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VOL. XII., No. 26

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1904

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CHRONICLES OF AN OLD-TIMER

Continuation of the Memoirs of General E. A. Theller—His Speech in the Dock—Found Irish Sympathisers Among the Volunteer Soldiers on Guard Duty—An Unexpected Verdict.

Chicago, June 11, 1904.
 Editor Catholic Register:

Herewith is General Theller's speech in the dock as given in his memoirs:

I addressed the jury briefly and calmly. I told them: "That I had not intended to take any part in the proceedings, conceiving that the last act of the farce was written before the first began. But that respect for my own feelings forbade me to let pass without comment the abuse and uncalled for language of the attorney-general. Official duty called for the exercise of talent to promote the ends of justice, but never demanded from any functionary self-degradation or personal vindictiveness. The assertion had been made that I was a British subject. Yea, I was now on my trial as such, for the crime of high treason—a crime of which none but a subject could be guilty. If so, where the dignity of so high an officer as the crown in conferring on me the epithets in which he had indulged, if I were a murderer, a robber, a rascal, a Yankee pirate, would not try me as such? No, they could not, they dared not. Vengeance would lose its victim for lack of proof."

"I admitted that I had been taken in arms, fighting under an acknowledged flag against Her Majesty's dominions—dominions which I strove to release from European despotism. ('Acknowledged flag,' ejaculated the attorney-general.) 'Yes, the flag was acknowledged by your late governor,' I answered, 'in sending the flag of truce to treat with the party at Montgomery's; it was the flag of the independent provisional government of Canada, a flag planted on the soil of Canada by Canadians themselves at Navy Island. No act of piracy had ever been committed by me, or by those under my command. Why, then, the use of such foul epithets? Why should not those bred to the courtesy of the law keep within the prescribed limits of legal discourse? And why undertake to prejudice the minds of the jury, already unfairly excited?'"

"Had I deemed it necessary in this mock trial—yes, mock trial, my lord—I might have challenged the whole panel; for every one of you, both judge and jury, have had your opinion formed before you, gentlemen of the jury, were sworn in the box, and long before many of you had uttered what you thought should be my doom. Nor do I now say so, to evince that I could have had another jury any better; for what avail would it have been, save to protract, for a little time, the execution of the executive orders, when all in this quarter of the province had been partisans of the Government, and had borne arms against the patriot cause. I could have objected that you all belonged to a society whose political and religious feelings are hostile, bitterly so, to my cast and character. The accused institution of Orangism, which deluged my native land in blood, has lost none of its venom on this side of the Atlantic. Yes, gentlemen, pardon me, but I honestly believe you came here this day fully bent on my conviction; the subject of my guilt has been deeply impressed upon your minds ere you were summoned to attend on this court. The form of law to gild and adorn the preliminaries of my execution. Even the very judge on the bench has said to the bar around me, that I must be executed; that I must be hung up to prevent my countrymen from following the path I had pursued. Yes, strange as it may appear, gentlemen, I feel indifferent to your verdict. I rise but to proclaim my American citizenship; to protest most solemnly against your procedure. I am no subject, but a citizen of a free republic. No slave but a free man. I leave the issue to my adopted country. In my opinion, son in this trial is involved the

sanctity of American laws, and my country will look to it. You can't trample on my person and give my limbs to dissection; it will be but a paltry trial compared with the glorious results which I confidently predict will follow.

"Were it possible for you, gentlemen, to dismiss from your minds your preconceived opinions, I would call your attention to the appropriate bearing of the testimony. I would point you to the necessary character of the witnesses, who, in order to magnify their own heroism, have swelled a mountain out of a molehill; a small water craft into an armed frigate, irregular musketry into broadsides, and bloody noses into fields strewn with blood. Strip their testimony of their victory at Malden and where is your crime? Had not I, a citizen of the United States, the unquestionable right to express my opinions freely of the measures of your government? Had I not the right to attend meetings in the United States; yea, and contribute means to aid the revolution here, and not violate your laws? If such be an offense it is not against the laws of my own country, and not against the laws of this. But I was taken in arms. True, most true; I boast, I glory in it. But how different would my case have been viewed had success crowned our efforts. Now I am a brigand, a pirate, a traitor; but otherwise the case had

"Successful rebellion decked the brows of traitors; heroes they who gave freedom to the slave. And law and liberty to the oppressed."

"Yes, many now around me, had such been our fortune, would have showered blessings instead of curses on my head. 'But we failed; circumstances beyond our control conquered us, and I, as one of the humble instruments embarked in the glorious undertakings, am willing to meet the consequences. We played for a great stake—a nation's liberty—and we lost. Tyranny may now do its worst; my life is not worth preserving at the sacrifice of honor, or by a tame subserviency to prolong its being, or I needed not now have been here. I complain not; but I do protest against being spread upon your records as a subject of a crown. I am a free man—proud of my rights as an American citizen, to obtain which I left my native country. Your obsolete principles of musty common law, fit only for slaves, and corresponding to the age when the thane could sell his serf, is unrecognized in my country, and is scouted at and repudiated by the philosophy of civilization. The doctrine of once a subject always a subject would make the great Washington a traitor, and have retarded for centuries the enlightenment of the continent of North America by the rays of civil and political liberty. Away with such stuff! Its annunciation at this age—in this tribunal—is an insult to justice and brings shame to common sense."

"Yes, gentlemen, are told I am an Irishman by birth, but a renegade to Irish feeling. What should I reply? Tamefully submit and repress my honest indignation? Never, never. If it was the last word I had to utter on earth, I will hurl the lie back on the assertion. Foul and false aspersion pronounced! No action of my short but checkered life is tainted with the slightest blot of treason to Irish hearts and the Irish character. Ireland—oppressed Ireland—is my native land. Ireland, suffering under the same cruel despotism that now blights the prospects of poor Canada, is the home of my childhood, and is dear to my fondest recollections, and recreant indeed, would I be, could I forget the proud distinction of an Irish birth. I can never forget the wrongs my native land has endured from British rule, portrayed in living light in her history, and transmitted as the precious legacy of accumulating national vengeance from site to son. But, thanks to propitious heaven, I am no born serf to her soil, and especially when that soil is down-trodden by the rule of the law, urged by the crown's attorney, classes me as such, but I indignantly repel it, and in behalf of thousands and thousands of bounding Irish spirits throughout the United States, nay, the world, reject and deny the doctrine with scorn."

"I have heard—true it was elsewhere than here—that this same hypocritical functionary, who has turned so out of his way to insult me, has ever been distinguished as the defamer of Ireland, and yet he dares, to Irish ears, to flatter my native countrymen for their loyalty to an alien, very, all for the artful purpose of creating prejudice against me. I shrink not from a comparison with the loyal Irishmen of the province, whom he styles as having preserved this gem of the British crown; I am willing that posterity shall judge whether your conduct, gentlemen of the jury, or mine, best accord with Irish pride and Irish ways. And he recites with marked emphasis the stanza of Scott:

"Lives there the man, with soul so dead,
 Who never to himself hath said,
 This is my own, my native land?"

"If he means that my native land is forgotten he indulges fancy at the expense of fact, and shielded by the power of place, insinuates that which, under other circumstances more propitious to a prisoner, he dared not breathe. 'Ireland I love; England I hate. Have I no reason? Look at history. Gaze on Ireland now, and what she has been, and what she could be, and what she has made by her blood and treasure of the British power, and what Irishmen can honestly love British rule! 'My native land,' yes, in the very word 'Ireland' there is an eternity of wrongs, hecatombs of victims, volutes of outrage, and when Ireland forgets England it will be amidst the sleep of nations and when all

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earth is dissolved by the magic of the last trump. "There were standing immediately behind me a number of Irish volunteers, belonging to the Queen's Foresters—a regiment which had been raised after the defeat at Montgomery's—one of whom, a tall, red-haired, raw-boned young man of the genuine Milesian cast, who, wrapped in thought, was picking the prisoners' box with his bayonet, while honest tears coursed down his cheeks. One of his comrades near him accosted him with a strong and distinct whisper, which I overheard. He exclaimed: 'Holy Saviour! Murphy dear, ain't that true?'"

Although but a whisper I, as well as many others near, heard the remark, and turning around, I clapped the young Milesian on the shoulder, exclaiming: "Ay, Murphy, it is true; and you, my countryman, who know its truth, are here with arms, sustaining the oppressors of your country, and the murderers of your countrymen, and tacitly stand by and allow these tyrants to condemn to death your countryman, merely for the crime of being your countryman." "This sudden digression had the effect of causing a stir in the audience, as if a stream of electricity had poured from heaven among them. They were chiefly Irish, and from their murmuring and their clapping of hands, so unusual in courts of justice, led me to believe that I had attained the object which I had desired.

"Silence, silence!" rang through the hall, and the court, interposing, observed, "That I had been allowed a latitude of speech unprecedented, that I must now cease my unwarrantable and treasonable harangue." "I replied that the crown officer's remarks impelled my course; that his denunciations were irrelevant and insulting; that I did not flatter myself that my remarks would change my doom, long pre-determined, but that were I now standing on the scaffold, I would vindicate my character and motives from unjust and cruel expression."

"His lordship replied 'That the court would not tolerate such language, and that I must confine my remarks to the subject matter of the indictment, and that I was to be silent.' 'Even for that,' I continued, 'I care not. Be it so—that I am condemned unheard—what a picture of justice will it present to the civilized world! I have borne your utmost rigor of imprisonment, your chains, your insults, your dungeon, and I stand before you, and you can stand the stern blow of your lordship, and the pitiful contempt of the queen's attorney-general, whose nose, by nature, magnifies the outward manifestations of the inward malice of the man.'"

"This allusion to the remarkable personal defect of the attorney-general produced a smile among the jurors and the bar, but the audience broke out into open laughter. After cries of 'silence!' I was permitted again to address the jury. I said: 'That whatever motive prompted the poetical quotation of the counsel, I thanked him for the glorious theme. Had I time and permission I could appeal to every Irish heart, for ample causes why Irishmen should rebel against the power of Great Britain, but I would cease to trouble the sensitive feelings of the court; and that it must be obvious that when the Canadian refugees fled naked to the United States, no Irishman, remembering his own country's wrongs, could turn a deaf ear to their appeals. I could not, I did not, you, gentlemen, if men of common feelings, will understand me, and will solve the question, whether I was a serf or a free man—a British subject or an American citizen. I entertain no hopes of your verdict; it will be one of conviction, and now only wanting the form of delivery and record; but I am consoled that the deed is not done close with your act nor my expression.'"

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The Education Question

To the Editor of The Register:
 In your last issue the attitude of the United States' priests and prelates regarding the higher education of the clergy was touched upon. The attitude of the Irish priesthood on the same question will form an instructive sequel. And, for your correspondent draws his material from a yearly publication issued by a renowned Irish ecclesiastical seminary. This publication comes forth with the approval of the teaching body of the seminary, and hence its contents must be in harmony with their views.

In what may be called the bulletin of 1904 there is an article on 'university education for clerics.' Its text consists of an extract from an encyclical of Leo XIII. to the bishops of France, in which that illustrious pontiff says: "In order to maintain the influence of the clergy on society, let that body number in its ranks a sufficiently large number of priests who in scientific knowledge are able to stand side by side with the teachers of State lycées and universities." Mark the reasonableness and balance of these words. The illustrious Leo does not expect that a laboratory be fitted up in every priest's house and that every curate be an authority on sun spots, the polarization of light, etc. He recognized that such a state of things, however desirable, would be unattainable. But he urges that a sufficiently large number of priests be so versed on all scientific questions, some making a specialty of one subject and others of different branches, that the clerical body as a whole would be able to hold its own with the teachers of State universities on their own secular field.

With this appeal of the great Pontiff recently passed away for his foundation stone, the writer of the article in question proceeds with his structure. He points out the intellectual revival which is taking place in the teachers of State universities, which is being made for a university in harmony with the aspirations of the great majority of the people. And he goes on to say that if the past traditions and awake to their present opportunities, they will avail themselves to the highest possible extent of University training.

On the advantages of such training for the development of a fine type of clerical character the testimony of Cardinal Newman is quoted and commented upon with warm approval. "In the case of most men," writes Newman, "University training makes itself felt in the good sense, sobriety of thought, reasonableness, candor, self-command and steadiness of view, which characterize it. In some it will have developed habits of business, power of influencing others, and capacity in others it will elicit the talent of philosophical speculation, and lead the mind forward in this or that intellectual department. In all, it will be a faculty of entering with comparative ease into any subject of thought, and of taking up with aptitude any science or profession."

Now the very qualities specified in these admirable words are those oftentimes conspicuously absent in those occupying leading positions in our land. Instead of sobriety of thought, reasonableness, candor, self-command, we find in men who are supposed to wield the destinies of the people a narrowness and pettiness characteristic of an imperfectly trained mind face to face with a situation it is unable to grasp and with duties for the due discharge of which it is not equipped. And such qualities which bring out all the more clearly their obliquity at times associated with a seemingly total blindness to their obliquity. The term "ill-balanced" well describes characters of this kind. They are as unconscious of their unfairness as a badly constructed balance is of its defectiveness.

And like the same balance, the fault is in their construction. Their training has been on lines which solicited

Every accommodation will be provided for parents and friends who wish to encourage the boys by their presence. Mr. J. Gardner, of Munro Park, will provide refreshments, so that all may enjoy a pleasant outing. The Toronto Street Railway Co. will have cars running on Dufferin street from 2 to 6 p.m. Admission to grounds, free. Winners of events will be announced by megaphone and on blackboard. The events will be in charge of the following staff of officers: Judges, Ald. J. J. Ward, J. J. Ryan, A. T. Hernon, Trustee W. Boland, Inspector W. Prendergast, R. Dissette. Timekeepers—S. P. Grant and P. Kennedy. Bicycle Judges—F. Lalor and A. Short. Clerks of Course—C. J. Read, J. L. Costello, G. O'Leary.

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diffed their original egotism. All their energies have been devoted to a few points, and because they have been fairly successful in these, they have come to regard themselves as masters of everything. A university training, as Newman finely says, would in most cases prevent such narrowness. It would by bringing the students into contact with the vast range of intellectual activity, make them realize how little they all one person can know. It would enlarge their intellectual horizon, and teach them the importance of entering into the views of others. It would bring home to them the intellectual wants and difficulties of the time. To quote the article of which this fragmentary contribution is but a paraphrase and which will be further dwelt on: "A university training by a better course in arts, by a more extended and practical course in Science, pure and mixed, will give our students not merely a larger amount of information, but what is more important, will give them the power to make a good use of the brains they have. By this means they will have not only more secular knowledge, but when the time comes for them to study Theology and the Sacred Scriptures, they will have more highly developed intellects, capable of appreciating the volume of the various truths contained in the deposit of Faith."

STRATFORD
 Fifteen boys and thirty-three girls of St. Joseph's Church Parish, this city, received their first communion on Sunday last from their new pastor, the Rev. Chas. E. McGee. The children have been under the careful training of the Loretto nuns and Rev. Father Laurenda, and have met with good success. The main altar was beautifully decorated with flowers, etc., and presented a handsome yet suitable appearance. In the afternoon at three o'clock the children were enrolled in the scapular. On Sunday, June 19th, the Rt. Rev. Fergus P. McEvay, D.D., Bishop of London, will administer the right of confirmation in St. Joseph's church, this city.

The announcement was made at St. Joseph's Church on Sunday last that in future the church doors will be open until 9 p.m. during the week, and service of benediction will be given at 8 o'clock every Friday evening in the future. Mass during week days is at 7.30 a.m.

The death is reported in Winnipeg of Mr. John Boyle of Winnipeg, a member of the Stratford branch of the C.M.B.A. The local branch have telegraphed the president of the Winnipeg branch of the C.M.B.A. to care for their dead. No particulars as to cause of death have yet been obtainable.

Rev. Albert McKeon, P.P. of St. Columban, Ontario, one of the best known priests of the London diocese, intends holding a grand union picnic under the auspices of the Catholics of Huron and Perth at St. Columban, on Wednesday, June 22, 1904, from 9.30 a.m. until 9.30 p.m. The event of rain falling on the 22nd of June, this carnival of harmony, speech and song will be held the following day. Music will be furnished for Grand Marches, Lancers and Quadrilles, by the far-famed St. Columban Orchestra, the best quadrille band in Canada. The band consists of 3 first violins, 2nd violin, violoncello, contra bass, clarinet, flute, cornet and slide trombone. Some of the best singers in the adjacent counties have been engaged for the noon and evening concerts. And plates will be set for 1,000 people. Arrangements have been made for half fare on all trains to St. Columban from Goderich, Stratford and intermediate points. Trains will leave Stratford at 9 a.m., 11.35 a.m., 5.00 p.m., and 8.30 p.m. Last train leaves St. Columban at 10.12 p.m. Excursion tickets good to go on June 21st, 22nd and to return until June 23rd. This will certainly be a red-letter day for Huron and Perth. Many prominent C.M.B.A. members of Stratford and parishioners of St. Joseph's church, intend spending the day in St. Columban. Father McKeon, who is an ardent worker, will leave no stone unturned to make this the best picnic ever held in that section.

