

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured covers/<br>Couverture de couleur  | <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured pages/<br>Pages de couleur   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers damaged/<br>Couverture endommagée   | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages damaged/<br>Pages endommagées   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers restored and/or laminated/<br>Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages restored and/or laminated/<br>Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées         |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cover title missing/<br>Le titre de couverture manque  | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/<br>Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured maps/<br>Cartes géographiques en couleur  | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages detached/<br>Pages détachées   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/<br>Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)  | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Showthrough/<br>Transparence   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured plates and/or illustrations/<br>Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Quality of print varies/<br>Qualité inégale de l'impression                    |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Bound with other material/<br>Relié avec d'autres documents   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Continuous pagination/<br>Pagination continue                                  |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/<br>La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure   | <input type="checkbox"/> Includes index(es)/<br>Comprend un (des) index  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/<br>Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées. | Title on header taken from: /<br>Le titre de l'en-tête provient:   |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Additional comments: /<br>Commentaires supplémentaires: Part of pages 751 - 752 are missing.  | <input type="checkbox"/> Title page of issue/<br>Page de titre de la livraison                                     |
|   | <input type="checkbox"/> Caption of issue/<br>Titre de départ de la livraison                                      |
|   | <input type="checkbox"/> Masthead /<br>Générique (périodiques) de la livraison                                     |

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

|                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                                     |                          |                          |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 10X                      | 12X                      | 14X                      | 16X                      | 18X                      | 20X                      | 22X                      | 24X                      | 26X                      | 28X                                 | 30X                      | 32X                      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |

# The Catholic Weekly Review.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN CANADA

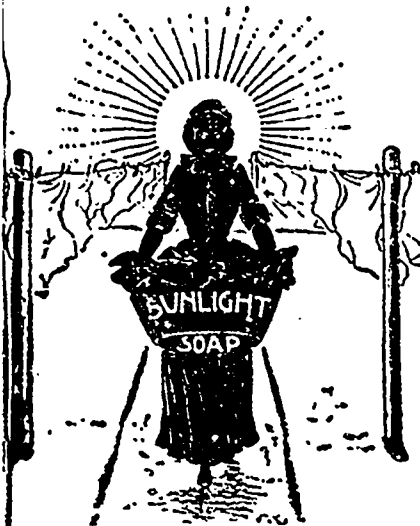
*Reddite quæ sunt Cæsaris, Cæsari; et quæ sunt Dei, Deo.*—Matt 22: 21.

Vol. VI.

Toronto, Saturday, Dec. 31, 1892.

No. 47

AN EASY WASH  
SIMPLE AND CLEAN



Without Hot Steam and Smell  
Without Washing Powders  
Without Hard Rubbing  
Without Sore Hands

THESE ADVANTAGES ARE OBTAINED BY USING

## Sunlight

**SOAP** Which has been awarded  
7 Gold Medals for Purity  
and Excellence.

Its **UNEQUALLED QUALITY** has given  
it the largest sale in the world.

You can use "Sunlight" for all pur-  
poses, and in either hard or soft water.

Don't use washing powders as with  
other soaps. "Sunlight" is better without.

FACTORY: 17, SUNLIGHT LEVER BROS. LIMITED  
NEAR BIRKENHEAD TORONTO

—FOR—

Kindergarten Goods,

Kindergarten Furniture,

—OR—

Educational Home Amusements,

WRITE

ELBY & CO., 42 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

TELEPHONE 1406.

## M. McCABE UNDERTAKER

Embalming A Specialty.

343 QUEEN ST. WEST  
TORONTO, ONT.

## Trusts Corporation

OF ONTARIO

And Safe Deposit Vaults.

Bank of Commerce Building, King St.  
TORONTO.

Capital Authorized, \$1,000,000.

Capital Subscribed, \$800,000.

Hon. J. C. AIRNS, P.C., - - - President.  
Hon. Sir R. J. CARTWRIGHT, } K.C.M.G.,  
Hon. S. C. WOOD, } Vice-Presidents.

### DIRECTORS:

J. L. BLAIKIE, Esq., Toronto  
Wm. COOKE, Esq., Toronto  
Hon. C. F. FRASER, MPP Brockville  
Hon. J. R. GOWAN, Barrie  
Wm. HENDRIE, Esq., Hamilton  
J. J. KENNY, Esq., Toronto  
G. W. KIELY, Esq., Toronto  
M. LEGGAT, Esq., Hamilton  
A. MANNING, Esq., Toronto  
W. D. MATHEWS, Esq., Toronto  
J. H. PLUMMER, Esq., Toronto  
HUGH RYAN, Esq., Toronto  
JOHN STUART, Esq., Hamilton  
J. TURNBULL, Esq., Hamilton

### SOLICITORS:

MOSS, BARWICK & FRANKS.

A. E. PLUMMER, - - - Manager.

The Corporation undertakes all manner  
of TRUSTS and acts as EXECUTOR,  
ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, COM-  
MITTEE, TRUSTEE, ASSIGNEE, LIQ-  
UIDATOR &c., or as AGENT for any  
of the above appointments. Estates man-  
aged. Money invested. Bonds issued and  
countersigned. Financial business of all  
kinds transacted.

Absolute security and economical ad-  
ministration afforded to parties using the  
Corporation. Solicitors bringing business  
are retained in care of same.

Deposit safes to rent all sizes. Valuables  
of all kinds received and safe custody  
Guaranteed and Insured.

### Executor's Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of the Right  
Reverend Timothy O'Mahoney late of the  
City of Toronto Bishop of Eudocia,  
deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.  
S. O. c. 110, s. 39, that creditors and others  
having claims against the estate of the  
above named Right Reverend Timothy  
O'Mahoney, D.D., Bishop of Eudocia de-  
ceased who died on or about the 8th day  
of September, A.D., 1892 are required to  
deliver or send by post (prepaid) on or be-  
fore Monday the 14th day of November  
A.D., 1892 to Frank A. Anglin of the City  
of Toronto, corner Bay and Richmond  
streets, Solicitor for the Very Reverend  
Monsignor Rooney, V.G., executor of the  
said deceased, a statement in writing con-  
taining their names, addresses and des-  
criptions and full particulars of their  
claims with vouchers, if any, verified by  
Statutory Declaration.

And notice is hereby further given that  
after the said date the said executor will  
proceed to distribute the assets of the es-  
tate of the said deceased among the parties  
entitled thereto, having regard only to  
claims of which he shall then have had  
notice and the executor will not be liable  
for any claim or claims of which he shall  
not have had notice, as above required, at  
the time of such distribution.

FRANK A. ANGLIN,

Solicitor for the Executor.

Dated at Toronto Oct. 3rd 1892.

## THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY

LIMITED.

(ESTABLISHED UNDER LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY.)

Authorized Capital, \$2,000,000. Subscribed Capital, \$1,750,000

OFFICE—No. 78 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

### DIRECTORS:

Hon. FRANK SMITH, SENATOR, President.

EUGENE O'KEEFE, Esq., Vice President.

JOHN FOY, Esq.

WM. T. KIELY, Esq.

EDWARD STOCK, Esq.

JAMES J. FOY, Esq., Solicitor.

Deposits Received from 20c. and upwards, and interest at current  
rates allowed thereon.

Money loaned at reasonable rates of interest, and on easy terms of repayment, on  
Mortgages on Real Estate, and on the Collateral Security of Bank and  
other Stocks, and Government and Municipal Debentures.

Mortgages on Real Estate and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased.  
Office Hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturday—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

JAMES MASON, - - - Manager.



## THE GREAT REMEDY STANDS UNEQUALLED.

### WM. RADAM'S Microbe Killer,

Will cure any of the following diseases:

|                    |  |              |
|--------------------|--|--------------|
| Asthma,            | Bronchitis,                                | Consumption, |
| Croup,             | Diphtheria,                                | Dyspepsia,   |
| Erysipelas,        | Fevers,                                    | Abscesses,   |
| Blood Poisoning,   | Cancer,                                    | Catarrh,     |
| Rheumatism,        | Scrofula,                                  | Piles,       |
| Female Complaints, | And all Liver, Kidney and Bladder Troubles |              |

Write us, giving full particulars as to your trouble, and receive  
from us a truthful and candid report as to what we can do for you,  
also read over our new book and pamphlets we will send with care,  
and we feel assured you will try the MICROBE KILLER and thus ob-  
tain a speedy cure.

Whenever we take hold of a case, pronounce upon it favourably,  
**WE ALWAYS MAKE A CURE.** Do not be discouraged, even if others  
have failed to give you relief.

WM. RADAM MICROBE KILLER CO. (LTD.)

120 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO, - - - - - ONT.

N.B.—All letters of inquiry or consultation are held strictly confidential.



# TRY KENNY'S HAIR RESTORER

A Valuable East Indian Remedy

It has no equal for the prevention and cure of baldness. It removes dandruff, strengthens and prevents the hair from falling out, cleanses the scalp and stimulates it to a healthy action, restores the hair, makes it soft and silky, preserves and prevents the hair becoming grey. Ask your druggist for it, and take no other. Ladies highly recommend it as a pleasant and agreeable dressing for the hair as it has a soothing influence on the scalp and makes the hair soft and smooth. Manufactured only by **Sergt.-Major Kenny, Late Royal Artillery, 11 Waterloo Avenue, Toronto.** For Sale by druggists and manufacturer, at 50c. and \$1 per bottle, or 6 large bottles for \$5. Liberal Discount allowed the Trade. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Circulars and Testimonials forwarded to all parts of Canada on application. Directions for Use:—Apply twice daily by rubbing the mixture vigorously into the roots of the hair, either with the hand or a soft brush. If used as directed "Kenny's Hair Restorer" will accomplish all that is claimed.

**J. KENNY.**

## FREE Villa and Business Lots

40x100 Feet, in OCALA, Florida, A City of 6,500 Population.

Aggregate yearly business, \$14,000,000. 3 railroads, 3 banks, 10 churches, 5 hotels, electric lights, water works, etc. Lots in Ocala sell readily from \$2,000 to \$5,000 each. Over \$22,000,000 have been invested during the past three years, making Ocala the grandest city in the state. We will also give you FREE TEA-ACRE Orange Grove Tracts, with written contracts agreeing to set out in orange trees and superintend property until the same come into full bearing. DIRECTIONS.—Send your full name, post-office address, county and state, by return mail and we will send you directions which will enable you to secure a Villa or Business Lot, or Orange Grove Tract FREE, as you may desire.

**NO CONDITIONS.**—No charge for lots. No charge for orange grove tracts. No charge for deeds. The Ocala & Silver Springs Company has a Capital of \$1,000,000, and owns or controls large hotels, houses, high-grade 8 per cent. guaranteed dividend securities, real estate, and other properties in Ocala and vicinity, aggregating in value \$2,000,000.

**OBJECT.**—The Company is giving away one-half of its Villa and Business Lots and one-half of its Orange Grove Tracts for common-sense business reasons. Experience has proved to us that the majority of those accepting free deeds for these properties will build homes and engage in business, and thereby quadruple the value of their own lots as well as those reserved by the Company. The population of Ocala has increased during the past four years from 2,000 to 6,500 people. This offer may not appear again. Agents wanted at \$100 monthly salary. Write to-day. It costs nothing to apply, not even return postage. Ocala & Silver Springs Co., 170 World Building, New York.

## DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

**A PERFECT CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**

Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obsolete coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant pine syrup.

**PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE.**  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## Books We Ought To Read.

