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# The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—J. MEZ.

VOL. VII.—NO. 10.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## ALMSGIVING.

(WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.)

The whole circle of religious obligation may be set forth under those three heads. Prayer (including worship), almsgiving and fasting. In the Sermon on the Mount those are not so much taught as explained and enforced. They are the foundation or groundwork on which the divine Legislator rests the scheme of our three-fold duty, to God, to our neighbor and to ourselves. And for this reason Lent which aims to quicken the whole spiritual life is never done unenlightening us to use them each in its turn and altogether when possible, as most effective helps at our disposal in the great work of self-improvement.

More knowledge is generally admitted to be simply barren. We know there is such a country as China, but what effect has that on character and conduct? None at all, certainly, by itself. But when we consider that China furnishes us with many indispensable articles of comfort, and therefore a bad season or a rebellion in the far off land cannot be without its effects upon ourselves, then at once the case is changed. Imagination and interest are excited, and China instead of being a mere sound, begins at once to engross attention, greater or less in proportion as we feel dependent upon it.

Obviously, too, that interest will be greatly increased if in addition to needing Chinese goods we happen to be ourselves engaged in the trade. Names will therefore be no longer mere words or sounds, but things of deep meaning, requiring study, and rewarding it by an increased capacity to do business with the places they stand for.

Without following the illustration further we may say that as we have only one mind, moving by one set of laws, a little examination will show that as it is with knowledge of earthly things, so it must be with divine, the knowledge as long as it remains merely knowledge is simply unfruitful. It is the talent laid up in a napkin, instead of being put out to profit. His moral consciousness is not in itself, but in doing the works it points out. Otherwise Aristotle would have been a saint, and Bacon could not have been at once "the wisest and meanest of mankind."

It is not enough to know, but to do. To be the very best way to get interested in a distant country, or indeed for the matter of that anything that is out of sight is to engage in its trade, and so be forced to meet its people either in person or by correspondence, and to be the readiest means of moving towards God is to concern ourselves about His actual business in this world around us, and to keep a lively active part in it, and so keep Him, and His project, the things that He has most at heart, constantly before our mind and hand.

And whilst there is, no doubt, cautious ways of doing this, still there is one which upon His own words, we know to be the best and surest of all. And that is Almsgiving—or, more fully, a right course of conduct towards the poor. And that for a very intelligible reason.

The gospel is full of surprises. You can not exhaust His wonders. It is like Alpine scenery, where mountain is piled upon mountain up to the level of the skies, and beyond, soaring the eye that would contemplate it. But of all His surprises and wonders, in that which bidding of His hospitality, angels fresh from heaven sat down to eat bread at His table. Yet Abraham was the chosen friend of God, and angels are only creatures, whilst the common Christian man has faith, can befriend the King of Angels! "As often as ye do it to the least of these little ones ye have done it unto Me." As little ones ye give them food or clothing or comfort—doing it rightly in My name, you are putting them under obligations which I will acknowledge at the last day in the sight of heaven and earth, and all their inhabitants.

In a smart town, to the north, I was asked a man who had not long before owned the whole site, but had sold it for a jug of whiskey! What shocking folly, people said; and they were right. But still his business capacity, small as it seems, might easily be greater than that of any man who had the benefit of abundant knowledge laid up for themselves treasures in heaven by doing their duty to the needy and poor. Here there is neither secret nor difficulty. The opportunity is open to everyone by Christ's own provision. For the poor you have always with you. The luckless man spoked of above, having lost his chance, is little likely to find such another. Even one such in a lifetime is a great gain, as against the usual personal opportunities of spiritual well doing. Nor need it be pleaded that the poor are themselves to blame, that they are often ungrateful,

and sometimes dishonest. What has that to do with the matter? It is not what they are or are not that gives heavenly value to the act of helping them, but rather the spirit in which you do it. Give in His name, and for His sake, and then it is only a cup of cold water you shall not fall of reward. Some people may not be strong enough to fast, others are too busy to find much time for prayer, but it is never hard to drop in upon the poor with a kindly smile, a word of comfort, and at least some assistance.

## Pope Leo Undergoes an Operation.

On Wednesday of last week a world-wide sensation was created by the unexpected circulation of a bulletin from the Vatican, in which the Pope was said to be undergoing an operation. The following bulletin issued on March 2nd showed that His Holiness has undergone with perfect fortitude a somewhat dangerous operation for the removal of a cyst in the leg. The Pope passed tranquil nights without pain and slept well as usual, taking nourishment at intervals. His respiration, circulation and digestion are normal. The wound has been dressed and everything is taking the most favorable course. His temperature is 87.5 centigrade; pulse, 72, and respiration, 22.

During the operation after which the following bulletin was issued the Pope asked his private chaplain, Father Angeli, to say Mass. After the surgeons had completed their task he was in excellent spirits and even joked with them.

The only persons present at the operation were Dr. Mazzoni, Dr. Lapponi, who assisted, and Dr. Pio Centra, the Pope's personal attendant. At half past nine His Holiness was carried to a litter to a window of his apartment. Smiling, he said to the doctors: "Do you want to play those tricks on me at my age?" Then he lay down composedly on his right side. Although the Pope was lying motionless, he heard the doctors' courage, they feared to give chloroform and used instead a liquid anesthetic consisting of cocaine, chloride of sodium and morphia. Owing to the size of the work the excision of the tumor was not completed, and was quickly raised the extent of the growth and the actual operation took twelve minutes. The Pope displayed great fortitude.

There was a touching scene after the operation. The Pope's extreme weakness alarmed his attendants, and the presence of all knelt, weeping silently. Presently the Pope asked Dr. Mazzoni why they wept, and whether it was because they were afraid of giving up their lives for His Holiness. They wept because they love His Holiness. Dr. Mazzoni then ordered the chamber cleared.

A large number of additional enquiries and telegrams have been received at the Vatican from all parts of the world expressing sympathy with His Holiness.

## Prince Charles Bonaparte.

Prince Charles Bonaparte, who died the other day in Rome where he had been lying in much regret, was by many old officers and soldiers of the French army. He was undoubtedly one of the bravest of the Bonapartes, and while acting as major in an infantry regiment in 1871, he fought like a lion. He was wounded in the head and chest by a bullet from a Prussian rifle. The Prussian officer, Marshal Bazaine asked him to sign the Capitulation of Sedan, but he indignantly refused, saying that he would never append the name of Emperor Napoleon to a document which was dictated by cowardice. The prince was imprisoned in Germany with his colonel, and the Prussians told him that he would receive the treatment accorded to royal persons while in confinement. He refused any privileged treatment, and his colonel was not allowed to share them. The colonel was afterwards Military Governor of Paris—General Sautour, who retired a few years ago.

## Old England's Flag vs. Dr. A. W. Chase.

The virtues of Dr. Chase's remedies are known the world over and like old England's flag the sun on them never sets. Dr. Chase's Ointment, Kidney-Liver Pills, Catarrh Cure, Syrup of Liscued and Turpentine and Liver Cure enjoy the confidence of everybody. They have won their way into the public favor on merit. Their sterling qualities and high standing and purity have made them the household word all round the world. All doctors sell and recommend them.

## The late Mr. William Cavanagh.

In the death of Mr. William Cavanagh, Orillia has lost one of its oldest and most respected citizens. The Catholic Church in that town has lost a noble and the poor a kind and generous friend. Born in the township of M. deauville, he came to Orillia twenty six years ago and until recently had been engaged

in business gaining the respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens of all classes and of his merchants and unobtrusiveness of character. His illness was borne with true Christian patience and fortitude and death found him reconciled and prepared. He was sixty-five years of age. He married Miss Archer of Trinity, thirty years ago. His widow and four daughters survive him, as well as his brother, Mr. M. Cavanagh, Postmaster at Creighton and his sister, Mrs. John Regan, Orillia. The funeral took place from the Church of the Angel Guardian, Wednesday morning solemn Requiem High Mass being celebrated by the Very Rev. Deau Egan, of Barrie. In the funeral sermon, Rev. Father Moyes, pastor paid a feeling tribute to the memory and many noble traits of character, as well as the respect in which Mr. Cavanagh was held. The pall-bearers were: Dr. Slavin, Thos. Mulcahy, C. Moore, N. J. Finlay, R. A. Lynch and R. D. Gunn. May his soul rest in peace.

