

The Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XVI.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1894.

NO. 817.

High Noon. ELBA WHEELER WILCOX IN THE ARENA FOR JUNE. Times finger on the dial of my life...

most enlightened man who had been at the head of the Roman Church for many years; and by no human probability could he do a thing which would work such injury to the Catholics...

Archdiocese of Toronto. His Grace Archbishop Walsh at Port Colborne. ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH. Few days have a deeper interest and graver importance for young children than the day of their confirmation...

ST. JARLATH'S COLLEGE, IRELAND. For the Catholic Record. What a familiarly happy day is the sixth of June in Old St. Jarlath's!

THE NEW DISEASE. The A. P. A. Gets a Caustic Scolding From a Non-Catholic—An Epidemic of Fear—Hogies Everywhere—The Secret Rats Thrive by Fear and Their Only Weapon is Untruth.

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

THEY CELEBRATE THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING. One of those rare and happy events in the lives of married couples, viz. the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding...

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

Advertisement for 'Little's Food' and other products, including 'Little's Food' and 'Little's Food'.

A LIST of reasons why you should insist upon having Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and nothing else in their place:—

- Because they're the *smallest*, and the *pleasantest* to take.
- Because they're the *easiest* in their ways. No disturbance, no reaction afterward. Their effects are *instant*.
- They absolutely and permanently cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache, and Sour Stomach. The most common cause of Piles is constipation. By removing the cause a cure is effected.

Dr. PIERCE'S *Pleasant Pellets*. I suffered untold misery with bleeding piles. I could get no relief night or day, until I commenced using your "Pleasant Pellets," and now for two years or more, I have not been troubled with the piles; if my bowels get in a constipated condition, I take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and the trouble is all dispelled by next day.

Mary Barrish

Montgomery, Orange Co., N. Y.

CHURCH BELLS & PEALS

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING

Send for Price and Catalogue

MORRIS BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

IN MAKING A PRESENT one desires a thing that will look well, last well, be useful and surely please. We meet these conditions.

We sell Silver-Plated Holloware, such as Tea Sets, Ice or Water Pitchers, Casters, Cake Baskets, Napkin Rings, etc. Silver-Plated Dugout Spoons, Dessert and Table Forks, Sugar Shells and Butter Knives, in both Triple Plate and Unplated White Metal. Waltham, Elgin and other American and Swiss Watches, and a desirable line of Mantel, Cabinet, and other Clocks, in Walnut, Oak, and Nickel. We ship with privilege of examination before paying for them. Send your address and receive FREE our wholesale Catalogue, with cuts, descriptions and prices.

THE SUPPLY COMPANY,
NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO

AN
ACHING
HEAD.

DEAR SIR,—I had severe headache for the past three years, and was not free from it a single day. I used doctors' medicines and all others. I could think of, but it did me no good. My cousin said, I must

TRY B.B.B.

because it is the best medicine ever made, and I took three bottles of it, with the result that it has completely cured me. I think Burdock Blood Bitters, both for headaches and as a blood purifier, is the

BEST IN THE WORLD, and am glad to recommend it to all my friends.

Miss Flora McDONALD,
Glen Norman, Ont.

Pictorial Lives of the Saints
—AND—
The Catholic Record for One Year
For \$3.00.

The Pictorial Lives of the Saints contain Reflections for Every Day in the Year. The book is compiled from "Batter's Lives" and other approved sources, to which are added Lives of the American Saints, recently placed on the Calendar for the United States by special petition of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore; and also the Lives of the Saints canonized in 1871 by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. Edited by John Quincy Shea, LL.D. With a beautiful frontispiece of the Holy Family and nearly four hundred other illustrations. Elegantly bound in extra cloth. Greatly admired by our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., who sent his special blessing to the publishers; and approved by forty Archbishops and Bishops.

The above work will be sent to any of our subscribers, and will also give them credit for a year's subscription on THE CATHOLIC RECORD, on receipt of three Dollars. We will in all cases prepay carriage.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT. OF
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
*** COLIC ***
CHOLERA
CHOLERA-MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY

AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS
OF
CHILDREN & ADULTS
Price 35c
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

REID'S HARDWARE

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
CARET SWEEPERS,
WRENCHES,
BRASS FIRE IRONS.

Good stock of General Hardware,
118 DUNDAS STREET, North Side.

BOYS IF YOU ARE INTELLIGENT and energetic enough to sell goods, and honest enough to make prompt returns, address J. J. HAZLETTON, Guilford, Ont., and send 15 cents for a sample of the fastest selling novelty in Canada. Big Profits.

FOR NURSING MOTHERS!

DURING LACTATION, WHEN THE STRENGTH OF THE MOTHER IS DEFICIENT, THE SECRETION OF MILK IS LITTLE OR THE MILK IS OF POOR QUALITY.

WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT!

Give 30 drops 4 or 5 times a day. Price 40 cents per bottle.

FLORENCE O'NEILL,
The Rose of St. Germain's;
or,
THE SIEGE OF LIMERICK.

BY AGNES M. STEWART,
Author of "Life in the Cloister," "Grace O'Halloran," etc.

CHAPTER XXII.
THE COCK PIT: OR, THE HOME OF THE PRINCESS ANNE.

Such was the name of the residence which Charles the Second bestowed upon his niece, when she became the bride of Prince George of Denmark. This mansion was adjacent to the palace of Whitehall, and was built by Henry the Eighth, who was, doubtless, well fitted to enjoy the brutal sport signified by the name of the place.

In a boudoir, tastefully decorated, adorned with hangings of pale blue and amber satin, a lady is seated, with an open letter in her hand. Her face is round and pleasant-looking, rather than handsome; she has rich chestnut hair, and a high color; the eyelids are contracted, arising from inflammation in the eyes in her childhood, and those who do not know the cause of this contraction, which imparts a sort of frown to the expression of an otherwise pleasing countenance, might think it the effect of a stullen temper.

Standing, or rather reclining, against the chimney-piece, is a lady of bold and masculine demeanor. Her very appearance is that of a woman who will fight hard to carry any point in view. She is exasperated just now, and she nervously beats the ground with her foot, and picks off the waxen leaves of a camellia in a vase just by.

The lady we first mentioned is Anne, Princess of Denmark. The impious dame beside her is the notorious Sarah Churchill, afterwards Duchess of Marlborough.

"Refused, and refused in such a way!" said the princess, in a tone of indignation, again perusing her letter as she spoke.