- The Incarnate Word, and The Devotion To The Sacred Heart, By Rev. G. Tickell, S. J. 16 mo cloth net... 60
- Ancient and Modern History, copiously illustrated with colored maps and fine engravings. 12 mo cloth... \$1 40
- History of England to the present time by a Catholic Teacher 12 mo cloth... 75
- History of The Middle Ages by Rev. P. F. Gazeau, S. J. 12 mo cloth... 90
- Bible History of The Old and New Testament Illustrated by Dr. I. Schuster Revised by Mrs. James Sadlier 12 mo board sides... 50
- Ipsa, Ipsa, Ipsum; A collection of controversial letters in answer to the above questions, and in vindication of the position assigned by the Catholic Church to the Ever Blessed Virgin Mother of the World's Redeemer in the Divine Economy of Man's Salvation by R. F. Quigley L.L.B. 8 vo cloth net 2 00
- The Letters and Correspondence of John Henry Newman, with a brief autobiography edited at Cardinal Newman's request 2 vols 12 mo Cloth... 4 00
- The Works of R. W. Emerson. Nature, Addresses and Lectures 8 vo cloth... 1 25
- Phases of Thought and Criticism, Principally a portrayal of the Characters of Newman and Emerson by Brother Azarias 13 mo cloth... 1 50
- Development of Old English Thought this volume traces the development of old English thought as expressed in old English Literature by Brother Azarias 12 mo cloth... 1 25
- Books and Reading. This volume serves as a criterion on What and how to Read by Brother Azarias 12 mo cloth... 90
- Oratory and Orators. The power and influence of the Orator. Orators helps &c., &c. by Wm. Matthews, L.L.D. 12 mo cloth... 2 00
- A Dictionary of Quotations from the Poets with dates of birth and death by Miss A. L. Ward 12 mo cloth... 2 50
- Familiar Quotations. Being an attempt to trace their source, passages and phrases in common use by Jno. Bartlett 12 mo cloth... 1 25
- Life, Poems and Speeches of John Boyle O'Reilly by Jas. J. Roche and Mrs. John B. O'Reilly 8 vo cloth... 3 50
- Canadian Pen and Ink Sketches containing a mighty interesting description of Montreal and its environs by John Fraser 8 vo cloth... 1 50
- Life of Christopher Columbus by Francisco Tarducci 2 vols 8 vo cloth 2 50
- The critic says:—The story is told with as much simplicity and truthfulness as if written by Columbus himself &c. &c. ....
- On Truth. A Systematic Inquiry by St. George Mivart Ph. D., F.R.S. The Author says:—Certainty exists and universal doubt is unreasonable. There must be ultimate truths which do not need proof. The ground on which we believe them is their self-evidence and no better criterion is possible.. 5 00
- Search The Scriptures, or Revelation and its Development, its use and abuse by Rev. A. O. P. Brock 12 mo cloth... 3 00
- Any of the above books sent free by mail on receipt of price.

## Fagged Out!!

and 'O'clock yet finished Tenry Tired of Life

## Sunlight Soap

THAT tired, worn-out feeling, of which so many women complain after day's washing, is done away with by those who use that great

**Labor Saving Sunlight Soap**

Which makes the Dirt drop on Without Hard Rubbing Without Boiling Without Washing Powders

Try the easy, clean and economical way—the way of washing, and you will not be disappointed.

**Sunlight**

SUNLIGHT SOAP having no equal for Purity, you may use it with comfort and delight for every household purpose.

MADE BY: PT. SUNLIGHT NEAR BIRKENHEAD LEVER BROS., LIMITED TORONTO

## Lowe's Commercial Academy

346 Spadina Avenue Toronto

Shorthand, (Isaac Pitman's System); Book-Keeping; Typewriting \$5 until proficient.

Shorthand by Mail \$5 until proficient.

Over 2000 graduates during past five years. Pupils assisted to positions.

## DOMINION LINE

Royal Mail Steamships

Liverpool via Londonderry.

|                  |           |              |
|------------------|-----------|--------------|
| From PORTLAND    | Steamer   | From HALIFAX |
| Thur. Dec. 1...  | Labrador  | Sat. Dec. 3  |
| Thur. Dec. 15... | Vancouver | Sat. Dec. 17 |
| Thur. Dec. 29... | Sarnia    | Sat. Dec. 31 |
| Thur. Jan. 12... | Labrador  | Sat. Jan. 14 |

Steamers sail from Portland and Halifax about 1 P. M. of sailing date, after arrival of railway connections.

Winter rate of passage: Portland or Halifax to Liverpool or Londonderry, First Cabin \$45 to \$70 return \$90 to \$130, according to steamer and berth. Second Cabin to Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown, Belfast or Glasgow \$30 return \$60. Steerage to Liverpool, Londonderry, London, Queenstown, Belfast or Glasgow \$20 return \$40. Special Railway rates to and from Portland and Halifax.

The saloons are large, airy, and amidships; Ladies' Rooms and Smoking Rooms have been placed in the most convenient positions; Promenade Decks are very spacious, and every attention is paid to the comfort of passengers. For further information, apply to any agent of the Company, or to

**David Torrance & Co.**  
General Agents, Montreal

## USE PERSIAN Lotion

For whitening the COMPLEXION, imparting or preserving its rosy hue, removing FRECKLES, the MASK and all other eruptions on the SKIN.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price: 50 cts.

Beware of Imitations.

## St. Michael's College,

(In Affiliation with Toronto University.)

Under the special patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto and directed by the Basilian Fathers.

Full Classical, Scientific, and Commercial Courses.

Special courses for students preparing for University matriculation and non-professional certificates. Terms, when paid in advance: Board and tuition \$150.00 per year. Half boarders \$75.00. Day pupils \$28.00. or further particulars apply to

**REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.**

## CAPILLINE

NO MORE BALD HEADS, GREY HAIR

CLEANLINESS, BEAUTY & EFFICACY ARE THE FEATURES OF THIS RESTORER FOR THE HAIR

50c

## CHARLES CLUTHE'S AUTOMATIC TRUSS

PAT'D 1892

## RUPTURE

THIS TRUSS NEW INVENTION... The very instant you came upon a sign of being troubled with a rupture, the little pad just visible on the outside deeper into the cavity, among the holding muscles, Club F. 1892, the only one in the world, is the only one in existence. It is made of the finest material, and is the only one in the world. Particulars free. Sent by Mail cheap.

**CHAS. CLUTHE**  
Surgical Machinist, 124 King St. W., Toronto.

## D. & J. SADLER & CO.

123 Church St., Toronto.  
1689 Notre Dame St., Montreal

# The Catholic Weekly Review.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN CANADA

*Reddite qua sunt Caesaris, Caesari; et que sunt Dei, Deo.—Matt 22: 21.*

Vol. VI.

Toronto, Saturday, Dec. 31, 1892.

No. 47

## CONTENTS.

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| Star of the Magi.....                             | 752 |
| Dr. J. S. Fox, M.P., on Ireland's Prosperity..... | 753 |
| Irish Catholics and the Magistracy.....           | 754 |
| The Unrepentant Sinner.....                       | 754 |
| The New Year—Poetry.....                          | 754 |
| Story—Philip's Restitution.....                   | 760 |
| The Catholic Register.....                        | 759 |
| They Beautify the World.....                      | 759 |
| EDITORIAL:—                                       |     |
| For Revenue Only.....                             | 751 |
| Our De-titute Little Ones.....                    | 751 |
| Three Black Crows.....                            | 751 |
| To Our Readers.....                               | 756 |
| To the Old Year.....                              | 756 |
| A Mad Doctor of Divinity.....                     | 756 |
| The Protestant Ladies of Ontario.....             | 757 |
| Like the Ceasing of Exquisite Music.....          | 757 |

## PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Mr. Joseph Gillogly is no longer our agent and is not authorized to transact any business for us.

Much of our editorial matter had, this week, to be displaced for mechanical reasons. These reasons are, to the editorial mind, the most unreasonable things in the world.

## THREE BLACK CROWS.

We all know the story of the three black crows. But we have not seen anywhere the gist of it so well given as in the verses we quote below. The claims of the late Laureate were at one time advocated in connection with the Lord Rectorship of Glasgow University. The following fragment of a squib current among the students at the time is a happy illustration of the three black crows in rhyme, and incidentally throws a side-light upon Tennyson's well-known aversion to appear in public.

Somebody told me  
That somebody heard  
That somebody said  
That another declared  
That he thought that Tennyson wasn't prepared  
To make a speech to the students!

It's all there. "Somebody told me that somebody heard that 'somebody said that another declared' that — anything you please. The multitude who are ready to believe what 'somebody told me that somebody heard that somebody said that 'another declared' will never grow less to the judgement day.

## FOR REVENUE ONLY.

With just a trifle of surprise and something more than that of indignation we notice a Toronto advertisement of Farrar's work on the *New York Sun*. Every one associated with the press is, in duty, bound to admire business enterprise and push, when such qualities are expressed by a large amount of advertising.

Some of our Catholic merchants are by no means hindmost in using the papers to call public attention to their wares and they, no doubt, realize the benefit in large and increasing sales. The advertiser above referred to draws attention to the fact that

there are, in the *New York paper*, mentioned articles dealing with "Canada and our own country (the United States, to wit; for the advertisement was written on the other side) Continental Union Association and its work for the great end; Elements for and against union; THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH IN QUEBEC HAS BECOME UNIONIST. And he assures us that he as publisher and newsdealer, has been studying this question with a view to supplying his customers with the very latest ideas thereupon and, consequently, has strained himself in the effort to get his second supply on in good time.

The bookseller referred to, no doubt, merely wished to sell his papers; he was trying to arouse public curiosity. He may not have intended to misrepresent and calumniate the Catholic Church. But he does not seem to have cared whether or not he wounded Catholic feeling; and at least one of the statements he published is a slanderous lie. It is very well to sell papers when they are good ones, and commendable to press the sale of books that are fit to read; but a line should be drawn somewhere this side of calumny in the newspapers and a fumigated but *very spicy* Zola in the books.

## OUR DESTITUTE LITTLE ONES.

Some of the friends of the Sacred Heart Orphanage at Sunnyside spent a very pleasant couple of hours there on the afternoon of the 29th inst. The little ones had their Christmas tree with a real live Santa Claus present to distribute his gifts. They rendered a charming programme in an admirable manner. Where all was well done we were particularly pleased with the recitation of "A Gift From Ireland" by two dear little girls. The bugle song also by a chorus of twenty was really delightful. God's gifts of elocution and song are not confined to the children of the wealthy; praise be to His name. The Sisters are polishing gems from ocean's caves; they regale us with the perfume of sweet desert flowers. We have never been given to indiscriminate laudation of Catholic entertainments, and we are of opinion that a little healthy criticism would serve as an excellent seasoning to many of the reports so freely published by some of our contemporaries. In this case, however, the children fairly disarmed criticism. But more than that, the spectacle of nearly three hundred orphans, clean, healthy, neatly dressed, giving evidence of careful training and efficient supervision, is a noble indication of Christian charity, and bears the highest testimony to the zeal and worth of the Community of St. Joseph. The good Sisters are not seeking praise; they are trying, with the Divine aid, to carry out the objects of their Community, and of these not the least important, surely, is to provide for the destitute little ones of this archdiocese. It is a matter for regret that the work done at Sunnyside is not fully appreciated by the Catholic community at large. There are so many and such varied appeals to the charitably disposed, that this important institution has been very much embarrassed for means during the past year. The good Sisters are publishing an annual report, giving details of the number of inmates, of receipts and expenditure, and of various other items of interest in connection with the Orphanage. Some poet has said:

To know him is to love him,  
To name him is to praise.

We may safely apply this to the Institute in question, and we express the hope that a better knowledge of its workings may enhance its strong claims to sympathy and aid.

In true marriage lies, nor equal, nor unequal,  
Each fulfils defects in each.