## Religious Orders in the 19th Century.

The Roman correspondent of The New York Freeman's Journal writes: At the beginning of the present century events occurred that have wrought a radical reformation of the religious orders. The French Revolution, acting directly in France and indirectly in other parts of Europe, annihilated many and dispersed others. The subsequent revolutions in Spain, Portugal and Italy, and elsewhere suppressed them by wholesale and confiscated their property. Here in Rome the spoliation, notwithstanding Victor Emmanuel's edicts, and repeated orders that the property and possessions of Catholic institutions should be respected and secured, began their occupation by the spoliation and ruin of the eight great convents—St. Maria, in Vallicella; St. Apostoli; St. Silvestro, in Capite; St. Silvestro; Monte Cavallo; Sta. Maria della Vergine; St. Andrea della Valle; Sta. Maria Minerva and St. Agostino. After that they seized on other convents, and on May 27, 1878, the pontifical laws passed which solemnly confiscated all their houses, which were forthwith turned into barracks, government offices and warehouses, or put up to public auction; and what was done at Rome is only a sample of what was done throughout Italy.

## THEIR REORGANIZATION.

In view of all this, the deplorable condition of the religious orders of the Church is really marvellous. Readers who wish to have information on the different religious families existing at the close of the nineteenth century will be interested in consulting "L'Année Pontificale" for 1899. Meanwhile, I must content myself with a few statistics concerning some of the principal orders. The various Benedictine congregations, for instance, have no fewer than 4,800 monks, and are engaged in study and work in the mission; the Trappists have established houses in Africa and Australia and now number no fewer than 3,300 monks; the Franciscans, of whom there are 1,000 in Ontario, 8,800; the Jesuits, who in 1874 numbered only a few hundred Russian subjects, are now 15,000, scattered in all parts of the globe.

## THE NEW ORGANIZATION.

These are the figures for only a few of the older orders. As for the religious orders of the present century, they are to be counted by hundreds and the numbers of their members by tens of thousands.

## WOMEN'S WORK IN THE CHURCH.

But by far the most remarkable feature in the development of the Catholic Church in our century is the extraordinary growth of religious communities of women. France, for example, which scattered 60,000 virgins consecrated to God at the Revolution, today counts more than 100,000 nuns, in spite of almost continual persecutions and annoyances. It is regrettable that precise statistics throughout the world are unobtainable, and even more remarkable than their numbers in the work they are doing in schools, hospitals, orphanages and asylums of all kinds in civilized countries and in the conversion of pagan lands.

## St. Mary's Literary and Athletic Association.

The members of St. Mary's Catholic Literary and Athletic Association had their first general Communion Sunday last in St. Mary's Church at the eightieth anniversary. About one hundred members received Communion, each wearing their own prayer book, and some in grey, as a bonhomie. The association had its regular weekly meeting in the afternoon. Thirty three names were reported upon favorably by the Investigating Committee and elected to membership. The work they are doing in preparation for the opening of the sports season and the various sub-committees report great success in forming their members. The association has set apart the Tuesday of each week as a night of special entertainment and will be known as "Club night." The entertainment committee will supply a programme of interest to all members.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and times were out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying all the usual remedies, I tried our Old Line of Farm-er's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

## THE CRUSADE AGAINST BUTLER.

(WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.)

A considerable amount of discussion has taken place lately in the columns of The Monitor and The Catholic Record on the question of catechetical instruction. The discussion was opened in the January issue of The Monitor, a Catholic educational journal published at Ottawa, by an article from the pen of Rev. Hugh Canning entitled "Suggestions for Sunday School Teachers." As the article in question is not before the present writer, he cannot speak with authority of its contents; but from The Monitor he learns that it has evoked most favorable comment and that it has recommended itself to the unqualified approval of that journal. Father Canning according to The Monitor recommended a more thorough and rational teaching of "Butler" as it is. The writer of those remarks is no blind admirer of "Butler" as it is. He is quite aware of its faults of commission and omission, of its defects of style, of its too frequent and unnecessary use of phraseology altogether too abstract for children, of its definitions which in very rare cases, as in "sacrifice," for example, convey no complete idea of the distinguishing features of that great central act of worship. But with all these faults "Butler" holds its place as the best and most concise Catechism on our command. As far as a more rational and thorough method of teaching "Butler" is concerned, this depends on the efficiency of the teachers. Butler's Catechism has been taught rationally and thoroughly before this discussion ever commenced. There is no specific method of teaching "Butler." It can be taught just as rationally and thoroughly as the capacity of the teacher extends. At the same time this capacity would be very much fostered and developed by the improved methods which The Monitor refers and it is to be hoped that its invitation to the masters of these methods will result in the publication in its pages of some model specimens of the more rational and thorough teaching of "Butler" which it advocates.

The second party in this discussion namely The Catholic Record goes in for a more radical policy, and in favor of the expurgation of "Butler" and the substitution of a shorter and simpler catechism. A shorter and simpler catechism would certainly be a boon; but the correspondence which The Record publishes on this point does not encourage the hope that such a catechism is likely to be produced by any of its contributors. Take for example, the letter from Rev. J. T. Foley, P.P., of Farrellton, Que., which appeared in the issue of Feb. 13th. In this long and able letter Father Foley declares that while theologically orthodox and to that extent worthy of respect Butler's Catechism is filled with pedagogical heresies and for these reasons should be expurgated. He declares that a catechism written in this style would make Butler's most high sounding expressions appear comparatively simple. Father Foley's letter also contains a number of other remarks which are such high sounding terms would not be always characteristic of accuracy. He gives in his own production an instance of this. In discussing psychology he says "The mind is a faculty which is not a faculty." It is to be feared that the mind forms an idea of God and of the spiritual life of the soul, although there has not been, and from the very nature of these there cannot be a sensible image of them in the imagination. The imagination is in fact the image of the intellect and supplies material on which the intellect works. But the intellect seems into realms which the imagination cannot reach. The intellect sees scenes of the world and the objects of these workings evolves ideas of which the imagination is incapable of forming a "sensible image." What I ask are the sensible images in the imagination of such ideas as judgment, abstraction, and the like? 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THE PASSING OF THE HORSE. I drove my old horse, Dobbin, full slowly toward the town. One beautiful spring morning, the rising sun looked down.

MIR WILFRIED AND HOME RULE. The American belief in England's injustice to Ireland killed the prospects of Canada. The special correspondent of the New York Freeman's Journal writes under date—

Very remarkable sentiments expressed by this gifted gentleman by far the most picturesque figure now in international affairs. I have been much interested.

From the Golden Pony. A young lady from the country was sitting her seat for breach of promise, and the lawyers were, as usual, making all sorts of inquisitive enquiries.

HAD BETTER BEEN LEFT UNSAID. The London Times the other day described a lady whose husband is alive as a widow. It has just published the following apology:—"We regret that Mrs. Holiday was incorrectly described as a widow. It certainly might have been put differently.

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Windsor, March 9.—Mr. F. H. Cole, whose case was reported in the Canadian newspapers, last week, was met by a friend on the street, a couple of evenings ago.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN PARIS. Preparations are now being made in various quarters to celebrate St. Patrick's Day in Paris with the usual festivities. The "Shamrock Dinner," founded by Canon Connelly, M. Nemours Godre, Mr. C. McCarthy Treeling, and other French and Irish representative men here, will be largely attended.

FATHER BRINDLE'S PRAYER AT GORDON'S TOMB. Speaking of "Gordon's funeral," says "M.A.P.," an eye-witness tells me that one of the few times the Birdy has been known to give way to emotion was when Father Brindle, the Catholic chaplain, was reciting the prayer he had specially compiled, the language of which is unexampled for pathos and simple eloquence.

APOSTOLIC DELEGATE AT PEKIN. A Reuters telegram from Rome declares that in consequence of the opposition offered by the German Government and British political circles in Rome to the appointment of Father Battoubrun as Apostolic Delegate at Peking, the Vatican has requested the French Government not to insist upon the nomination, and as compensation has agreed that Father Battoubrun's name may be presented as a candidate for French Cardinal of Curia, which means Cardinal Resident in Rome, representing in a certain way his country at the Vatican.

Meers, N.throp & Lyman Co. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Ecolacur Ointment, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is well known by the suffering invalid everywhere with excruciating aches, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief.



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THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1899.

March 9.—St. Francis of Rome. 10.—The Five Wounds of Our Lord. 11.—Of the Faria. 12.—Solemnity of the Feast of St. Joseph. 13.—St. Gregory I. 14.—Of the Faria. 15.—St. Zachary, Pope.

Pope Leo in Good Health.

The last bulletin received from Rome before we go to press concerning the health of His Holiness says: "The condition of the Pope continues very satisfactory. His functions are normal. As the august patient must be considered cured as regards the operation, no further bulletins will be published."