"Yes," was the reply, "and to dare refuse your request after all that my lord has done in Ireland. I really do not know how to contain myself. I feel so irritated, so enraged."

"And yet the refusal of my request, contemptuously as it is worded, is not worse for you than what the prince and myself have had to suffer at the hands of Caliban. Could anything be worse than that Dutch monster's leading him to believe that he might serve him as a volunteer at sea, and then when he has made his preparations, and sent all on board the ship he was to sail in, my sister forthwith refuses to let him go with the fleet? What do you think our feelings were when Rochester, whom we both love so dearly, was sent to explain the queen's pleasure 'that Prince George was to relinquish his intention of going to sea, and let it appear as if he did so of his own free will.' Then when she found he would not submit to such a message, privately sent, there comes one in form to forbid his embarkation."

"Yes, madam, and it is a marvel to me how you can submit so patiently, and after giving up your place in the succession, too, to that Caliban, as you so justly call him, how you can meet the queen as if nothing had happened after such signal affronts, fills me with astonishment; but I, madam, am not so placable. The Order of the Garter is but a due reward to my husband's merit, and instead of taking that into consideration, the queen refuses, and couches her refusal in the most contemptuous terms."

"There is nothing to be done but to submit, my dear friend," said the princess. "I cannot help your disappointment. You well know what we ourselves are called on to undergo, and how my sister's anger has been excited by the pension of fifty thousand pounds having been granted to

me. We cannot help ourselves while this Caliban lives."

"I pray you, madam, do not trouble on my account," replied Lady Marlborough. "I do know what you and the prince have to put up with, but a sunny day may yet come when we shall be rewarded for what we are at present made to undergo."

Lady Marlborough sat her down, and was buried in thought for a few moments. Vague ideas were floating through her mind as to whether they could not aspire with other disaffected ones, and so hurl the Dutch monarch and his consort from the possession of the regal power.

Meanwhile the unsuspecting Anne was thinking of Florence, and wondering why her sister should detain her at the court.

"What think you of Florence O'Neill?" she remarked. "Is it not strange the queen should keep her near her person. That young Jacobite's head has hatched plots already, she tells me, young as she is."

"Nay, madam, mayhap her majesty wishes to keep the young lady out of further mischief. She keeps a watchful eye, depend on it. A long head, too, that girl has got. She does not like Caliban, I am certain; she was so amused at certain anecdotes I told her about him, and yet was silent herself."

"But the queen found her at mischief once," replied Anne. "My sister told me herself that but for that girl saving her life when the palace at Whitehall was on fire, she knew that about her that she scarce thinks confinement in the Tower would have atoned for. She may have learned a lesson of prudence since then, and have a wholesome fear of the queen's wrath."

"And what a life for the girl to lead, madam. She is only like a prisoner, you know—a sort of captive, nothing else. Think, too, what the St. Germain people must endure about her. Why, the late queen loved the girl as though she were her own child, and the queen knows it. Then, too, she is kept unmarried: I really pity her. But do you know, madam, such strange thoughts were running through my head when you spoke to me of Florence O'Neill."

"And, pray, what was the tenor of your thoughts?" asked the princess.

"If the king over the water were here, madam, then we should not suffer at the hands of Caliban."

"Ah, no, the monster," said Anne, laughing at the epithets which she and her favorite applied to the Dutch monarch when together, unconscious that they had a household spy in Lady Fitzharding, the sister of Elizabeth Villiers, through whom the king and queen always knew, in a very few hours, all that happened at the Cockpit, and also every hard and abusive name that was applied to William."

"Would it be quite out of the question to apply to the king, madam; to the late king, I mean?"

Lady Marlborough was coming more directly to the point she had in view. The princess flushed very painfully; her favorite was touching on a delicate subject. Anne had disseminated the vilest slanders as to the birth of the Prince of Wales, and had "one all that lay in her power to desp'ir father of his crown; how shall I retrace the steps she has trod; how I do the mischief she has wrought: sincere repentance can alone atone for the latter, the injury is far beyond her power to repair."

The imperious favorite saw the agitation of her mistress and again returned to the topic.

"No more of this," replied the princess. "I charge you let the subject drop."

Lady Marlborough submitted for the present, but only to bring it forwards later, with what result the reader shall presently become acquainted.

CHAPTER XXIII.
THE DUKE OF TYRCONNELL, AND SARSFIELD, LORD LUCAN.

It is a soft, sunny night, serene and peaceful: all nature is hushed, the moon-beams play on the surface of the waters, and light up the flowery dells and glades around Limerick. Not a sound is heard for a few brief hours, when preparations will be made for the coming strife.

There was much suffering within the city. The foremost to relieve and succor out of her own store, was the brave woman, Catherine O'Neill, who had in her own heart something of the spirit of her kinsman, Sarsfield.

This worthy general, now Lord Lucan, for King James had sent him the patent of an earldom, had, together with Lord Tyrconnell, put the town in a state of defence, and had induced the officers and soldiers to make oath that they would defend the rights of James to the last. But in spite of this oath, there were factious and desponding spirits whose whole thoughts were bent on a treaty with the Dutch King.

On the night in question, Tyrconnell and Sarsfield held a conference with a few of the chief officers, amongst whom were the notorious Colonel Luttrell, Sir Reginald, now Major St. John, and Major Sheldon Sarsfield, who was a man of commanding stature. The expression of his countenance was one of determination; he possessed all the qualities necessary for the onerous position he occupied.

Factious spirits were, however, within the camp, and it required all his influence amongst those whom he commanded, to tame them into submission.

"What is to be done," exclaimed Colonel Luttrell, who was at the head of the desponders, "money has been ordered to be sent from France. But how are we to wait, reduced, as we are,

to the greatest extremity. The discontent of the army will increase, and capitulate in spite of us, my lords," he added, addressing the General and the Lord Lieutenant.

This thought had likewise crossed the minds of them to whom he spoke, averse as they were to entertain such an idea.

"Do not let us dream of capitulation whilst we are still in a position to wield a sword," said Sir Reginald. The men are becoming discouraged, it is true, on account of the extremities to which they are reduced, but they are still faithful. Nay, I believe one-third of William's army would come over to us, as Lord Tyrconnell said months since, could we but give them each a trifle of money and maintain their afterwards."

"But you see, Major St. John, we cannot support the troops we have, much less find money to obtain others," said Luttrell, in a satirical tone of voice. "I have maintained all along, and do so still, finding the French King so slow in sending supplies, that I believe the end of it will be capitulation, though I see perfectly well that few are of my opinion."