—Tennyson.

Ah! the seasons that change around us  
Are not of our lives a part,  
What care we that it be December  
If 'tis summer within the heart?

### STAR OF THE MAGI.

#### MEANING OF THEIR VISIT TO BETHLEHEM.

In a land which the Gospel does not specify, but which can only be Chaldæa, Mesopotamia, Persia, or Arabia Petræ, for these are the countries described in Scripture under the vague name of the East, wise men, who sought in the book of the stars the secrets of the future Magi, as we call them, saw one day a new star in the sky, whether it were a meteor, a star properly so called, or a comet.

#### THE VISIT OF THE MAGI TO BETHLEHEM.

Struck with this phenomenon, they examined the traditions of their elders and masters, and, illuminated no doubt by divine light, they recognized the sign of the great ruler promised to Judæa. The Book of Daniel, in which was marked the succession of empires, and the time computed wherein the Son of Man was to come, could not be unknown to them. They were themselves perhaps descended from Balaam, the heathen prophet who had announced that a Star would arise from Jacob, and a Sceptre from the midst of Israel.

Three of them left their country and took the road to Jerusalem, where their rich and gorgeous caravan excited attention. They asked on all sides, and without throwing any doubt on the event which, according to them, must have been fulfilled, they went about, saying everywhere, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and are come to worship him."

When they saw they rejoiced with exceedingly great joy; and, lo, the star went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary His mother, and fell down and worshipped him; and when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts; gold, frankincense and myrrh.

#### SIGNIFICANCE OF THEIR VISIT.

No doubt there is more here than Oriental ceremony; the sages who came from afar were lighted by another light than that of an empty astrology; the star was a symbol of the brightness of God which shines in the conscience, and of the inspiration which leads souls to eternal truth. The Magi adored in this Child, born but yesterday, no future conqueror; they saw in Him Emmanuel the true Christ, laid in a poor cradle; enlightened by the Spirit, they believed and adored. No words have come down to us declaring their faith; but their presents had a deep meaning; they offered gold to the king of the age to come, incense to the priest, myrrh to the victim, who, by his death, was to found an eternal Kingdom and priesthood among men.

#### NATURE OF THE PHENOMENON THAT GUIDED THEM.

What was the star of the Messiah, the King of the Jews, which the Magi professed to have seen in the East, and which was the sign that announced His birth. No doubt we must see in it some celestial phenomenon, but of what nature the words of the first Evangelist do not permit us to determine.

If this extraordinary phenomenon was interpreted by the Magi as the sign of the birth of the King of the Jews, this proves, in the first place, their astrological occupation, and, in the second place, their knowledge of their religious traditions which were universal in the East, as Tacitus and Suetonius testify; traditions which announced about that time the coming of men from Judæa to subdue the world. The Jews of the dispersion had spread abroad in every direction their hopes of a Messiah. They were well known to Arabians and Parthians, even Chinese and Hindoos, Egyptians, Romans and Greeks, and there is no reason why these Magi from the land of Baalam should not have kept some remembrance of the star which their ancestors saw rising out of Jacob. The belief that such a star was to announce the birth of the Messiah did not come, in the first place from the Magi, but was part of the popular belief of the Jews as to the Messiah.

#### CONFIRMING THE HISTORIC CHARACTER OF THE GOSPELS.

The Magi spoke of it as a thing known and universally awaited. "We have seen," they said, "his star in the East." Those who questioned them, Herod and the Sanhedrin, heard nothing new from them as to the connection of the star with the birth of the Messiah; but at the news which the Magi brought, Herod and the whole city were moved. This universal belief does not take anything away from the historic character of the Gospel narrative, but rather confirms it. All the Gentile nations of antiquity were addicted to astrology, and believed that extraordinary revelations, principally having regard to the birth and death of illustrious men, were to be gathered from the stars, the comet, and the constellations.

#### ASTROLOGY AMONG THE JEWS.

The Jews were not, however, deficient in these astrological powers. They believed that a celestial phenomenon was to accompany the

birth of their Messiah, and they had always understood in a Messianic sense the words: "There shall come a star out of Jacob" (Numbers xxiv., 17). The belief in the star of the Messiah remained after Christ. The Sehar, remained after Christ. The Sehar, which dates from the first century, gives us numerous proofs of this. The Testament of the Twelve Patriarchs says: "A special star as of a king shall rise for him in the heavens." In the time of Hadrian, when the false Messiah appeared, who called himself the Son of the Star—Bar-Kokbah—in allusion to the seventeenth verse of the twenty-fourth chapter of the Book of Numbers, the Jews rallied eagerly to him, because they believed that the ancient prophecy of Balaam was accomplished in him.

#### A PHENOMENON OUTSIDE THE LAWS OF NATURE.

The mythical school has only seen in this star a pure invention intended to give a new title to the Messiah. The rationalistic school, from the seventeenth century, has rather preferred to see in it a star like that which appeared in 1604 between Mars and Saturn, and just below Serpentarius at the time of the conjunction of the three planets, Jupiter, Saturn and Mars. This conjunction was calculated for the first time by Kepler, and soon after him by other astronomers, to recur every eight hundred years.

The Catholic school, without rejoining this astronomical indication, has not generally believed that it applies to the text of St. Matthew. The part which the star plays in the Gospel narrative hardly seems, indeed, consonant to the functions of an ordinary star. It went before the Magi, and led them on till it came and stood above the place where the Child was. The text does not allow us to distinguish two stars; one in the natural order, which warned the Magi in the East in the land whence they came, and another in the supernatural order, which led them to the home of the Child. It is one and the same star. If we interpret the passage strictly, it must be admitted that the Evangelist plainly indicates a phenomenon outside the laws of nature, produced directly by God in order to lead the Magi to recognize the Messiah.

#### KEPLER'S THEORY.

But although St. Matthew did not indicate the astronomical star of which Kepler speaks, he was the occasion of its discovery.

In the first year of the seventeenth century, while theologians in Germany were disputing ardently about the year of Jesus' birth, towards the end of the year 1603 a strange phenomenon appeared in the sky. On the 15th of December occurred the conjunction of the two planets, Jupiter and Saturn; in the spring of 1604 Mars was joined to them; and, further, a body like a fixed star appeared in the neighborhood of the two planets, towards the East, at the foot of the constellation Serpentarius. At first it was of an extraordinary brilliancy, like that of a star of the first magnitude, but insensibly grew paler. Scarcely visible in October, 1605, it finally disappeared in March, 1606. This conjunction the astrologers, and among them, no doubt, the Magi, as Kepler remarks, have always attached much significance, reappears every twenty years, but takes over eight hundred years to pass around the zodiac. This great astronomer sought to find out whether at the beginning of the Christian era, at the time of the birth of Jesus, such a conjunction might not have taken place. Now, his researches resulted in discovering the wonderful fact that the conjunction had indeed taken place in the year 747, in the second half of the sign Pisces, near to Aries, and in the spring of the following year, 648, Mars, under this sign, was joined to Jupiter and Saturn.

He thus explains the star of the Magi. The rare conjunction of the three planets excited the attention of the Magi, all the more that the phenomenon appears to have been accompanied by the apparition of an extraordinary star. Now, if we admit that this new star came a first, not only at the time when Saturn and Jupiter were near each other, that is to say, in June, 747, but also close by these planets, at in the years 1603, 1604 and 1605 of our epoch, the Chaldeans would surely have believed, according to the rules of their art, then in full vigor, that a great event had been accomplished.

If it is rigorously established by astronomical calculations that such a phenomenon was produced, it seems unlikely that the Persian or Chaldean astrologers, known as the Magi, should not have observed it; and if they did observe it, it is natural to conclude that they attached to it some mysterious signification, and notably the birth of that Personage expected in Judæa, who, according to tradition, was to be the Master of the world. The calculations of Kepler was carried on and brought to precision in Germany at the beginning of this century by Ploff, by Schubert, by Bamberg, and by Ideler.

#### THE DATE OF CHRIST'S BIRTH.

We may then conclude that if the star which showed itself in conjunction with Jupiter, Saturn and Mars appeared in 747, the Magi did not come to Jerusalem until the next year, we must place the birth of Jesus in 748 or 749 (after the foundation of the Roman Empire). It is yet to be established whether these mysterious travelers arrived at the very moment of the birth of Jesus, or a year afterwards, as St. Epiphanius, and others have believed. On this last hypothesis, we must place the birth of Jesus in 747 or 748, at the latest.—From *Pere Didon's "Life of Jesus Christ."*

"There is a heart for a heart, no doubt,  
Wherever a human heart may beat;  
And room for courage, and truth, and love  
To move, whenever a man may move,  
In the thickest crowded street."

Turn, turn, my wheel! Turn round and round,  
Without a pause, without a sound;  
So spins the flying world away!  
This clay, well mixed with marl and sand,  
Follows the motion of my hand;  
For some must follow, and some command;  
Though all are made of clay!

—Longfellow.

O LAND of sad fate! like a desolate queen,  
Who remembers in sorrow the crown of her glory,  
The love of thy children not strangely is seen—  
For humanity weeps at thy heart-touching story.  
Strong heart in affliction! that draweth thy foes  
Till they love thee more dear than thine own generation;  
Thy strength is increased as thy life-current flows,—  
What woe death to another is Ireland's salvation!  
God scatters her sons like the seed on the sea,  
And they root where they fall, be it mountain or furrow;  
They come to remain and remember; and she  
In their growth will rejoice in a blissful to-morrow!  
JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

## DR. J. F. FOX, M. P., ON IRELAND'S PROSPECTS.

### THE OUTLOOK IS FULL OF HOPE.

Dr. Joseph F. Fox, Member of Parliament for one of the divisions of King's County, Ireland, and a prominent member of the Irish Parliamentary party, was in Worcester, Mass., one day last week. He went to Worcester from New York to see the Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, D.D., and to ask his advice as to the practicability of organizing branches of the National Federation in Worcester and throughout New England, for the purpose of obtaining aid on the systematic basis from Irish Americans towards carrying on the battle of Irish Home Rule.

Interviewed by a representative of the Worcester Soy, the following conversation took place:—

"What are the present prospects of the movement for Irish Home Rule, Dr. Fox?" asked the reporter.

"They could hardly be more hopeful. For the first time in the history of our long struggle there is a British ministry in power, that has been elected directly on the issue of giving back to Ireland her legislative independence. At the head of that administration is the greatest Englishman of the age—Mr. Gladstone. He has pledged himself to spare no effort to carry Home Rule, and he has successfully rallied the English, Scotch and Welsh masses to his side. Mr. Gladstone is now preparing his bill, in constant consultation with John Morley, and before presenting it to the House of Commons, will submit to a committee of our party."

"Who are likely to compose that committee?"

"In all probability, Justin McCarthy, John Dillon and Thomas Sexton will be the men, with possible addition of Edward Blake. The Irish people have full confidence in these men, as being thoroughly devoted to their interests and fully competent to represent and protect them."

"How do you think, Doctor, the scope of Gladstone's coming bill will compare with his measure of 1886?"

"Well, that's a question that I can hardly answer. You see it is never safe to prophesy unless you know, but on one point I am morally certain, and that is, that the forthcoming bill will in no sense be inferior to the measure of 1886. On the contrary, there is good reason for hope that in three very essential features there will be a distinct advance made on the previous bill."

"And those features?"

"The control by the Irish Legislature of the judiciary and of the politics, and a readjustment of the incidence of taxation, so that Ireland's contribution of the imperial exchequer will be fixed on a fairer basis than was proposed in the earlier bill."

"Mr. Gladstone will carry his bill through the House of Commons, of course?"