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Hon. Edward Blake, M.P.

He Will Stick to Longford and Give All His Energies to Ireland

His Love for the Cause makes Parliamentary Work a Cheerful Sacrifice

At a great national demonstration in Longford on May 30th the member for the division, Hon. Edward Blake, made the following address, being received with vociferous cheering upon rising to address the people: I was excited to address the people of Longford at length I have been able to come amongst you once again (cries of 'welcome'), and the only regret that I have in my long connection with the County Longford is that circumstances have been too strong for me and that these occasions of meeting with my constituents have been so much rarer than I would have wished. It had been my full intention to have asked the opportunity of meeting you last year, but I was stricken down by an illness which incapacitated me for work and necessitated my absence for a long time, and it is with some difficulty that I am able to be here to-day. The fact of the matter is that besides that acute illness which besets me, there is an illness which is getting worse day by day, the incurable illness of old age, and I have been convinced at last that

I CAN NO LONGER DO ALL THE WORK

that I used to be able to do, and that I have got to give up some part of my work, and the choice was before me, therefore, whether I would give up the professional work with which I have been connected for nearly 50 years or the representation of this constituency.

A Voice—Represent the county while you are alive (cheers).

Mr. Blake—I have decided to give up the one and to stick to the other so long as you want me to stick to you (loud cheers); and, therefore, although with lessened energies, yet with a more concentrated use of those energies for the Irish cause, I hope, as soon as arrangements can be made and in the course of next year

TO GIVE MY SINGLE ATTENTION

to those concerns which you entrust me to represent (applause). I am influenced in the decision, which is a grave one for me, not merely—although I own to you mainly—by my love for the cause with which I am associated, but also by the warm recollection of the cordial and unflinching kindness, consideration, and goodwill which have been shown to me by the electors of this division (hear, hear). It could not have been exceeded. You have made my political life as happy in that regard as the life of any man could possibly be. You have dealt indulgently with my defenses, you have warmly seconded my efforts, you have shown belief in what, I think, you may believe in—my earnest, honest, good wishes and devotion for your cause (applause); and as far as you could have made that work of an Irish politician, never a very light or cheerful work, you have made it light and easy for me (applause), and

THE ONLY THING I ASK YOU

is what you gave me long ago, that you will not grudge me, owing to the few years in which I can hope to remain connected with the cause of the division, those yearly visits to my home, which is 4,000 miles away, where my children and grand children, which I have paid whenever I could before (hear, hear). I am happy not merely in my division, but I am happy with my colleagues (applause). There is much that I could say of my friend and your fellow-townsmen and my constituent, as well as my colleague, Mr. Farrell, which I cannot say in as high terms as I would use if he were not beside me on the platform; but I must say this of him, that he is a man valued in the Councils of the Irish Party and in the House of Commons, that he is entrusted with the discharge of important duties in that regard, and that he performs these well (applause), and that, to the great advantage of this division as well as the North Division, with the intimate personal acquaintance and the profound local knowledge he has of this affairs, he has taken to your great benefit, full charge of all those varied local concerns which belong to the County Longford, and he has discharged them as I am sure my friend and colleague, Mr. Hayden, will say to you, with marked ability and great advantage and success in that questioning operation which goes on in the House of Commons (applause). Now, I want to say one word as to

THE QUESTION OF ATTENDANCE

My home is, as I have said, 4,000 miles away. I live during the session in London, because my duty as your representative obliges me to be there. I am there, that is my temporary home, and of course there as for me no excuse and I plead no excuse whatever for absence at any time from the House of Commons, except the sad excuse of illness, which sometimes occurs to every man. Others are differently circumstanced. No man can feel more truly than I do the advantage, wherever possible, of constant and vigilant attendance, but this is a matter which in each case, whether the difficulty is occasioned by illness or whether it is occasioned by business, must rest with the constituency. I think the constituency has the full right to say to its representative—"We want a man who will attend every day in the House of Commons, and if he is not sick that he will go there, or if he stays away, let him stay away from the Commons altogether." It is for you to determine. I am quite sure my friend Mr. Farrell and myself, each of us, stand on the same ground that we recognize the full right of the constituency to be a judge of the advantage of the continuance of the relations between the member and the constituency (applause); and if the business affairs of a man oblige him to be away sometimes, the constituency is the judge, and neither of us would wish to say a word against that decision. But I do say this that Mr. Farrell will live amongst you, you know when he is here and when he is there—Mr. Farrell attends always when he can,

is always reluctant to be absent, returns on every emergency, and when he is in Parliament is active, earnest and diligent in the discharge of his business, and when he comes home he learns your wants, and is actively working for you in his business in the dissemination of National news (applause). I express my own opinion. I don't know whether those views are grateful to Mr. Farrell or not, but I express my own opinion because I think it due to you and due to him and due to myself when I do say that

THE VALUE OF MR. FARRELL'S ATTENDANCE

In Parliament is very great, and nobody should suggest that this country should part from him because of what you know are the absolute necessities of the case—having him amongst yourselves when he learns your wants and comes back to represent them, that should form no difficulty or weakening of his position in the constituency.

A Voice—Longford does not say what Jasper says (laughter and applause).

Mr. Blake—I intended when this meeting was first arranged to have talked to you upon the subject which will only form a very small part of this speech after all. I intended to have tried to give you some exposition of some things connected with that which, after all, is the main and all-embracing question of

HOME RULE;

but since that time two circumstances have occurred. First of all, I was called upon at the late National Convention to endorse or expound its principles only in a ten-minute speech; but still I said as much as I could in ten minutes to endeavor to expound our general principles on the subject of Home Rule and my views as to its future. I have no doubt you all have read and all remember it, and I am not going to repeat it. The next thing is that there are some things I wanted to talk about on that subject of great importance, but the time for which I think, on consideration, is not ripe, and the last is this, that I have felt that coming amongst you after a considerable interval, when there were new situations created since I last addressed you upon various of those matters, which would all be included in Home Rule, if only we had Home Rule, but which, while we have not Home Rule, we are obliged to fight and struggle for in the British House of Commons. It was, perhaps, better that I should do what I, as a speaker, at any rate don't much like to do, go very shortly over a great number of those topics that deal exclusively with one great topic of all, and so I am going to turn to the various matters which we are fighting for, and have been fighting for in the British House of Commons. Many of them have been alluded to. The first of all these questions, of course, in Ireland is

THE LAND QUESTION

in all its varied aspects. My friend Mr. Farrell has spoken to you on some details of the question. The speaker who moved the resolution and seconded it spoke also on certain other details. I have no doubt whatever that my valued friend and colleague, Mr. Hayden, in whom no one in broad Ireland is more competent to deal with this question, will also speak of many of these details with which naturally I, not having the good fortune to live upon the soil, am less familiar than they. I want, therefore, to speak to you in general terms, and state a few comprehensive observations. I owe to you, first, as my constituents, some reference to my own action on the recent development of the Land Question. You will understand that this does not involve any discussion of one matter most painful to all of us. If such discussion were necessary or would be useful I would not shrink, but as things are I gladly abstain. It will only be needful to recall well-known and essential facts on which we have now to act. Let me say, then, that

I WAS ASKED BY THE U.L.L. OF AMERICA

to attend the last Convention at Boston and the meetings at New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and elsewhere. Before my return here the Land Conference and subsequent events had occurred which profoundly modified the situation. I then decided, while expressing my individual views to the Chairman of the Party for confidential use, to act upon the policy which I stated to him, namely, that recognizing events and avoiding all discussion of accomplished facts, I would endeavor to secure all gains and to minimize all risks involved in the new situation (applause), and this, gentlemen, is the policy I have undeviatingly pursued in my relations to the question.

AFTER THE LAND BILL WAS INTRODUCED A CONVENTION WAS HELD

at which the National policy as to that Bill was laid down. As you remember, I had a humble share in shaping first and later in laboring for the success of the policy; but you know that our efforts met with but partial success. We were unable to obtain some important demands of the Convention, and the Act retained clauses we thought dangerous, and omitted provisions we thought essential. Accordingly it passed on the sole responsibility of the Government, our Chairman disclaiming all National responsibility for these errors. Then followed sad experiences of its practical working, largely due to

THE EXORBITANT DEMANDS OF THE LANDLORDS,

which its provisions furthered, taking note of which the Directory of the League about the new year formulated its views and advice as to the working of the Act. Next came the present session, when the Irish Party submitted an amendment to the Address calling for some essential changes, all of which had indeed been demanded during the passage of the Bill under the aegis of the Convention. At the Convention itself held both this demand of the Parliamentary Party and the view and advice of the Directory as to the working of the Act were unanimously sanctioned (hear, hear). (No one can suggest that these were new matters sprung upon the Convention. They had been before the country for a long, long time, and had been the subject of universal discussion, and the cordial adoption by the Convention

showed that they but re-echoed the settled opinions of the people. Now, THE OFFICE WHICH A NATIONAL CONVENTION CAN PERFORM

with the greatest efficiency, and which affords the best guarantee for the validity of its conclusions, is that of formulating the final decisions of the nation which have been fully before the people, which have been thrashed out in all the various forms of public discussion, and on which each delegate has had the advantage of learning his constituents' minds while making up his own, and this was the office of the last convention in this regard. My present duty, and I submit the duty of every one of us, is to labor to the utmost for the furtherance of its resolves. Now, there are

MANY PHASES OF THE LAND QUESTION.

You have got the general question of the agricultural tenanted lands; you have got in that connection the question of prices and of values; you have got the landlord's demands and the tenant's replies, and the bonus which is a free gift to the British Treasury; Ireland pays for it; the landlord gets it. He has got other advantages. The tenant buys because the British Government lends him the money—not a free gift like the bonus. Interest has got to be paid for every shilling that is borrowed until the last shilling is paid, and the longer the line of the instalments the greater, of course, naturally and properly and fairly, the payment of interest.

WHAT THE LANDLORD HAS BEEN ATTEMPTING TO DO

is to obtain all the advantage gained by the use of British credit—this money being lent at a moderate rate of interest—as well as all the advantage of the bonus, and to suggest to you to take upon yourselves for the whole of your own lives, and for the lives of the children who live after you, certain fixed burdens as to which you will have an inexorable creditor, the Government of the country, whom you will have to pay to the day, and as to which the credit of all your local funds is charged for the default of anyone amongst you, so that the country, the locality, and your neighbors go bail for the defaulters. They want to get all the benefit of that as well. You have, therefore, a long day to look forward to, and you have to make your bargain a fair and liberal bargain, but a bargain made with due regard to the inexorable nature of it by which the Government, in the circumstances of agriculture, and future, and to the consideration of whether it affords you a reasonable chance of seeing in your own day, if you are very young, or seeing, at any rate, daylight for those who come after you (applause). Now, that is a question which is to be disposed of by yourselves, and there is nobody better able when the position is set before them to judge of it than the farmers of Ireland; but you must never forget that

YOU HAVE ALWAYS AT YOUR BACK THE OLD SAFEGUARD,

unsatisfactory as it is, of the judicial rent. You are not shut up to buy on any terms the landlord's demands, and to hold your hand may often be the best way and to demand a second term rent may very often be the best way of making a tolerable bargain (applause). So much with regard to the case of the ordinary tenant farmers. Now, the question of the congested regions to which I do not limit myself to the regions which the present law makes congested, technically, and those regions where more is required to be done in order that a decent livelihood may be made by the man on the soil than the simple getting possession of the soil on which he lives.

WHERE RE-DISTRIBUTION HAS TO TAKE PLACE

as well as purchase, the problem is, of course, a more complicated, as well as an even more urgent, one. It is more complicated because it involves the question of the other lands and afterwards of putting them up and distributing them along with or in substitution for the lands on which the unfortunate men cannot live a decent life at all, even if you give them their rent free in many cases (hear, hear). It involves those questions which are complicated. They are also most urgent, because I am sure that you as Irishmen will feel that the cause of those of your fellow-countrymen who are living in the lowest scale of life in this country, I believe in the lowest scale of life in civilized Europe, I am not sure if they are not in the lowest scale of life in any country that can boast of calling itself civilized—the case of those of your fellow-countrymen is the most urgent of all. I don't mean to say that your regeneration is to be delayed for theirs; but I do mean to say that the two works can proceed side by side, and I am sure of the earnest and heartfelt sympathy of those who are not so badly off as those who are in the west towards those to whom my heart has gone out ever since I learned the way they live (applause), and that you would be ready to agree we should agitate and demonstrate that what may be necessary, even if it is more than necessary to settle the Irish Land question generally, shall be done in order to settle this which affects a million or more of your own people (applause). In that we want, and we want it in a more large and liberal spirit elsewhere, we want the recognition of the principle that

THE GRASS LANDS WERE NOT MADE BY GOD TO BE WASTE SOLITUDES,

peopled only by bullocks, but that they were meant for the happy homes of men (applause); and there is no sanctity in the ownership of property which shall make it the instrument of continuing a state of degradation and burning in the hearts of the people who live upon the land on which that property is (applause). We hear talk—and I am not sneering at that organization—of the improvement of agriculture to obtain increasing returns from your farms. I have no doubt whatever that agriculture may be improved in Ireland greatly. It is now acknowledged that the system which has been forced upon you and kept upon you by an ignorant and prejudiced Parliament for the Irish garrison is a system which does not conduce to

the good farming of the country at large (hear, hear). Why? Because there is no stimulus so great towards diligent work, towards running a risk, towards determining to improve, as to know that you are laboring for that which is your own (applause), and that every turn of the plough, every stroke of the spade, every work at the hedge, or stone, or ditch, is a work which is making a little better part which is to be the property of yourself and your children (cheers). That is the stimulus. That is what will appeal to every man once he gets into the position. That is the reason

I WANT TO SEE IRISHMEN THE OWNERS OF THEIR OWN SOIL,

because I know that no society for the organization of agriculture will ever do as much as that; but it may do much. Only I distrust a little those who press upon us, or did press upon us a little while ago, this organization as tending to so great an improvement and to so great an addition to the profits of agriculture that really it made rent a matter of no consequence. Gentlemen, the improvement of your property, of the property on which you live, will be good for you; while somebody else continues the owner the next settlement of the judicial rent will determine who profits by the improvements (hear, hear). You know the extent to which the owner has profited by the improvements in the past and though I would be the last man to use what I believe would be a cowardly argument and to suggest that houndry and illness and so forth, I scout altogether the suggestion that you can by your own exertions with comfort or safety relax your efforts to become the owners of the property and be indifferent as to the rent because some great improvements which these gentlemen tell you they can make in agriculture will enable you to pay higher rents, but make them with the assurance that they belong to yourself. So, with reference to

THE CHEAPENING OF TRANSPORT

it is in the nature of things that the cheapening of transport will, to a considerable extent—I daresay only partly; you will not get all the benefit—but to a considerable extent it will increase the profits of agriculture. At present the charges which are made for the transport of agricultural produce in some instances which I have seen in this country, are monstrous, but any improvement of that nature in the value of farms in the nature of things belongs to the owner in the long run; therefore become the owners (applause). I turn next to another phase of this question,

THE QUESTION OF THE LABORERS.

A Voice—"The best of all." Mr. Blake—Well, he is as good as another anyway (cheers). I am not going to consider the question which are the best. I don't think either of us are judges. I have no doubt the laborers would say the tenant-farmers were the best and the farmers would say the laborers are the best—that is the generosity of the Irish nature (laughter); but I do say that tenant-farmers and laborers will agree that the lot of the laborers in some respects ought to be made better than it is, and the absence of improvement has tended to produce that condition which has been alluded to in terms which could not be heard without pain by any lover of the country, by one of your speakers, the condition as to the emigration and the general state of the country in that regard (hear, hear). Now what we want is a provision for giving the laborer some hold upon the country, some habitable and comfortable habitation and some title of ground, that the procedure should not be made with such numerous stages. I saw it reckoned lately that there are

NINETEEN DIFFERENT STAGES OF LAW PROCESSES TO GET A LABORER'S COTTAGE AUTHORIZED,

and there was a return the other day which showed that there were 476,000 spent in buying sites for the houses and plots, and 473,000 spent in law costs to enable them to buy the houses and plots; so you might have had twice as many houses built if you had only got rid of the lawyer. You cannot get rid of the lawyer—here I am (laughter), and I am not blaming the lawyers; it is the fault of the law which makes this complicated, expensive process necessary, instead of the simple, reasonable process by which the result shall be avoided of making the law costs equal the cost of the land which is being bought (hear, hear). I am very anxious about one thing. In many cases where plots have been acquired there is an agitation for an increase. The Irish Party has undertaken to see how that subject can be dealt with, but I am considering those who have plots as well as those who are to get plots; and there is an obvious difficulty in the case of those who have plots, if there was to be any increase, in suggesting the acquisition of more land adjoining the holding; but both with them and as to the others I am extremely anxious to have considered by the country, and, if thought practicable, adopted what seems to me a very reasonable improvement, and that is that we should, as far as possible, provide for

THE ACQUISITION OF A PIECE OF COMMON GRASS

in which a cow's grass, or even in some cases a goat's grass might be got for the laborer (hear, hear). This becomes more and more necessary for the laborer and his family as time goes on. Your present system of making butter, the improved factory system, is, of course, diminishing the supply of fresh milk and the general conditions are such that that best food for children certainly, and good food for all of us, containing all the natural elements for health and strength and nutrition, should be made more plentiful in the houses of the poor. I see no reason at all why within a reasonable distance of a group of laborers' cottages a small plot should not be provided where the laborer should have his cow's grass which would make his home more like home (hear, hear). Now I turn to another phase of the land question,

THE QUESTION OF THE TOWN TENANTS.