"Have patience yet twenty days," said Tyrconnell. "We shall know by then if we act in accordance with the king's wish in laying down our arms."

His request was assented to, but the impatient and treacherous Luttrell entered into secret negotiations with the commanding officer of William's troops, enquiring what conditions would be granted in case they submitted.

Sarsfield, ever full of zeal in the service of James, found out the treasonable correspondence that was being carried on.

A few mornings after this conference, he observed a young man, evidently a stranger, loitering about with a letter in his hand, and looking as if in search of some one.

"Whom do you want?" said Sarsfield, observing that he was a stranger, and an Englishman.

"Colonel Luttrell, your honor. The letter is from General Gincle's quarters," and the man touched his hat as he spoke.

"It is right, friend; tell your master it has fallen into safe hands," exclaimed Sarsfield, taking the letter, and, in the greatest agitation, making his way to Tyrconnell.

Thus this letter, intended for Luttrell, fell into the hands of Sarsfield. It was read by the latter and Tyrconnell, and proved to be part of a secret and treasonable correspondence with the enemy. Luttrell was at once tried by a court martial, and then put into prison.

It often happens that the body, enfeebled with age and infirmity, yields or succumbs, whilst the mind remains in full vigor: thus it was with Tyrconnell. He and the brave General Sarsfield had had many points of difference, but were now on terms of agreement together. Little did either of them imagine on that night, when the conference was held, in the beginning of the second week of August, that on the feast of St. Lawrence, the gallant Tyrconnell would receive his death stroke.

Laterally fighting their way through the troops of the usurper, the little party of men under St. John and Sheldon at last accomplished their object, but not being able to remain, were ordered back toward Clare. And now the great body of horse and dragoons have passed over their bridge of boats, and present themselves before Thomond Gate.

Literally fighting their way through the troops of the usurper, the little party of men under St. John and Sheldon at last accomplished their object, but not being able to remain, were ordered back toward Clare. And now the great body of horse and dragoons have passed over their bridge of boats, and present themselves before Thomond Gate.

Leading, as it were, a forlorn hope, one brave officer, Colonel Lacy, with a small body of 700 men, disputed their approach bravely. Like lions, did he and his little party fight, but the odds are against them, the valiant Lacy is overpowered, not by bravery or courage, but by the mere force of superior numbers, and a constant supply of fresh men on the part of his assailants. Again he and his little band of stout Milesian hearts rally, and repossess themselves of the ground from which they had been driven, but the odds are still against them, and unable to resist they make towards the gate.

Alas, alas, for that brave little band that day cut to pieces at Thomond Gate, the craven-hearted mayor of the town, fearing the English would enter, dared to shut it against his own people, and the greater part of that devoted little party were butchered in cold blood.

Despair seized upon the general officers, the enemy was between them and the horse, which would perish for want of provender. How could they hold out without horse or dragoons, or if they raise the siege, where are their means of feeding the fort?

"Propose a treaty," said Monsieur de Usan and other French officers, but the Irish officers are mindful of their oath. Until the Bishop and divines of Limerick remind them, that blocked up as they were on every side, and thus unable to hear from the king should his answer even come, it was impossible for them to keep to the letter of their oath.

Sarsfield beheld the forts taken and their condition desperate, yet he had the courage to insist on, and the dexterity to obtain, articles not only for the security of the people of Limerick, but also for the whole of Ireland. Consulting the honor and advantage of his royal master James, in getting leave for his men to go, and even ships to transport them into France, should they still desire to follow his fortunes and adhere to his service, which with those who had gone previously, clinging to the fortunes of the ex-king brought, from first to last nearly 30,000 men into the kingdom of France, 12,000 men chose at once rather to undergo exile from their native land than submit to the Government of the Dutch usurper. Nowhere, indeed, had the ill-fated James more staunch supporters than his Irish subjects.

But vainly can we attempt to describe the embittered feelings of the Earl of Lucan and his faithful followers, when, a very few days later, the dawn of the early morning showed them a French fleet on the coast, comprising eighteen ships of the line, with 30,000 arms, and also stores of provisions and ammunition.

Assistance so near, and yet they had been compelled to yield. The feeling in the mind of Lucan and the more intrepid and earnest of his followers was, that but for impatient and factious men like Luttrell, the kindly aid of the magnificent Louis would not have proved ineffectual.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to the tremendous amount of brain work and constant care used in its preparation. Try one bottle and you will be convinced of its superiority. It purifies the blood, which, the source of health, cures dyspepsia, overcomes sick headaches and biliousness. It is just the medicine for you.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

Derby Plug The Coolest And Most Enjoyable Smoke Ever Produced.

Mittard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

THE FAITH IN FRANCE.

That the French people, and particularly the Parisians, are not all that, as Catholics, they should be, is not so much to be wondered at if the peculiar circumstances of their past history and present surroundings are taken into account.

For over a hundred years a series of writers have succeeded each other, each generation of whom outrivalled its predecessors in the virulence and malignity with which they assailed revelation and morality, and the policies and practices of the Catholic Church. They rarely condescended to argue, they never neglected to sneer, ridicule and misrepresent. No customs, no policy, no other system of religion could possibly withstand such a persistent and peculiar onslaught but one; and even it could do so less easily, than it could triumph over any other method of opposition whatsoever. Nor has it come off unscathed. To-day it is all but mortally wounded, and only escaped annihilation because it was divine. Thousands upon thousands of its adherents, especially amongst its adolescent members, have succumbed under the worse than fiery ordeal. Thousands upon thousands there are, who have had their faith blunted, their ardor chilled, but the great majority are not, and never will be, seriously hurt by it, although it cannot be denied that even a large proportion of these are the worse of this unique and diabolical mode of warfare.

But worst of all is the infidel legislature and infidel municipal councils. They are in declared opposition to the Church, and by consequence to everything religious and moral, and professedly material and "anti-clerical," by which they understand whatever aids the clergy in the directing, safe-guarding or restraining of their flocks. A priest, for referring to the immorality of the army, which some of the secular papers animadverted upon with impunity, was expelled from the country a short time ago.

So accustomed have all—clergy and people—become to the present arrangement, that they imagine any interference with it would be an evil of mighty magnitude. Others, however, do not and cannot share these views; but on the contrary think that, were the Church disestablished to-morrow, and the clergy made dependent on the people for their support, it would be one of the greatest blessings that could happen to France. The clergy would then be free to guide and direct their people in their political duties—a thing they dare not attempt at present. As a consequence many of the most devoted Catholic districts are represented in Legislature by Jews, infidels and Free Masons, who are the deadliest enemies of all that their constituents hold dear. This is a fact as notorious as it is anomalous.