"I have no doubt of his ability to do so, for both the Liberals and the Irish Members will stand solidly behind him."

"But how about the Lords, won't they reject the measure?"

"Probably they will."

"What then? Will Mr. Gladstone appeal to the country again?"

"Not immediately. He will introduce at once some measure of reform for England, most probably a 'One Man, One Vote,' bill. That, too, will be rejected by the Lords, as such a reform will strike directly at men of their own class, who at present have the right to vote in a dozen places or more, if they hold property in as many. That we call 'fagot' voting. The phrase coined in Scotland and signifies a bunch or a bundle. Then Gladstone may send up a bill compelling the national elections to be held on one day, so that the 'fagot voters' may not be able to ski round the country and cast a vote everywhere they own a house. That is also likely to be rejected."

"Then what do you suppose Gladstone will do?"

"He will go to the country with a formidable indictment against the House of Lords, charging it with blocking not only Irish but English and Scotch reform. The Lords will be bold to face the storm that that cry will raise."

"How is Mr. Gladstone's health?"

"Excellent. He will be eighty-three years old this month. Yet he is as full of fight as he was ten or a dozen years ago."

"Have the Irish leaders full confidence in the good faith of Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues?"

"They have. John Morley, who is Gladstone's Irish secretary, is regarded by us with implicit confidence, and the Prime Minister himself, in a recent public address, declared that no measure of Home Rule could be thought of that will not be satisfactory to the representatives from Ireland."

"Gladstone's majority is not very large," suggested the reporter.

"Only forty; but that is enough. Of course it would be better if it were fifty or fifty-five. But I would not like to see it larger than that. The Irish party now holds the balance of the power."

"How is the feeling in Ireland itself?"

"Simply splendid. Factionalism, from which we suffered so much after Mr. Parnell's death, has almost disappeared. The people throughout the country have settled down to a steady, sober earnestness of action. The hysteria that swept the country during the recent trying crisis has passed, and common sense has taken its place. You may depend upon it, we in Ireland are through forever with hero-worship or bossism of any kind or from any quarter. Our people have at last come to realize that the safest, in fact, the only thing for to do, is to adopt the American idea—the majority must rule. Our party in the House of Commons numbers seventy-two men, counting Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who is one of the members from the city of Liverpool. Justin McCarthy is our chairman, and no safer man could fill the place. Perfect harmony and union prevail among us, and on all questions the minority defers to the majority."

"The people at home and their leaders are intensely grateful for the valuable and timely aid which came to them just before the recent elections, when our treasury was nearly empty and it looked as if we could not carry on our campaign for want of funds. Generous American citizens, who are of our race, came nobly to our rescue just in the nick of time, and by their action, to use John Dillon's words 'averted a disaster.' Foremost among those men were Eugene Kelly, of New York, who sent us \$20,000 and Major John Byrne, who cabled us \$5,000 as his contribution."

"Our expenses are enormous. Besides having to bear the burden of maintaining our organization at Westminster, we have to support the army of tenants who have been evicted from the estates of Lord Clanricarde, Lord Kenmare, the Earl of Lansdowne and the Smith Barry and the Ponsónoy estates. All these people will assuredly be reinstated in their little holdings by the present Government—which has appointed a royal commission to enquire into the whole business—but it may be months before that commission's report will be acted upon by Parliament. Meanwhile, we must help those people to exist. To desert them would be to demoralize the whole movement, for these poor tenants look to us for protection against the cruel rapacity of their titled landlords."

"Is there not a feeling, Dr. Fox, among the Irish Protestants, or at least a large section of them, that Home Rule would mean a regime of Catholic ascendancy; that the non-Catholics, who are in the minority, would be excluded from office under the proposed Irish Government?"

"Undoubtedly such a feeling has existed and exists now to certain extent. But, happily, it is fast dying out. Our more sensible Protestant countrymen, and they vastly outnumber the less sensible ones, are coming every day, more and more, to see the utter groundlessness of such fears of Catholic intolerance."

Why, look for a moment at the composition of our Parliamentary party. Many prominent members of it are Protestants, yet they sit for constituencies in which the Catholic voters outnumber the Protestant voters nearly four to one. Let me give you a few instances. The member for East Cork is Capt. Donnellan, an Episcopalian; Dr. Tanner, also an Episcopalian, sits for Northeast Cork; the city of Waterford is represented by Alfred Webb, a Quaker; Edward Blake, an Episcopalian, is a member for Longford; John Pinkerton, a Unitarian, represents Galway City; Vesey Knox, an Episcopalian, and nephew of Bishop Knox, is returned from Cavan; and G. Swift McNeill, one of the members for Denegal, is the son of a Presbyterian minister.

"All the places I have named are overwhelmingly Catholic, yet those non-Catholic gentlemen represent them in Parliament. Does that look like religious intolerance? The people in Ireland, as I have already said, realized that the gigantic task of rebuilding their country is before them. They realize, too, that to accomplish that task will require the combined energies of every man in Ireland who cares anything for his country—Catholic and Protestant alike. So there will be no time, even if there were inclination, for sectarian quarrels."—  
*Boston Pilot.*

FOR THE REVIEW.

## THE NEW YEAR.

She comes, all fair, from God's high hand, through purple midnight down,  
She bears a long, long chain of days, and star begommed crown,  
To place on evening's brow, and bless  
The night, like day, with loveliness.

A gift from heaven to this gray world, she stands the New Year queen.  
Her lips are dumb, but in her eyes a promise smiles serene.  
Her heart holds all the flowers of spring,  
And all the songs the birds will sing.

And all the mercy, love, and grace, won by His Precious Blood,  
Which crimson every day and hour, on earth, and makes them good,  
The angels, wondering, lean from heaven,  
To see such treasures to us given.

They watch the Old Year passing out in silence to the shade,  
The burden she bears with her, and the firm resolves she made,  
Her budding hopes may still unfold;  
The New is Sister to the Old.

The earnest task commenced by one, the other may fulfil.  
The New Year's wings have angel strength to raise the feeble will.  
Each moment holds a year for some.  
We know not when our turn doth come

So while with chaplet in her hand, she counts each passing day,  
May it bear kind and holy deeds upon its sky-ward way.  
To wait for us in heaven afar,  
And shine forever like a star!

Oh! may the New Year happy be, to each who takes her hand,  
With prayerful lip, and trusting heart, for lo! He can command  
The waves of ocean to be still!  
Both time and tide bow to His will.

May she be blessed in every thought, in every hope and fear.  
In every throb of every heart, in every smile and tear—  
For smiles and tears must both combine  
E'er happiness becomes divine.

BELLELLE GUERIN.

## THE UNREPENTANT SINNER.

Mr. W. T. Stead, the noted London journalist, who is a Protestant, tells of the impression made on him by reading James Russell Lowell's "Extreme Unction," a poem describing a death-bed scene wherein an unrepentant sinner spurns the ministrations of a priest. "It is only a short poem, eleven verses in all, but I think it made a deeper dint on my life than any other printed matter I ever read, before or since. A rich old man to whom the last sacraments of the Church are about to be administered repels the Church and dies in despair. It is very simple, and it seems strange that I, who was neither old nor rich, nor at the point of death, should have been so effected by it. But the fact was so, nevertheless. I was in very good health at the time I read it, and was full of the enthusiasms of youth, intensified by a stimulating sense of ever-present duty derived from the Commonwealth. Here are a few of the stanzas, which clung to me like burrs, haunting me by night and by day:

On this bowed head the Awful Past  
Once laid its consecrating hands;  
The Future in its purpose vast,  
Paused, waiting my supreme commands.

God bends from out the deep and says,  
'I gave thee the great gift of life,  
Wast thou not called in many ways?  
Are not my earth and heaven at strife?'  
Now here I gasp; what loss my kind  
Whon this fast-ebbing breath shall part?  
What bands of love and service bind  
This being to the world's sad heart?

I hear the reapers singing go  
Into God's harvest. I that might  
With them have chosen, here below  
Groped shuddering at the gates of night.

Of these lines, the question, "What bands of love and service bind this being to the world's sad heart?" stung me like a spur of fire; to-day, after the lapse of twenty years, they have not lost their compelling force."

It seems to me we can never give up longing and wishing while we are thoroughly alive. There are certain things we feel to be beautiful and good, and we *must* hunger after them.—George Eliot.

The whole sum of Christian excellence is in the two words. "Be faithful."

## IRISH CATHOLICS AND THE MAGISTRACY.

Some little time since it came to be generally believed that one of the first actions of the present Government and its representatives in this country would be to undertake the reformation and improvement of the magisterial Bench. As a natural consequence many and bitter were the attacks indulged in by Unionist and Factionist alike. During the several months which have elapsed since the General Election public expectation has been constantly aroused, and it must be admitted that signs have not been wanting that effort will be made to carry out with firm and earnest purpose the only policy which accords with the honest ruling of this country. We do not doubt that in putting this resolve into practice those who are charged with the duty will be sustained by the co-operation of their colleagues in the Ministry and in the Cabinet. This much we take for granted; but we cannot help calling attention to the fact that a certain feeling of impatience is beginning to affect the public mind at the absence of evidence of a general advance towards the carrying out of a reform for the inauguration of which, not unnaturally, the nation looks to a Home Rule Government. In no better way can the present Administration serve Ireland than in the improvement and enlargement of the constitution of the roll of our magistrates. For centuries the composition of the Irish magistracy has been a scandal and a disgrace. To read the list of our Justices of the Peace is like reading the roll of a regiment of Cromwell Ironsides, where a Catholic name occurs its existence only makes the more vivid the contrast in the treatment of the two creeds. All over the country the same rule. Wherever else there has been room for the Catholic the Bench has no place for him. For all the evidences visible in our Local Petty Sessions Courts the Emancipation Act might as well never have been passed.

Now, we do not treat this as a matter wholly political or partisan in its character. It is, first and foremost, as Catholics that we resent what is an insult and outrage on our co-religionists, what is a perpetuation of the old bad and evil system originated by men who thought it the height of wisdom to rob the Irish Papist of the commonest rights of citizenship, who doomed him to live a helot and a pariah, to die a slave. We resent and protest against the continuance for a day longer than it must be maintained of a condition of things which is a standing monument of the ignominious treatment to which Irish Catholics were subjected in the past, and from the effects of which they have every reason to hope that an Administration pledged to the carrying out of a policy of equity and justice will free them. Nothing more glaringly unjust, nothing more out of accordance with the primary principles of religious equality, can be conceived than the state of affairs of which our people have so long fruitlessly complained.

We have taken the trouble to compile some statistics as to the composition of the magistracy in a dozen of our counties. They exhibit the extent and severity of the grievance on which we comment, and we earnestly commend them to the attention of all who are inclined to defend the equity or fairness of any perpetuation of the existing system. These figures have been compiled under disadvantages and difficulties, and it is possible that in the case of some of the counties slight discrepancies exist. We can, however, vouch for the substantial accuracy of the return. In no case can any such mistake exist as will affect the argument which we put forward, nor do we believe that the essential correctness of the figures will be challenged by anybody it will be seen that we have taken the counties at haphazard:—

| County.         | Magistrates  |            |
|-----------------|--------------|------------|
|                 | Protestants. | Catholics. |
| Westmeath ..... | 87           | 31         |
| Tipperary ..... | 148          | 46         |
| Sligo .....     | 55           | 17         |
| Dublin .....    | 240          | 92         |
| King's .....    | 79           | 20         |
| Queen's .....   | 66           | 16         |
| Monaghan .....  | 59           | 14         |
| Waterford ..... | 65           | 29         |
| Leitrim .....   | 52           | 10         |
| Wexford .....   | 88           | 21         |
| Longford .....  | 42           | 16         |
| Wicklow .....   | 90           | 18         |

In every division of the country the story is the same—the Papist and the Celt ostracised and rejected, the man of other creed and other blood exalted and promoted.