Here we are in a town—I am glad to say for an Irish town, prosperous, and a town that has the reputation of being one of the most prosperous towns in Ireland. That question is a very difficult and complicated question. There are numerous points to which I am not about to allude. What I am about to allude to is this—that I am glad to be able to tell you that there are signs of progress and development in the formation of public opinion in the adjoining island which governs us on this question, not with reference to themselves, and that is a much more hopeful prospect, for as soon as they decide that they have got to do something with reference to the condition of town tenants in England, depend upon it we will get it in Ireland too, upon it we are joining hands with them to forward that view (hear, hear). Something used to be said about the sanctity of land and property; but I always believed, and now believe, though I am an individualist in this sense, that there is nothing so good as that a man should own the soil on which he lives as his own, free from all other men's control. But there is no such sanctity in property as entitles a man, to the detriment of the other citizens of the community, to insist on having more than he can use. Property in that respect and in the large sense is a monopoly. The island is here. What did God plant it here for? For those who were to live on it (applause). No man would deny you a right to some spot in the island in which your bones should be laid after your life had ended; but it is still more important that you should not be denied the right to some spot on the island in which you could live and flourish, to rear your families (applause), and therefore, I say that the old doctrine which made a sort of idolatry of that property right—it believed that a man could not be disturbed—has long ago given way in the case of railways; but my goodness, is it not infinitely more important that men should live healthy and comfortable than that they should be able to move comfortably through the country at 40 miles an hour. In the case of town tenants some arrangement whereby a tenant can be converted on fair and reasonable terms into a fee is a reasonable aspiration, though one full of difficulty; and the first thing to encounter in order to reach that aspiration is to encounter those prejudices I have referred to and make up one's mind that

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"We will turn out the Government unless the demand of Ireland is complied with." I don't think united Ireland is really united Ireland in this case (hear, hear), and the short of it was this, that when the Government determined to give you that great boon of local government they accompanied it with this condition that half the landlord's rates should be paid out of the Agricultural Aid Grant. That is what that wing of united Ireland voted for and got, and ever since that day I have seen very little interest taken in the Financial Relations question by that wing of united Ireland (hear, hear). I am not disposed to go into any more UNITED IRELAND COMBINATIONS WHICH ARE NOT GENUINE.

I am very much disposed to go in for any that are genuine and earnest. Since that time what was bad then has grown much worse. Since then the whole people of Great Britain—not the ruling people, but those who are ruling the people of Great Britain—have become apparently absolutely reckless on the subject of expenditure and taxation. The army and the navy, which cost a little over 30 millions a few years ago, cost over 60 millions a year now. Meanwhile we, who were found by the evidence and Report of the Financial Relations Commissioners to be paying beyond our strength some time ago, are paying between two and three millions a year more than we were then.

THE GREAT PRINCIPLE OF FAIR TAXATION is the equality of sacrifice; but of what we earn an allowance must be made us enough to support us and (Continued on page 6.)

SIXTH MONTH 30 DAYS		June		THE SACRED HEART
DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTMENTS	1904	
1	W.	r.	S. Eleutheria.	
2	T.	w.	CORPUS CHRISTI.	
3	F.	w.	S. Mary Magdalene de Pazzi.	
4	S.	w.	S. Francis Caracciolo.	
Second Sunday after Pentecost				
5	Su.	r.	S. Boniface. Solemnity of the Feast of Corpus Christi at High Mass and at Vespers. Hymn, "Pange Lingua."	
6	M.	w.	S. Norbert.	
7	T.	w.	S. Augustine of Canterbury.	
8	W.	w.	S. Ferdinand.	
9	T.	w.	Octave of Corpus Christi.	
10	F.	w.	SACRED HEART OF JESUS.	
11	S.	r.	S. Barnabas.	
Third Sunday after Pentecost				
12	Su.	w.	S. Leo III., Pope. Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor."	
13	M.	w.	S. Anthony of Padua.	
14	T.	w.	S. Basil.	
15	W.	w.	S. John of St. Facundus.	
16	T.	w.	S. John Francis Regis.	
17	F.	w.	S. Bede the Venerable.	
18	S.	w.	Our Lady Help of Christians.	
Fourth Sunday after Pentecost				
19	Su.	w.	S. Juliana Falconieri. Vesper Hymn, "Deus tuorum militum."	
20	M.	r.	S. Silverius.	
21	T.	w.	S. Aloysius Gonzaga.	
22	W.	w.	B. Innocent V., Pope.	
23	T.	w.	S. Isidore the Husbandman.	
24	F.	w.	NATIVITY OF S. JOHN BAPTIST.	
25	S.	r.	S. Gallianus.	
Fifth Sunday after Pentecost				
26	Su.	r.	SS. John and Paul. Solemnity of S. John Baptist at High Mass and Vespers. Hymn, "Ut queant laxis."	
27	M.	w.	S. William.	
28	T.	w.	S. Leo, II., Pope.	
29	W.	w.	SS. PETER and PAUL.	
30	T.	r.	Commemoration of S. Paul.	

"THE QUESTION OF LIGHT" is the subject of a little booklet recently issued by us. Of interest to everyone who wants good lighting. Mailed free on request. **McDonald & Willson, Toronto**

Children's Corner

A CHEERFUL BROTHER.

Springtime finds me happy, summer makes me sing; Autumn is so glorious, I hear the joy-bells ring! Winter—I jest love it, with fires blazing free!

Every blessed season is packed with sweets for me!

Great old world, I tell you; don't care what they say; With the frosts of winter, with the flowers of May. Ain't it doin' splendid? Anyone can see

Every cup is brimmin' with joy fer you an' me!

Great old world in darkness—great old world in day; Reap its happy harvests, walk its happy way! Lots more light than shadow—light a-fallin' free,

An' all the bloom an' beauty an' light fer you an' me!

—Frank L. Stanton.

A JOKE ON A LITTLE PIG.

(By Frances Margaret Fox.)

Strange as it may seem, there was once a little boy who was at the same time a little pig. His father and his mother were ashamed of him, and never liked to take him with them when they went visiting. The boy didn't look like a pig—oh, not in the least!—because his mother kept him ever so clean, and his hair was soft and curly.

When he was asleep, one would never have dreamed that he was a pig, and sometimes, when his mother tucked him in bed at night, the tears came as she thought how badly her only child acted when awake.

That boy wanted the best of everything—the biggest orange, the largest piece of pie, the most candy; in fact, he acted exactly like a pig, though, as he grew older, he reminded one of a polite pig, if there ever was such an animal. When he was a little fellow, he used to squeal and fight if he couldn't have what he wanted, but his father cured him of that before he was seven years old. The little boy was seven when his Aunt Augusta Arlington gave a house party, and invited all the relatives. Aunt Augusta lived in the country, and the boy was delighted when the invitation came until his mother shook her head, and told him she guessed that her family better stay at home. He knew why she didn't want to go, and he promised his mother that he would try to be unselfish, if she would only trust him. So they went to the house party.

The very first night at Aunt Arlington's the little boy was tempted. On the supper table was a plate of cake exactly in front of him. The boy liked cake. He liked it so well he could scarcely eat his bread and butter, thinking how much he wanted the largest piece. Finally, after he had thought about it, the boy noticed that the largest piece of cake on the plate was the one because his mother had taught him that, when anything was passed, he must take the nearest piece.

Only one thing troubled the boy. Possibly the cake might not be passed to him first. As it happened, Aunt Augusta Arlington saw the boy looking wistfully at the cake, and looking wistfully at himself, and pass the plate. Although the boy's mother was looking at him from across the table, he determined to take the biggest piece, and tell her afterward that he had to, because it was the nearest to him.

It was a queer-shaped piece of cake—curiously large at one end, and small at the other. It was really two pieces close together, but the boy didn't notice that until it was too late. Such a happy smile lighted the mother's face when she saw her boy take the tiniest piece of cake on the plate. Of course, she didn't know that it was a mistake, and, in a moment, when the boy recovered from his surprise, he smiled back at his mother.

Some way that tiny piece of cake tasted unusually good. The boy ate it slowly. It was so pleasant to have pleased mother, even though he did it by mistake! The little boy decided that it was nicer than having the biggest piece of anything.

Before the party was over, Aunt Augusta Arlington called her nieces and nephews a flock of little lambs. She said there wasn't a single pig among them.

LESTER'S UPSIDE-DOWN POCKET

(By Julia Darrow Cowles.)

"Now, Lester, don't forget that you are to take the rhubarb to Mrs. Smith," said mama, "and then go to the post-office with the letters. After that you may go to Bert's, and play until five o'clock."

"All right," answered Lester, and off he went whistling merrily.

Lester never meant to be disobedient, but he was continually thinking that some other way was just as well, or would make no difference; and now, as he reached the corner of the street, he decided that he would go to the post-office first, then past Tommie's, and get him to walk over to Mrs. Smith's with him, and go to Bert's, where they three would have a game of duck-on-the-rock.

He mailed the letters, but found that Tommie could not go away; and as Tommie teased to stay there, he concluded it wouldn't make any difference to mama whether he played at Tommie's or Bert's, and he could leave the rhubarb with Mrs. Smith on his way home.

So he stayed, and he and Tommie had so much fun that the first thing he knew it was half-past five. My, how he did run then! He thought that Mrs. Smith looked rather annoyed when he gave her the rhubarb, but he hurried off again as fast as his legs could go.

Just before supper a neighbor called to see if she could buy some rhubarb.

"I saw Lester—have some just now," she said, "and he told me he was going to take it to Mrs. Smith."

That evening Lester brought his coat to mama.

"I do wish I could have an inside pocket to put in it," he said, "to carry the little note-book that papa gave me."

Mama knew how much Lester prized his nice note-book, and how well he enjoyed making a note of this and that in it, as he had seen papa do in his. So she took the coat, and said thoughtfully, "Yes, I will put a pocket in it for you."

Lester went off to bed feeling very happy over his note-book pocket, but wondering that mama had said nothing to him about coming home so late.

In the morning Lester was busy with the small tasks which he was expected to perform each day before starting for school, and at the last moment he slipped on his coat, threw it open, and discovered the pocket neatly in place, then picked up his cherished note-book, and ran out of the house. As he ran he tried to slip the note-book into the pocket, but could not get it in. After several unsuccessful attempts he stopped, opened his coat, and, taking both hands, started to put the book in, when he made a queer discovery—the pocket was on upside-down, with the opening at the bottom. At first he was vexed. "Dear me!" he said to himself, "now I can't use it, after all!" Then in another moment he burst out laughing. "I've got a good joke on mama. Won't I tease her when I get home!" And he ran on to school.

At noon he came to mama the first thing with a very quizzical look on his face. "Mama," he said, "you sewed my pocket on wrong side up!" Mrs. Johnson did not look at all surprised. She merely said, "Yes, I know. I sewed it that way on purpose."

It was Lester's turn to look surprised. "Isn't it just as well that way?" she asked.

"Just as well!" he exclaimed, too much astonished to be polite. "You don't think I can keep a book in that way—do you?"

"Well," replied his mother, "it's a pocket, and I sewed it on three sides. What difference does it make which three?"

Trip Through the County of Renfrew

(From our special Correspondent.)

It has always been my pleasure to express approval of the happy change which drinking customs in Ontario have undergone in recent years. I remember very well that, before embarking on the dangerous enterprise of a highwayman, I was employed in a store, in a pleasant western town, not a thousand miles from Port Hope; and that if either Brown or Jones or Robinson walked down the main street drunk enough to stagger from the sidewalk into the centre of the thoroughfare, or hug telegraph posts, we rushed across to him, shook his hand, proclaimed him a good-fellow, and soothed him with the assurance that a fall from the effects of "tangle-leg" has been the fate of many a good man. To-day if any of these gentlemen should become spirituously hilarious we turn aside not alone under sympathetic feelings, but of those sickening disgust. This change of sentiment is a happy augury of a better future and its development will have more to do in fostering that better temperance which is not adulterated with the spirit either of legal enactments or of the legal enactments themselves that may pass through all the parliaments of the Dominion. This healthy sentiment is moving forward by leaps and bounds in the County of Renfrew, a fact which has its illustration in a trifling incident which came under my observation during my stay in Douglas. During a recent political contest there drifted to this county from some outside district a bibulist, who had not only talent but wonderful capacity. He was well equipped, and as a full-rigged, double-decked, steel-clad, and copper-lined toper, he was an up-to-date man altogether. He made some speeches in hotels and bar-rooms when anybody was present to listen. He had reached that point one Sunday morning when men similarly circumstanced fall into a very tight place, and coming to Mr. Neville, the senior proprietor of the "Minto," he pleaded for a "small drop." "You can't have it, sir," said the genial

Lester's face was a study. He really seemed to think that his mother had in some way lost her reason. "I did it, Lester," she went on, "just as you do things for me. I tell you what I want you to do for me, and the way I want it done. You do it, but you do it in just the opposite way from what I tell you to; in other words, you turn it upside-down."

Lester still looked surprised, but he began to be interested too. "Yesterday," his mama went on, "I told you to go to Mrs. Smith's first, then to the post-office, then to Bert's to play till five o'clock. In the office first, then to Tommie's to play and last of all to Mrs. Smith's. Now you did not see, probably, what difference it would make, but Mrs. Smith was in a special hurry for the rhubarb, as she wanted to get her sauce made in time to take a dish to Mrs. Foster, who is sick, and who wanted some very badly. You were so late that the sauce could not be made that day at all. Tommie could not leave home because his sister has measles, but he did not tell you that, and now you are likely to have them too."

Lester began to look sober enough as his mama went on. "Last Saturday I sent you with two pails of milk, but you did not think it important to notice what I told you, and you took the sour milk to Mrs. Foster, who wanted milk for her baby, and sweet milk to Aunt Laura, who wanted to make Johnnie cake and needed the sour milk."

Lester kept his eyes on the floor, and was beginning to feel very much ashamed of what he had before called "mistakes."

"Now," said mama, "all these things are just as annoying to me as it was to you to find your pocket was put on upside-down; besides which, they are actually wrong, and are causing you to form a very bad habit."

"I'm really sorry, mama," Lester exclaimed.

"Then as soon as you are ready to agree to try to do all that I tell you in just the way that I tell you, and not in some other way that you think will do just as well, I will agree to rip off the pocket and put it on right side up."

"I will, mama. I'll promise now," said Lester soberly and earnestly.

When he went to school in the afternoon his pocket held the little note-book safely, and underneath the pocket was hidden away a lasting resolve to do things as mama told him to, and not to think some other way, as well, and so turn them upside-down.

JUST SEEMED TO SUIT HIS CASE

Wellard Merchant Restored to Health by Dodd's Kidney Pills

Doctors and Medicines Failed—Dodd's Kidney Pills Succeeded—Dodd's Cases They just seem to suit.

Wellard, Ont., June 13 (Special).—J. J. Yokom, a prominent merchant of this city, is telling his friends of his remarkable cure of a terrible Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Yokom's statement is as follows:—

"For more than a year I had been ailing with Kidney Trouble in all its worst symptoms. I had a distressed feeling in my head, little or no appetite and a feeling of languor. I became greatly reduced in weight."

"Doctors and medicines failing to give me any benefit I became despondent when by good luck I chanced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and from the first they seemed to suit my case. After taking five boxes the old trouble had gradually disappeared and I was feeling better than I had in many years."

Dodd's Kidney Pills suit the case of every man, woman or child who has any form of Kidney Disease. They always cure and cure permanently.

The opinions of the misanthropical rest upon this positive basis, that they adopt the bad faith of all as evidence of the worthlessness of all.

The best sort of happiness is rarely visible to the multitude. It lies hidden in quiet corners and quiet places, and the eager world, which presumably is seeking it, hurries past and never recognizes it, but continues to mistake for it prosperity and riches, noise and laughter, even fame and mere cheap notoriety.