Not only would disestablishment render them free, it would also secure them the respect which it is very painful to see that they are now denied. The cassock and clerical hat are still tolerated, they are not esteemed in France. . . . In no country in the world are the majority of the people so utterly dead to all active participation in their own political affairs or are their representatives so utterly unrepresentative and irresponsible as in France. The only ones who could remove the gag are the Bishops and clergy, who are themselves gagged—and with shame be it said, very few of them have the heroism to cry out against it, but unfortunately hug their chains, fearing greater evils would befall them from any active opposition. This their enemies well know, and constantly keep up the cry of "clericalism," not because it really exists as a political power, but from fear that it might have fortitude enough some day to assert its just rights and hurl the miscreants now demoralizing France from the power they are so grossly abusing—"Pilgrim," in New World.

Some people are constantly troubled with pimples and boils, especially about the face and neck. The best remedy is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels all humors through the proper channels, and so makes the skin become soft, healthy, and fair.

Mr. John Anderson, Grassmere, Ont., writes: "The Vegetable Discovery you sent me is all gone, and I am glad to say that it has greatly benefited those who have used it. One man in particular says it has much for a new man, and he cannot say too much for its cleansing and curative qualities."

Mittard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

YOU CAN'T DO
WITHOUT
SOAP
WHY NOT GET
THE
BEST

APPOINTED BY
SPECIAL ROYAL WARRANT

SOAP MARKERS TO THE
QUEEN

THERE
IS
NO SOAP
COMES UP TO
SUNLIGHT

to more faith in but of Home who has made it such people, than... statements or to withdraw his appeal and return all the money received in answer to it.

THE GLOBE'S REPLY. In last week's issue we took occasion to refer to the Globe's criticism of Archbishop Cleary's manifesto, as also to the exceedingly bad taste exhibited by that journal in bringing this distinguished prelate into close newspaper companionship with such a person as the Rev. Mr. Madril, President of the P. P. A., and, to cap the climax, making the heading read "Madril and Cleary."

knows, was not one of the things I could quietly submit to. Campaigning is no function of my office. I have never campaigned in Canada. Politics do not enter into my business. I make no study of them! I never treat of them in the church or elsewhere.

any one of us in this Province. You know that you are guilty of a wilful misrepresentation in calling my doctrinal instruction on faith and duty a "political manifesto." It did not contain one word on the subject of politics or political parties.

EDITORIAL NOTES. An organ of the A. P. A. published in Duluth, Minn., has raised a new alarm respecting the interference of the Pope in the political affairs of the United States.

EDITORIAL NOTES. They omit, however, to mention the fact that the service of God to which the old gifts were devoted was for the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, which the present proprietors do not offer up to God; and on behalf of the poor they state that the latter will have no legal right to gratuitous burial and pastoral care if the Church be disestablished.

FATHER KILCULLEN'S SILVER JUBILEE. Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. On Thursday, 31st ult., the people of the united parishes of Adajala, Tottenham and Eskel, assembled in St. James' church, Adajala, to rejoice with their beloved pastor, Rev. Father Kilcullen, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the holy priesthood.

TO THE GLOBE. I have been accomplished in the brief period of little more than four years and during the general depression in trying times. A new church, the St. Mary's, has been erected and added to the parish, at a cost of \$5,000; and its debt would be at present in round figures about \$2,000.

A GRAND SERMON

Delivered by His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons at the Dedication of St. John Baptist Church, Brooklyn.

An account of the dedication of the new Lazarist church of St. John Baptist, Brooklyn, on May 20, appeared in our last issue. The sermon delivered by Cardinal Gibbons on the occasion is of such surpassing eloquence that we herewith reproduce it. The Cardinal announced his text from the gospel of Trinity Sunday, Matthew, xxviii., 19-20: "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations; baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you all days unto the end of the world." He spoke in substance as follows:

Jesus Christ is the only religious Founder who had the courage to say to His disciples: "Go, teach all nations. You shall be witnesses to me in Judea and Samaria, and even to the uttermost bounds of the earth." All other religions have been either national, like the Jewish religion, or territorial, like Mohammedanism, or State religions, like the Greek Church. The Catholic religion alone, as the name implies, is universal, cosmopolitan, world-wide. Christ boldly says to His disciples: "Be not restricted in your mission by state lines nor national boundaries. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof. Let My Gospel be as free as the air of heaven. The whole human family are children of My Father. They are My brethren. I have shed My blood for all, and I include all in the circle of My embrace. In a word, let the whole world be the theatre of your labors and all mankind be your audience."

This prophecy of Christ, that His Gospel would be preached to the whole world may not strike us to-day as particularly daring and marvellous, because we are now everywhere confronted by evidences of Christian civilization, and the human family is bound together by social and commercial ties. But in order to fully appreciate the force of our Saviour's prediction we should remember that when it was uttered the whole earth, with the exception of Palestine, was buried in idolatry, and communication with the then known world was slow and difficult, and well-nigh impossible. Before His ascension into heaven, our Divine Saviour delivered a long and touching discourse to His disciples, which was followed by an earnest prayer to His Heavenly Father. The discourse and prayer are a plea for unity of faith and union of hearts among His followers.

In the prayer, He says: "I pray, Father, that all who believe in Me may be one as Thou, Father, and I am one, that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me. As Thou, the Father, and I are one in essence, I pray that all My Disciples may be united in the bonds of a common faith and a common charity, that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me." Because unity of faith was the most luminous evidence of the Divine mission of Christ, St. Paul insists not less forcibly than his Divine Master on the necessity of oneness of faith.

The words of the Apostle are always worthy of our serious consideration. But they command a special attention and reverence when they are uttered from the depths of his prison in Rome. Writing to the Ephesians, he thus spoke to them: "I, a prisoner in the Lord, beseech you that you walk worthy of the vocation in which you are called, with all humility and mildness, with patience, supporting one another in charity, careful to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace—one body and one spirit, as you are called, in one hope of your vocation—one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all and through all and in us all. As you all, He says, worship one God and not many gods; as you all recognize one Mediator of redemption and not many mediators; as you all are sanctified by the same Spirit and not by many spirits; as you all hope for the same blessed kingdom in heaven, so should you all profess one and the same faith."