We are far from urging impossibilities on the Government; we have no will to see them play into the hands of their enemies by rash, inconsiderate, or ill-judged action; but we believe they will understand and view with sympathy the natural impatience of those who are grieved that even a day should elapse before a bold blow has been struck at a system which has been worked out with so much perfection and persistency, that even in this city of Dublin, where the magisterial office has been shorn of nearly all powers and duties, where the title of Justice of the Peace has become almost a purely honorary distinction, the Protestant magistrates number 108, and the Catholics only 23!—*Dublin Irish Catholic.*

## THE HEART.

*(From the German.)*

The heart has chambers twain  
Wheroin do dwell  
Twin brothers, Joy and Pain.

When walketh Joy in one  
Still calmly  
Pain slumbers in his own.

O Joy! thy bliss restrain,  
Speak softly,  
Lest thou waken Pain.

## THE FRENCH GIRL AND HER FATHER.

A French girl feels that there is just one companion as delightful as her mother, just one friend in the world as trusty, just one confidant as sympathetic, and that is—her father. He is her hero and the knight of her dreams. Often and often have I seen the girls at school hiding their father's photograph in the leaves of their school books, kissing it enthusiastically on the sly, pressing it to their hearts when they go to chapel to say their prayers, sewing his last letter into their dresses, treasuring some little keepsake in their pockets. And when they meet one can see how the father returns his daughter's feeling by his tender clasp of her pure, young hand and the adoring affection with which he looks down into her eyes. He allows nothing to keep him back from her as she comes from school, and giving her his arm—for every French gentleman extends this mark of protection and respect to the women of his family—they start off on their long, happy walk, and many a merry romp, many a tender confidence, do they have in the short evening that follows till her early bedtime at eight o'clock. In France the son becomes peculiarly to his mother; till he marries she is the "lady on his shield," but the daughter is two-thirds her father's. The effect of this intercourse can be traced in their characters. Under a modest exterior, the French girl hides an element of masculine strength, while the active, self-reliant French lad has an almost feminine refinement and tenderness of disposition.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

## TIME'S SYMPHONY.

In every life comes moments when a retrospective glance is cast through the vista of years, enveloped with such exquisite delicacy by memory's rosy-hued veil.

To-day, perhaps for the first time in our short existence, we turn with tender longings to the past—that past so filled with the murmuring music of happy childhood. Unconsciously our lips frame the petition: "O grant that this harmony may never wander into discord, but day by day grow fuller, stronger, sweeter, till it blends itself into the music of eternity!"

In our quiet convent home only the chords of happiness have been struck, with here and there a little trill of pain. Remote from the allurements and attractions of the world, surrounded with the beautiful and the good, our hearts have been moulded after noble casts, our thoughts directed into channels which lead to waters crystal clear. Now, when the treasure is slipping from our grasp, we realize that it has been our privilege to enjoy that peace of mind so necessary for the development of our intellectual powers.

As the symphony—the noblest form in which music culminates—shapes itself into a certain number of parts—the ardent allegro, the sedate andante, and the grave minuet—so does our life revolve itself into fixed intervals.

School-days are but the prelude to life's mighty symphony; the preparation for its conflicts and its conquests. True education does not teach that the world is to be a triumphal march. The sad, sweet minors glide into every composition, yea, often form its chiefest charm. There are trials as well as triumphs for us to meet. It is not the participation in pleasure that brings strength of character, but rather the self-denials, the patience in adversity and affliction.

Time, the director of all symphonies, has undertaken the guidance of life's musical epic. The dawn of womanhood is the opening movement of our symphony.

As the first rosy flush steals o'er the eastern sky a faint, sweet note, like the shadow of a sound, falls on the ear. Time is dawning; no haste, no rush, no hurry is upon the earth. Nature raises her lovely head and looks abroad on all her works, smiling as her eyes behold her own bright treasures. But this glimpse of paradise is not for long: the world is waking up—the world with its sorrow and discord. Yet, even as the discord makes itself felt, the sweet tones strengthen amid the witcheries of morning and finally pour themselves forth in a brilliant song of triumph. The music has taken a distinctive form. Oh! there is a sweetness and a calmness in this broad allegro for which in the succeeding strains we search in vain.

Through the tranquil period of girlhood a voice, soft and low, whispers:

"Live to some purpose; make thy life  
A gift of use to thee;  
A joy, a good, a golden hope—  
A heavenly argosy."

The future, bright with smiling promises, lies before us. There pulsates upon our ear the waves of that sweet allegro, and bathed in the sound of spirit dreams. All things good are possible. Those melodious strains stir no strife; only impulses to rise, to do our best deeds for the world and ourselves, to lend a helping hand where help is needed. The ideals which are deep-rooted in the human heart are the key-note upon which the succeeding parts of the symphony depend. If the leading note be false, our life will be out of tune, and our symphony—so far as earthly joys affect us—a discord. We are startled from our reverie. Time wields his baton, and lo! the second part—the andante of life—is ushered in. The strong, full chords now borne to us reveal but a partly executed design, and in their tones is conveyed a warning. Our thoughts must be of the present, and life, inner life must be more real. The expression of innate joy rushes forth in bursts of euphony; arpeggios and *andantes* will take their position in the scale of maturity, but again

"Soft and sweet through ether swinging,  
Sound the harmonies of life."

To the indifferent auditor many of the fairy-like strains of the lighter instruments of life's grand orchestra are lost in the great flood of melody; to the casual observer the highest virtues are often hid beneath a mask of frivolities. "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter." Who of us can tell of the exquisite phrases which enter our neighbor's symphony? Who of us has heard the tender grace-notes which are his only solace? Yet we know there is something in each heart which defies time or sorrow, that something which is as balm to the deepest wounds. It must be the music of the soul, "the medicine of the breaking heart." As, tone by tone, we reach the climax of our ascending passage, whence all tends toward the finale, so, step by step, does life's movement go on till the topmost height is won; then the shadows lengthen toward the grave.

It is but fitting that the stately minuet should crown life's hymn. Our work is drawing near completion, and we listen and wait for the dying note—the celestial messenger, who hovers o'er us, ready to carry the last low chord to break upon the shores of a fairer world. Echoes of buried strains rise round us; recollections sweep o'er the mind. The good we have done, the evil we have prevented, the burdens we have lightened, the joy we have lent to others—such deeds combine to make the music of old ago the sweetest that can lull the senses to repose. Never again will the sharp, staccato notes of doubt and fear ring out, never again will the canons of hope and pleasure be ascended; only the lingering vibration of the last diminuendo is left to yield itself to the world of never ceasing sound. And who can tell if the final note be one of victory or defeat?—*Mary R. Denton, in Globe Review.*

## TWO KINDS OF RECTORSHIPS IN THE UNITED STATES.

REMOVABLE AND IRREMOVABLE—HOW THEY ARE FILLED.

There are two kinds of rectorships in the Catholic Church, removable and irremovable. The removable rectors may be displaced at any time by the Bishops of the diocese. The irremovable rectors can only be removed on charges after trial. A church, to be entitled to an irremovable rector, must have certain qualifications, chief among which is that it shall be free from debt. It must also have a parochial school.

When an irremovable pastorate becomes vacant the Bishop informs such priests as are considered qualified to attend the special examination which is necessary, according to the laws of the Church, before the rector can be appointed. This examination is competitive. In such competition only those priests have a right to compete who have served on a mission for at least ten years, and have been for at least three years rectors of simple parishes, to show their fitness for governing a church, as regards both spiritual and temporal matters.

The examination is both oral and written. The questions cover the whole range of moral theology, dogmatic theology and canon law. The questions are not purely speculative and theoretical for the purpose of testing mere learning, but they are practical questions for the purpose of discovering the ability of the candidates to manage a parish. The candidates competing in one examination are placed on equal footing and have the same questions put to them. "They must answer without preparation. They must give extemporaneous instructions in the catechism, and must show their ability to instruct children as well as adults. Each candidate must also write a short sermon on the spur of the moment on a topic given out by the examiners."—*Catholic Times (Phil.).*

Each man can learn something from his neighbor; at least he can learn this—to have patience with his neighbor, to live and let live.—*Charles Kingsley.*



## The Catholic Weekly Review.

JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN CANADA.

Commended by

The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Toronto.

The Most Rev. C. O'Brien, Archbishop of Halifax.

Rt. Rev. T. J. Dowling Bishop of Hamilton.

The Late Archbishop Lynch.

The Late Rt. Rev. Bishop Carberry, of Hamilton.

The Late Rev. Father Dowd of "St. Patrick's" Montreal.

The Late Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Mahony, Toronto.

And by the leading clergy of the Dominion.

Published by

The Catholic Review Publishing Company, (Limited)

Offices: 64 Adelaide St. East, (opposite Court House).

A. O. MACDONELL, President.

J. D. MACDONELL, Manager.

REV. J. F. McBRIDE, Editor

Terms: \$1.00 per annum, or \$1.50 if paid strictly in advance. Advertisements acceptable in character and limited in number, will be taken at the rate of \$2 per line per annum 10 cents per line for ordinary insertions. CLUB rates: 10 copies, \$15.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure the tasteful typographical appearance of the REVIEW and enhance the value of the advertisements in its columns.

Remittances by P. O. Order or draft should be made payable to the Manager. Look Box 2323. Telephone No. 1613.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, Dec. 31, 1892

## Business Notice.

The amalgamation of the CATHOLIC WEEKLY REVIEW and the *Irish Canadian* into the CATHOLIC REGISTER compels our closing up all outstanding accounts. Subscribers in arrears must settle by end of this month. See notice of CATHOLIC REGISTER.

Paid-up subscriptions to the CATHOLIC REVIEW are good to the end of their date for the new paper.

### TO OUR READERS.

With this issue the CATHOLIC WEEKLY REVIEW closes its career. Established six years ago as a "journal devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church in Canada" the furtherance of those interests has been at all times the fixed, the only purpose of the REVIEW. Our readers are already familiar with the arrangements under which the maintenance of Catholic views and the defence of Catholic truth (in a journalistic way) are to be committed to the "CATHOLIC REGISTER," which appears next week. The brightest anticipations are entertained for its future. Under an able editor and efficient management, with strong financial support and the approbation of our Most Reverend Archbishop, there is every reason for believing that these bright hopes will, in good time, be fulfilled. But those alone who have undergone *la peine forte et dure* of Catholic literary work have an adequate idea of the industry, the patience, the Christian charity which, (even with strong financial support) are necessary for the success of a Catholic paper. We feel that if we have contributed in some measure to the introduction of a first class Catholic paper, that, if our stream deepens and widens the current of the coming journal, the labor has not been lost nor the patience without reward. As for ourselves it is gratifying to be able to affirm that whilst dealing in every issue with ecclesiastical matters our statements have never been called in question and the opinions expressed have, in the main, proved well founded. If we have run counter to the ideas or wounded the susceptibilities of any, (and so it must always be,) we assure them

that though we may betimes have "something extenuated" we have "naught set down in malice"; if outspoken we claim the defence of conscientious conviction.

We now close the volume, confident that our many friends all over this country and in other lands as well, will entertain a kindly recollection of the CATHOLIC WEEKLY REVIEW and will have a warm welcome ready for the CATHOLIC REGISTER.

### TO THE OLD YEAR.

Auf wiedersehen! for we shall meet before  
The throne of God. The drifting snows confuse  
Thy footsteps. Down the echoing wind I lose  
Thy voice. So be it. We shall meet once more.