It is said that once Mendelssohn came to see the great Freiburg organ. The old custodian refused him permission to play upon the instrument not knowing who he was. At length, however, he reluctantly granted him leave to play a few notes. Mendelssohn took his seat, and soon the most wonderful music was breaking forth from the organ. The custodian was spell-bound. He came up beside the great musician and asked his name. Learning it, he stood humiliated, self-condemned, saying: "And I refused your permission to play upon my organ!" There comes One to us and desires to take our lives and play upon them. But we withhold ourselves from Him and refuse Him permission, when, if we would yield ourselves to Him, He would bring from our souls the most heavenly music.

and hospitable little Kerryman. "Just a thimbleful," said the bibulist, "and I'll ask no more." "Now my good man," said the genial Mr. Neville, waking up to the highest point of the situation, "one word from me is as good as a thousand. You can't have a drop here on a Sunday if there was a yard and a half of your tongue stuck out."

My first visit to Douglas was made about thirty-six years ago on a winter's day, when the hyperborean blasts suited hyperborean latitudes. Coming from Pembroke and traversing snows and piercing storms, I reached, after many calls on the way, the Connaught Settlement, then and now a portion of the Parish of Osceola. After a delay of a day or two here, I started off, passing on the way the village of Osceola, until finally reaching that point in the Township of Bromley where Irishmen dwell in the largest numbers. Sunday morning came and I was roused up by Mr. Hugh Helferty, a large-hearted and patriotic Irishman who a few years previously had left behind him the "Gray mountains of dark Donegal," and coming to Canada settled in the County of Renfrew. "It is cold enough to freeze a brass monkey, but we must go to mass anyway," said Hugh Helferty. "All right," that cry takes me," said I, and I jumped on shaking the warm hospitable log house to its very foundation. Mr. Helferty had been dead many years, but he lives in the memory of those of his neighbors who knew him. And his son Patrick, who, a boy, drove us to Douglas, lives at the old homestead. At Douglas church on that cold Sunday there was a very large congregation, some of them, to whom I was introduced, having travelled more than eight miles. Many of those early settlers have passed on to that home from whence no traveller, even if he was an Irishman, has ever been able to return; but there are some still in the land, they are enjoying themselves amazingly. Mr. Patrick Culligan is still to the front, and from the strong evidence of prosperity which surrounds him, one is led to think that he is settled down to stay. Patrick Culligan, by several furlongs, has passed the eightieth milestone, and all his faculties are still unimpaired. His hearing is good, indeed I am told that he can hear the grass growing all over a splendid farm, in the very centre of which he has raised up to himself a castle made of brick and mortar; his sight is so good that he can tell a newspaper agent more than a mile off, and his sense of smell is so penetrating that he can catch a tea-pedlar or lightning-rod agent before either of them enters the Township of Bromley at all. Well done, Pat; the Culligans are all good Irishmen in that part of Clare from which you came. Mass on the Sunday about which I am writing was said by Rev. Father Byrne of Eganville, one of the pioneer priests of the County of Renfrew. The little church, which rested on the crest of a hill, overlooking Douglas, was built of stone, and although small, was equal to the requirements occasioned by primitive settlement; but as soon as the good man who now rules over that constantly-growing congregation had charge, his clearness of perception saw that future exigencies involved the erection of a new edifice. Father Marrion, the excellent priest about whom I am now writing, led on in the good work, and was seconded by a generous and large-hearted congregation, and their united efforts culminated in a triumph which must be the glory of their lives. Viewed from every point, whether in its interior, or its architectural finish, the testimony must be that the sacred edifice with its tall spire is destined for a commemoration of priest and people who were instrumental in raising it.

On the last Sunday which I spent at Douglas I had the pleasure of officiating at a most solemn and interesting ceremony, being that of elevating to the dignity of the priesthood a young man, who belongs to a family closely identified with the growth and development of Bromley since the first rays of civilization dawned upon it. The name of the young gentleman to whom I allude is now Rev. J. T. Breen, and his father's name is that of Mr. Michael Breen. Ordinations in the County of Renfrew are of frequent occurrence; indeed I can now name no place where a stronger vocation for the priesthood amongst young men is more manifest. Looking around with the eye of memory, I see two young men, sons of Mr. French, formerly of the town of Renfrew, are ministering at the altar, one at Brudenell and another in the newly-created parish of Killaloo. Father Ryan, who was born at Pembroke, officiates in Renfrew, whilst a younger brother is stationed at Mount St. Patrick. Father McEachern, who for some years has officiated in Mount St. Patrick, but is now, I deeply regret to say, incapacitated, was born in the village of Douglas. The late Father Donovan first saw the light in Eganville. Father Devine of Osceola was born in Renfrew town, and last, but not least of all, Father Marrion, the good pastor of Douglas, first made his appearance in this world in the town of Pembroke. There may be others whom I cannot name, but this makes a good showing.

RAMBLER.

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELLOWS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says:

212 King street east, Toronto, Sept. 18, 1903.
John O'Connor, Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completely cured.
S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1901.
John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.
DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,
(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three weeks, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him.
Yours for ever thankful,
PETER AUSTEN

188 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily activity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve.
Yours truly,
GEO. FOGG.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation. I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial, and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. SIMPSON.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1901.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done more for me in one week than anything I have done for the last five years. My ailment was muscular rheumatism. I applied the salve as directed, and I got speedy relief. I can assure you that at the present time I am free of pain. I can recommend any person afflicted with Rheumatism to give it a trial. I am
Yours truly,
(Signed) S. JOHNSON.

PILES

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.:
DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles.
Yours sincerely,
JOS. WESTMAN.

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times intense agony and lost all hope of a cure.
Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend it to every sufferer.
JAMES SHAW.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.
John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was. It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am,
Yours, etc.,
ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE,
With the Boston Laundry.

BLOOD POISONING

Toronto, April 16th, 1902.
John O'Connor, Esq., City:
DEAR SIR,—It gives me the greatest of pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough.
Respectfully yours,
J. J. CLARKE,
72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.
John O'Connor, Esq.:
DEAR SIR,—Early last week I accidentally ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to go to work.
J. SHERIDAN,
34 Queen street East.

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J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.
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JOSEPH COOLAHAN
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THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1904.

RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT AND THE MILITIA.

Lord Dundonald, General commanding the Canadian militia, has thrown down the glove to the Dominion Government somewhat in the high imperial style to which the Government of India is accustomed from Lord Kitchener or the Government of Cape Colony from Lord Milner. The incident in which this action had origin was trivial enough. Lord Dundonald had recommended a set of officers for a new regiment in the Eastern Townships, Quebec, and the names coming under the notice of Hon. Sydney Fisher, as acting Minister of Militia, gave him the impression of political influence, almost all being those of relatives of the Conservative Senator for the district. Mr. Fisher dropped one of the names he objected to and Lord Dundonald at a banquet of militia officers in Montreal, took occasion to warn the minister against the consequences of future interference with his prerogatives. It appears he had previously spoken to Mr. Fisher over the telephone in the same key, telling him that he (Lord Dundonald) was responsible for the Canadian militia. The Government took no action, however, until Lord Dundonald's speech was published, when it came at once a question whether an imperial officer employed by the Canadian government was to be considered at liberty to treat the Canadian constitution with derision. Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not leave the public long in doubt. He intimated in the House of Commons without a day's delay that Lord Dundonald's appointment would be cancelled. Col. Sam Hughes was indiscreet enough to inform the House that Lord Dundonald has furnished him with a brief of his case, and as he had declared his determination not to resign, it was evident that the General hoped to appeal to political feeling against the Government.

There is no political party or group in Canada that will care to become responsible for Lord Dundonald. Granted that he is a brave and experienced soldier and that he has done his work well from the time of his appointment to the command of the Canadian militia, this line of conduct in this instance shows that he wholly misconceives the new conditions by which he is confronted in this Dominion. Coming fresh from South Africa, where for the last ten years the military fashion has been to treat responsible government as a ridiculous theory, it was not unnatural for a British aristocrat with the strong political prejudices of his class to make political preferences here, and even go so far as to embody those preferences in a township family compact when a new regiment was being formed. But when the General saw fit to flout the Canadian constitution because his political preferences were crossed he committed an indiscretion that can expect no excuse from Canadians who value the boon of responsible government. There may be some few among us who do not prize responsible government. To these Lord Dundonald will look for sympathy. But the energetic action of the Canadian Government will be fully appreciated by the Canadian people, who, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier says, have no intention of allowing themselves to be dragooned at this stage of their history. Lord Dundonald was dismissed on Tuesday last.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The editor of The Chicago News World has some timely remarks upon the demand for Brownsons on the Catholic weekly press. He has been stirred by the observation of a non-subscriber that because the Catholic press is out of Brownsons all our weeklies are insipid and immature. We have heard the same remark more than once ourselves. And in almost every case it has been dropped by a non-subscriber, who did not read Catholic newspapers, because well Brownson was dead and there were no others.

Our Chicago contemporary wonders that Brownson was not discovered as a long-felt want until after his death. There was no rush to take Brownson's Review while he lived.

The subscribers it owned were not in the habit of complaining when the delivery went wrong, though they missed the best work of the deepest philosopher born in America. And if the great and good man were to be restored to his desk to-morrow his business manager could not get subscribers at the point of a bayonet. Possibly the very persons who are aching for something heavier than the Catholic press of these degenerate days carries in its columns would be the first to stop their papers. A little while ago a Catholic friend who considered himself above the necessity of subscribing to a Catholic paper was conversing aloud upon the shortcomings of the Catholic press. "Why, Johnny," said a Protestant acquaintance in the group, "what can you know about it? The only things you ever read are the posters on the walls when you are going home in the cars."

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

Almost all reports from the battle-fields of Manchuria describe the unbroken success of the Japanese, the demoralization of the Russians and the near certainty of final or decisive actions. All this is hardly to be wondered at. The press of England and America is enthusiastically pro-Japanese. On the other hand there is nothing good in Russia. Whilst the war is popular in Japan, the best patriots of Russia sit up of nights praying for the deeper humiliation of the czar. If the press be prophetic there can be no doubt whatever concerning the ultimate issue of the present: peal to arms. Russia will be beaten back into the recesses of Siberia and a Japanese fleet will sail into the Baltic to collect an adequate war indemnity. All this, too, within the present year. But common sense and the lessons of history suggest some measures of doubt. Progress and decay in nations are slow and regular processes. Russia, great though she may be, is still in the childhood of advancement. Her growth may be temporarily checked by this war or the struggle may mark an era of more rapid growth. If the yellow race under the leadership of the Japanese, prove an unexpected vitality now, it will mean that not only Russia but all white dominion in the Far East will be arrested. But the strength of Russia will remain; as also the jealousies of Europe. And if the white race cannot fight successfully against the Asiatics, cause sufficient will at all times be found for violent outbreaks in the European field. It is, too early, however, to suppose the defeat of Russia. The Japanese forced on the war while the Russians were unprepared, but a confident and self-sacrificing people can bear this. Russia has been the most successful of all powers in Asia, and not one year's war nor ten will compel her to dash her hopes of a high destiny in that quarter of the globe.

EDITORIAL NOTES

If a child was publicly whipped in court in the city of London, Ont., for playing truant the magistrate who passed and witnessed the sentence should never be allowed such another opportunity of making an exhibition of public indecency.

Another street railway strike in Toronto is threatened. The public will suffer some days of inconvenience, and pay a war indemnity afterwards for the impression that Toronto cannot be governed without recourse to martial law.

Fraternal societies all over Canada and the United States are doubling their rates. Many of them should have done so years ago. Insurance cannot be sold under its proper price by fraternal societies. The big insurance companies have got the figures down to an honest basis and the fraternal companies must, if they are honest, level up to that basis.

The Government Order in Council relieving Lord Dundonald of his command goes straight to the point. It says: "It is impossible to do otherwise than characterize the speech of Lord Dundonald as a grave act of indiscretion and insubordination. In the subsequent proceedings further evidence has been afforded of Lord Dundonald's failure to appreciate the position he occupies as a public official. It appears that he desired to make a further communication on the subject. Instead of sending this communication to his Minister he sent it to an Opposition member of Parliament, and then forwarded a copy to the Minister, to whom it was delivered at the very moment when, as previously announced, a statement was to be made in Parliament. The sub-committee deeply regret that an officer of Lord Dundonald's high rank should have been so misguided as to fall into these grave errors and to pursue a course which, if ignored, would be fatal to the discipline and subordination to constituted authority which are essential in both civil Government and military service."

For the reasons herein set forth, the sub-committee advise that the Right Hon. the Earl of Dundonald, be forthwith relieved of his position as General Officer Commanding the Militia in Canada.

Anti-Catholic newspapers in Rome enjoy a license allowed perhaps to the press nowhere else. A correspondent describing the turn of affairs since the visit of the French President, says the organs of anti-clericalism have run riot. It would be quite impossible to describe the foulness of the caricatures that have been allowed to be displayed in the streets of Rome. With a negligence that leads honest people to accuse them of condoning such insults to the Vatican, the Government and the municipality allow these brutalities to pass unchecked. The King, the army, and according to a sort of legal fiction—so rarely is it exercised—the Pope, are declared to be beyond the reach of the gross and insulting caricaturist.

The casual observer on the streets might readily conclude that if these were exempt from insult of this kind in accordance with law, every other individual and class connected with the Vatican was on that account specially selected for caricature abuse. The "Voce della Verita," in a recent issue, draws attention to the liberal Italian Press, which shows in these days what it is capable of. Virulent articles and indecent vignettes against the Holy Father are printed with impunity, and circulate in the hands of everyone, or make a display in the kiosques of the newspapers. The intelligent fiscal authority which sequestered the "Voce" for offence to the sacred person of the King, who was not even named by it, takes no heed of the indecent spectacle, and lets everything pass; the anti-clerical profit by this to pile insult on insult, and this is the way the laws are respected, especially by those whose duty it is to have them respected! And this is the way the Guarantee laws are fulfilled!

The latest phase of the Vatican troubles with France is thus described by a correspondent: "The strain between France and the Vatican is proceeding onwards with increased vehemence. The farcical departure last Friday evening of M. Nisard, the French Ambassador to the Holy See, who, when parting at the station with Cardinal Mathieu, declared his absence was only temporary, is likely to be permanent. The French Government, which in all this business is practically France for the people and the clergy are without power—has been seeking any pretext, whether plausible or otherwise, on which to base radical action against Rome. The madness of the great French Revolution, the horrors of which Carlyle has described as by flashes of lightning, is prevailing again, and the tyranny of Nero—whose statue the Roman municipality put in the place of honor in the Piazza Colonna when M. Loubet came—had a unity and consistency in it and a straightforward brutality in it in which the Frenchmen of the Ministry and the Government are lacking. The ultimate occasion of the antipathy to the Vatican was, so far as one may see, provided when His Eminence Merry del Val, Cardinal Secretary of State, suggested to M. Nisard that the questions to which the Ambassador desired a clear and direct answer should be put down in writing, and that an adequate answer would be given in writing to all of them within the space of an hour. M. Nisard pleaded that the Minister in Paris wanted a reply with which to meet the Council of the Cabinet; there would not be sufficient time. The Cardinal Secretary promised them to supply written answers to the written questions within half an hour. Even that favorable reply would not induce the messenger of the ex-Abbe, M. Combes, to submit his questions to writing. Everyone understands the reason why. The policy of the French Government towards the Vatican for a considerable time past has been, to put it in plain language, based on a light-hearted contempt of truth, and, as a concomitant, a generous disregard of courtesy."

Branch 111, C.M.B.A.

At the last regular meeting of this branch we had the pleasure of a visit from Dr. Ed. Ryan of Kingston, the society's Grand Medical Examiner. The hall was well filled with members who listened attentively for over half an hour to a speech from the doctor, replete with matters of interest to the association. He touched on several of the proposed amendments to the Constitution recommended by the Board of Trustees and to be submitted to the convention to be held in Toronto in August next. The members of Branch 111 are unanimous of the opinion that if those amendments are carried into effect they will be of great benefit to our association and tend to its already rapid growth.

Grand Deputy M. J. Quinn and E. J. Heaton were also present and spoke at considerable length. Several of the members also made effective speeches, particularly Brothers Corcoran, W. J. McClean and our Recording Secretary John J. Bland, who is making rapid progress as a public speaker. After a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Ryan and our Grand Deputies, the meeting adjourned all well pleased with the proceedings.

Above all things, railleers decline; it is in the ablest hands a dangerous tool, but never fails to wound the meddling fool.

Our Montreal Budget.

(From our own Correspondent.)

THE FETE DIEU PROCESSIONS.

The Fete Dieu processions held on Sunday last were grand in the extreme. The weather was delightful, the streets along the different routes were decorated with trees, flags, banners, pictures, statues, etc., and showed forth the spirit of piety and devotion to our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. The processions were composed of school children, ladies sodalities, men's societies, all with their different banners, altar boys in colored cassocks, and lastly the parish priest carrying the ostensorium attended by deacon and sub-deacon. Altar boys swung their censers, little girls strewed the path with choice flowers, bands of music pealed forth solemn music, the different choirs sang sweet hymns, and the Eucharistic Lord was carried in triumph through the length and breadth of the Metropolis of Canada, the Rome of America. Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given at different points along the route. Thousands took part in the processions, while tens of thousands viewed the solemn and soul-inspiring scenes. Oh, what joy must have been in heaven over such a scene. How the angels smiled down with delight. Oh! happy moments when Christ our Saviour, our Supreme Judge, was carried in triumph through streets! In the morning St. Joseph's, St. Mary's, St. Bridget's and the Sacred Heart parishes held theirs. In the afternoon St. Gabriel's and St. Charles, St. Ann's and St. Peter's took place. In the evening St. James' Cathedral parish held theirs.