If we peruse with attention the gospels and the epistles of the New Testament we find the idea of unity frequently suggested by the various comparisons which are made with the Church of God. The Church is called a kingdom: "He shall reign over the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end." Now, in every well-regulated kingdom there is but one King, one form of government, one uniform body of laws, which all are obliged to observe. In like manner in Christ's spiritual kingdom there must be one Chief, to whom all we owe spiritual allegiance; one form of ecclesiastical government, one uniform body of laws, which all Christians are bound to obey, for "Every kingdom divided against itself shall be laid desolate."

Our Saviour calls His Church a sheepfold—"And there shall be made one fold and one shepherd." What more beautiful and fitting illustration of unity can we have than that which is suggested by a sheepfold? All the sheep of a flock cling together. If they are momentarily separated they are impatient until re-united. They follow in the same path. They feed in the same pastures. They obey the same shepherd and fly from the voice of strangers. So did our Lord intend that all the sheep of His fold should be nourished by the same sacraments and the same bread of life; that they should follow the same rule

of faith as their guide to heaven; that they should listen to the voice of the same divinely-appointed shepherds and that they should carefully shun false teaching. His Church is compared to a human body, "as in one body we have many members, but all the members have not the same office; so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members, one of the other."

In one body there are many members, all inseparably connected with the head. The head commands and the feet instantly move, the hand is raised and the lips open. Even so our Lord ordained that His Church, composed of many members, should all be united to one visible head, whom they are bound to obey in matters appertaining to religion. The Church is compared to a vine. "I am the vine," says the Lord, "and ye are the branches. Ye cannot bear fruit unless ye abide in me." It was His intention that His children should cluster around mother Church like the grapes that cluster around the parent vine. We find unity and concord in all the works of God. What striking harmony pervades the physical laws governing this world in which we dwell.

What a wonderful concord and harmony pervades the planetary system above us. Each planet moves in its own orbit without deviating from its path. There is no clashing or collision between them. So regular and uniform are their movements that the astronomer can tell, hundreds of years in advance, the position that a planet will occupy at a given time. And shall we not find the same harmony in that higher world, the Church of God—the most wonderful conception of divine wisdom and the most bounteous manifestation of His goodness and love? Where, then, shall we find this essential unity of faith and government? I answer, in the Catholic Church.

The number of Catholics in the world is computed at about 230,000,000. They have all one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one creed. They receive the same sacraments, they worship at the same altar and pay spiritual allegiance to one common head. How sublime and consoling is the thought that, whithersoever a Catholic goes over the broad world, whether he enters his church in Pekin or Melbourne, in London, or Dublin, or Paris, or Rome, or New York, or San Francisco, he is sure to hear the self-same doctrine preached, to assist at the same sacrifice, and to partake of the same sacraments! This is not all. Her creed is now identical with what it was in past ages. The same gospel of peace that Jesus Christ preached on the mount, the same doctrine that St. Peter preached at Antioch and Rome, St. Paul at Ephesus, St. John Chrysostom at Constantinople, St. Augustine in Hippa, St. Ambrose in Milan, St. Remigius in France, St. Boniface in Germany, St. Athanasius in Alexandria; the same doctrine that St. Patrick introduced into Ireland, that St. Augustine brought into England, and St. Pelagius into Scotland, is ever preached in the Church throughout the globe from January to December—"Jesus Christ yesterday and to-day and forever."

The same admirable unity that exists in matters of faith is also established in the government of the Church. All the members of the vast bodies of Catholic Christians are as intimately united to one visible chief as the members of the human body are joined to the head. The faithful of each parish are subject to their immediate pastor. Each pastor is subordinate to his Bishop, and each Bishop of Christendom acknowledges the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Rome, the successor of St. Peter and the head of the Catholic Church. Witness that stranger that has come to your city, perhaps from Germany or the mountains of Switzerland.

It is Sunday morning. He is walking your streets when he hears the sounds of your church bells. What hallowed associations it arouses in his memory! He accepts its voice as an invitation to prayer. He sees the cross-crowned edifice, and the cross speaks to his heart. And entering your church, while tears run down his sun-burned cheeks, he exclaims, "How lovely are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of Hosts. My soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord. For the sparrow hath found for herself a nest and the turtle dove a home. Thy altars are my home, my King and my God."

Looking around him, he observes the paintings of the saints and of the Lord of saints he was accustomed to venerate at home. He sees the baptismal font, which reminds him of the sacred font where he was regenerated in baptism and of the days of his baptismal innocence, and the words of the psalmist rush spontaneously to his mind, "I will go to the altar of God, to God who rejoiceth my youth." He sees the confessionals, which recall to his mind the place where he was accustomed to kneel at the feet of the Lord's anointed and hear those saving words: "Thy sins are forgiven thee." He sees the altar railing, where he was accustomed to partake of the Holy of holies. He sees the altar ablaze with lights. He sees the pontiff and priests robed in their sacred garments so strange to him who is not of the household of faith, but as familiar to the eye of the initiate as his mother's face.

He hears the sound of the organ and the chant of the choir, singing the joyful Gloria in Excelsis and the immortal creed. He listens to the words of the preface, that masterpiece of musical creation, so simple yet so sublime, so familiar yet so soul-stirring. He sees a multitude of kneeling

worshippers like himself, and he feels in his heart of hearts that he is in the presence of brothers and sisters, who have, with him, "one Lord, one faith, one baptism; one God and Father of all, who is above all and in us all." And this unity of the Church is maintained without prejudice to her development, just as the oak springs from the corn and preserves its unity.

What a striking illustration of the unity of the Church is presented by the Vatican Council of 1869! Of the thousand Bishops and upward, comprising the hierarchy of the Catholic Church, nearly eight hundred attended the opening session, the rest being unavoidably absent. All parts of the habitable globe were represented at the Council. The Bishops assembled from Great Britain, Ireland, France, Germany, Switzerland, and from almost every nation and principality in Europe. They met from Canada, the United States, Mexico and South America, and from the islands of the Atlantic and Pacific. They were gathered together from different parts of Africa and Oceania. They went from the banks of the Tigris and the Euphrates, the cradle of the human race; and from the banks of the Jordan, the cradle of Christianity. They came from the banks of the Nile, which was the cradle of the oldest civilization. They came from Mossul, built near the ruins of ancient Nineveh; and from Bagdad, founded near the site of ancient Babylon. They came from the Holy Land, sanctified by the footprints of our blessed Redeemer.

They spoke every civilized language of the world; their faces were marked by almost every color that distinguishes the human family; they belonged to every form of government, they differed in habits and tastes and manners—in all things save faith alone. Well could they exclaim in the language of Revelations, "Thou hast redeemed us, O Lord, to God, out of every tribe and nation and people and tongue."