The completely successful manner in which the aged Pontiff has undergone a painful and necessarily serious operation will occasion deep and universal gratitude throughout the world. The twenty-one completed years of Leo's pontificate proclaim him among the greatest of the successors of the Fisherman. Of the two hundred and sixty-two popes who governed the Church before him only seven were permitted by the overruling Providence so long a period in the supreme pastorate of souls. St. Peter, Pius IX., Pius VI., Pius VII., and Adrian I. only reigned longer than Leo XIII. has already worn the tiara and exercised an incomparable influence upon human civilization. And the prayer of the universal church is that his sway may continue for many more glorious years to come. Long live the Pope!

Rev. Father Dollard holds the place of honor in the latest number of The Shan Van Vocht, Belfast, with a fine poem, while Donahoe's Magazine for March publishes his "Ballad of the Banahoe," a very fine piece of work which will be reproduced in the next issue of The Register.

An Ontario priest who lately took charge of a parish in becoming a subscriber to The Register writes: "Having succeeded the late Rev. \_\_\_\_\_ as pastor here, I have received The Register regularly every week and have come to look upon it as a near friend, especially for the first column on the front page and its able editorials. Both are well done."

When his curtains were drawn on Saturday last and Pope Leo was allowed by his physicians to look out of his window he is reported to have greeted the blue sky with the pious ejaculation: "Thanks be to Almighty God who preserves me to work for the greatness of His church." What an influence for good upon the world even the simplest words of the venerable Pontiff must have!

The Chinese will soon be eligible for membership in the "Anglo-Saxon" race. Last week they were mowing down the revolutionists in the interior by thousands with the most modern type of machine guns. The Scientific American of latest date describes the "Hai Lung" a war vessel built for China in a German yard, as the fastest ship afloat, making an average speed of over 35 knots an hour on her trial trip.

Our esteemed contemporary The Christian Guardian advocates the disbanding of the Canadian militia and the dumping of all its arms into the nearest lake. In case of danger from the Americans our Methodist brother's plan might not be exactly patriotic but it would be quite in the practical line. Major General Hutton deliberately declares that our militia force is suffering from paralysis. It could not resist but might invite an assault.

Rev. F. De Wit Talmage, Chicago: "You know some people have gone stark mad upon the question of the Catholic church. They think the same of the Pope is only another name for the devil."

I myself could never be a Catholic. But I firmly believe that some of the best men I have ever known were not only members of the Catholic church but Catholic priests themselves. And some of them I never expect to meet in heaven, because I believe they are so good that God will honor them with a seat so near the throne that I, on the outskirts of the multitude, will never be able to even touch the hem of their garments." And this to a Presbyterian congregator!

Mr. Goldwin Smith, in The Weekly Sun, refers to a Scotch paper in which he has read a pious tale of two women coming to a magistrate to complain, one that the sewing machine, the other that the mangle, by which she lived and earned bread for her children, had been taken by the landlord, and that she and the brood are left homeless and destitute. Why should these women complain? asks the Professor. Have they not a greater Euphras than has been? Have they not two hundred millions of subjects in Hindostan? Have they not thirty millions of francs? Are they not victoriously mowing down the rebellious natives in the Sudan by tens of thousands? Yet they repine!

At the meeting of the Toronto Public School Board on Thursday evening last, Mr. James L. Hughes, representing the cavity division of the dautless Tampa Trippers' James L. could never so far forget himself as to forsake the "Protestant Honor" handed in a report of the receipts and disbursements of that memorable expedition. Mr. S. W. Burns who organized and financed the scheme and served as cook en route to Florida concurred. So would the Board likewise only that Trustee Baird asked for details of organization and management. Nearly eleven hundred dollars had been collected for the trip and a hundred dollars more expended, leaving a deficit of \$98.09 which Mr. Burns proposed to make good by giving an entertainment to liquidate the debt. Mr. Baird threatened to resign if the Board passed the report, and seeing that he meant what he said many members slipped away and left no quorum to decide the issue raised. It is therefore safe to say that all the history of the Tampa trip has not yet been written.

Towards the end of last week the Pope was all but killed outright in the newspapers, and the correspondents lost no time in starting plenty of dark and deep intrigues for the selection of his successor. This was to have been expected. Days having elapsed and left the aged Pontiff still very much alive, the most interesting thing that could be said was that Leo had joked with the surgeons while they dressed the wound left by the removal from his leg of a cyst, "as big as an orange." All this may be true or not. It is quite likely that the Pontiff is in his advanced age a living proof of that courage and cheerfulness which he has taught the world to look to as the reward of abstinence living. One of the recent jokes attributed to him is in connection with the electric lighting now installed at the Vatican. When the installation was completed His Holiness who had displayed great interest in the work, remarked: "They will no longer be able to say that the Vatican is the enemy of light."

Prof. Goldwin Smith in the Weekly Sun thinks the time inauspicious for demanding an alteration of the Coronation Oath, which binds the sovereign to maintain to the utmost of her power "the laws of God, the true profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed Religion established by the law." It is well known, he says, "that George III. fancied himself prohibited by these words from consenting to Catholic emancipation, and it is equally well known that his scruple was an hallucination fostered by the evil arts of political intrigues and intolerant prelates. Enlightened Liberalism would be glad to expunge the words or any words implying a connection between church and State. But it cannot be denied that in the present state of general feeling the accession of a Catholic or Ritualist King would be startling and perhaps perilous to the nation. Meantime, as the King is undoubtedly the head of the established church of England, the Coronation Oath is in itself sufficient proof that the church is Protestant."

The life of Mr. Rudyard Kipling has been spared from the strips and which the attack of acute pneumonia, the first incident of the poet's present visit to America, so seriously threatened to bring about. For several days the patient's life hung in the balance, and the eyes of what is called the English-speaking world, and of all the classes that compose it, were turned in sympathy to the New York hotel where the sick man was laid up. There is a universal feeling of gratitude on account of Kipling's recovery. A young man, not yet thirty-five, he has become the one acknowledged genius of the day. We are not admirers of everything that he has written. Half a dozen of the rhymes that may be classed as songs of the so-called "Anglo-Saxon" race are

things that we sincerely hope Kipling will live to be ashamed of. His "White Man's Burden" is the glaring weakness of his youthful and unrestrained muse. It proves him to have been carried off both his heels and head by the torrent of cant that the American war upon Spain and the Philippines has let loose. But the poet will approach nearer to wisdom and truth with the growing years, and if we earnestly hope, he may live to the age of the masters and fathers in the realm of poetry, the next century stands assured of great riches which will be his to give.

Cable despatches from Dublin describe an interesting exchange of courtesies in progress between Mr. T. M. Healy and Mr. John Redmond. The former accuses the latter of having passed the control of The Independent newspaper over to an English syndicate, and he challenges Mr. Redmond to deny that notice of dismissal had been served upon more than twenty members of The Independent staff. Both The Independent, controlled by Mr. Redmond, and The Nation controlled by Mr. Healy are papers of very questionable service to Irishmen and the Irish cause. It is always well for the press to preserve its freedom of criticism, but when criticism narrows down to malignant personalities it can do no good whatever. Both papers mentioned are constantly engaged in abusing men like John Dillon, Edward Blake, William O'Brien and Michael Davitt. It is impossible to suppose that any considerable number of Irishmen support them in this game, and it would not be at all surprising to learn that English money is invested in the business. It only remains for Mr. Redmond to get even with The Nation and no more would remain to be said.

George T. Angell writes in Our Dumb Animals: "We have no doubt that Admiral Dewey is a very respectable gentleman and a good officer, and carried out his orders faithfully" "to destroy the Spanish fleet" at Manila, but we really cannot see that it was much of a battle which his ships fought without the loss of a single man.

It strikes us that lots of our fine men, politicians, locomotive engineers, captains of ocean steamers, coast-guard men who save the lives of wrecked sailors, and Red Cross nurses and Sisters of Charity and doctors in the hospitals are constantly doing acts quite as heroic as any done by any officer in our late unnecessary war. . . . Take that instance which occurred the other day, in which John F. Quinn, a Boston policeman, stopped in a crowded thoroughfare four runaway horses, and at ten times the risk of his own life which Admiral Dewey had at Manila, saved the lives of perhaps a dozen or more people, saying nothing of the lives of four valuable horses. We wish all our readers could read an article we have just read on "The Losses of Maloka" in the Sandwich Islands, and see the work of the Catholic Sisters of Mercy and priests and some Protestants, who at the certain risk of what is infinitely worse than death, have for the sake of God and humanity, consecrated their lives to rescue so far as possible the sufferings of those rotten and mutilated people, and they will then know who are the true heroes and heroines whose names should stand highest in the estimation of mankind."