THE PASSING OF AN OLD LAND-MARK.

The above heading appears in Saturday's Star, dealing with educational matters, and written by a Catholic writer. The article reads as follows: "The long, complicated negotiations for the transfer of the boys of St. Patrick's school, Cote Street, to the Catholic High School building, have at last been brought to a successful issue. Two of the class rooms in the new school building will be immediately occupied by the higher grade pupils. This will terminate the existence of the English school on Cote street, and thus an old landmark of sixty-four years' existence passes away. The Cote street school was opened by the Reverend Sulpician priests in 1840, on Vitre street, and placed under the direction of the Christian Brothers; it consisted of four classes in the St. Lawrence school building, with an average of fifty pupils in each. The building is an historical one. It is the first educational institution occupied by the followers of De La Salle outside of France. The first four Brothers, Aidan, Zosimus, Adelbertus and Anacet, were brought to Canada by the superior of St. Sulpice, Rev. Abbe Quiblier. These four brothers came from the Mother House of Paris, and arrived in Montreal on November 7th, 1837. For three years they taught in a dwelling on the corner of Notre Dame and St. Francois Xavier streets. In 1839, the block bounded by Cote, LaGauchetiere, Chenneville and Vitre streets, was bought by the Sulpician Fathers. The building in the centre, which is still in existence, was built by Paul Lemoine, Sieur de Maricourt, one of the eleven sons of the famous Charles Lemoine, and was occupied for a short time by one of the Governors-General of Canada."

ANOTHER SHAMROCK VICTORY.

"The Boys in Green" scored another important victory on the lacrosse field on Saturday, when they defeated the east end team, the Nationals, or the French-Canadian team. For the first quarter things looked blue, the Shamrocks couldn't score, three fights took place, Currie, the famous centre man, lost his temper and was ruled off at a critical time. But in the beginning of the second quarter the lads in green cut loose and scored five games in succession. "Spike" Hennessey had his leg twisted and was obliged to retire, being replaced by a young intermediate player, called Tracy, who played like an old veteran, and was out only a few minutes when he sent a splendid shot whizzing into the net. Young Hogan scored five games, J. Brennan two, P. Brennan one, and Tracy one, thus making 9 goals and the Nationals getting one. Be it said to the credit of the Nationals that they possess the swiftest team and the best stick-handlers in the league, but they do not avail themselves of good opportunities to score. Kavanagh, the elongated, india rubber defence man of the Shamrocks, performed some wonderful stunts and jumps. It was to be regretted that rowdyism marred the afternoon's sport.

THE SCHOOL OPENED.

On the 22nd of November, 1840, the large school on Vitre street, extending from Cote to Chenneville streets, was opened. At the earnest solicitation of Rev. Father Phelan, then in charge of the Irish Catholics of Montreal, four classes were opened for English-speaking students. In this undertaking they were supported by Rev. Abbe Quiblier, a genuine friend of the Irish race, who ever worked for their betterment. The school was visited a few days after its opening by Lord Sydenham, then Governor of Canada. Thus from the Cote street school dates the first English-speaking school ever taught by the Christian Brothers.

A GREAT CENTRE.

Next to Paris, the Montreal house at Cote street became the greatest centre for the Christian Brothers in America. Its influence extended all over Canada—to Baltimore, to St. Louis, to New York, to New Orleans, to New Mexico. Some of the brothers who started their pedagogical career at this school penetrated into the fortresses of the South American continent, crossed the Rocky Mountains, passed the Golden Gate and bore the standard of De La Salle to far away China. The first directors and teachers, Brothers Patrick, Facile, Truribe, Owen, Augustine, Frank, James, Servillan, Anthony and Arnold, were men representative of their community, tireless and eloquent workers, who raised substantial monuments wherever their superiors sent them. They were considered teachers of broad range and liberal management, and their schools and colleges, no matter where they built them, have an individual rank that speaks well for their high estimation in the public mind, and have exercised a wide influence in renown, born to educate by the strength of wisdom and high attainments, they instructed the people, they were rich men in virtue, studying beautifulness, whose godly deeds have not failed. While the greater number of scholars have been trained for secular pursuits, and have met the expectations of their families and the brothers, in business and in the professions, as city and provincial and national officials, the lesser number heard the Master's call to a higher life—"called of God as Aaron was." Among the latter may be mentioned the present pastor of St. Patrick's, Rev. Martin Callaghan; his brother, the late Father James Callaghan, Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan, and the pastor of St. Michael's parish, Rev. M. Kiernan.

LATER PRINCIPALS.
 Among the principals of later years may be mentioned Brothers Novation-Lewis, now director of St. Joseph, Mo., Brother Jerome, vice-president of Mount St. Louis College, Brother James, of Quebec, and the

present incumbent, Brother Tobias. The most remarkable among the principals of old St. Patrick's is Brother Patrick Murphy—who rose step by step, till he sat in the council of his order and occupied the high position of first assistant general at the headquarters of the Brotherhood in Paris.

In 1887 the classes of St. Patrick's School, were transferred to their adjoining building on Cote street, which was left vacant by the removal of the Christian Brothers' novitiate to their new mother house at Maison-neuve. Since this latter date the number of pupils increased to four hundred and fifty, occupying ten class rooms, with a staff of eleven teachers. Of the number of pupils attending St. Patrick's School, the boys from St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum have always formed a considerable factor.

FORMED THE COMMUNITY.

The Brothers of St. Patrick's and St. Lawrence schools have always formed one community under the direction of the same Brother Superior, but after the installation in the Catholic High School building, the Brothers of St. Patrick's new school will constitute a separate house. Notwithstanding the unfavorable situation and lack of accommodation from which the old school suffered, its programme of studies has always been in keeping with the times and the requirements of the pupils. It was the first school in Montreal to introduce shorthand and typewriting when these subjects became necessary for the proper equipment of the commercial business boy. Its course of training amply provides for the religious, intellectual and physical development of the child.

To the illustrious Rev. Father Dowd, former pastor of St. Patrick's, must be given the credit of having provided for the poor, the homeless, the orphan and the girls of St. Patrick's parish, but it remained for the Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, the present pastor, to provide a proper educational institution for the boys of his parish. Reverend Father Martin Callaghan has always been the boys' best friend and has always taken a special interest in their welfare. Ever since his connection with St. Patrick's parish he has felt the lack of school accommodation, and longed for the day when it might be remedied. His appointment as pastor a few years ago, put him in a position to supply this long felt want, and to-day he is proud that he has obtained his long cherished hope.

The moving of old St. Patrick's School marks the severing of the last link of the Gentlemen of St. Sulpice with St. Patrick's parish. They built the school two years before the corner stone of St. Patrick's church was laid, and supported it up to the present.

Russians Confident

Michael Davitt Says Stories of Conflicts at Odessa and Elsewhere Are Untrue.
 St. Petersburg, June 13.—Michael Davitt, who is now in St. Petersburg investigating the labor and industrial conditions of Russia, in an interview to-day with the correspondent of the Associated Press, said: "Aside from the immediate object of my visit, I have been greatly interested in the attitude of the masses in Russia toward the war. Their attitude is of greater import in view of the effect that the war is unpopular and that the country is on the verge of a revolution owing to public discontent. I have visited every working quarter of St. Petersburg, the extensive Selsmolenskoje region, the Narvaskaia district and such places of the Potiloff companies, locomotive and steel works, employing 10,000 men. I interviewed the workers outside of the factories, in the churches, parks and places of public entertainment, but failed to find anything except quiet confidence that Russia is bound to win in the end. The Government is decidedly frank in its dissemination of news. Official bulletins are posted everywhere, and they are read attentively by small groups. Frequently soldiers and sailors are among them. The news is discussed among the bystanders, but always quietly. There is no trace of excitement. In fact, the war seems to arouse less public interest than the news received during the South African war. One reason may be the distance of the actual fighting from European Russia. "Certainly the war is not affecting the general current of life. Business everywhere is progressing as usual, and the people are following their ordinary routine. The only sentiment is full faith that Russia ultimately will win. The stories published abroad that 600 persons were executed at Moscow recently, that wholesale sentences have been imposed at Moscow, and that sanguinary conflicts have occurred at Odessa are all, so far as my inquiries show, pure inventions deliberately set afloat for the purpose of injuring the Russian loan abroad."

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OBITUARY

THE LATE WM. RUST.

The sudden death of Mr. Wm. Rust came as an awful shock to his many friends in St. Thomas. Deceased had not been feeling well for some time, but went to work as usual on Saturday morning. When he arrived at his mill he suddenly became very sick. He was immediately removed to his home in the ambulance, and Father West hastily summoned. Mr. Rust received the last rites of the Church and expired in a few minutes. He was a man of the most stainless reputation and sterling integrity, revered and beloved by everyone who knew him, and many have cause to remember his charity to them in the hour of need. He leaves to mourn his loss an only daughter, Miss Rose, and three brothers, Rev. Father V. Rust, Assumption College, Sandwich, and Peter B. and Edward of St. Thomas.

The funeral took place on Tuesday morning from his residence, 76 Hiawatha street, and was one of the largest seen in St. Thomas in many years. The members of the C.M.B.A. of which deceased was a charter member, and the Separate School Trustees, attended in a body. The casket was covered with beautiful floral offerings, testifying to the esteem in which deceased was held by all. R.I.P.

MRS. JOHN GRANT.

On Tuesday, May 31, Mrs. John Grant, nee Bridget Whelan, departed this life at the age of 51 years and 3 months. Deceased was born in Trafford, Ad-dington county, but spent the principal part of her life in Nanapanee, Belleville and Toronto. Since Christmas she has been confined to her bed, but for the past 12 years she was afflicted with dropsy and heart trouble. In sickness as in health, she was a model Christian woman, wife and mother.

The funeral was held on Friday, June 3rd, to St. Michael's Cathedral where solemn mass was sung by Rev. J. R. Grant, Lafontaine, son of deceased, assisted by Rev. J. J. McCrand as deacon and Rev. George J. Doherty as sub-deacon. Rev. Fr. Murray was master of ceremonies, and Rev. Fathers J. L. Hand, F. F. Rohleder, M. D. Whelan, T. O'Donnell and J. J. Ryan were present in the sanctuary.

The deceased is mourned by her husband, four sons, two daughters, an aged mother, and a large number of friends.

A.O.H. Resolution of Condolence

To the parents and relatives of a deceased brother:
 At a recent meeting of Division No. 1, A.O.H., Peterboro, the following resolution was ordered to be forwarded to the parents and relatives of the late Bro. Frank Foley:
 Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove by death Bro. Frank Foley of this division;
 Resolved that the members of Division No. 1, A.O.H., Peterboro, tender this resolution of condolence to the parents and relatives of our deceased Brother, and humbly beg God to grant them Christian fortitude in the sad hour of their affliction;
 Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the National Hibernian, Catholic Record, Catholic Register and local press for publication.
T. J. BEGLEY,
 pro tem Rec.-Secy.

Young man, did you ever put your arms around your dear old mother who has loved and cared for you and tell her that you love her and are grateful for the tears she has shed and the prayers she has offered for you. She may think that you love her without your assuring her that you do, but it costs you but little effort to tell her, and your words may bring more joy and sunshine to her heart than you ever dreamed of.

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Budget of Hamilton News

(Special to The Catholic Register.)

Hamilton, June 15.—The high mass at St. Joseph's Church was attended last Sunday morning by a very large congregation. Rev. Father Gehl of Caledonia, the new pastor, was installed by His Lordship Bishop Dowling as rector of the parish. The new priest celebrated the mass and the Bishop was attended by Rev. Father Holden. His Lordship spoke plainly about papers and people interfering in appointments. In his opening remarks he referred to the poor health of the former pastor. The new pastor enjoyed good health and was in every way capable of filling the responsible position in connection with the parish. These appointments were not made by the people. In other religions they were, and the people were the rulers. In the Catholic Church the Bishop alone, who was appointed by God, made the appointments, and did not need to give the people any reason why one priest was chosen from one place to another. When Christ established the Church, He appointed the bishops, and said, "I am with you all days until the consummation of the world." That was the divine origin of the Catholic Church. The speaker said that he knew the priests better than his predecessors, as he grew up from his boyhood here. He proceeded to point out that it was entirely unnecessary for any newspaper to say to him what should be done in the diocese. Referring to Father Gehl, he said he knew him as a young man of his parish. He had ordained him, and knew he would fill the position well. There must be unity and harmony among the people, priests and bishop. The priest must know his people and one of his first duties was to visit them. Christ would not care whether or not they were popular, and they did not need to care a fig for popularity. The grace of God was necessary. The people should give the priest their support and assist in temporal matters as well, and clear the debt of the church. If the people wanted to see the priest, let them see him on business only, and let him rule his own house. They had a zealous young priest who would be loyal to his bishop, and there was every reason why the parish should flourish under his administration. The first sermon of the new pastor was a thoughtful and excellent discourse delivered in a fluent and eloquent way. He thanked the Bishop for his kind words and declared that by the grace of God he would endeavor to do the best he could. If the priest and people were united they could perform much in the parish. It was necessary for salvation that all should do good works. Faith was also necessary, as without it was impossible to please God. It was essential to have good intentions to do things for the honor and glory of God. In the death of Father Hauck they had lost a good, kind-hearted priest, who was always ready to assist them. He was also a good councillor. According to the words of the Saviour, "Love one another," we should be anxious to help one another, assist the church and practice charity. Christ's love was not for a chosen few. He loved all, and His loving words on the cross showed this, when, referring to His slayers, He said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Let that love be sincere and genuine, active and universal, then shall we succeed spiritually and temporarily. Special music was rendered by the choir.

MR. TRAINOR DEAD.

Louis Trainor, 23 years of age, passed away last week at his mother's residence, Aikman avenue. Deceased had many friends. He had been sick about two years. The funeral took place to St. Patrick's church, and was largely attended. Rev. Father Cooper officiated and the pall-bearers were: T. Maybery, T. MacComb, W. Greening, W. Connor, J. Percy and J. Mullin.

FOR ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL.

The collection in aid of St. Joseph's Hospital which was begun in St. Mary's some time ago, was continued in St. Patrick's church on Sunday last. A grand total of \$300 has been contributed for this most worthy purpose and will come in quite handy.

HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE PICNIC.

The annual House of Providence picnic at Dundas, which has been held yearly for a quarter of a century, promises to be a bigger success than ever this year. Several meetings of the various societies have been held and a fine time is assured this year. A good programme of sports, etc., will be carried out. There is a heavy debt on the fine new building and the picnic cannot be too big a financial success to suit those in charge.

Thieves have been so busy in the west end of the city that not even the churches escape. It has been found necessary to keep the main entrance to St. Joseph's church locked when no service is being held. Only the entrance which can be seen from the presbytery will be left open.

Presentation to Father Gnam

Hesson, May 31.—Rev. Father Gnam who has been transferred from Hesson Parish to that of Laselett, officiated last time on Sunday, May 26th. Father Gnam was marked for his faithfulness to the several duties which the Parish entailed and will be greatly missed by the people of all classes, but particularly by his parishioners, who loved him and who regret his departure exceedingly. On Friday, May 24th, the gentlemen of the parish and the ladies of the Altar Society, met in the school house and presented their worthy pastor with two handsome purses, also the children, whom he loved so much, presented their pastor with a beautiful bouquet of sweet flowers. There was a grand programme prepared by the committee, with singing and music. Mr. Thos. Hanley acted as chairman. Mr. James Hanley presented the purse and Mr. J. Gatschere read the following address: "Rev. and dear Father, it is with deep sorrow that we received the announcement of your departure from us as spiritual adviser and it causes us sincere feelings of sadness and regret. We all know how zealous and earnest you have been in looking after our spiritual and temporal welfare. We must give you credit for your zeal and energy amongst us in erecting the shrine of perpetual help of our Blessed Mother, hoping through our prayers to her that you may long live and succeed in all your eternal undertakings. Although you are going to leave us your kind and good principle will never be forgotten. While we regret your departure we are pleased to know you are going to good parish, where we hope you will have less hardships and more prosperity. We all wish you the greatest success and happiness and hope that the people of your new parish will appreciate your goodness of heart and earnest work in their behalf. May God aid you and may you have grace, health and strength to perform your duties. As our forty-hour devotion has closed on Tuesday last, May 21st, may we ask you a favor to visit our parish occasionally and especially at the forty-hour devotion next year if God may spare you in health. Please accept this gift as a slight token of our appreciation of your services, that we will always kindly and lovingly remember you and hearts will be frequently raised in prayer that God may bless you and your undertaking." In reply Rev. Father Gnam thanked the good people of St. Mary's Parish for the presentation from the bottom of his heart and also thanked them again for their kind and good principle in that they were always ready with a helping hand when anything was needed. The ladies of the Altar Society had a good address and well filled purse prepared. The address was read by Miss Ida Arnold, while the purse was presented by Miss Ida Helm. In reply Rev. Father Gnam thanked all the ladies from the bottom of his heart and also told them of the noble work that they have done in the past ten years, and he hoped that they would continue on with his successor, who will be here in the course of five or six weeks.