The Church has seen kingdoms rise and fall. She has seen monarchies change into republics and republics change into empires. She has looked on when the Goth and the Saxon, the Vandals and the Saracens invaded the fairest portion of Europe, upsetting thrones and demolishing cities. All this she has seen, while her own divine constitution remains unchanged, and as firm as the rock on which she is planted. To her we must justly apply the words of holy Scriptures: "These things shall perish, but thou remainest, and all of them shall grow old as a garment, and as a vesture thou shalt change them, and they shall be changed; but thou, O Church of God, art always the same and thy years shall never fail."

You should rejoice, my brethren, that you are the heirs of this heritage of Christ. The proudest boast of the Roman of old was this: "I am a Roman citizen." He was proud of being a citizen of a republic which had lasted for seven hundred years—from the days of Romulus to Augustus Caesar—a republic whose empire extended into Europe as far as the Danube, into Asia as far as Tigris and the Euphrates, and into Africa as far as Mauritania. He was proud of the wisdom of her statesmen and the heroism of her soldiers. You seek for antiquity in the Church. Nearly 2,000 years have rolled over her head, and she is as fresh and vigorous to-day as when she issued from the cenacle of Pentecost. You seek for expansion of territory—her children encircle the entire globe. You seek for wisdom among her sons. Her sages and her saints have been conspicuous for a wisdom compared with which the wisdom of the world is folly. And her martyrs have displayed a heroism not aroused by the sound of martial music, or the clash of arms, or a thirst for earthly dominion, but inspired by a love of God and their fellowmen.

I congratulate you, dear brethren, on the dedication to Almighty God of this beautiful church. It is, indeed, a temple worthy of the living God, to whom it is consecrated. It is another ornament to your City of Churches, and is a monument to your munificence and to the zeal of your pastor. In erecting this temple you do honor to yourselves; for if it is esteemed a great honor for the citizens of the United States to erect a monument to the Father of their country, how much greater is the honor that redounds to you in erecting this monument to your Father who is in heaven! So grand and so noble is the work of erecting a house to the Lord that in the Old Law, when it was a question of raising up a temple to the Most High the enterprise was conceived by one King, was carried into execution by another, and the temple was decorated and repaired by a third. King Solomon built the temple, King Josias and other Kings repaired and adorned it. And in the Christian dispensation, from the days of Constantine down to a recent period, it was Kings and Emperors and Princes in conjunction with the chief pastors of the Church that almost exclusively exercised the glorious privilege of raising up in their respective dominions grand basilicas, many of which survive to this day and attest the piety and zeal of their royal founders.

The Constantines of new Rome, the Edwards of England, the Margarets of Scotland, the Louises of France, the Elizabeths and Stephens of Hungary, and Canutes of Denmark made their reigns conspicuous by the monuments of worship which they erected in their kingdoms. But the times have

changed and a prerogative which was formerly exercised only by crowned heads is now handed over to the people. What kings and queens alone could do of old you have done now in erecting this church to Almighty God, and though you have not kingly wealth nor royal titles, you have proved by your generous offerings that you have royal hearts. And as Cato in his old age looked with pride upon the wide-spreading trees which his own hands had planted in his youth, so will you one day point with pride to this imposing church, which is the work of your hands and which will give shelter to thousands of worshipping Christians and nourish them with the bread of life.

May the blessing which the Almighty God promised to Solomon be bestowed also on you, and may He whisper to your hearts those words which He addressed to His royal servant: "My eyes shall be open and my ears attentive to the prayer of Him that shall pray in this place. For I have chosen and have sanctified this place, that My name shall be there forever and My eyes and heart may remain there perpetually."—Buffalo Union and Times.

AGNOSTICISM VERSUS FAITH.

We have great sympathy for agnostics—that is for the honest ones and those who are actuated by a disinterested and manly spirit. We believe that a man can be an honest agnostic and persuade himself that faith is unreasonable and even perilous. This is especially the case with one who has had defective religious training and is not religiously inclined. There is something very plausible in the so-called scientific view of things in which the assumptions and speculations of intellectual men are sought to be substituted for the truth of Christianity. In fact experience proves that there is danger of men well instructed in the Christian faith falling from grace, losing faith entirely, and becoming agnostics and sometimes violent infidels.

This suggests the question, What do such men gain? and it is obvious to remark that their only gain, if indeed it be a gain, is the liberty of indulging their appetites and passions freely and without restraint, which is neither manly or wise.

We by no means wish to be understood now as saying that all agnostics and infidels are vicious and immoral. Many of them claim to advocate a morality superior to that of the Gospel, apparently quite unconscious that they are indebted to that same Gospel for their high-toned teachings in regard to moral conduct. Of one thing we are quite certain; that is that the man who has deliberately abandoned the Christian faith for infidelity and agnosticism has not improved either his intellectual or his moral standard, nor has he added to his real happiness.

The motives of such a change are various. Sometimes men are disgusted with the scandals that exist among Christian people and even among the clergy. Very unreasonably, certainly, for, in the first place, they fail to make allowance for the infirmities of human nature, from which they, themselves are not exempt, and, secondly, they do not gain anything by joining the ranks of the enemies of Christianity who, without the restraining influence of Christian principle and Christian motive, give greater scandal than the Christians of whom they complain.

The fact is that without the restraints of conscience binding us fast to the authority of Almighty God, our Creator, we have no security for human action, no adequate motive for high, and holy, and disinterested conduct.

In the midst of the wild orgies of the French Revolution that prince of Infidels, Voltaire, in view of the terrible effects of the teaching of the Encyclopedists, exclaimed: "Don't unchain the tiger." Never did man have a better opportunity of witnessing the development of the tiger in human nature and the necessity of the restraints of conscience to curb that beast than he did, and we do well to learn the lesson even from this great enemy.

But the most common motive for exchanging faith for agnosticism is the difficulties that surround the teaching of Christianity. But does the agnostic escape difficulties by his assumptions and vague speculations? Not at all. On the contrary he surrounds himself with still greater difficulties for which he has no satisfactory solution. He speculates about the origin of the universe; the creation of man; the destiny and even the future existence of the soul; if indeed, there be a soul; and the origin of evil. Why are we created and placed in this world of temptation without our consent. If God is omnipotent and all merciful why does He permit suffering? If He is all loving how can He be just; and a host of like questions which will arise in the mind and puzzle the acutest intellect, the most profound philosopher.