The Register has had the privilege of looking over the programme arranged for the Ancient Order of Hibernians concert in Massey Hall on Friday evening, March 17. It is from no wish to write a mere advance notice that we make this reference, but in warm and genuine appreciation of the class of entertainers and the quality of the entertainment provided for the Irish Catholic people of the city. There is not an artist on the bill whose name does not stand in the highest class. Mrs. Nellie Wyman, Miss Leon Padden, Miss Nellie James, Mr. J. J. Costello and Robab Tandy are safely to be accepted as interpreters of Irish song and story. The numbers in which they are all billed are distinctly classic, representing the revival of Moore and the spirit which his genius awakened, as well as the present Celtic revival which we are witnessing and which has restored to popular possession such exquisite melodies as "The Foggy Dew" and "The Little Red Red." We notice with pleasure that one of Rev. Father Dollard's poems will be read by Miss Leon Padden. It is of course unnecessary for us to say that the libellous staff labelled "Irish humor" has no place on such a programme as the committee of the forthcoming St. Patrick's Day entertainment have supervised. Although there are humorous numbers, there is to be nothing spurious. Mr. J. J. Foy, Q.C., M.P.P. will preside and the address will be delivered by Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Solicitor-General, both gentlemen worthy sons of the race and faith of St. Patrick in this Dominion.

One of the saddest dramatic events of the week was the sudden death of Lord Herschell, President of the joint high commission that met at Quebec and Washington last year and

this to adjust a number of difficulties between the United States and Canada. During the sittings of the commission in the United States capital Herschell slipped upon the icy slide-walk and hurt his leg. He was laid up in his hotel and was supposed to be almost wholly recovered when heart disease cut him off without an hour's notice. His influence upon the commission was strenuously exerted towards the securing of a treaty, but although nothing was accomplished he was still regarded as the man most likely to bring the Americans and Canadians to some basis of mutual agreement. It was perhaps in view of this generally admitted fact that Lord Salisbury alluded to his sudden death as amounting to an irreparable loss. Hon. Edward Blake paid the dead jurist a high tribute, and the Canadian members of the commission expressed the deepest regret upon receiving the shocking news from Washington. The high commission has been attended only with all sorts of ill-luck thus far. In the first place it accomplished nothing, and in the second it turned the shifty and mercurial ones behind the Canadian government—men like Mr. E. E. Sheppard for example—back into the old rut of abusing the United States and its people. During the sitting of the commission in Washington Senator Dingley, one of our neighbors foremost protectionist statesmen died. And now Lord Herschell's death is more than a corresponding loss to England. It may be that all parties will consider with trepidation the slight chance that still exists for the commission resuming its appointed work at some future time.

An article from one of the English ministerial organs was quoted in these columns not long ago disapproving in a very sensible and reasonable spirit the issue of medals commemorating the "Fenian Raid." On Saturday last a general militia order was published at Ottawa declaring that the medal in question will be issued to all who served as guards at any point where an attack was expected. This would practically entitle all Canadians who were alive at the time and who survived the "scare" to a medal for "heroism." Indeed so genuine was the scare and so considerable the danger that an attack was confidently expected at every point on the map of the Dominion from one end of the boundary to the other, and even those who lived in the retirement of the bush way back to Hudson's Bay were scared that the dreaded Fenians might drop upon them out of the sky from balloons. So that the people were all on "guard" service. So far so good; they certainly showed a patriotic readiness to defend the country, a readiness that was not confined to one class of the people but that was shared in alike by all. Still the experience was one that might well be allowed to drop out of memory—for what is there in the memory of a scare? If the government at Ottawa will insist however upon commemorating it, the easiest way of distributing the medals would be to place slots in every post-office, and each person who thought it worth while to draw out a medal might drop in a nickel. In this way too Mr. Mulock might catch up a little upon the post office losses suffered in the scare case of the "veteran empire than has been." The English objection is that the medals calculated to provoke irritation between Canada and the United States. There is force in this view. Inasmuch as the medal can serve no useful purpose, the possibility of its causing mischief and misunderstanding is all the more entitled to sensible consideration.

Justice Wauchope Lynn, a Welsh-American and prominent figure in the public life of New York, declined to stand up when the toast of Queen Victoria was proposed at the annual dinner of the St. David's Society in that city last week. He moreover decided to publish the reasons for his refusal, stating that the long unjust government of Ireland could not or should not be passed over by public men who knew the pale of the American republic. On Monday last at the banquet celebration in New York Justice Lynn was the most prominent speaker. In the course of the oration he said: "In these days of discussion touching an alliance with the other side I would say that England needs an alliance with only one country, and that country is Ireland. (Cheers). When England has done full justice to your people she will blend that race in alliance with her own. I say to her that with such an alliance she will need no fleets, no armies, no diplomats to preserve her, for she will have on her side 50,000,000 of your race as her friends if this justice is done."

There are moderate views presented in a calm and friendly manner. We are waiting to hear Justice Lynn denounced in the Canadian papers as a "Fenian." The Canadian paper that undertakes this gratuitous and harmful task will also find itself obliged to couple Sir Wilfrid Laurier with Justice Lynn, because the Canadian Premier has been saying at Washington exactly what the

other has been declaring in New York. We recommend to our readers the interview with Sir Wilfrid which we copy into another page from our contemporary The Freeman's Journal, New York. We have no hesitation in accounting the interview as accurate in the letter and the spirit, knowing The Freeman's Journal to be one of the most carefully edited papers in America. This is what Sir Wilfrid said to the interviewer: "The English parliament must do something for Ireland if it ever hopes to gain the friendship or alliance of its great offspring in America. This is imperative. The hostility which nine-tenths of the people feel is founded on the story of England's treatment of Ireland. All those who have dealings with the United States through English sources must bear this burden. This is the reason we can make no headway and we never will while the unhappy home of so many American citizens is in its present condition."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier here clearly attributes the failure of the American members of the joint commission to meet Canadian and British wishes to the hostility which as he says nine-tenths of the people of the United States feel towards England on account of the story of Ireland. Sir Wilfrid remained long enough at Washington to realize this fact, and we are glad that he has come out in a candid way and acknowledged it. Facts are things that no glut of magazine poetry can uproot. It will not do to remind the Americans that they have copied England's colonial policy in the Philippines, and that they are one with England in blood and language and religion, as the sage and eloquent Senator Mills has put it. It is no sign of the times that Mr. Astor, an American-tuft-hunter in London, accepts "poetry" for his magazine from Charles G. D. Roberts, proclaiming the formation of a British-American Protestant ascendancy:

"Take note, all ye Of the alien hue, Of the faith that fires Our hearts and thaws. One in our creed And one in our need, We shall win, not lose."

The "alien hue" is good. The alien nerve of Mr. Roberts, who is a Canadian by the way making a better living in the United States than he was able to manage here, is perhaps excusable. But Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not obliged to hustle for his bread after the catch-penny tendencies of magazine literature. He is a statesman who has spent months of labor upon an expensive and unprofitable mission and he knows just why he can make no headway. The lesson of the Joint High Commission as it has been learned by the Canadian premier should not be lost upon the Canadian people.

A Scottish election has been squarely fought out upon the issues of Irish Home Rule and University education for Catholics. The result is most satisfactory. Dr. Douglas, the Liberal in North-west Lanark called the Home Rule colors to the mark, while Mr. Whitlaw, the "Unionist," backed by The Edinburgh Scotsman, assailed him day after day for flying the Irish colors. A few days before the polling The Scotsman came out in this style: "Dr. Douglas is a Home Ruler. He has satisfied the Irishmen. He has taken their pledge. He is a pledged Home Ruler. He has bought the Irish vote for his party. What he has done on this occasion he may be counted to do on future occasions. He calls himself a Home Ruler, and no elector who does not want to see the Radical party again pledge-bound to the Nationalists and to a policy of separation can vote for him."

The electors of North-west Lanark evidently want to see the Liberal party fully pledged to Home Rule. In face of the terrible outlook pictured for them by The Scotsman they increased the Liberal vote by five hundred and the Liberal majority by nearly three hundred. The Scotsman has the courage of his convictions. Because Gladstone is dead Scottish Liberals are not going to repudiate and run away from the old leader's principles. The example of North-west Lanark may inspire some of the calculating crafty English Liberals with the idea that there may after all be more safety in consistency than in opportunism.

Although there has been little room for expecting the Conservatives to bring in during this session of parliament a bill on the lines of Mr. Balfour's policy with regard to an Irish Catholic university, the lesson of the election in North-west Lanark cannot be entirely lost upon the government. The strange thing happened in this Scottish by-election that the Liberal candidate opposed Mr. Balfour's principles fully, and openly advocated fair play for Irish Catholics at every meeting he addressed, while the "Unionist" on the other hand repudiated Mr. Balfour and his principles and condemned the university scheme in the same breath with Home Rule. The fact that Ulster Orangemen formed a considerable element in the North-west Lanark electorate sharpened the political interest of the entire kingdom in the struggle. The sweeping

victory of the independent Liberal candidate must impress both Liberals and Conservatives—the hedgers among the former with the contempt with which the intelligent spirit of the country regards them, and the latter with the danger of dividing their ranks over the Irish education question. The election of the Liberal is at once a triumph for the old Liberals and a feather in the cap of Mr. A. J. Balfour who refused to sink his honest personal convictions through fear of the fanatics and fossil Tories in his own party.