When from the grave of Time thou com'st again  
To front my soul in judgment, witness bear  
To error, failure, sin; but oh! my prayer,  
My strife, forget thou not! Auf wiedersehen!

—Katherine Lee Bates.

### A MAD DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.

So the *World* styles Dr. Douglas, who, forgetting the all but universal execration which his last attack drew from the press and even from the Protestant pulpits of this country, has made another and even more virulent assault on the Premier of the Dominion. Not that he can attack his moral character, nor can he deny his splendid talents, nor gain say the services he has already rendered the country; but because he is a convert to Catholicity. We have in times past had bad head-men come to this country to stir up strife and create discussion where naturally such should not exist. But the maddest Doctor we have had is this foolish old man who persists in his vilification of an upright man in despite of almost universal outcry against it. We now leave the Doctor in the hands of the *World*.

We publish in full this morning the denunciation of Sir John Thompson made by Dr. Douglas of Montreal and printed in the *Montreal Witness* of Saturday night. It is a very fiery manifesto, characterized at once by misrepresentation and flippancy. Were our public men to indulge in such tirades as that of this clergyman there would be an end of all government in this country.

We ask our readers to go through carefully these three columns of philippic and then calmly survey the situation. For their guidance we ask them to remember: first, that Dr. Douglas is an ultra-Protestant in religion, is altogether lacking in the spirit of toleration, and what is quite apparent on the surface he, as a Methodist, resents in the bitterest terms the fact that Sir John Thompson was once a Methodist and is now, to use Dr. Douglas' term, "an apostate." The reader is also asked to remember that Dr. Douglas is a very rabid Grit.

His charge is that Sir John Thompson is a Jesuit; that he has been made Premier of the Dominion by the intriguing of the Catholic bishops; that he has not protested against clerical interference in Dominion elections; that he has favored discrimination in the law on the side of the rich as against the poor; and that he is responsible more than any one else for the non-disallowance of the Jesuit Bill. Dr. Douglas also blames the new Premier for the non-reference of that measure to the Privy Council.

In answer to Dr. Douglas we have this to say, that Sir John Thompson, in this land of toleration and religious freedom, has a right to change his religion if he thinks good to do so. Sir John Thompson is responsible, however, to the people of this country for any public act of his that interferes with religious or civil liberty, and when he is convicted of having done so he is no longer entitled to the support of the people of this country or of the press. The *World* will never condone any such interference from Sir John Thompson or any other man, but it will not condemn until he is found guilty.

When Dr. Douglas says that Sir John Thompson was made leader of the Conservative party and Premier of the Dominion and that he was so made by the bishops of the Catholic Church he states a deliberate untruth. Sir John Thompson occupies his present position because Sir John Macdonald, the late leader

of the party, trained him for it as far as his influence went and, most of all, because the Conservative members of Parliament selected him as Sir John Macdonald's successor. The bishops were never consulted, had no voice in the matter, and anyone who knows or has studied political life at Ottawa must know and will admit that it was because of Sir John Thompson's political and parliamentary ability that he was selected by his party as its chief, and for no other reason. He was the best man in his party and was so chosen.

As to the the Jesuit Bill, Sir John Macdonald must take the main responsibility therefor. Sir John Thompson was his Minister of Justice and spoke for the entire Government, and the decision therein reached, not to interfere with provincial rights in the premises, is the very reason why Manitoba is enabled today to set up national schools and do away with Separate Schools, a piece of legislation which of course Dr. Douglas commends. Sir John Thompson, in the face of his record on the Jesuit Bill, will be open to the denunciation of Dr. Douglas should he attempt or propose to interfere with Manitoba's liberty in the matter of Schools, but until he does so he should not be subject to the wholesale condemnation of his violent critic. Sir John Thompson as Premier of this Dominion is to be judged and is answerable to the Canadian people for his record as Premier, and we claim in all fairness that he must be given an opportunity of making a record before condemnation. This is proven to be sound doctrine by the argument of the reverend gentleman, who in a fiery passage refers to Burke's impeachment and crushing of Warren Hastings, to Pitt's prowess in resisting Napoleon; Canning's effort in the cause of Catholic Emancipation; Lord John Russell's Reform Bill and Palmerston's maintenance of the prestige of England; Gladstone's abolition of the state church in Ireland and purchase in the British army; Papineau's fight for responsible government and Sir John Macdonald's federation of the provinces and of his service with Mackenzie in the construction of the Pacific Railway. But why does not Dr. Douglas give Sir John Thompson the same chance? All these statesmen whose deeds he quotes were in office, had a government of their own and a majority in Parliament at their back, and were fairly held responsible for what they did. But the fiery Doctor now proposes to condemn Sir John Thompson before he has ever had an opportunity to mould legislation with a full and free hand as every Prime Minister is supposed to have. As we said before, if Sir John Thompson ever proposes anything contrary to public policy, contrary to British views of civil and religious liberty, then will he be open to such fiery onslaughts, but it is worse than unfair, it is illiberal, intolerant, and narrow-minded, for a professed Protestant and a Radical to get up and condemn a man before he has had an opportunity of making a record.

When Dr. Douglas says that Sir John Thompson burked the reference of the Jesuit question to the Privy Council he does not state the truth. It was the Protestants of Quebec who accepted the \$60,000 from Mercier for their own schools, and refused to be a party to the reference, and as a matter of law they were the only persons who could demand such a proceeding.

In short, it is because he bears the "brand of apostate," that he was once a Methodist, that this intolerant Methodist clergyman compares him to "the ipecac of materia medica," that he spews him out of his mouth. And as such spewed matter must Dr. Douglas' tirade be regarded. But people do not care to handle what is vomit, and with all due regard to Dr. Douglas, to the high position he holds in his denomination, to his intense Protestant feeling, we can find no other comparison so apt as the one he has suggested. No man of balanced intellect could have uttered such unreasoned sentences, and no man with the first spark of toleration could have been so intolerant to another.

#### THE PROTESTANT LADIES OF ONTARIO.

Has any one heard that the Protestant ladies of Ontario held a meeting somewhere and appointed a committee to draft an address to the members of the Dominion Parliament on the Manitoba School Question? Are the 800,000 Protestant ladies of Ontario who never heard of the subjoined or authorized it, to be supposed to have turned Catholic, or at least to have ceased to be Protestant? If there had been no "Tailors of Tooley St." the gentlemen who are now speaking for the "Protestant Ladies of Ontario" might have become famous, and a warning to future generations of meddlers and meddlers. Here is the precious

circular:

To the Hon. Members of the Dominion Parliament:

We, the undersigned, representing the Protestant ladies of Ontario, humbly show:

That, whereas the Provincial Legislature of Manitoba has seen fit to pass an act, entitled the Public School Act, in which they clearly set forth the wishes of the people of Manitoba;

Whereas said Act has been declared *intra vires* of the said Manitoba Legislature by the highest judiciary of the empire:

Whereas in the matter of the Jesuits' Estates Act, passed by the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, in the year 1888, the Dominion Parliament refused to interfere on the part of the minority of that province, and declared by a large majority that said Act was *intra vires*:

Whereas the Manitoba Legislature has not by said Public School Act deprived the Roman Catholics of that Province of any of the rights secured to them at the time said Province entered the Confederation;

Whereas we have been compelled to submit to acts, passed from time to time, by both Provincial and Dominion Parliaments, that has been favorable to the Roman Catholics and adverse to Protestants;

We do most solemnly protest against any interference on the part of your Honorable Parliament with said Manitoba School Act, and we respectfully ask you to lend us your valuable influence in this matter.

You will pardon us for thus calling your attention to this matter. Our excuse is that we consider that the time has fully come when the Protestant women of this Dominion are called upon to speak of the sacred rights handed down to us by our fathers and mothers—rights that we feel bound to transmit to our children. Hence we intend to speak on such questions as the above from time to time.

By order of the

PROTESTANT LADIES OF ONTARIO.

That is the aggravating part. They are going to have more to say on other questions of like import. Those naughty members who have enough sense to appreciate the fact that the solemn guarantees under which Manitoba became a Province, must be kept, are to be badgered by the *soi-disant* Protestant ladies of Ontario until they forget honor and invite disaster to the Dominion.

#### LIKE THE CEASING OF EXQUISITE MUSIC.

One who signed E.G.G., some years ago published through a daily paper a few exquisite verses. There is of them one which has always seemed to me to have been intended by the talented writer as an amplification of that verse of Longfellow's "Evangeline," which every one must remember:

But a celestial brightness—a more ethereal beauty  
Shone on her face and encircled her form, when, after confession.  
Homeward serenely she walked with God's benediction upon her  
When she had passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music.

These are the verses:

HER SOUL'S GRACE.

The rosebush reddens with a deeper dye,  
And yields a richer perfume to the air;  
Its leafy clusters hang in curves more fair  
When she, my lady, passes sweetly by.  
Is it the magic beauty of her eye  
Or her lips' smile of peace beyond compare  
That makes the loveliest work of nature wear  
Beauty too great for poet's rhapsody?  
Nor eye, nor lip, nor any part of her  
We may divine; nor yet that wondrous voice,  
Whereat the songbirds listen and rejoice  
From trembling twigs, and all afraid to stir.  
Nay—it is none of these prepares the spell,  
But her soul's grace performs the miracle.—E. G. G.

R.

THEY ACTUALLY SEEM TO BELIEVE IT.

Canada seems to be growing more and more in favor of annexation with the United States, and the chances all are that eventually she will be with us. Still, on this issue, President Harrison rightly says in his message that the true American policy is non-interference.—*Catholic Columbian*.

### St. Paul's Young Men's Catholic Literary Society.

The last regular meeting of St. Paul's Young Men's Catholic Literary Society, held in their hall, Power St., was well attended. The President occupied the chair. Mr. W. Tumpane was elected by acclamation to the position of assistant librarian. After routine business was disposed of Mr. P. J. Mulqueen moved the following resolution: "That Canada declares in favor of reciprocity of tariffs with the United States, and free trade with Great Britain and the other countries of the world. The subject was ably debated by Messrs. Mulqueen, Murphy, O'Brien, Mogan, O'Donnell, O'Neil and Ryan. After a very close vote the resolution was defeated. The Society meets at 8 p.m. Wednesday of each week.

### A CHILD.

A commercial traveller tells the following "true story" in the *Boston Transcript*:—"My wife and five-year old daughter were with me once on a trip, and on a Sunday we took a drive and got into a cemetery. Naturally, our conversation drifted to a little daughter we lost a year ago. One of the first things to attract our attention after we entered the cemetery was an open grave dug for a child. We walked up to it and stood for some moments looking at it. The memories it evoked were painful indeed, and my wife broke down and cried bitterly. Little May took me by the hand, and led me out of ear-shot of her mother, then she said, while her chin quivered and her eyes filled with tears; 'Papa, why don't you put me in, cover me up, and take mamma home?' I was astounded. I bent down to kiss her, and she whispered; 'Tell mamma good-bye for me; I can't do it. The child actually thought that we had come to the cemetery to bury her, and that she was standing beside her open grave. It was the most magnificent exhibition of nerve I have ever witnessed."

### TREASURES FOUND IN STREET EXCAVATIONS.

In Rome the eighty-two miles of new streets made last year yielded the following "dugups":

- 905 amphoræ.
- 2,360 terra cotta lamps.
- 1,824 inscriptions in marble.
- 77 columns of rare marble.
- 313 pieces of columns.
- 157 marble capitals.
- 118 bases.
- 580 works of art in terra cotta.
- 540 works of art in bronze.
- 711 intaglios and cameos.
- 18 marble sarcophagi.
- 152 bass-reliefs.
- 192 marble statues.
- 21 marble figures of animals.
- 266 busts and heads.
- 54 pictures in polychrome mosaic.
- 47 objects of gold.
- 39 objects of silver.
- 36,679 coins.