Now if Christianity does not satisfactorily clear up all these difficulties it has the most reasonable and satisfactory explanation of them. Catholic theology, of which the world is so ignorant, is a wonderful system. It is a unique, harmonious, well constructed and well ordered system, perfectly logical in all its parts and embracing the results of the combined wisdom of the ages aided by the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ. This system satisfies the intellect and the heart of the greatest and wisest of our race at the same time that it furnishes the only real comfort and consolation of the masses, the poor, the destitute, the afflicted, and forlorn of every class. It is a religion of authority and appeals to faith. It appeals also to the

heart and the affections and satisfies the natural longing and aspirations of the soul for something higher, purer, better than anything that this transitory world can afford.

Agnosticism does neither. It appeals only to intellectual men and is not adapted to the masses. It is simply a frail barque launched upon a boundless ocean without chart or compass, and finally leaves the soul stranded on a dry and barren beach with no friendly hand to render needed succor.

Suppose, for a moment, that the arguments in favor of agnosticism and Christian faith were only equal, what sane, right-thinking, right-feeling man could hesitate a moment which to choose? Aside from the weight of argument, the doctrine of chances would lead him to embrace Christianity. No man can prove absolutely that Christianity is not true. No man can say positively that it may not after all be true. Now suppose the Christian should find at last that he has been mistaken, he will have lost nothing but will have gained immensely even in this life in spiritual comfort, peace and satisfaction; while, on the other hand, if the agnostic finds that he has been mistaken and that after all Christianity is true he certainly will suffer loss. Faith is better for the individual, better for society. It alone furnishes comfort and consolation for the masses in the midst of the troubles and trials of life; while agnosticism though it may please the intellectual and minister to the temporal gratification of the rich and prosperous, yet unchains the tiger and leaves the toiling, suffering millions without hope or consolation either in this world or in that which is to come. Our agnostic friends are professedly toiling for the "emancipation" of the race. From the emancipation which their principles and teachings tend to produce we fervently pray: "Good Lord, deliver us," and may He give them a better mind.—Catholic Review.

Irish Servant Girls.

I was much affected by a spectacle witnessed on last Monday, in the South Boston post-office. A two score of Irish women, dark-haired, blue-eyed, of white and pink complexions, were arrayed one behind the other, before the window of the money order department. When each secured the form to be filled for a foreign order, the educated among them, after filling in their own forms, would afterwards fill in those of their illiterate sisters.

"Do you know how much they send home every week?" said the post-master to me,—"half of their wages. If the girls' wages are, say, \$3 a week, Monday is always pay day, she sends a \$1.50 to her old parents in Ireland. Four dollars is the average wages, and of two this sum is remitted to the parental home every Monday."

"Shure it's almost ten shillin' shillings, sor," one of them said to me, "and it will support a family of seven for a week in the old land. The value of American money in Ireland, is much more than it is here."—Eugene Davis.

Byron used a great deal of hair dressing, but was very particular to have only the best to be found in the market. If Ayer's Hair Vigor had been obtainable then, doubtless he would have tested its merits, as so many distinguished and fashionable people are doing now-a-days.

It is a great public benefit. These significant words were used in relation to DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

Two years ago I had a bad attack of biliousness and took one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and can truly recommend it to any sufferer from this complaint. Mrs. Chas. Brown, Toronto. Mianard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

"Shorter" Pastry and "Shorter" Bills.

We are talking about a "shortening" which will not cause indigestion. Those who "know a thing or two" about Cooking (Marion Harland among a host of others) are using

COTTOLENE

instead of lard. None but the purest, healthiest and cleanest ingredients go to make up Cottolene. Lard isn't healthy, and is not always clean. Those who use Cottolene will be healthier and wealthier than those who use lard—Healthier because they will get "shorter" bread; wealthier because they will get "shorter" grocery bills—for Cottolene costs no more than lard and goes twice as far—so is but half as expensive.

Dyspeptics delight in it! Physicians endorse it! Chefs praise it! Cooks extol it! Housewives welcome it! All live Grocers sell it!

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

Health Restored

ALL RUN DOWN No strength nor Energy Miserable IN THE EXTREME. Hands COVERED with SORES. CURED BY USING Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "Several years ago my blood was in bad condition, my system all run down, and my physical health in a most deplorable state. My hands were covered with large sores, discharging all the time, I had no strength nor energy and my legs were so feeble in the extreme. At last, I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to improve. My appetite returned and with it renewed strength. Encouraged by these results, I kept up the use of Sarsaparilla until I had used six bottles, and my health was restored."—A. A. TOWN, Prop. Harris House, Thompson, N.H.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

COOKS FRIEND BAKING POWDER. Should be used, if it is desired to make the Finest class of Cakes—Rolls, Biscuits, Pancakes, Johnny Cakes, Pie Crust, Baked Paste, etc. Light, sweet, moist, and digestible food results from the use of Cook's Friend. Guaranteed free from alum. Ask your grocer for McLanran's Cook's Friend.

New York Catholic Agency. The object of this Agency is to supply, at the regular dealers' prices, every kind of imported or manufactured in the United States. The advantages and conveniences of this Agency are many, a few of which are: 1st. It is situated in the heart of the wholesale district of the metropolis, and has completed such arrangements with the leading manufacturers and importers as enable it to purchase in any quantity at the lowest wholesale rates, thus getting its prices or commissions from the importers or manufacturers, and hence— 2nd. No extra commissions are charged its patrons on purchases made for them, and giving them besides the benefit of my experience and facilities in the actual prices charged. 3rd. Should a patron want several different articles, embracing as many separate trades or lines of goods, the writing of only one letter to the Agency, will be strictly and conscientiously attended to by your given me authority to act as your agent. Whenever you want to buy, and I send you my orders, THOMAS D. EGAN, Catholic Agency, 21 Barclay St. New York.

TRY THAT MOST DELICIOUS TEA & COFFEE. SOLD ONLY BY James Wilson & Co. 398 Richmond Street, London. Telephone 650.

Farms for Sale Cheap And on Easy Terms.

North half of west half Lot 29, Con. 10, Tp. Duwib, County Lanunton; fifty acres; house, barn, etc. Part of Lots 27 and 28, Talbot Road east, Tp. Southwold, County Elgin: 200 acres; 5 miles from St. Thomas; first-class soil; good buildings; will be sold on easy terms of payment. Part of north half and south half Lot 20, Con. 2, Tp. McMillanville; 50 acres more or less; good orchard; excellent brick house and other buildings; cheap. East half Lot 6, Con. 4, Tp. Saugerties, Co. of Bruce; 50 acres more or less and buildings; \$500. Apply by letter to Drawer 541, London.