Deficits have become the international fashion. English Jingoism is working out this year in the form of a three million sterling deficit, while Uncle Sam has just closed his billion-and-a-half dollar congress and stands face to face with a deficit of half a billion of dollars right at home in Ontario we also a deficit to boast of and Treasurer Harcourt has brought into the house a revenue bill proposing to raise \$800,000 in new taxes. According to the plan he unfolded in his statement to the House, half of the new taxes will fall upon chartered banks, insurance companies and some other financial concerns; the other half will come out of the pockets of brewers, distillers and hotel keepers. The levy upon the monied institutions will not amount to a flea bite according to Mr. Harcourt, and the managers of those concerns had by the Treasurer's own admission approved the whole bill before the Legislature or the public had heard of it. Mr. Harcourt showed that the leading states of the American Union have had these taxes paid for the better part of a century, and he went on to say that Ontario proposes to let its capitalists off lightly as compared with the United States. The impression he wished to create and did create in short was that the new tax was the little thing to being merely nominal, so little would its effect be felt by capitalists.

Towards the conclusion of his short speech Mr. Harcourt strangely contradicted the significance of his opening observations. By way of an affective peroration he was trying to show that Ontario is a workingman's country. He quoted authority to prove the alarming inequality of taxation in the United States where the trusts and corporations virtually evade taxation as compared with the laboring class. Only a small fraction of the taxes collected in the United States falls upon what is sometimes called the "unearned increment," and the great burden is borne by the class that are compelled to work continually for their bread. But he had said only a short while before that capital had no burden in Ontario compared with the United States and that the trifling tax now imposed was not objected to by even the most sensitive capitalist.

There were some sentences in Mr. Harcourt's speech that those who listened to him did not understand, and that he apparently did not grasp the import of himself, because Mr. Hardy had to prompt him as to what he did mean. It appears that the new revenue bill is intended to affect the power of municipalities to levy taxation or financial concerns. Just in what way the municipal right is to be hedged round Mr. Harcourt did not make clear; but this feature of the measure is one that the people of Toronto are deeply concerned in. At the present moment when the question of tax-exemptions is on the carpet, newspapers that attack in chorus when a few capitalists press the spring produce quite a noise about the exemption of churches. But they are silent as death over the exemption of the millions of capitalist property and securities within the right of Toronto to place under taxation. If the new revenue bill proposes to erect any sort of statutory barrier between these exemptions and the needs of the people of Toronto the propositions laid down should be fully and most explicitly stated.

The outlawed hotel keeper is the only person entitled to sympathy on account of the new provincial tax. Mr. Harcourt is doubling his bet but lectured him upon his nepotism so exemplify a community, and pled that the licensed trade was not tolerated for the time being by a Christian government. The only argument which the Provincial Treasurer condescended to address to the hotel keepers was that higher license in Toronto is the rule in the United States and Montreal. Here there are no license in proportion of population. This argument is not as good as it too however. The average hotel in Toronto does not sell half the quantity of drink retailed by licensed houses in the United States and Montreal. Here the hotel keeper is taxed but he does not receive the protection that his license should entitle him to. Some drug stores in Toronto do a larger liquor trade than the most popular saloon, and if the law was as rigorously enforced in Toronto as in other cities many drug stores would have to go out of business. The temperance cause that has its schools and

professors in Toronto has demoralized the whole principle of licensing the liquor trade. The state of things we have here is that the man who pays the license fee to the government in a sort of social outrage, while many of the steady moderate drinkers get their regular supply from unlicensed places. In this condition of things the government with a pious air can dip into the hotel keeper's pocket when short of cash, lecturing him the while upon his temerity in daring to do an open trade in the face of the "temperance sentiment" of the province.

Hon John Costigan.

In view of the fact that Hon. John Costigan has found it necessary to publish a protest against the treatment he has lately been receiving from certain Conservative newspapers in connection with the New Brunswick local elections, it does not need any apology on our part if we undertake to throw some light upon the issue raised against Mr. Costigan by the newspapers in question. In his letter to The Montreal Star published elsewhere in this issue, Mr. Costigan says: "I have frequently endured in silence from blows below the belt aimed at me by those from whom I deserved better things." The chapter of political history which The Montreal Star to-day submits to its readers will reveal the source of the assaults to which Mr. Costigan evidently alludes, and when the story is unfolded we think the public will have little difficulty in discerning the why and wherefore of the present renewal of the attack, and the quarter from which the instigation has come to The Montreal Gazette and some other journals.

The animosity entertained against Mr. Costigan is entirely a feature of New Brunswick politics and it goes back many years to the appointment as police magistrate of St. John of Hon. Mr. Ritchie, then Solicitor-General and Irish Catholic representative in the coalition government of Hon. Mr. Blair, Messrs. Stockton and Alward, two of the most extreme Liberals in the entire province of New Brunswick, but both supporters of Mr. Blair's coalition government, resigned because of the appointment of a Roman Catholic as police magistrate, notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Ritchie's place in the Cabinet was filled by a Protestant. If the motive of Messrs. Stockton and Alward in resigning was to record a protest against an alleged undue apportionment of the positions in the gift of the government to Catholics nothing could be said against their action and subsequent conduct; but when as a matter of fact the principle of Catholics receiving fair treatment in the way of appointments lost distinctly by a Protestant succeeding to the place in the government, there was but one interpretation that could be placed upon the withdrawal of Messrs. Stockton and Alward, viz. that their bigotry was wounded by the sight of a Roman Catholic upon the bench. The next thing that happened was that The Sun, the organ of Mr. George E. Foster, made an immediate appeal to the Conservatives of New Brunswick to rally round Stockton and Alward, who, said The Sun, "by their resignation had protested against Blair's pandering to a certain vote."

Hon. John Costigan, who is the last man in Canada to unnecessarily take up a dispute likely to divide the people on religious lines, felt that he could not remain silent and allow Mr. Foster's organ to do its worst. He protested strongly against The Sun's appeal to the prejudices of the people of the province of New Brunswick and for a while it looked as if the war would spread to the Dominion Conservative party. But Sir John Macdonald was a man who believed in keeping provincial politics in their place. It is well known the position he then assumed towards Mr. Foster. He told Mr. Foster in the plainest English to keep his provincial sectarianism out of Dominion politics, and he let it be clearly understood that he regarded the line of policy adopted as contemptible. The Sun thereupon had little cause to love Sir John Macdonald. But it continued to be regarded as Mr. Foster's organ, and as such it kept up its bigoted appeals until the next provincial elections. It is very interesting to look back upon what happened in those elections. The Stockton-Foster party had the Bathurst school question to fan the prejudices of their followers, and they spared no appeal to Prote-

stant bigotry. The result was that in the strongly Protestant city of St. John six members were elected to oppose the Blair coalition government—the government that was as they said pandering to the Catholics. York, another stronghold of Protestant feeling, defeated the whole government ticket, electing four supporters of Stockton including the famous Pitts, who is not often heard of these days and whose defeat in the recent provincial elections failed to evoke an echo of his own great surprise and sorrow in any part of the Dominion, Toronto included. Protestant opinion in a few other places also registered itself against Mr. Blair; but as the Catholic centres were awake to the importance of the issue forced upon them by the Stockton-Foster combination they rallied to the aid of Blair and his government. When the gains and losses were all reckoned up it was found that Blair had been strengthened rather than weakened, and the whole province waited with the keenest interest to see what use Mr. Blair would make of his signal opportunity. Our readers in New Brunswick will we think bear us out in saying that Mr. Blair reconstructed his government on a fair coalition basis. He certainly did not give more than fair representation to the Catholics. But Mr. Stockton the ex-Liberal, the "Conservative" opportunist and bigot, still thought he had not had as favorable a popular verdict as might be obtained. This Liberal renegade continued to lead the so-called Conservative opposition, and Mr. Foster and his organ, The St. John Sun, continued to back him. Naturally enough under such circumstances the majority of Catholics in New Brunswick continued their support of the Blair government, adhering for similar reasons to Mr. Mitchell's government and now to the government of Mr. Emerson, who had two Aedean Catholics in his cabinet when he dissolved.