DEATH OF MR. KAVANAGH.

Mr. Joseph Kavanagh, father of Mr. J. F. Kavanagh, Toronto, and an old and respected resident of this city, passed away last week. Deceased was 85 years of age, and had been sick a long time. Death was not unexpected. Mr. Kavanagh was for many years a member of the Hamilton police force, holding the rank of sergeant. Mr. William Kavanagh is a brother. A widow and grown-up family survive. The sons are John F., of Toronto, and William, of Chicago, and the three daughters are all at home. Mr. J. F. Kavanagh conducted a grocery store here for many years, and is now connected with a Toronto wholesale house. The funeral, which was private, took place from his late residence, Pay street south, to St. Mary's Cathedral. The interment was at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

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GIVING STRENGTH & VIGOUR

Newfoundland's Vexed Question Settled

(For The Register.)

ARTICLE II.

Great were the rejoicings all over the island on hearing of the settlement of the question which had baffled the skill and genius of many, had wrought innumerable wrongs, had sent many to an early grave, and had deprived the fishermen of what was theirs by right and justice.

At St. John's bonfires blazed upon the hillsides, two bands paraded the streets, followed by hundreds, and serenaded His Grace Archbishop Howley, His Lordship Bishop Jones, Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Bosh Jones, Rt. Hon. Morris, E. Jackman, and many others. His Grace the Archbishop spoke at length on the benefits to be derived from the new treaty. Probably there is no person in Newfoundland better versed in the important question than Archbishop Howley. At the conclusion of his masterly speech he was heartily cheered by the large gathering present, while Prof. John Bennett's band played patriotic airs. Hon. E. P. Morris also spoke at length and was accorded a hearty reception. It was long after midnight before the assemblage dispersed.

In the different outports public meetings were held at which patriotic speeches were made, resolutions expressing great satisfaction were passed, and afterwards forwarded to the Government at St. John's. Flags flew to the breeze and poor fishermen who had no flags used their fishing nets. They felt overjoyed at having the great barrier and obstruction to their welfare and prosperity removed, the galling yoke of French aggression and misrule destroyed forever. His Lordship Bishop McNeil, who has been several years stationed on the West Coast of the Island, a large portion of which was menaced by the French fishermen, was an eyewitness of the cruelties and injustice inflicted on the Newfoundland fishermen. He relates that on one occasion he saw the poor fishermen compelled to sell their fish at a price of three cents a barrel, while the Canadian and American fishermen offered one dollar a barrel, but would not be allowed near until the French had received all they wanted. Oh! Ye gods and little fishes! think of that for British fair play to satisfy France. Robbery from the poor man. Such acts of injustice could not go unpunished. Coercion with a vengeance was adopted, but the Newfoundland fishermen have borne all with that remarkable intrepidity, courage and patience characteristic of their race, and while thousands have gone down to their graves, buried on bleak and lonely spots on the French Shore, others have lived to see their old Newfoundland's triumph. The following interview is from Rev. Father Joseph Murphy, Secretary to His Lordship, Right Rev. Dr. McDonald, Bishop of Harbor Grace, whose diocese covers a large portion of the French Shore. Father Murphy has on several occasions been with the Bishop on his pastoral visitations, and speaking of the New Treaty, says: "The recent treaty between France and England will immensely benefit the men who pursue their avocation on the French Shore. A large number of floating craft pay a visit to this place one month previous to going to Labrador. What was the consequence? Our fishermen had to fish in very poor places, and a few summers ago while at Couche, I witnessed some of the great hardships and barbarous treatment our people were subjected to by the so-called French rights. If a poor fisherman was seen anywhere near the vicinity of Croise, St. Julien and La Scie, where the French had fishing stations, word was sent to the French man-of-war to the English one, and immediately a steam launch from the English man-of-war ordered the Newfoundland men away, with the understanding that at a second offence everything would be confiscated. Innumerable law suits were the result of such proceedings. The French had the finest portion of the island for codfish, lobster and salmon, and to think that our people would not have a fish in their dwellings on July 1st, while the grounds around the French coast were swarming with them. The residents of Couche and other places often had to face a long and hard winter with starvation staring them in the face. As regards the 20th of October clause forbidding fishing on the coast after that date, that clause refers only to the French, that is they can fish in Newfoundland waters from April to October 20th each year. It would be impossible to enforce such a clause against the Newfoundland fishermen. Take the herring industry. At a place called Bay of Islands, a place affected by the treaty, last year \$300,000 in gold was paid by American and Canadian vessels for frozen herring alone. At Christmas the largest supply of herring is taken.

TRADE ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

"American and Canadian vessels will have the right to engage in this trade all the year round, but not the French. The French commodore has notified the French fishermen, therefore, that after the 20th of October, no fishing will be allowed for them. That they had a Klondike out of Newfoundland may be learned from last year's catch of a few French firms. One cod fishery firm, total catch 360,000 fish; three cod and lobster firms, 185,000 cod and 2,530 cases of lobsters; nine lobster firms, 1,842 cases; 94 petit pecheurs, 140,000 fish.

"As regards the mineral resources, a very fine mine of hematite iron at the Bay of Islands, West Coast, was being worked by an American company last year, but the French interfered, and work was suspended. Archbishop Howley, who was several years stationed on the West Coast, and knows the hardships endured by the people, as well as their Lordships Bishops McDonald and McNeil, whose dioceses were affected by the so-called French rights, is pleased and well satisfied with the new treaty. "Now peace and harmony will prevail, quarrels and law suits are a thing of the past, and the inevitable day of prosperity is about to dawn on Newfoundland."

Two Startling Coincidences

The Chicago Record-Herald of Sunday contained a singular story. As related, with every appearance of accuracy, on the first page of that journal, Julian Renfro, aged 21 years and living at the time at 203 Wells street, that city, suddenly became deaf and dumb Tuesday evening last week, after professing disbelief in the existence of God and challenging Him, if He existed, to demonstrate His power.

According to The Record-Herald, young Renfro and three companions were playing whist in his room at Mrs. Gillen's, and while they played the conversation turned to the subject of religion. Three of the youths expressed a belief in God, but young Renfro declared himself an agnostic. "I would believe in God if I could," he said, "but I have read a good many of Ingersoll's works and am unable to have faith." "There are demonstrations of God all about you," one of his companions observed. "There may be, but I don't understand them," Renfro answered. "Fellows, if God would demonstrate Himself to me in some way—for instance, if He should strike me deaf and dumb, or blind—I might admit His existence."

The next instant he put up his hands as if to ward off a blow and suddenly fell to the floor. Since then he has been a deaf-mute and is obliged to converse in writing. Faith has come to him, however; he now declares that he is firmly convinced there is a God. To a minister who was brought on the scene at once, together with a doctor, young Renfro said in writing that no sooner were the words uttered than he had what appeared to be "a look from His eye which was as a flash of lightning." The next day he left, deaf and dumb, for his home in Shreveport, Louisiana. Dr. Draper could cast no light on the occurrence.

One hears of such cases occasionally but this appears the best authenticated of any of recent years. Something of the same order happened in southwestern Kentucky many years ago. In 1830 when Sacred Heart Church in Union county was first erected, anti-Catholic feeling was well developed. The afterward famous missionary pastor, Father Eliza J. Durbin, was often insulted while on his lonely rides over a territory that then covered thousands of miles. Sacred Heart church itself was the first structure of the kind erected west of Louisville and east of the Mississippi river—a little oasis of descendants of the Maryland English Catholics being located in that section.

Among others who often spoke respectfully of the up-going church was a young man named Hossman, Joseph we believe his name was. After the cross was placed on the spire (about 1833) the Baptists round about were angrier than ever. Late one afternoon, Hossman and several companions were passing the church when they happened to notice the large cross of wood poised aloft. Thompson, who was more daring than the rest, proposed knocking its arms off with rocks of which there were a good many scattered about. They thought he was too cowardly to do this and told him so. "Who's afraid to a — Romish cross?" he cried, and straightway stooped, and hurled a stone up at it with all his might. Another and another followed, until at last the cross was struck. That instant Hossman felt a terrible pain in his right shoulder and neck, and from that hour until the day he died his body retained exactly the posture of a man throwing upward his right arm slightly extended, his head almost on his right shoulder, his face turned up, his body curved slightly backward. Soon after this experience Hossman became a Catholic, and was a very pious one, attending Sacred Heart church regularly. When the editor of The New World was a boy he attended the same church, and often saw Hossman and heard old men relate how he became a cripple and a Catholic. Hossman himself was then an old man and had the nickname of "Old Hoochem" — "hooched" meaning humped or crooked, in the usage of those descendants of the Maryland English, although the word is in none of our dictionaries. He lived to be at least seventy and his descendants are all Catholics, or were fifteen years ago.

OLD DARKEY'S THUNDER SONG.

During the thunderstorm the other night, an old darkey was going along singing of the lightning: "Here come de devil. Flashin' er his eyes— Mad kase de lightning saw Hossman Is gwine ter de skies." There's your philosopher—who can go singing through the rain, with hope higher than thunder.

It is not too much to say that devout prayer actually transforms us not so much by obtaining what we ask for as by our very contact with God.

If truth do anywhere manifest itself, seek not to cover it with glossing delusions; acknowledge the greatness thereof; and think it your best victory when the same doth prevail over you.

HURRAH! BOYS! HURRAH! VICTORY!

Let your laughter now ring over land and sea; Let the flag of our land be raised o'er each home. And the cheers of the people reach heaven's blue dome." R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY. Montreal, June 8, '04.

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HON. EDWARD BLAKE, M.P.

(Continued from page 2.) our families, and the Commissioners put that at about £12 a head, and it is out of the surplus alone we can be taxed. But the big country has an enormous surplus of fourteen hundred or fifteen hundred millions a year over its living allowance, while the small country has a little surplus of about 15 millions a year over its living allowance (hear hear). It is not necessary to advert in dealing with the conduct to any one single circumstance save emigration to condemn it beyond recall (applause). There are plenty of countries from which people emigrate, but they don't emigrate to cause depopulation, while in Ireland

THE PLAGUE OF DEPOPULATION IS DEVASTATING THE COUNTRY.

and that condition of weakness in the sources of taxation, and that condition of smallness of your accumulations, after a moderate living allowance, furnish the reason why the taxation which is now pressing upon rich England itself so much, so that I believe there will be a change over at the next General Election on account of it mainly, presses infinitely more heavily on the poorer country, which has the smaller margin. The burden which weighs heavily on the shoulders of the strong man crushes to the earth the weaker man with yielding limbs and less power to resist (hear, hear). I myself have lived and taken an active part in the politics of a country which, unhappily, has become a good deal Protectionist, and having watched from its borders the operations of the great Protectionist country, the United States of America, I know a good deal how it worked. I know how it worked when England, controlling Ireland, was also Protectionist. I am a firm believer that even if Ireland was free to impose her own fiscal system it would be to her advantage to keep an open door and free ports, and that the worst thing for her would be to adopt a protective system; but I am still more a convinced believer that

IT WOULD BE STARK, STARING MADNESS FOR US

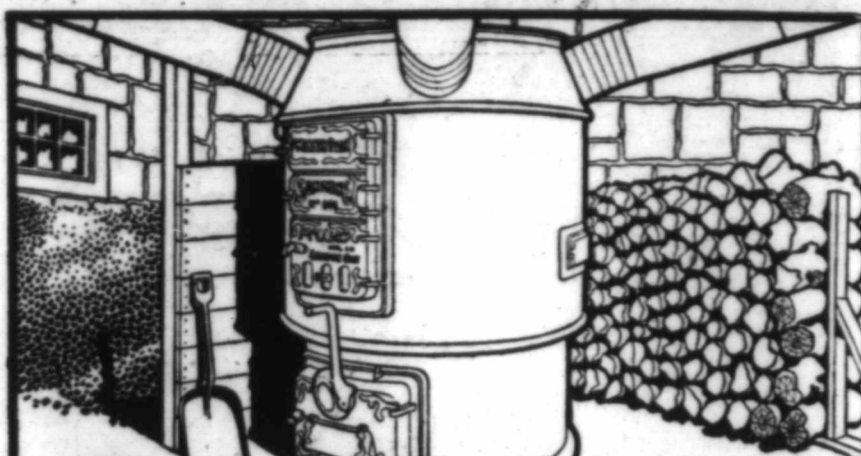
so long as our fiscal policy is controlled by England, a great manufacturing country, in whose interest the tariff would be made, to entrust England with the power of imposing a protective tariff. Depend upon it, it is not the interest of Ireland that would be considered. It would be the interests of England that would be considered and the interests of England being considered they would, in many instances, result in your not obtaining better markets for what you have to sell, and being obliged to pay more for what you have got to buy, so that I am for the policy of Free Trade. It is your only safety. Now, a good many landlords are talking about the Protectionist policy of Mr. Chamberlain; but I don't think you believe that 2s upon wheat will make it profitable for you to grow wheat for export in Ireland. That day is past. The climatic conditions of the country and competition abroad has put it aside, and you better not commence improvements in agricultural operations by large experiments in wheat growing here (hear, hear). I have no doubt whatever that if the Tory Government thought they would in their weakened condition, carry a Bill by which they could deal with Ireland alone and

CUT THE HEADS OFF THIRTY IRISH MEMBERS

they would do so, but the difficulty to do that upon the ground of inequality without dealing with the equally great inequality which prevails in England would deter them from attempting the partial scheme that I have referred to which would be vindictive and partial and not final. It is a measure which, if it ever comes, will have to be fought to the death, and there is no exhibition of stern determination of the people which I would think too strong to show that we shall not permit our numbers to be diminished until we know the reason why (applause). I am going now to deal with the question of University education. I was born and bred up in a very democratic country. I don't believe in the great accumulation of wealth on the one hand, and I still less believe in extreme poverty being the lot of another man; but we had almost an ideal condition in that way. We recognized the importance to the masses of the people of

UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

In a sense it is for the few of the poor and the masses. What we do want is that in this country more than in any other, deprived as it has been by bad laws, by the confiscations of the land, by the difference of race and religion, by the ascendancy of the minority, deprived as it has been of its national leaders, it has been obliged to take, and it has shown its capacity in nothing more than being able to take and maintain, its leaders from amongst its own ranks mainly; but we want—we are taunted with not having amongst the ranks of the people sufficiently highly educated men to fill various offices in public life—we want to have men sprung from the ranks who have not merely that native talent, and genius and quickness with which every body acknowledges the Celtic race is furnished; but we want to have that burnished and brightened and made useful for the battle of life and for the country by the best training in the best university education. We want the young man whose abilities have been shown in the primary schools to have the opportunity of rising higher. I was going to read you an extract from a letter of Mr. Halfour's, in which he said he would not, as a Protestant, send his boy to a Catholic college which was conducted as Trinity College was as a Protestant college. The people of Ireland ought to demand as the most strenuous intellectual demand which they could make, as the one which would be most fruitful for good—they ought to demand the granting of University education (applause), and yet because of the prejudices and of the religious bigotry of a small section that which fair-minded men ought to concede could not be done, and I have come to the conclusion, watching the course of this question for many years, that it can be done, as



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IT WILL BE DONE ONLY WHEN WE GET THE POWER TO DO IT OURSELVES.

Then we will easier get the power to do it ourselves. Then we will write the Act granting a University for Catholics out of the Imperial Parliament (hear, hear). Many men are ready to give us the power to do it ourselves; but they don't do it for us. We don't want a rich man's University; we want a poor man's University, which University ought to be on the model of the Scotch Universities, which are simpler and more suited to the people of the country. We do want money spent, and liberally spent, in substantial and adequate buildings, in the best teaching and in the best modern appliances for science and technical purposes. We want to encourage the habit of plain living and high thinking (cheers). But

IT ALL COMES BACK TO HOME RULE.

My opinion is, as I stated in Dublin, that by many signs which I discern in unexpected quarters the light is dawning on many people in the sister island. I make no prophecy as to the time, but I do say at an early day in the life of the nation if only the nation continues fixed and earnest and determined in its purpose—without which it won't be worthy of its liberty—the end may be attained (applause)—the substance of governing yourselves in your own affairs, with all the benefits it gives of responsibility, and the feeling that you are the masters of your own destinies, that substance, I believe, can be obtained within a few years. I ask you, then, as I asked the nation at the recent Convention, to

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS.