BENNET FURNISHING CO'Y. LONDON, ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of Church, School and Hall FURNITURE.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

Bennet Furnishing Co. London, Ontario, Can.

THE RITUAL OF THE P. P. A. We have published in pamphlet form the entire Ritual of the conspiracy known as the P. P. A. The book was obtained from one of the organizers of the association. It ought to be widely distributed, as it will be the means of preventing many of our well-meaning Protestant friends from falling into the trap set for them by designing knaves. The book will be sent by any address on receipt of 6 cents in stamps; by the dozen, 4 cents per copy and by the hundred, 3 cents. Address, THOMAS COFFEY, Catholic Record Office, London, Ontario.

Restored Down Energy Miserable Extreme Hands Covered Sores Sarsaparilla

Winn's King Powder Best Friend in Canada

Catholic Agency Agency is to supply...

Delicious Coffee

Wilson & Co.

For Sale Cheap

Easy Terms.

Furnishing Co.

ON, ONTARIO,

School and Hall

Furniture.

Illustrated Catalogue and Prices.

Furnishing Co.

don, Ontario, Can.

QUAL OF THE P. P. A.

Published in pamphlet form...

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup...

Derby Plug Smoking Tobacco...

Have You Tried Derby Plug...

Mind's Lament is the Best.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

With Sunday after Pentecost.

FORGIVENESS OF INJURIES.

If therefore thou offer thy gift at the altar...

There are few things in common life, my dear brethren, more surprising than the fact that some people seem to consider themselves good Christians...

How these people get through their confession and receive absolution is as surprising as that they should make the attempt to do so.

Now, let it be distinctly understood that to refuse to answer any one who speaks to us with a good intention...

But you may say: This person has injured me grievously. He has ought to beg my pardon.

No, by turning him off in this way you put the balance of injury against yourself, however great may have been the other's offence.

Let us have, then, no more of this. If one is not willing to be in charity with his or her neighbor...

TESTIMONIALS published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and worthy of confidence as if from your most trusted neighbor.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption.

Derby Plug Smoking Tobacco Is Genuine Unless It Bears The Derby Cap Shaped Tag.

I can highly praise Burdock Blood Bitters. My symptoms were drowsy, backache, and sleeplessness...

Derby Plug Smoking Tobacco Is Noted For Quality, 5, 10 And 20 cent Plugs.

Life Magic. "It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints."

Have You Tried Derby Plug Smoking Tobacco, 5, 10 And 20 cent Plugs.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A little item appeared in a corner of a daily paper the other day which, simple as it is, deserves a wider circulation than it will probably get there.

The Round Table thought this as good an example of a lively faith as may be found in many more pretentious anecdotes handed down in books.

Ancedote of Charles XII. of Sweden. A brave boy makes a brave man. Charles XII. of Sweden is renowned in history for his courage.

The Boy Saw the Danger. The district messenger boy comes in for a vast amount of ridicule for his slowness, but he is a pretty good lad, after all.

An Indian's Honesty. An old Indian once asked a white man to give him some tobacco for a pipe. The man gave him a loose handful from his pocket.

A Dog's Pathetic Search. Several residents of the south-eastern section of the city have within the past few days witnessed a very touching exhibition of faithfulness and affection on the part of a dog for its master.

The Secret of Fascination. Doubtless thousands of young people, and not a small number of old ones, wish every day to learn the secret of fascination.

The Secret of Fascination. Doubtless thousands of young people, and not a small number of old ones, wish every day to learn the secret of fascination.

The Secret of Fascination. Doubtless thousands of young people, and not a small number of old ones, wish every day to learn the secret of fascination.

The Secret of Fascination. Doubtless thousands of young people, and not a small number of old ones, wish every day to learn the secret of fascination.

There is no place for practicing manners like the home circle: no place, permit me to say, where it will be so appreciated.

Cut Bono? Perhaps the hardest struggle that comes to the average human being is to let others be mistaken.

There are so many things which we all do for which there is no honest reason, that I will mention only one more.

Our Sacrifices. A soldier, worn out in his country's service, took to the violin for earning his living.

Experience Has Proved It. A triumph in medicine was attained when a man in medicine was attained when a triumph in medicine was attained.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHOCOLAT MENIER

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

Men's Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Balbriggan Underwear, Special Line of Trouserings.

of school hours and turned his attention to working up a newspaper route.

Promptly, every evening, at the same hour, little Richie and his dog came around with the paper.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

PROTESTANTS WILL NOT PERMIT CATHOLICS TO BE ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS.

USE SURPRISE SOAP ON WASH DAY; AND EVERY DAY.

WRITE FOR... LARGEST STOCK IN CANADA ALL SIZES IN STOCK.

PRAYER BOOKS... We have now in stock a very large and beautiful assortment of Prayer Books.

BEEES WAX CANDLES... We have in stock a large consignment of Pure Bees Wax Candles.

MRS. SHEPHERD... We have printed in fly-sheet form the letter written by Rev. J. A. Macdonald.

Father Damien, S.J. One of the most instructive and useful pamphlets extant is the lectures of Father Damien.

Margaret L. Shepherd A COMPLETE ACCOUNT OF HER LIFE. Single copies, 25c. Fifty or over, 15c.

Merchant Tailoring. MR. O. LABELLE HAS OPENED A FIRST-CLASS Merchant Tailoring establishment.

ALTAR WINE. We have now on hand a good supply of Excellent Mass Wine.

PLUMBING WORK in operation, can be seen at our warehouse Opp. Masonic Temple.

SMITH BROS. Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers. London, Ont. Telephone 538.

ONTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES. PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS.

EDUCATIONAL. ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE, BERLIN, ONT. Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses.

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS. Offices - Rooms 28 and 29, Manning House.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS, The leading Undertakers and Embalmers. Open night and day.

DR. WOODRUFF, No. 185 QUEEN'S AVE. Detective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh and troublesome throats.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 54 and 56 Jarvis Street, Toronto. This hotel has been refitted and furnished throughout.

P.P.A. An authentic copy of the Ritual of the P. P. A. will be sent to any address on receipt of 5c. in stamps.

"EL PADRE" PINS THE RECOGNIZED STANDARD TEN CENT CIGAR. MANUFACTURED BY S. DAVIS & SONS, MONTECAL.