The foregoing is the history of the past. It practically brings the chain of events down to the provincial elections a few weeks ago. It will be seen that from beginning to end Mr. Costigan and Mr. Foster were on different sides of the provincial struggle, Mr. Foster opposing Mr. Costigan from deliberate choice and backing a renegade Liberal with all the influence he could command in the province. Whether Stockton called himself a Conservative or a P. P. A. did not matter in the least. The fight was confined to the provincial arena, a coalition government was in power and the difference between two leading Conservatives like Mr. Costigan and Mr. Foster attracted no attention at all outside of New Brunswick. Before the recent provincial elections, taking advantage of Mr. Costigan's absence in the far north country, and probably reflecting that the condition of things at Ottawa was not as it had been with Conservatives, Mr. Foster organized the so-called Moneston Liberal-Conservative convention. He applied Dominion political definitions without the least hesitation and made a new attempt to run New Brunswick affairs in at least apparent connection with federal politics. Sir John Macdonald had warned him when he first put his hand to the game. But it was worth trying once more. Mr. Foster expected all the Conservatives in New Brunswick to abandon their friends in local politics and join his pet leader Stockton. He has discovered, however, that his last blunder is worse than his first; and the end is not yet if he has an idea that he can start a crusade against Mr. Costigan outside of New Brunswick. We do not say that Mr. Foster is responsible for the peculiar outbreak by a section of the Conservative press against which Mr. Costigan rightly protests. But it is patent to everyone who knows anything of the history of the differences between the two men that there is less occasion now than at any previous stage of those differences for dragging forward Mr. Foster's misfortunes in New Brunswick as a Dominion issue. If the Dominion Conservative party were not weak and divided in regard to leadership such a thing could not have occurred and Mr. Foster would have been suppressed just as Sir John Macdonald suppressed him.

The recent elections were a set back of the most emphatic kind for Mr. Foster. If the Conservative papers that have rushed into the dispute

knew good party politics or even knew the history of New Brunswick politics they would have been wary of taking up Mr. Foster's grievances. What are the facts? In every federal election the Conservative element in the coalition government in New Brunswick, and the same element in the local legislature fought side by side with the Dominion Conservatives, and certainly with the most satisfactory results for the latter. When the last Dominion Parliament expired the Conservatives had won every seat in New Brunswick but two—Charlotte and Carleton—before the elections of '96. Hon. John Costigan expressed what some of his friends considered the sanguine hope that he would redeem those two also and make a clean sweep. All this he said from a public platform at a meeting which he addressed. He further said that if the Liberals managed to get one seat in the whole province it would be from those then held by the Conservatives. The elections turned out as he had predicted. The Conservatives won the Liberal seats but they lost four they had held. And the most significant point in connection with the gains and losses was one that should not have been lost upon Mr. Foster and his provincial associates. There were four seats lost by the Conservatives in the federal elections of '96; and where were they lost? In Mr. Foster's own district. He was obliged to abandon Kings Co.; he lost St. John city and county and he lost Sunbury and Queens. The loss of the federal election of '96 should have warned him of the futility of his hopes of making federal capital out of his opposition to the provincial coalition government. If he desired another more telling set back he received it in the recent provincial contest in which himself and his party were simply annihilated. It is no revelation to the public that Mr. Foster was not out for a political leader. Nature intended him to repel men rather than draw them to him. Whenever he sets up for leader disintegration of the body he presides over is as natural and certain as cause and effect. But he is an able man to advocate a policy which wiser men may shape for him. If his hand in the newspaper warfare opened against Hon. John Costigan the only thing that can possibly suffer is the Conservative party. Mr. Costigan seems to have been aroused at last; but he is too consistent a party man to take a more aggressive attitude than that which he states in his letter to The Star. It seems to us that he invites Mr. Foster to discuss the history of New Brunswick politics on a public platform and put an end to the gossamer attacks that the party papers in Montreal and Ontario have been indulging in.

Contradiction of Report about Hon. Edward Blake.

The London correspondent of The Toronto Globe cables as follows: "The story regarding Hon. Edward Blake which was carried to a Montreal paper on February 29, to the effect that he was returning to take part in Canadian public life, is altogether devoid of foundation. Mr. Blake is not leaving the National party; he has not fixed a date for permanent return to Canada; he has no appeal from Canadian Liberals to return to Canada for the purpose of 'regenerating the Liberal party.'"

St. Patrick's Day a Holiday.

At a recent meeting of the management committee of the Separate School Board, Father Hand in the chair, it was proposed by Rev. Dr. Treacy, seconded by Mr. David Carey that the children of the schools receive a holiday on the 17th March the feast of St. Patrick.

Debate at De La Salle.

Inspector Freudenrath presided over a debate among the advanced pupils of De La Salle Institute on Tuesday evening upon the question: "That annexation to the United States would be beneficial to Canada." The affirmative view was supported by S. O'Leary and D. Murray and the negative position was defended by W. Duffy and J. D. O'Donoghue. The sympathy of the classes present was decidedly with the defender of Canada's honor, and Mr. Freudenrath also allowed the weight of argument to their side. The librarian's report was presented and testimonials were distributed. There were present Fr. Ryan and Treacy and P. F. Groulx. Father Ryan complimented the boys upon the facility with which they handled both sides of the subject as well as the readiness with which they

made a weak point when expounded. He hoped that the boys would go on from De La Salle would retain the advantages of the training they had received, a striving to fit them for appearing, as they would sometimes find necessary, in a public and representative capacity. They would do well to keep up their debating power by annexing the members to the De La Salle Literary Club for ex-pupils (apparently). We will give next week a list of interested contributors to the De La Salle Literary Union and Library.

She Remembered '08.

There died at Oshawa in this province on Friday the 8th, Mary Ann Huskins, a woman 112 years of age. She was a native of Ireland, and retaining possession of her faculties to the last, was able to relate events of the rebellion of 1708, which she remembered as a child. She never married, and was never photographed till last summer, when an excellent picture of her was secured.

The Medical Profession Recommend Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in the American Journal of Health, February 10th, says: "Among the proprietary medicines deserving recognition is Dr. Chase's Ointment, as a remedy for Piles, Eczematous skin eruptions of all kinds, for which it has been used with marked success and has effected remarkable cures in many obstinate cases which seem to baffle the skillful medical attendant."

Prof. O'Brien Takes the Platform.

Attention is directed to Prof. O'Brien's lecture advertised in this issue. It will be a platform protest against the imprisonment of conscience. Public opinion should be interested in the issue as between "Morality" Inspector Archibald and Prof. O'Brien.

Oak Hall.

A new outfit is an indispensable adjunct in the preparation of St. Patrick's Day. Such an outfit can be procured at Oak Hall. The goods sold at that fine establishment are reasonable in price and first-class in quality.

J. M. + J. D.—Athens Church Debt.

Athens Church Debt. Reduced from \$2,000 to \$1,280. All those who will send me \$1 (or more) I promise them that they will have part in all my Masses, offices, prayers, and all the other good things that may be done by me, until my death.

Rev. J. J. COLLINS, Trovelyan P.O., Leeds Canada, Ont. Post Office Orders payable at Athens' Ont.

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Notice to Creditors.

IN THE MATTER of the Estate of William German late of the Township of York in the County of York, Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chapter 129, Section 38 that all persons having claims against the Estate of the said William German, deceased, who died on or about the twenty second day of January A. D. 1899 are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to Messrs. McBrady & O'Connor, Solicitors for The Trusts Corporation of Ontario, the Administrators of the said Estate, on or before the 30th day of March A. D. 1899, their names and addresses with a full statement of the nature of their claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them duly verified by Statutory declaration.

AND TAKE NOTICE FURTHER that after the said 30th day of March A. D. 1899 the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall have notice, and the said Administrator will not be liable for said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them or their said Solicitors at the time of such distribution. Dated at Toronto this 28th day of February A. D. 1899. McBRADY & O'CONNOR, 47 King Street West, Toronto, Solicitors for The Trusts Corporation of Ontario, Administrator.

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A Pen Picture of Leo XIII.