I ask you not to be discouraged. I ask you to remember that you are laboring for the future. Aye, there is even a high sense in which you are laboring even for the eternity, for the moral character of the nation will be elevated as soon as it receives its nationhood, and is lowered as long as it is deprived of that great quality. Although there may be temporary reverses I set my eyes forward, and old man as I am, in distant outline I believe I see the dawn of hope ahead, and I believe that you will not have occasion long to repeat on temporary reverses the old refrain:

"Oh, Shaun O'Dwyer, a glanna, We were worsted in the game."

I believe you will live to say you have won in a still nobler game than that, because it is a game which you are playing with weapons of resolution and determination and reason; it is a game in which not merely will you be the winners, but those who are defeated also, because no nation can ever prosper or profit by that continued disregard of right in ruling one country by force against its will. Least of all can the English nation permanently so profit who have themselves been in their own cases the exemplars of liberty throughout the world, whose shame and disgrace it is that they who occupy that proud position in nations of Europe have within 60 miles of their own coast a country which they are ruling against its will.

THAT CANNOT LAST, IT WILL NOT LAST.

provided that the country is determined to be worthy of its freedom by demonstrating by fixed, unalterable resolve and decision that it will not be a slave (cheers).

"Though justice may of fate complain And plead the ancient rights in vain, Yet those do hold or break As we are strong or weak."

Be you strong, not weak (loud and prolonged cheering.)

A GREAT KARN PIPE-ORGAN (Special to Music Trades.)

Montreal, Que., June 14, 1900. The superb new Karn-Warren organ for the Church of St. James the Apostle, the construction of which has already been noted in Music Trades, has been installed and formally opened. The great Karn house have in this instrument demonstrated their right to a foremost place among the great organ-building firms of the world. It is certainly one of the most completely equipped organs in the Dominion, and expert organists say that its beauty and volume of tone are unsurpassed. It is a four-manual instrument, with forty stops and a great variety of auxiliaries and mechanical accessories. The internal mechanism of the organ is in the basement of the church, and is connected with the key-board by cable. It is in every way a superb instrument, and in every way a credit to the great firm that built it.

Religious Crisis in France

We shall see how violent and how impetuous was the rush of that tide. The law of 1901 was passed in the month of July. It allowed the Congregations three months' grace in which to make their submission; that is to say, to ask for the necessary authorization. The Jesuits and the Assumptionists, who had been specially aimed at by the Government and the parliamentary majority, knowing that it was the deliberate intention to refuse that authorization, thought it wiser and more dignified to dissolve their own motion, and condemned themselves either to voluntary exile or to a painful and cruel process of dispersion. It was the same with the Benedictines, to whom the idea of peacefully carrying on their admirable and learned labors in a foreign land seemed preferable to the continued maintenance of a hopeless struggle. Like them, too, numerous female congregations sacrificed themselves in silence, and transferred their charitable activity to distant fields. But the majority of the religious orders, relying on the text of the law and on the solemn promise that had been made them, petitioned Parliament to authorize their continuance. This was the case with fifty-four male and eighty female congregations. Nothing could have been more correct than their action, or have proved more clearly the spirit of loyal obedience to the laws by which they were animated. We shall see in a moment what sort of reception it met with.

The normal dissolution of the Chamber of Deputies took place in 1902, and the elections were held in May. The struggle was a fierce one and the Government of M. Waldeck Rousseau threw its whole weight in to the scale. French politics cannot be properly understood if the preponderating influence which the authority of the Administration exercises on the course of the elections is not appreciated. It is the natural result of excessive centralization, of the imperfect organization of the system of universal suffrage, and of the immensity of the number of officials who are of necessity subject to Ministerial influence. The election of 1902 proved to be more characteristic in this respect than any of its predecessors, and in the whole electorate the Government obtained a majority of, roughly speaking, no more than 200,000 votes, which is practically the figure representing the body of Government officials. It is none the less a victory, the credit and the spoils of which the Socialists claimed for themselves with that assurance which always enables the more violent members of society to force the acceptance of their views on more moderate individuals. It must, however, be observed that the design which the Socialists alone openly avowed of destroying Christian education and the branch, and of opening making war on the Catholic Church, was carefully concealed from the electors by the great majority of candidates, who subsequently, as deputies, were compelled to give their docile adherence to the plan though possibly it was repugnant to their feelings to do so.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau, having received the approval of the electors in 1902, and having paved the way for the inevitable development of his policy, voluntarily surrendered his place of power, and M. Combes, succeeded him at the head of a Ministry which represents the socialistic and, more especially, the anti-religious tendencies of the new Chamber; hence the programme of the new Cabinet is directed solely to the satisfaction of these latter. The application of that is the right term, of the new law was promptly proceeded with. It was precisely the incidents to which that application gave rise during the Summer of 1902, especially in Brittany, which attracted the attention of the National Review and induced it to inquire into the matter. I will not recite those incidents in detail, but, avoiding all passions and repressing all personal feelings, will limit myself to the indication of their characteristics and their consequences.

I must remind my readers of the fact that the law of 1901 was in no sense aimed at the so-called "authorized" Congregations—on the contrary, its object was to bring all other associations into line with those bodies—and that it in no wise interfered as was expressly stated from the tribune of the chamber, with existing legislation which established the principle of educational liberty as regards

private instruction. Nevertheless, the authorized female congregations and the free schools, which were supposed to be protected by the law, were its first victims. By the issue of arbitrary and unexpected decrees four thousand such schools, established in houses which, for the most part, belonged to lay proprietors either in their individual capacity or as members of associations, were closed, in spite of the protestations, the appeals to the law courts, and the resistance of a population roused to fury by such a brutal outrage on its liberty. In order to overcome that resistance it was necessary to have recourse to armed force, to break open the doors of the condemned schools and to forcibly expel the humble nuns who, in many cases, had taught there for half a century. Such, and such alone, was the origin of the scenes which were witnessed in Brittany.

The English, who are said to cherish the principle that though the wind and the storm may enter the house of a citizen uninvited, the King himself cannot do so, will no doubt be surprised by such a strange violation of domiciliary, educational and proprietary rights in the absence of all statutory justification or legal decision to support it. In order to avoid scandal and to spare the nuns the pain consequently on violent expulsion, many Congregations preferred to yield to the inevitable and voluntarily to quit their schools. It was thus that a very large number of these evictions, of which there were more than 8,000 in all, were apparently enabled to be effected under relatively peaceful conditions.

The emotion produced by these events was at its height when the moment arrived to bring before Parliament the applications for authorization which had been formulated by the Congregations. Instead of those applications being submitted to the whole body of Parliament, as the law and the Constitution requires, they were brought, by a trick of administrative procedure, before the Chamber of Deputies only. It was proposed, instead of making a separate examination of each petition, to reject them all en bloc, and as a matter of fact, in spite of the energetic resistance offered by the Catholic and Liberal minority, the four male and eighty female Congregations were, after a few days' summary discussion, condemned and dissolved. Their members were obliged to leave the educational establishments, colleges, or popular schools, 2,900 in number, in which, untouched by the law, they had taught for so many years; and the very houses in which those schools had been carried on were marked out for attack and made the subject of a huge system of compulsory judicial liquidation directed against the lay associations whose property they are.

Then began the lamentable exodus of those thousands of monks and nuns who were compelled to leave their homes and to give up not only their collective spiritual life, but also the profession which provided them with the means of subsistence; who, in order to be able, though their functions were curtailed and their action was hindered in every possible way—to continue their activity, were obliged either to strip themselves of their character as members of a religious order and even of their distinctive dress, or to seek in exile a refuge for their lacerated feelings and hearts torn in two by an ardent love for their native soil and by an invincible attachment to the vows with which their consciences had bound them.

One single male Congregation, whose occupation was the instruction of poor children, escaped the effects of that terrible storm. It is a famous society, and one which is known all over the world. It has existed ever since the seventeenth century. It was the founder of all the systems of popular instruction which are used at this day in the public schools and created the establishments in the great complex life of the Commonwealth. Its founder was a great man, at once humble and illustrious, Jean Baptiste de la Salle, whom the Catholic Church includes in the number of her saints. I refer to the institute of the "Freres des Ecoles Chretiennes" (the Christian Brothers).

Besides this male Congregation, 400 female Congregations, duly authorized according to law, had also been preserved. Among their number were those admirable "Sisters of Charity," of whom one may say that the whole world has learned to revere them, and to look with admiration on the distinctive dress and white hood which is so often seen by the bedside of the sick and wounded; the poor and the young. They in their turn have been brought before the tribunal of Parliament, the consideration of their case being begun at the very moment when I write these pages, and before they have been published a condemnatory verdict, arrived at in advance, will have been pronounced. The 2,000 schools which they direct will be affected thereby, and the Sisters will have to leave them. Those Congregations which exist only for educational purposes will be dissolved, and those which at the same time maintain hospitals or almshouses will be tolerated only until the time, which cannot be far distant, when the State succeeds in obtaining the needed recruits with more or less of the necessary professional qualifications and the Sisters can be turned away. It is an event of incalculably far-reaching importance. Christian education, reduced to dependence upon lay instructors, hitherto numerically insufficient and lacking the useful qualifications, has received a terrible blow destined to be rendered fatal by a last act of violence which has already been announced and discounted, viz., by the final abolition of the last vestige of a form of liberty which has already practically ceased to exist.

Such, then, is the present position of affairs. The efforts of a whole century of effort of self-sacrifice and of devotion, are crumbling away in



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in the midst of a kind of universal stupor. The effects are apparent to every one in his native town or village, where the house in which he himself and his father before him, was educated, and his children were being brought up, and which belonged to him, is suddenly shut up, closed in the face of those who so long inhabited it and threatened with unjustifiable confiscation. Every one, either in his own house or in that of his neighbors, sees humble women, relations or revered friends, bowed by the outrage of which they have been the victims, coming to beg in sorrow for a refuge which they can no longer find in the convent from which they have been expelled. Sixteen hundred thousand children, who had been voluntarily confided to the care of Christian instructors in fifteen thousand schools, have now either to be satisfied with such hastily improvised instruction as chance may give them, or are condemned to endure the torture of submitting to a form of education which is deliberately hostile to the religious belief of their families. A thick and heavy veil of mourning is cast over the whole of Christian France. I prefer not to lift it any further.

(To be Continued.)

Manner and Love

This bit of advice is given by a mother to her son in Miss Glasgow's new novel, "The Deliverance": "I have had a fortunate life, my child," resumed the old lady, waving him to silence with a gesture in which there was still a feeble sprightliness, "and when one has lived happily far into the seventies one learns a great deal of wisdom, and there is much good advice that one ought to leave behind. You have been an affectionate son to me, Christopher, and I have not yet given up the hope that you may live to be a worthy husband to another woman."

"It is not likely that I shall marry, mother. I was cut out for different ends." "One never knows, my son, and at least I am only doing my duty in speaking to you thus. I am a very old woman, and I am not afraid to die, for I have never to my knowledge done anything that was unbecoming in a lady. Remember to be a gentleman, and you will find that that embraces all morality and a good deal of religion."

"He kissed her hand, watching anxiously the mounting excitement in her face. "And if you do marry, Christopher," she went on, harping fitfully on her favorite string, "remember that keeping in love is as much the profession for a man as it is the art for a woman, and that love feeds on little delicacies rather than on meat and drink. Don't forget the little things, dear, and the big ones will take care of themselves. I have seen much of men and manners in my life, and they have taught me that it is the small failings, not the big faults, which are deadliest to very old women, and I have never to my knowledge done anything that was unbecoming in a lady. Remember to be a gentleman, and you will find that that embraces all morality and a good deal of religion."

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Heaven knows we need never be ashamed of our tears; for they are rain upon the blinding dust of earth, overlying our hard hearts.

Let us be what we are, and speak what we think, and in all things keep ourselves loyal to truth and to the sacred profession of friendship. In some of the halls of Europe may be seen pictures, not painted with the brush, but mosaic, which are made up of small pieces of stone, glass, or other material. The artist takes these little pieces, and, polishing and arranging them, he forms them into the grand and beautiful picture. Each individual part of the picture may be a little worthless piece of glass or marble or shell, but, with each in its place, the whole constitutes the masterpiece of art. So I think it will be with humanity. In the hands of the great Artist, God is picking up the little worthless pieces of stone and brass that might be trodden under foot unnoticed, and is making of them His great masterpieces.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED)

THE LOVE STORY OF ALISON BARNARD

KATHARINE TYNAN

(Author of "The Handsome Strangers," &c.)

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Notwithstanding Mrs. Lang's assurances, someone, however, did see Billy, and that a rather important person, to wit the Earl of Downe, who by a happy chance was her fellow-passenger from Dublin and was able to rescue her from a very awkward position. He had noticed at a junction where he had alighted to get refreshments, an unusually tall young girl, with large violet eyes, milky skin and softly curling hair making desperate efforts to secure a cup of tea for herself at a buffet where an inadequate number of barmaids were trying to supply the wants of a jostling crowd of travellers with ten minutes' time for refreshments.

Despite Billy's commanding height she was quite unable to get attended to. She was wearing a horrible waterproof of the pre-historic period, and her sailor hat was shabby and out of season. As he stood helplessly just outside the throng Lord Downe noticed that the gloves clasped upon a tiny reticule were darned at the finger-tips. He had heard her ask in a voice that hardly reached the nearest eaves for "Some tea, please," and had watched her for a second caught into the crowd before she disengaged herself.

He went to her side quickly. "If you will sit down here," he said, indicating a spotty marble-topped table with a chair by it, "I will get you your tea."

She looked at him with shy gratitude and did as he told her. When he brought the tea and some thick slices of bread and butter, she took out a shabby little purse and with trembling fingers extracted a coin to pay for it. Downe knew better than to refuse the money.

"Papa told me not to leave the train," she said, lifting her eyes to him for a second; "but I was so hungry; I left Kilbrogue so early and had hardly any breakfast."

"You have eight minutes still for your tea," said Lord Downe, lifting his hat as he turned to go. He kept his eye on the refreshment room door. Presently the bell clanged, and a mob of people came rushing out, amongst them, tossed to and fro as some slender thing in the waves of the sea, the young girl he had befriended.

He saw her carried forward by the rush of the crowd. Presently she came back looking more piteous than ever, hurrying along breathlessly, peering into carriage windows as she passed. She had an air of wringing her hands.

Downe, who was nothing if not chivalrous, was out of his carriage in an instant.

"I can't find my carriage," she said with the helplessness of a child. "And the guard is waving his flag. There is no help for it. You must come in here and I shall help you to find your carriage at the next stopping place."

As he handed her in the train began to throb with movement. He jumped in after her, and a running porter slammed the door.

"Oh," she said, in a quaking voice. "This is first-class, and I have only a third-class ticket. What am I to do if an inspector comes?"

Lord Downe smiled reassuringly. "If one should come, you can leave that quite safely to me," he said. "And I left a puppy and a kitten in the charge of a kind woman in the other carriage. They will think I have deserted them."

"They won't think about it before you regain them," he said consolingly.

It spoke volumes for the young fellow's standard of honorable conduct that for nearly the rest of the run he let Billy alone having provided her with an armful of magazines and papers and a very thrilling mystery novel of the type which he himself particularly affected.

Nearly—for at a certain point outside the next stopping-place, the unexpected happened and an inspector entered the carriage. He looked at Lord Downe's ticket.

"This lady," began Lord Downe—"The inspector looked at the little corner of blue ticket which Billy was extending to him with a shaking hand. It was a morose person and did not look beyond the hand and the ticket."

"Third-class," he said. "There is an excess to pay of—"

He mentioned ten times the amount in Billy's little purse. "There is a penalty of five pounds attaching," he said. "If fancy you've travelled in this way before, I don't think I ought to overlook it. The Company—"

"The lady lost her carriage at the Junction where she had alighted for refreshments," put in Lord Downe. "At the last moment, seeing she was about to be left behind, I made her get into this carriage. Here is my card. She ought not to pay any excess, and I am sure she has never travelled before."

The man looked at the card. "If your lordship will answer for the lady," he said with an access of civility.

The train was running into the big station by this time. When it had drawn up at the platform, and the inspector had gone off touching his hat, Lord Downe helped Billy find her own carriage and set out to his own carriage. He had only time to accomplish this and see Billy clasp an Irish terrier puppy and a Persian kitten to a breast which had apparently been aching for them, when it was time for him to leave her.

He had to grapple, somewhat to his surprise, with a temptation to lose his carriage and be obliged to travel with Billy. However, he resisted it, and was safely back amid his first-class luxuries by the time Billy realized that she had not thanked her deliverer.

of travelling like that when I've never left home before."

"Indeed then, he must be a great omnibus to say it or think it," said the old lady. "Anyone could see you're no traveller. And when I thought you were lost I took blame to myself that I hadn't gone along with you, only that since I grew so stout it takes three or four porters to help me in, so I was afraid I'd be more of a hindrance than a help. As for charging you they'd never do such a thing!"

"I don't suppose I shall ever see him again," said Billy in her hidden heart as she sat fondling the terrier and the kitten.