Even this astonishing list does not cover everything, but embraces only those objects which were worthy a place in the museum.

### BOGUS MIRACLES.

At intervals sensational accounts appear in the newspapers of miracles in certain places, and great excitement follows. The Catholic Church teaches that miracles are not only still possible, but occasionally, under rare circumstances, are performed. They are not uncommon at Lourdes and some other places, and the evidence of them is so well established as to be incontestable. The Church, in its examination of these matters, is most rigid. The proofs put forward are subjected to a scrutiny and sifting as thorough as a stern and stringent secular court could give them.

Some excitement has been caused at Canton, Minn., by the appearance on a pane of glass in the Catholic church there of images of the Blessed Virgin and the infant Jesus. The whole affair is exposed as a hoax. The glass had been treated by a photographer, and the figures were displayed in a certain angle of sunlight.

The hoax must have been perpetrated by some one unfriendly to the Catholic religion, and the indignation of the Catholic clergy is naturally great. Archbishop Ireland who was consulted on the subject, refused to take any notice of the affair, as it is a matter wholly within the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Winona. The Archbishop, however, took occasion to say that he fully recognized the possibility of miracles.

There are some persons, well-meaning, no doubt, but too enthusiastic, who are ever eager to give evidence to and spread these extravagant stories, and serious harm is done to the truth. The Catholic Church detests sensationalism in every form. Miracles are nothing

new to her. They occur to-day as they have occurred in all ages in the past, from the time of her institution. These manifestations are treated with the reverence due them as coming from God. But nothing is more painful to the feelings of intelligent Catholics than to read of scenes of excitement attending such alleged phenomena as were exhibited at Canton—accepted by some foolish people without inquiry or examination and paraded in the newspapers.

The clergy made short work of this wonder, as it does of all such frauds. Bishop Cotter and the priests of his diocese were rightly incensed over this miserable hoax, the authors of which undertook to trifle with what is most sacred in Catholic eyes, and who thus betrayed themselves as enemies to Catholic faith.—*Catholic Mirror*.

### GRIP AND THE NEW PREMIER.

In its last number *Grip* outdoes itself in low, villainous bigotry—and this is saying a great deal. In one of its leading cartoons it represents the Pope binding the sleeping form of Canada in chains, using the face of Sir John Thompson as a mask. Vile and bigoted as the perpetrator, of the cowardly and venomous picture is, he well knows the feelings with which all right-thinking persons in Canada will receive it; and he vainly seeks to escape the infamy with which he knows it will cover him and his disreputable organ in their eyes, by the transparent lie that he does not object to the new Premier on account of his religion. He enumerates a host of undesirable qualities for which—supposing Sir John Thompson to possess them all—the Pope is as much responsible as he is for *Grip's* own bigoted frenzy. It is strange that the really able independent Protestant papers have not discovered those qualities.

It hurts *Grip's* feelings that the Catholic journalists of Canada should be so faultical as to express satisfaction at the elevation of one of their co-religionists to the Premiership. Every one of them, he says, irrespective of party, rushes to his support. Now we can speak for only one Catholic journal, and we have to tell *Grip* and any one else who wishes to know, that so far as supporting Sir John Thompson or his Government is concerned, *The Casket* is precisely what it was before he became Premier—"a Catholic journal non-partisan in politics." What would *Grip* have Catholic journalists do? Canada, while the present Constitution stands, must have a Premier; and while the Conservative party has a majority of the members of the House of Commons, she must have a Conservative Premier. Who, then, that has welfare of the Dominion at heart, whatever be his creed, or even his party, but will rejoice that that man in the ruling party far and away the most fitted for the position by ability, distinction, and personal integrity—as all but the most vicious bigots frankly acknowledge—should be chosen to fill it?

Truly it ought not to be an occasion for jubilation for a Catholic should be made Premier of the Dominion. No; it should be a matter of course—one that should scarcely call for comment. And if it is otherwise, what is the cause of it? Simply that the fiendish spirit which animates *Grip*, Dr. Douglas and others of their stripe, has had a long, long reign in the British Empire, and it is only now dying out. Catholics therefore justly rejoice—and every fair-minded Protestant shares their satisfaction—at every circumstance that goes to show that the old dragon is losing his teeth—that that spirit which says that a man's religion shall not debar him from the highest place in his country's gift is becoming recognized in practice as well as in theory. No; were it not for this it would have called for no letter of congratulation from the foremost English statesman living—no words of hearty satisfaction from the Chief Justice of the English Bench—that a Catholic should be elected Lord Mayor of London. As long as there remain bigots to oppose it, so long will Catholics and all-right thinking men have special reason to rejoice when a Catholic attains such a position.—*Antigonish Casket*.

### POETRY.

According to that learned critic, Maurice Francis Egan, there are two great definitions of poetry, Cardinal Newman's and Mr. Stedman's. Newman said that "poetry is the gift of reaching the emotions through the imagination, and that its object is to please." Mr. Stedman defines it, in its concrete aspect, as "rhythmic, imaginative language, expressing the invention, taste, thought, passion and insight of the human soul." Another definition is "imagination at a white heat." Though Cardinal Newman's strength is in the clearness of his definitions, Mr. Stedman supplies something better than is lacking in this instance. No man but a poet such as Mr. Stedman is could have caught the impalpable and defined the inexpressible as Mr. Stedman has done in his book which is "infinite riches in a little room."

Nothing is cheaper than civil words.—SANCHO PANZA.

Stronger power than love can never be exercised.

A man should live with his feet too near, lest he

# "The Catholic Register"

Printing and Publishing Company

OF TORONTO, LTD.

Capital Stock \$50,000

In 2,000 Shares of \$25 Each

Payable 10 Per Cent. on Allotment, 10 Per Cent. in Three Months.  
Balance on call of the Directors, no call to be more than 10  
Per Cent. and no call to be made more frequently  
than every three months.



## = Provisional Directors: =

REVD. FATHER TEEFY, Chief Editor, Principal St. Michael's  
College.

J. J. FOY, ESQ., Q.C., Toronto.

GEO. P. MAGANN, ESQ., Contractor Toronto.

F. B. HAYES, ESQ., Pres., "Catholic Truth," Ottawa.

THOS. P. COFFEE, ESQ., Barrister, Guelph.

A. C. MACDONELL, ESQ., Barrister, Toronto.

JAS. P. MURRAY, ESQ., Pres. Toronto Carpet Mfg. Co., Toronto

PATRICK BOYLE, ESQ., Printer, Toronto.

## = Bankers: =

THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, Toronto.

## = Solicitors: =

MACDONELL, MCCARTHY & BOLAND.

## = Auditors: =

D. MILLER, ESQ., Manager of the Merchants' Bank, Toronto.

JAS. MASON, ESQ., Mgr of the Home Savings and Loan Co., Toronto.

## Objects



THIS Company has been formed for the purpose of establishing in Toronto a Catholic Weekly Newspaper, which, while touching upon general matters, will promote every Catholic cause and chronicle Catholic events. It is proposed to amalgamate upon a basis of arbitration the IRISH CANADIAN and the CATHOLIC REVIEW, the name of the newspaper to be "THE CATHOLIC REGISTER."

## Advantages



THIS concentration, under one management, of these two journals at present in active and profitable operation, the reduction of expenses, the large field for action, the impetus from increased support, the additional advertising patronage, the influence of the Archbishop and clergy, and the great necessity for an ably-edited Catholic newspaper, warrant the belief of the promoters that satisfactory dividends can be earned on the capital invested.

## Policy



DEVOTING itself to Catholic affairs, the policy of the paper will be non-political, except in questions which involve the interests of the Catholic people and their religion. His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto, who has evinced a deep concern in the project, will have the right to supervise the editorial utterances of the paper.

## Editorship



BY the kind permission of the Provincial of the Basilian Fathers and with the approval of the Archbishop, the services of the Revd. Principal of St. Michael's College, Father Teefy, have been secured as Editor-in-Chief.

## Management



UNDER such editorship and with MR. BOYLE in charge of the printing and jobbing department, MR. JOHN MACDONELL as accountant and advertising clerk, and the support of an able directorate,

A CREDITABLE PAPER AND A

PROFITABLE INVESTMENT

are herewith offered to the Catholics of Canada.

TORONTO, Dec. 1st, 1892.

## THEY BEAUTIFY THE WORLD.

There are some souls that seem sent to us to teach a selfish world how beautiful and powerful can be the life of quiet, tranquil, unselfish doing of good—that makes no sign, no noise, no ripple on the world's current, but working deep down, among hidden and beautiful and powerful forces, does God's work silently, and yields treasures that this poor earth of ours is richer for forever. These wonderful, unselfish mother-lives—if all mothers led such, it would seem as if cavil must die for want of nutriment, or if it crept in, in spite of them, that their presence would shame it out of sight again. They fear God and love His creatures, and the child of such is blessed, for strength and goodness and charity and purity are the dower that falls to their lot, and of this treasure they must ever give, for it is the nature of such gifts to multiply themselves. Gentleness and tender love and high thoughts brood over the home where such a soul dwells, and worldly interests grow transfigured; and in the market-place, and by life's dusty highways, mid the roar of cities as in the quiet village, even mid the murky atmosphere of political strife, men involuntarily stand aside and give honor to the son of such a household, for all minds recognize the seal upon a man of woman's character by the ministrations of such a mother, and her work never ends. Years go by, and all other things grow stale and old, but this mother's work grows and widens, and when she is called home to Paradise, her works seem watered by the very dews from Heaven, so much broader and fuller and stronger does it spread. No, all mothers are not like this; there is bitter proof of this at every step in life, but let us thank God that there are some such lives to beautify the world.

## Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls.

The "Sunlight" Soap Co. Toronto, offer the following prizes every month till further notice, to boys and girls under 16, residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers: 1st, \$10; 2nd, \$6; 3rd, \$3; 4th, \$1; 5th to 14th a Handsome Book; and a pretty picture to those who send not less than 12 wrappers. Send wrappers to "Sunlight" Soap Office, 43 Scott St., Toronto, not later than the 29th of each month, and marked "Competition"; also give full name, address, age, and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in the Toronto Mail on first Saturday in each month.

## Our Story.

### PHILIP'S RESTITUTION.

BY CHRISTIAN REID.

Reprinted from the *Ave Maria*.

#### XII.—Continued.

'Miss Percival—I do not know, have never even seen, her mother—has never mentioned your name to me,' said Philip. 'My acquaintance with her is exceedingly slight, and I solemnly assure you that it was not from her that I heard the story which has given me so much pain. A person totally unconnected with the Percival family told it to me as it is generally believed. If,' he continued, with agitation—'if you can disprove it, you will lift from my mind and heart the heaviest burden they have ever known.'

'Do you think,' demanded Mr. Thornton, contemptuously, 'that I shall condescend to disprove for you—for you indeed!—slanders to which you should never have listened!'

'It was not for me that I ask you to disprove them,' Philip answered, 'but for your own honor. Surely you do not know what men say and believe of you! Shall I tell you what they say? It is hard—but you ought to know. They say—looking with pained eyes into the face so steadily regarding him—that you know the value of the stocks in which Robert Percival had invested, even while they were depreciated, and that when they had become as valuable as he anticipated you still retained the property which he had given up to make good your loss.'

'Well,' said Mr. Thornton—and his cold tone made a striking contrast to the agitated accents of the other—'and what if they do say this? They might say much worse, and I should not think it worth a moment's notice.'

'But your good name?' urged Philip; 'your reputation for integrity, surely you think that of importance?'