We take the following strong and disarming piece of writing from the Quilp Mercury, where it appears over the signature of "The Blacksmith," whose literary work is well known to Torontonians and to the Catholics of the city, albeit he is not himself a Catholic:—
"Two men—opposite as the poles in temperament, students in opposing schools of thought, but alike in the hold each has on the hearts of men—have been permitted to stand, during the last few days, within the shadows that separate life and death. Each has, in the goodness of Providence, been permitted to return to the path, way of duty and the sunshine of life. One is a very old man, whose span of life must, in the ordinary course of things, be nearing its close. The other has hardly reached the half-way house that lies between youth and middle-age. The individuality of the former is marked by a rare sweetness of disposition and a will of adamant. He is a scholar of the widest erudition; he displays the most perfect manners; he is one who has stood as the Ambassador of Heaven in the court of an earthly King; pale and self-denying to the bitter verge of asceticism, a leader of men, and one in whose presence reverence is silent, and before whose life self-indulgence stands abashed. The younger man possesses a strong, rugged, and essentially masculine temperament; not a glutton, but one who rejoices heartily in the good things of this life. He is, often, on the most friendly terms with the spirit of retirement; he is a hard hitter, whose coarser fibre enables him to bear, with the semblance of equanimity, the ruder blows of an adversary. His chief characteristics are common sense, a wide range of intellect than of sympathies, and an utter absence of humbug. The gentle old man, first alluded to, wears the traditional white vesture worn by his predecessors—cassock, cinchuro, rochet, hood, white berretta, and so forth, with the episcopal shoes of scarlet, on whose upper surface is emblazoned in gold the emblem of our common faith. He sits in the chair of St. Peter, and he will be known in history as the saintly Leo, thirteenth of that name. The younger man of those twain is a spinner of sentences, a weaver of narratives, and the warp and the weft are human love and hate, borne swiftly backward and forwards on the shuttle of time. He is Rudyard Kipling.

All classes in the community, no matter what creed they adhere to, will rejoice unfeignedly that the life of the Sovereign Pontiff has been spared to further usefulness. His death, at the present critical juncture of European affairs, would be fraught with imminent danger to the continued peace of Europe. Nothing could exceed the charm of his personal presence. Never was there a human face that expressed greater refinement and the impress of a saintly life. Only those who have met him face to face can understand that fascination of manner which has won over bitter opponents to the side of the Ancient Church. Leo the thirteenth is one in whom the intellectual is only surpassed by the spiritual essence. Noble by birth, noble by nature, with the inestimable blessing of a godly father, the sainted Countess of the convent, as well as in Anne Pevel, his whole life, whilst in his charge at Bergamo, as Papal Nuncio at Perugia, as Cardinal, as Cardinal Camerlengo during the interim between the death of Pius and his own elevation to the throne, he has been marked by the greatest gifts and the humblest piety. All Christian men and women, in an age running so fast into reckless extravagance and increasing appetite for luxury, must hail the return of Gospel ideals and practical religion, by this good man, resting on high of the banner of the lovely Navarrese. To the scholars of every land he is especially endeared, not only because he has been all his life an unwearied student and an admired publicist, but because he has always been the consistent advocate and generous promoter of a thorough education for the people as well as the wealthy classes. His diplomatic skill in winning the confidence of governments and peoples, his saintly life, his high reputation for prudence, for moderation, and for learning, have enabled him to restore friendly relations between the Holy See and the most hostile non-Catholic powers. His exquisite tact in dealing with ecclesiastical matters in Great Britain has won for him the respect and deference of British statesmen. He is the only Pope who, since the reign of Henry VIII, has set his foot on English soil; and his visit to England was made in 1854, after his recall as Papal Nuncio to the court of King Leopold, at Brussels, and prior to his elevation to the See of Perugia.

THE JESUITS AND THE PAULISTS.

The Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times of March 4 has the following:—"In last Sunday's issue of the New York Sun appeared a very interesting and foolish charge against the Jesuits, as instigators of the attack on the character and principles of the late Father Hecker and his congregation, because of testimony caused by the success of this congregation in the work of conversion. Nothing could be more untrue. A Jesuit Provincial, the Very Rev. Father Campbell, preached the funeral sermon on the occasion of Father Hecker's obsequies in the Paulist church, New York, and nothing could have been more laudatory of the brave, generous founder of the Paulists. There is no order in the Church

of which the sons of Ignatius can be jealous. They have kept aloof from this controversy. There is abundance of room and work in the great vineyard of the American Church, for the national and all other similar organizations. He is not a friend of Catholicity who attempts to sow the seeds of jealousy in so promising a soil.

THE AMERICAN EXPA-SIONISTS MOVEMENT.

It is a long time since The Forum has had such an interesting list of subjects as that offered in the March number, which is veritably an index to the American mind craving for national expansion. "Is Our Army Degenerate?" by Col. Alexander S. Bacon; "The Future of Our Navy," by Capt. H. C. Taylor, of the United States Battleship "Indiana"; "What shall we do with the Philippines?" by Ex-Minister Charles Denby, are some of the papers.

The two papers, "The Future of Our Navy," by Capt. Taylor, of the "Indiana," and "Is Our Army Degenerate?" by Col. Alexander S. Bacon, will repay perusal. Capt. Taylor is of the opinion that the results of the recent naval battles indicate the propriety of diminishing the thickness of the armor plates at the water line, of carrying this thickness higher up, to protect the men at the upper-deck batteries, and of extending the metal to the bow and stern. The question of liquid fuel; the need of more marines to be at the call of the commanding admiral; the number and class of torpedo-boats, are details which Capt. Taylor considers, deeply concern the future of the American navy. Col. Bacon claims that the Americans are the most resourceful military Power on earth, and that as a whole the army is not degenerate—the rank and file being superb. But, so far as well-disciplined battalions are concerned, America is as poorly equipped as any accreted nation of the globe. Col. Bacon points out that all the greatest soldiers have been young men who were appointed to the rank of captain at fifty years of age. He also ridicules the bureau system. "Who can imagine Caesar," he says, "winning victories over the Helveti by advancing the right wing instead of the left in obedience to a message from a Strategy Board in Rome?"

What has our fleet to do in the future? Is a question which Capt. Taylor undertakes to satisfy the curiosity of the world. He says—"It has certain peace duties for its cruisers and gunboats; such as surveys and the occupation of bays and rivers needing the presence of the flag in order that trade may feel secure. In addition to these duties, commercial in their character, the navy during peace, should select the roadsteads and harbors where great fleets may assemble in time of war or when hostilities are impending; where the battleships and their attendant vessels may lie secure and in some degree of comfort, well provided from day to day with coal, water, ammunition, and provisions, yet not put up in some small-necked bottle of a bay, which may be corked at will by a "Mermaid" or a "Merceden"; where powerful fleets may wait, but not waste all their energies in waiting; where they may rest and yet not impair their mobility and their strategic vitality. These works of preparation for war and of clearing the path of sea trade are for times of peace; and among them must be included the estimating of war forces needed, and the number of battleships our line of battle will require among the seas and islands south of us.

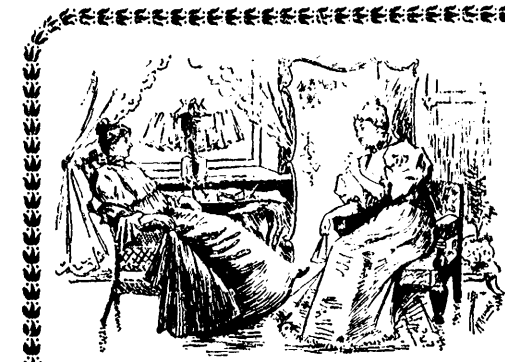
Upon such estimates, carefully made, the ships to be built and the men to be enlisted must be based, and their disposition prepared with reference to strategy, the natural strength of our position, the hostile forces, and the national policy. It may be said that the hostile force likely in the next generation to contest our supremacy in the West Indies and in the adjacent coasts and waters will be about twenty battleships with their usual following of cruisers, colliers, supply-ships, and repair-ships. This estimate is based upon the probability that for a generation to come the relations of our country with England will be those of friends, if not of allies. It is based, too, upon the probable fact that no one of the Continental Powers will be disposed to undertake single-handed a naval campaign against us in West Indian waters. The forecast may be wrong; but preparations for the future must be based upon something; and a carefully studied estimate is the only basis available. I select, therefore, some such combinations of Continental navies, and deduce therefrom a force of twenty battleships as the probable maximum available in future years to contest with us our positions in the West Indies. It is not expedient to designate here the various points of attack possible for such a force in the regions under consideration, or the localities it might select as bases of operations from such attacks. Whatever its plans might be, the work must be undertaken at a great distance from home ports, and from the base of supplies.

FATHER VAUGHAN IN ARGENTINA.

