapter contains the set of rules at the election of Popes. The following are among the more interesting regulations still in force:—Cardinals absent from the place at which the Pope's death may take place shall be awaited ten days, during which period the obscurity of the deceased Pope shall be carried out.

At the end of the ten days the cardinals shall enter into conclave. They shall immediately proceed to elect a Pope, without delaying this principal business on the conclave by drawing up or imposing on the future Pope a ballot shall be taken every day, and after the first, it is permissible to employ that form of voting known as the acceatit, which permits of votes being immediately registered in favor of any candidate who may have obtained votes at the first ballot.

The chambers, or cells, used by the cardinals at the conclave shall be appointed by lot.

Except those persons appointed by the canons, no one shall be allowed to remain either in or near the conclave, and still less in the rooms above or below. The walled partition at the entrance to the conclave shall be regularly inspected by the cardinals appointed for that purpose. They shall also see that no hole, fissure, or other opening of any kind has been made in the walls, floors or ceilings.

The officials admitted to the conclave or to communicate with its members shall be as follows: A sacristan with one attendant, a confessor of the Conclave, a secretary of the Sacred College, two physicians, a surgeon, a chemist and two assistants, a carpenter, a master mason, and a barber with two assistants, and eight or ten servants for general attendance upon the conclave, such servants to have been chosen by secret ballot by the Sacred College.

All communications with persons outside the conclave, either by words, signs, or letters sent or received, is forbidden.

No Cardinal shall benefit by food prepared for any other. Each shall take his food in his own room. Each meal shall consist of a single course.

The Cardinals are most earnestly exhorted to have God alone before their eyes. They should silence all passions and tread all worldly interests under-foot. They should ignore the solicitations of princes. They should abstain from party spirit, trickery and fraud, and specially from all illicit contracts, compromises, agreements, or engagements. They should avoid disclosing their votes. They are forbidden to stir up rumors, or to bring about delay in the election.

The "Aeterni Patris" Bull lays it down that the election shall be null and void (a) when not conducted in closed conclave; (b) when no candidate shall have received a majority of two-thirds of the votes, his own excluded; (c) when it is effected by a compromise, without the unanimous consent of all the cardinals present, or when the cardinal so selected shall have voted in his own favor.

A most interesting chapter of this volume is devoted to the Pope and the press. The recent discussion of "Americanism" is summarized in another chapter, and the work closes with rather threadbare conceptions of Pope Leo's probable successors, and a comment on the prophecies of St. Malachi. According to this so-called prophecy there will be only five popes after Leo XIII. The book would have been better had this chapter been omitted altogether. It is without merit, and is without new matter enough to popularize it.

MAX PEMBERTON'S LATEST.

"Pro Patria," by Max Pemberton, is a novel in this popular author's most florid style. It tells the story of a French plot to invade England by means of a tunnel under the channel; but in the end the French Government is diplomatically acquitted of responsibility for the business. There is very little disposition on the author's part to give the French credit for anything good or clever, and in furtherance of this plank in his platform he makes an English engineer the designer of the undertaking. The "tr-r-r-rrator" blows himself into oblivion in the last act, leaving the tunnel unfinished on the English side. The hero of the story is one of the most stupid characters in the whole realm of romance. The French officer whose daughter he marries adequately atones for the crime of being a Frenchman by fully meriting the ostracism of his countrymen. However a rich English son-in-law is fair recompense for the trifling loss, and the lovers are left with a long stretch of happiness ahead of them. The book is published in Toronto by the Copp Clark Co., Limited.

A GREAT MAGAZINE

The Deltonator is rapidly coming to the front as one of the best ladies' magazines of the day. The July number now before us is certainly one of the most attractive publications that the press of America has turned out in a long time. The number contains the first of a series of articles on the Pan-American Exposition, by N. Hudson Moore, with illustrations in color from original sketches of C. Y. Turner, director of color to the exposition. These are the most charming pictures of the fair we have seen. They are unique, of surpassing merit, and embellish a paper which intending visitors to the exposition will find of more than usual interest.

Activity in the Kingdom of God augments the power of spiritual life, and deepens the consciousness of religious realities.

Time is short, your obligations are infinite. Are your houses regulated, your children instructed, the afflicted relieved, the poor visited, the work of pity accomplished?

If you should tell all you know the real al might not realize its great length of time, but if you attempt to tell all you do not know one lifetime would not suffice.

To be happy is no selfish indulgence, no favored condition of fortune, it is a duty we owe to others and to ourselves, a state of mind which we should all strive to acquire.