"I wonder who she is and where she is going to," said Lord Downe on his part; and then wondered again why he had had that temptation to travel in Billy's carriage seeing that all his heart and thoughts were given to Alison.

CHAPTER XXII.

Dark Rosaleen.

Sir Gerard had arrived in time for Christmas Day, when the Castle Barnard people migrated to Kilmoe for the proverbial roast turkey and plum pudding dinner, and afterwards sat about the fire and sang carols and played charades and round games suitable to the season.

Some of the games introduced by Lady Rose were just a little bit rowdy. One had to be very unself-conscious and very young to enjoy them, although to be sure Mr. Peter and Mr. John Bosanquet joined in them in the heartiest manner. It was true that Lady Rose's peals of laughter were apt to be contagious and to make people forget their shyness in playing at such tomboyish games.

Alison had not joined. Somehow even Lady Rose did not expect Alison to join, and invited her apparently as a matter of form.

"It would be a thousand pities," she said, "to get candle-grease on that frock."

They were playing at a game in which skillful manipulation of a lighted candle was necessary in order to escape a shower of wax. And Alison was looking very beautiful in a gown of heliotrope velvet, with old lace and fur for trimming.

When the merriment was at its height Sir Gerard came and stood by Alison.

"Come and talk to me," he said. "I shall have only a few days; and I have some months of arrears to make up."

He withdrew her a little from the others into a deep window embrasure, whither a jealous glance from a pair of blue eyes followed them.

"I wish I could have come sooner," he said, standing beside her and drawing back a linen casement curtain to let the moon look through. The dark ground outside was lightly powdered with snow and the stars were frosty.

"You could not get away," Alison said, looking up at him from the window seat. "I am so glad you were able to come now. Christmas would not have been Christmas without you."

"How fair, how pure, how frank she was!" he thought, looking down at her face which the moonlight silvered, lighting mysterious radiance in the depths of her eyes. What a woman to have won for a friend!

"I am less and less my own man," he said. "Till the Bill passes I cannot breathe freely. There is still only to ensure that the Bill shall pass, but there is to prepare our people for the freedom the Bill will bring. What with my own work, and the additional work which will come upon me my hands will be full."

"You will not let it break you down?"

Her voice was full of solicitude, and it was exquisite to him. He who had had no love-passages with women, who had neither sister nor aunt nor cousin to make much of him, felt the comfort of her thought for him like a tangible warmth.

"It will not break me down," he said joyfully. "You know I am a glutton for work! Nothing would break me down except failure, and even that I should recover from in time, I trust."

"There is no failure for such as you," she said, proudly. "No ultimate failure. But who is to say that there will not be reverses?"

"I could bear them—with you to help me, Alison."

She put out her hand and he held it for an instant in a warm clasp. "Are you going to marry Downe, Alison?" he asked, so suddenly that she started.

"My young cousin? Nothing could be further from my thoughts."

"You are full of talk of failure to-night," she said. "Yet I follow you so far that I believe none has ever failed in her cause, nor in any great cause for the matter of that. It is only the coward, the supine, the indifferent that fail."

The silver moonlight was on her hair, and the aureole that was gold by day was of white light. In her shadowed face the moonlight eyes showed pale altar-fires.

"You are a noble woman, Alison," he said. "I wish I might give myself to work as you do," she answered.

"Why that is impossible, I'm afraid, for a woman. You help me loyally, and the thought of you Godspeeds me wherever I go."

He looked at her in silence for an instant. Then a wave of tender compunction took him.

"I am an exacting fellow," he said. "I ask too much of you, Alison. One day you will shut that door in my face when some man who is worthy comes along and claims all you have to give."

"He could not claim that," she answered. "And you will never find any door of mine shut in your face."

"Al" well, I am glad it is not Downe. I confess the lad annoys me since he watches and follows you, though he is a good lad, I have no doubt. You must promise me, Alison, that if such a thing should come about you will prepare me for it. It would be cruel to spring a lover on me."

"I promise readily," she answered. "I see no immediate necessity, I must say. As for Downe, I must find him a sweetheart worthy of him."

"Tell me now," he went on, with another thought. "What was the clue about Castle Barnard and the lost heirs? You never told me more than that you had come upon a clue."

"It was broken off short in my hand," she said. "She told him of the children's gardens at the Carmelites, and the woman's grave under the ivied wall, where scarlet japonica was growing now about the iron cross."

"Sister Clare could tell me nothing," she said. "Nothing except that the lady had died there and the two little boys had been taken away shortly afterwards by relatives. There is nothing in the convent archives. Being a novice at the time they had told her nothing."

"So it has broken off where it began," he said thoughtfully. "And the end of the clue we hold is sixty years old. I should have no hope of re-uniting it myself, Alison."

"The children must have been taken out of the country, I suppose," she said. "The Robert Barnard would have found them. It was long before he gave up the search."

"It had slackened doubtless before the lady died. How strange that she should have breathed the same air with him while he searched for her, and that he should never have thought of the Convent!"

"Doubtless at the time he knew nothing of the Convent. They were hurried away till the Emancipation Act gave them leave to come out and breathe. His second wife had reason to thank that seclusion."

"I should give up the search, Alison. Be happy with Castle Barnard!"

"Somehow it fails to make me happy. Since I have come upon the clue I am restless. Almost for the first time I realize that my poor grandfather was led on to that iniquity by his love for the house, at least that has come into the forefront of my mind. It has given me an uneasy feeling about it. I should be happier if I could give it up, and retire to a cottage of my own."

"I cannot imagine you in a cottage. Why, your hair would brush the low eaves; there would not be room for your train. Your white hands are the hands of a great lady."

"I live up to Castle Barnard," she said with a little sigh, looking at her hands.

"And presently you will have it to yourself once more, since Tessa is going to leave you. Why shouldn't they have a long courtship? They are too young to marry."

"The time is her father's idea. I begin to understand and respect George Barnard. Not but what I always liked him; but now my heart calls cousins with him."

"Because he thinks Tessa too young?"

"Because he suffers from jealousy of the youth who has come to take her from him, and puts it aside for her sake."

"Surely not; they know their friend at last."

"I have grown dependent on their good will. In the old struggling days I had no idea of what it was to have their faith; of what more than human sweetness there is in having a great crowd gazing at you as though you were the sun in all their skies. Perhaps praise has demoralized me as blame would never have done."

"You have been overtaxing yourself; that is all. If the blame were to come you would bear it."

"With you to bind up my wounds." "Glorious wounds!" "Perhaps I should never have had the heart in the old days, but for you."

"You had a higher inspiration than I could supply." "Dark Rosaleen's revenge," he said smilingly. "The Molyneuxs made war upon her. The foster-mother is dearer than the mother."

There was a movement of breaking-up in the group about the fire. "Good-night, Alison," he said, and lifted her hand to his lips while they were yet in the shadow of the window.

"You will not stay in the smoke-room?" she said with the solicitude that was sweet to him. "You will go to bed and sleep?" "I shall go to bed and sleep," he answered. "The smoke-room will not claim me for long."

"At home in your emerald bowers From morning's dawn to even flow, My prayer for me, my flower or flower."

My dark Rosaleen, My own Rosaleen, You'll pray for me through daylight hours, My virgin saint, my flower of flowers, My dark Rosaleen."

The words floated in his half-waking thoughts and were confused with thoughts of Alison.

(To be Continued.)

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

The Annual Picnic of St. Joseph's, Druro It Will Be Held on Thursday, June 23rd.

The twenty-fifth annual picnic in connection with St. Joseph's Church, Druro, will be held in the usual place on Thursday, June 23rd. Rev. Father Keilly, who has always made these picnic occasions a success, promises that this picnic will be the best of all. Proceeds of picnic in aid of the stained glass window fund of St. Joseph's Church. Remember the date, June 23rd.

Archbishop Ryan's Birthplace A Thurlow correspondent of The Dublin Freeman's Journal goes into particulars concerning the birth-place of Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, to correct a former presentation of the matter. He says: The Archbishop's joke that "his mother wasn't at home when he was born" arose out of the circumstance that she had come to Thurles from her home in Cloneyharp, near Cashel, to visit her father, Mr. Twohy, and that during that visit young Ryan was born. That Thurlow, "with its peaceful convents and long-loved homes," was the Archbishop's early environment is beyond all doubt. He pointed out to the late scholarly and saintly Brother Hyland the desk in the Thurlow Christian Brothers' Schools in which he sat as a boy, and he is as well known and remembered by contemporaries and the old inhabitants of Thurles as if he were never out of the town.

The blessing of a house is goodness. The honor of a house is cleanliness. The happiness of a house is contentment.

The sorrow that we feel when we see in print that our words or acts have irritated those we would willingly give our life to serve, is a sorrow only known to those who have felt the pangs of heart and mind.

Your System Demands Help Just Such Help as Can Best be Supplied by the Use of the Great Restorative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Spring seems to be the time of year when the vitality of the human system is at its lowest ebb. To most people the winter season is a trying time. Either as a result of colds or as the effect of indoor life with poor ventilation and the use of artificial foods, the system gets run down and exhausted, the blood becomes thin and watery and the nerves play out.

Headache, sleeplessness, stomach troubles, loss of energy and ambition, feelings of discouragement and despondency are among the symptoms which cause distress.

It doesn't do to neglect these warning notes. Your system needs help, and you cannot do better than call to your aid Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

If you have been reading the cases reported in the newspapers from day to day in which this great medicine has been instrumental in restoring health and strength to weak and suffering people you are no doubt already convinced as to its extraordinary medicinal properties.

Then why not make a test in your own case? You cannot possibly use a preparation which is so certain to prove of lasting benefit.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

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Late J. Young ALEX. MILLARD UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER TELEPHONE 679 389 YONGE ST. MAIN TORONTO

MONUMENTS Finest work and best designs at lowest prices. Granite and Marble Monuments. We are the Largest Manufacturers in the Dominion. The McIntosh Granite & Marble Co. LIMITED, 1219 & 1221 YONGE ST. (Terminal Yonge St. Car Route.) Telephone North 1249 TORONTO

SUNLIGHT SOAP advertisement with logo and text: 'Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best'.

In and Around Toronto

TRIDUUM AT ST. MICHAEL'S. A triduum in honor of the Sacred Heart closed at the Cathedral on Sunday morning.

REMEMBER REV. FATHER HAYDEN.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Knights of St. John-St. Patrick's Branch decided at their meeting on Thursday last to have a mass said on Thursday of this week at 7:15, at St. Patrick's church.

CONFIRMATION AT HOLY FAMILY CHURCH.

On Sunday morning the Archbishop administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to forty children and twelve adults in the Church of the Holy Family.

Rev. Father O'Donnell has been moved from St. Paul's to St. Mary's. The people of St. Mary's are hoping that the change may be a permanent one and that Father O'Donnell may be left a long time amongst them.

BOUND FOR THE OLD LAND.

Mr. P. J. Mulqueen and Mr. M. P. Mallon started for a trip across the Atlantic on Monday of this week. They intend to combine business and pleasure and before returning expect to see a good deal of both England and Ireland.

LEARNED WITH REGRET.

The ladies interested in the annual "Christmas Sale" have already learned with regret that this time they will be deprived of the valuable assistance of Miss Hoskin, who intends shortly to start for Europe.

CYLLA PICNIC.

The members of the C.Y.L.L.A. and their friends to the number of sixty or thereabouts, had their annual picnic at Long Branch on Saturday afternoon last. The day was an ideal one for an outing.

CORPUS CHRISTI AT ST. FRANCIS.

The celebration of the Feast of Corpus Christi was most appropriately chosen as the day of First Communion for the children of the parish of St. Francis. About forty of the little ones received their Lord for the first time at the early mass.

WEDDED AT ST. FRANCIS.

On Wednesday, June 8th, a pretty wedding took place at the Church of St. Francis when Miss Agnes Keateside was married to Mr. Edward Donovan, of Kenilworth.

the large number who filled the church. Mr. and Mrs. Donovan have taken up their residence in Kenilworth.

SACRED HEART LEAGUE ORGANIZED.

The first reception of promoters to the men's branch of the Sacred Heart League in connection with the Church of St. Francis, took place on Sunday evening last.

A MODEL PARISH.

We heard lately of a model parish and though it is not in Toronto or even in the vicinity, yet we give it place, because it is deserving of more than local publicity.

REV. FATHER O'DONNELL.

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ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA.

The feast day of the Saints with but one or two exceptions, is kept on the anniversary of their death, because the day which ended their earthly career was for them the joyous time of entrance into a glorious immortality.

Saint Anthony is one of the saints whom we love on account of the great and general sympathy he evinces for all creatures on earth, the children loved him and the fishes of the sea came at his call.

Late Sir Henry M. Stanley

The late Sir Henry M. Stanley was a complete failure in the House of Commons. The House was quite ready to listen to him when he spoke in Africa, but his dictatorial style soon showed him to be impossible for any deliberative assembly.

MUSIC OF BROTHER SIXTUS.

"O Cor Jesu" one of the many musical compositions of Brother Sixtus, was sung for the first time in the Church of the Holy Family on Sunday last.

THE DUKE'S PLAIN FARE.

The London Spectator quotes from Gleib's Personal Reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington: "He dined at 7 on the plainest fare, consisting of soup, fresh herrings, one entremet, a small leg of Welsh mutton, a roast pheasant and pudding."

Dan Patch 1.56 1/4 advertisement featuring an image of a horse and text: 'Fastest Harness Horse in the World. INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. Toronto, Can.'

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN

Storms are still raging over the Papal protest against President Loubet's visit to Piedmontese Rome. All the sneerers who are too ignorant to be able to realize what the Papacy means for millions of people, are fulminating against Rome.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN RYAN

By the death of Mr. John Ryan, which occurred on Tuesday, the 23rd of June, at his late residence, 223 Beverley street, on Tuesday, the 14th inst., the city loses a resident of over fifty years' standing.

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FOUND OUT WHY

Archie—Yes, I can trace my pedigree back nearly 300 years, to the nobles of Charles' time. Miss Shanerle—How sorry that makes me feel for them! They could not possibly have foreseen that you would be among their descendants.

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The "Journal des Debats" has not gone thoroughly with the majority of the Liberal papers on the question of the day, and it thinks with the "Gaulois" that the determined attitude of the Vatican has given a blow to the "bloc."

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Laughlin Fountain Pen advertisement: 'TYPEWRITERS All makes rented and sold on instalments. UNITED TYP. W. ITER CO LIMITED TORONTO. Sent on Approval TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE. Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k. SOLID GOLD PEN. These Two Popular Styles For Only \$1.00.

HURST & WILKINS advertisement: '104 & 105 Mail and Empire Bldg. TORONTO. STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON COFFEE.

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY advertisement: 'Church Bells and Chime Bells. Best Copper and Tin Only. THE W. VAN DUZEN COMPANY. Buckeye Bell Foundry, Cincinnati, O. ESTABLISHED 1857.

HEADACHE advertisement: 'Neuralgia and Nervousness cured quickly by AJAX HARMLESS HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA CURE. No heart depression. Greatest cure ever discovered. Take no other, 10c and 40c. All dealers or direct from Austin & Co., Simcoe, Ont. Money back if not satisfied.

PENITENTIARY SUPPLIES advertisement: 'SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tenders for Supplies," will be received until Friday, 24th June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies for the fiscal year 1914-1915, for the following institutions, namely: Kingston Penitentiary, St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, Dorchester Penitentiary, Manitoba Penitentiary, British Columbia Penitentiary, Regina Jail, Prince Albert Jail.

THE BEST ALE! advertisement: 'COSGRAVE'S THE BEST PORTER! (From Pure Irish Malt only) COSGRAVE'S THE BEST HALF AND HALF! COSGRAVE'S ALWAYS ASK FOR THE BEST! COSGRAVE BREWERY CO. TORONTO.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS advertisement: 'UNEXCELLED H.E. ST. GEORGE LONDON ONT.

WANTED-RELIABLE MEN advertisement: 'WANTED-RELIABLE MEN—\$50 per month and expenses, \$2.50 per day to reliable men in every locality including our goods, looking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; steady employment to good, honest, capable men; no experience needed; write us for particulars. The Empire Medicine Co., Ltd., Ont.

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS advertisement: 'Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Territories, excepting A and B, which has not been homesteaded, or reserved for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less. ENTRY. Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the District in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the Local Agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10 is charged for a homestead entry.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES

A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If a settler has obtained a patent for his homestead, or a certificate for the issue of such patent countersigned in the manner prescribed by this Act, and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead. (4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township or an adjoining or cornering township. A settler who avails himself of the provisions of Clauses (2), (3) or (4) must cultivate 20 acres of his homestead, or substitute 20 head of stock, with buildings for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres substantially fenced. Every homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT

Should be made at the end of the three years, before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

INFORMATION

Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg, or at any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the North-west Territories information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion Lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba; or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the North-west Territories.

JAMES A. SMART, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands, to which the Regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from Railroad and other Corporations and private firms in Western Canada.