A Spanish correspondent writes to the Register from San Sebastian, under date February 16th, as follows:—"The Very Rev. Keneim Vaughan, an ever zealous missionary, has made his debut in Buenos Ayres, and under the most favourable circumstances has already secured unprecedented success, as is evidenced by the long list of subscriptions published in the local 'Almanaque de la Familia Cristiana' that to hand. Leaving the Mother Country when the echoes of war were wafted from its colonies in the East and in the West, and which instantaneously reverberated through the hills and glens of the Peninsula, at once exclaiming that "quitting" there would no longer yield the rich and satisfactory harvest of the previous two years, he very prudently left its shores in the August of last year, by one of the steamships of the German line from Vigo, and in less than a month, with the benediction of the glorious Pope, the recommendation of his illustrious brother, His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and with, last, not least, the hearty support of his Grace of Buenos Ayres, he was once more appealing to the generous sons of Spain, in their new and prosperous homes beyond the Atlantic, and beneath the Southern Cross. Evidently never was an appeal to Spanish nationality, or to Spain's incomparable love of Jesus in His sacramental Hour, our altar, so generously received and so open-heartedly responded to, as it has been. Yes, the Spanish chapel, with God's blessing, will, in the early days of the new century, proudly raise aloft its dome within the sacred precincts of the gorgeous Basilica of Westminster, whilst its fair beauty as the sacramental residence of the Eternal Son of the Unbegun Father, will be the honour and the glory of the Spanish home and abroad, the brightest gem in its corona. The noble Catholic sons of Spain, whilst not forgetting the many appeals now made by the Mother Country to her exiled children in these days of her dire affliction, necessarily ever imploring aid to clearize the wounds of their fellow-countrymen of the old land in appeals to which they have responded with donations high-hearted and princely; yet notwithstanding these patriotic demands on their resources, still they do not hesitate to take up another and a glorious work, so unobtrusively inaugurated in the Mother Country, but in which presently she is unable further to co-operate and participate in the crowning labours of its completion. The few provinces—noble, patriotic Navarre, the Catholic Vascongadas, Malaga, Seville, and Santander, which Father Vaughan had traversed with apostolic ardour and with constant, unflinching confidence in God's blessing, responded nobly to his eloquent appeal, and to that persevering Eucharistic propaganda which for three years he was unfolding with a harmony of enthusiasm and love. Truly never was man's life so inseparably bound up with the object of his ambition as Father Vaughan's has been, and is still, with an ardent longing that ever burns within his bosom to see completed a sanctuary which, like its prototype, will be a veritable "Home of the Bread of Life" in the British metropolis. For of it may it be truly said, in the inspired language of the Psalmist, "This is my rest for ever and ever; here will I dwell, for I have chosen it."

HON. JOHN COSTIGAN ASSERTS HIMSELF.

The following appeared in the Montreal Star of March 4:—"To the Editor of the Star:—Sir,—During the long series of years I have given to the Liberal-Conservative party such proofs of fidelity as would justify me in believing at least one thing with unshaken confidence. That one thing is that no Conservative worthy of the name, worthy, indeed, of the name of an honest man, would seize on my attitude in the recent New Brunswick elections as a valid reason for treating me with insult and contumely in the fashion that seems to have commended itself to many Liberal-Conservative organs. Were those pure-minded, great-souled, patriotic journalists to grind out a tune of decent criticism, or even in condemnation of my course in provincial politics, I would pass it over, knowing especially how real state of affairs in New Brunswick. I have the sake of the Grand Old Party I have frequently suffered in silence from blows below the belt, aimed at me by those from whom I deserved better things. I do not propose to put up with much more of that sort of treatment; but I trust to counteract it without having to resort to unbecoming and wordy warfare with those newspapers which show neither generosity towards me, nor carefulness towards their own honour. In the provincial politics of New Brunswick my attitude is now precisely what it has been for many years. In this latest electoral campaign, Mr. Foster's views differed from mine. That is nothing new or strange. We have had different views in provincial politics for many a long year, and yet—wonderful to relate—the newspapers now howling and caterwauling about me never even dreamed of denouncing my course during these "great circles of revolving years." Whence have they had illumination? It seems to me that I can make a proposal that would place the public in



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Headaches and Backaches that come expectedly or unexpectedly are charmed away, and the rich, red blood made by

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shows itself in the rosy cheeks and clear, bright eyes of those who use them. These pills are not a purgative; they give strength instead of taking it away. They act directly on the blood and nerves; invigorate the body; regulate the functions, and restore health and strength to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. Mothers anxious for the healthy development of their growing girls should insist upon their taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

IN A DECLINE.

Mrs. W. Goodwin, Argyle Sound, N.S., says:—"After the birth of my first child I was in poor health and unable to recover my strength. I had a severe pain in my left side and lung, which almost made it impossible for me to breathe. I had a bad cough day and night, and was troubled with night sweats, and on awakening found myself very weak. My complexion was sallow, and my appetite entirely gone. All my friends believed me in a decline. Our family physician attended me for a long time but I got no better. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting on this advice I bought a supply, and continued their use for a couple of months, when my health was fully restored. I am sincere in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, including a small image of the product box and text describing its benefits and availability.

and abroad. The following in no way represent the bulk of Irish contributions: they are but a few selected from a long list of Irish names:—Senator Dr. Santiago O'Farrell, member of the Argentine Congress; Senator Juan Hall, Senator Edward T. Mulhall, Senator Juan Duggan, Senator Juan Harrington, Senator P. Llambr Campbell, Senator Eduardo Hoally, Senora Marcela C. Duggan, Senora MacCarthy, Elena Muller, Clementine Stewart, Anna Solade Arnastrong, each £50. Senator J. J. Murphy, Senator Joaquin M. Cullen, Senator Joaquin Walker Martines, Ambassador to Chile; Senator Santiago Kenny, Senator Eugene O'Gorman, Senora Dux Elaraz E. Marañal, Elena Green, Isabel Pearson, Anata Hughes, Carmen O'Gorman, Tomasa Gaban, each £10.

a fair position to judge upon their merits—that is all I ask for—my actions and my attitude during these much-mooted New Brunswick elections. Let the Montreal Gazette, for instance, get any responsible and recognized leader in the Conservative party to take up its ungenerous and cowardly attack on Senator Polier and myself in its issue of the 28th ultimo—to voice that "common cry of ours" as his own—in this city or in its own city of Montreal, on any public platform, and I will undertake to defend Senator Polier and myself, from that same platform, and will incidentally enable the Gazette and others of its pack to scent out some renegade Conservative—if that is what they are after!

once of the crocodiles would no doubt have removed all fear of infection at Cairo. Under these circumstances the course pursued was legitimate, and as we went to the Sudan, primarily, to introduce civilization, a good object lesson was required. It is ridiculous to make any bones about the matter. We killed 11,000 of the "Niggers," we destroyed their capital, if we did "chuck" in the carcass of the so-called Mahdi into the Nile, it should be remembered that he had the hardihood to prefer his religion to ours, and to persist in living in the country where he was born. But the whole scope of the question put by Mr. William Redmond is misleading, and calculated to bring discredit upon England. In fact, in my mind, it furnishes (if it were required) another argument against Home Rule. It is most significant, and should not be forgotten, that all the body of the Mahdi was not thrown into the Nile. Herein appears the malignancy of Mr. Redmond's question. It is undoubted that the teeth, finger and toe-nails, and other somewhat essential portions of the body of the (so-called) Mahdi have been preserved, as curiosities. Hence it is most unfair and unpatriotic of Mr. William Redmond, by suppressing the whole truth, to endeavour to cast a slur upon a nation, which appreciation of its own virtues—I am, sir, yours faithfully,

JOHN COSTIGAN. Ottawa, March 2. A HOME RULER'S CALUMNY. The following letter from a prominent Scotch member of Parliament appears in the Daily Chronicle:—"Sir—I cannot imagine how the House of Commons listened patiently to the absurd question put by Mr. William Redmond, as to the disposal of the body of the Mahdi. It is well known that the Mahdi (no doubt falsely so-called and a mere Dervish) was opposed not only to the advance of British arms and civilization, but also to the introduction of Christianity into the Sudan. Though no Labourer was actually seen, several war correspondents have assured me that there might have been (the weather being favourable), but that owing to culpable negligence no astrologers accompanied the army of the Dervish. I cannot imagine what objection there was to throwing the body of the Mahdi into the Nile. There are no villages betwixt Khartoum and Cairo which in any way have had their water supply contaminated by the dryness of the climate of Egypt, and the pres-

entirely unavailing. Mothers anxious for the healthy development of their growing girls should insist upon their taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Yours sincerely, JOHN COSTIGAN. Ottawa, March 2. A HOME RULER'S CALUMNY. The following letter from a prominent Scotch member of Parliament appears in the Daily Chronicle:—"Sir—I cannot imagine how the House of Commons listened patiently to the absurd question put by Mr. William Redmond, as to the disposal of the body of the Mahdi. It is well known that the Mahdi (no doubt falsely so-called and a mere Dervish) was opposed not only to the advance of British arms and civilization, but also to the introduction of Christianity into the Sudan. Though no Labourer was actually seen, several war correspondents have assured me that there might have been (the weather being favourable), but that owing to culpable negligence no astrologers accompanied the army of the Dervish. I cannot imagine what objection there was to throwing the body of the Mahdi into the Nile. There are no villages betwixt Khartoum and Cairo which in any way have had their water supply contaminated by the dryness of the climate of Egypt, and the pres-

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