'My name is good on Change,' replied the other, brusquely. 'Everybody knows its worth there. I have no time to trouble myself with considering how it is valued elsewhere. I do not find,' with a sarcastic smile, 'that people are given to shunning me.'

'No,' said Philip. 'There is a part of the world—a large part—that condones anything in the man who is rich and successful. But it does not seem to me that a man of honor could be satisfied with that kind of respect. He would also want the good opinion of men whose opinion is worth having. My dear uncle—in his earnestness he stepped nearer the elder man—I beg you to consider for a moment what such charges as these mean, how they affect your position in the eyes of men who are not dazzled by wealth. For my sake, if not for your own, explain them, deny them, if they can be explained or denied.'

Perhaps Mr. Thornton was more moved than he wished to betray by these words and the expression of the young face looking down on him. It may have seemed to him in some sort a Nemesis—this pale, set countenance with its pleading eyes. At all events, his own eyes dropped for the first time.

'For your sake!' he repeated. 'You certainly deserve a great deal from me—you have not only set my wishes at defiance, but you make yourself the mouthpiece of my enemies!'

'Put me out of the question, then,' said Philip, too intent upon his point to answer the last charge, 'and for your sake give me the right to deny these statements.'

'What is there to deny?' said Mr. Thornton, looking up again and speaking with much irritation. 'It is quite true that when I found myself on the verge of ruin through the unprincipled speculation of my partner, I forced him to reimburse me for the losses I had sustained. His property, of which so much has been said, did not cover those losses; but after much struggle and mental anxiety I pulled through. Long afterward the stock which had been left on my hands—as waste paper appreciated in value, but what then? Was I bound to reopen a closed business and unsettle my affairs by accounting to the Percivals the man himself was dead for what had passed into my hands in a perfectly legitimate manner? It would have been quixotic folly, and I am not a fool. Now I have answered you, and you may answer the statements about which you are concerned as you please, only understand that this subject is closed between us once for all.'

'Shall I tell you how I would like to answer those statements?' asked Philip, undismayed by the peremptory sharpness of the last words. 'I should like to be able to say that, thinking of the higher moral law rather than of the failing human law that gives you the right to retain this property, you have accounted to the heirs of Robert Percival for all that passed into your hands, and have so cleared your name and your soul from shade of wrong doing.'

'Wrong doing!' repeated Mr. Thornton. 'Your insolence passes all bounds. I have listened to you quite long enough. Leave the room, sir, and remember that you need not present yourself to me

again until you are prepared to comply unconditionally with my wishes.'

'I fear, then, that it shall be long before I shall see you again,' said Philip, much moved. 'I am deeply grieved that I should seem to make an ungrateful return for your kindness and generosity. I can only hope that some day you will recognize that your demand is unreasonable.'

'Unreasonable!' cried Mr. Thornton, who was growing very hot again. 'I am to give you a princely fortune and exact nothing in return, forsooth! or, better still, I am to endow the Percival girl with a fortune in order that you may marry her! I repeat that I am no fool, and I tell you that not sixpence of my money shall ever go to the Percivals, directly or indirectly. Lay that to heart, and now—go!'

He pointed to the door, his hand trembling with anger, and Philip had no alternative than to obey the gesture. He recognized that there was nothing to be gained by prolonging the interview in his uncle's present state of mind. He bent his head, therefore, and, without trusting himself to speak again, turned and left the room.

He went straight to his chamber and made immediate preparations for leaving the house. Mr. Thornton's command coincided with his own wishes in this respect. He felt that it was no longer a place for him. He rested under the odium of refusing to marry Constance, he had alienated the feelings of his uncle, and he wished to profit no longer by money that had a stain of moral wrong upon it. All of these things pressed upon him as reasons to be gone, yet it was with a sad heart that he prepared for a leave-taking that might be final. Since he entered it as a boy of twelve, this had been a happy home to him; here he had received unvarying kindness, and benefits without number. Thinking of the last, his resolution almost failed, for he had none of that dominant self-will which makes resistance to the wishes of others rather agreeable than otherwise to some people. In his softened mood, in his deep horror for ingratitude, it is likely that he might have surrendered altogether as far as Constance was concerned if the recollection of the Percival matter had not made him glad of any excuse to escape the burden of unjustly-acquired wealth.

So, when his preparations were all made, he cast a look of farewell around the room that he might never enter again, and went down in search of Mrs. Thornton. Under no circumstance could he leave without bidding her adieu, although he was well aware that he was alienating her also. Fortunately Constance was out, spending the evening; but he feared to find Mr. Thornton with his wife. This proved an unfounded fear, however: the lady was alone in her sitting-room, reading a novel, which she laid down as he entered. Though she looked so serene, so steeped as it were in quiet, she had in fact been wondering what could detain her husband and his nephew so long. When the latter entered, she looked up with a glance of mingled relief and inquiry.

'Where is your uncle?' she asked. 'Did you leave him in the library?'

'I left him in the library half an hour ago,' the young man answered. 'My dear aunt, I come to thank you for all your great kindness to me and to bid you good-bye.'

'Philip! what do you mean?' she exclaimed, startled by his manner as well as by his words. 'Where are you going?'

'Oh, not far; only into the city for the present,' he answered. 'But I may not see you again for some time, since my uncle thinks it best that we should live apart, and I agree with him.'

'Your uncle—thinks it best that you should live apart!' she repeated, incredulously. 'You must be mistaken. You must know that he is devoted to you. I am not sure but that you are the person in the world that he cares most for.'

'I hope not,' said Philip, gravely; 'for I have been forced to disappoint him, and he can not forgive this. He has told me plainly not to present myself to him again until I am prepared to fulfil his wishes. So, you see, I have no option but to go.'

Mrs. Thornton's delicate face grew somewhat cold, but she was a kind woman; she was fond of Philip, and her heart, as well as that of her husband, had been set on the hope of marriage between Constance and himself. Therefore, although she was vexed with the young man for his insensibility and obstinacy, she determined to play the part of peacemaker, if possible.

'And why,' she asked, 'can you not fulfil his wishes? Surely, Philip, you are not so bigoted as to sacrifice your prospects in life, the opportunity of gratifying your uncle, and I may say even your own happiness—for I have too good an opinion of you to believe that you will be happy when you are separated from us all—to a narrow religious scruple? How can you be so unreasonable as to expect Constance to give up her religion for yours?'

'My dear aunt,' answered Philip, who would gladly have avoided this discussion, but saw that there was no hope of doing so, 'I do not expect Constance to give up her religion. I only asked her if she would not examine the claims of the Catholic faith, in the hope that by examination she would be led to embrace it. You must agree with me that it is desirable that those whose lives are united in the closest possible manner should be united also in belief.'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Thornton in the tone of one who concedes a doubtful point, 'it is surely desirable, but it is not necessary. If two people

are reasonable and liberal, there is no reason why they should not each go his or her own way without anything disagreeable at all.

'And the children probably would go their own way also,' replied Philip, dryly. 'It is necessary to look a little ahead in these matters. I suppose I do seem to you bigoted,' he added, in a tone of regret, 'but at least you will admit that I am the chief sufferer thereby. My uncle will probably make Constance his heiress, and she will be able to marry as she likes. Of course you know that she does not care for me.'

'If she does not, it is your own fault,' observed Mrs. Thornton. 'You could easily have made her care for you; but you have neglected her in a manner that no women—and especially a woman so much admired as Constance—could possibly endure.'

'I am already to cry *meu culpa*,' replied Philip, who was nervously anxious to be gone; 'but it is too late now.'

'Nothing is too late,' said Mrs. Thornton, rising, and laying her hand impressively on his arm. 'You need not fancy that your uncle will make Constance his heiress. She is not a Thornton, and he will not dream of it. His heart is set on you. Only to-day when he came in he told me his plans for you—how he wanted to see you married, in the first place, in order that he might make his will. For I have had some symptoms of late that I do not like,' he said, 'and a man should be prepared for anything.' Then he wants you to go into politics, to become distinguished—Oh! Philip, Philip! how have you the heart to disappoint him so!

Philip had not the heart to tell her the reason why, so he felt that the sooner this trying interview was ended, the better. He took the hand that lay on his arm and kissed it.

'I can not tell you all the motives that actuate me,' he said, 'but I beg you to believe that they are strong, else I could never resist your appeal; I could never leave you to think me cold, hard-hearted, insensible to all your goodness. But I can not remain: it is impossible. Forgive me, if you can—and good-bye.'

He turned quickly, and before she could utter another word, had left the room.

## XV.

'Can you tell me,' said Alice Percival to Graham, 'what is the matter with Mr. Thornton?'

The two were walking down the street together, and they had just met Philip, who bowed, almost without lifting his eyes. After he passed, Miss Percival turned to her companion with the above remark. That gentleman looked a little surprised and not very well pleased.

'Is anything the matter with him?' he asked. 'I have not observed it.'

The young lady gave him a quick glance. 'I thought you were a friend of his,' she said.

'Oh, yes, I am a friend—thought not exactly of the Damon and Pythias type,' the other replied. 'I do not see very much of him, and I did not observe him when he passed just now.'

'I have observed for some time how much he is changed,' said Miss Percival, quietly. 'When I first met him a few months ago, I thought him the embodiment of prosperity in its most inoffensive form—one with whom the world went so well that he could not imagine its going otherwise with any one else, and whose overflowing sunshine was agreeable and contagious. But of late he is greatly altered—he is pale and grave, and altogether different.'

Graham looked less and less pleased. 'I was not aware,' he said, stiffly, 'that you knew him so well as to be able to detect all this.'

'I hardly know him at all,' she answered, with the same quietness. 'But this change is so great that it seems to me it would strike any one. I see him in the choir, you know; and I meet him now any then at choir-practice—although of late he has neglected that very much, greatly to Mr. Richter's disgust.'

'Things are not going quite so smoothly with him as they were,' observed Graham, overcoming by a great effort to speak of Philip at all. 'He has had a—disagreement with his uncle, which has materially changed his prospects. That is enough to make him look grave; and if he looks pale, that is probably because he has been burning the midnight oil somewhat. He has entered on the study of the law with commendable assiduity.'

'A disagreement with his uncle!' repeated Miss Percival. 'I am going to ask you a singular question, Mr. Graham, and I beg that you will answer it frankly. Has this disagreement anything to do with his acquaintance with me?'

'With you!' said Graham, amazed. 'Certainly not. How could you imagine such a thing?'

'Because his manner has changed so singularly to me,' she answered. 'For a time I thought I should have the rather ungracious task of repelling his advances toward friendliness—advances which I undersooped very well sprang from the sunny frankness of his disposition, and his ignorance of any reason why I should not respond to them. But of late he avoids even the most trivial intercourse—such as an exchange of words about our singing—in a manner so marked that it is impossible to mistake the intention of it. If his uncle had heard of our acquaintance—slight as it was—and had objected to it, that might account for his manner.'

'No,' said Graham. 'His disagreement with his uncle was on an

altogether different ground; and as for the change in his manner to you, that also has a different reason from the one you imagine. His advances toward friendliness were, as you say, made in ignorance; but that ignorance is now at an end. He knows the true story of James Thornton's conduct to your father, and feels that he has no longer any right to your acquaintance.'

'He knows it—does he?' she said, musingly. 'I am half sorry. He seemed so full of confidence that there was no wrong involved. How did he learn the truth?'

'Well—I told him,' replied Graham. 'The matter came up, and I thought he ought to know.'

She gave him another glance. 'It was rather a disagreeable thing to tell,' she said. 'I wonder you thought it necessary to do so.'

'He insisted upon knowing. I fancy that he had a suspicion of something wrong; and when I dropped a word or two reflecting on his uncle's integrity, he demanded an explanation. I had therefore no alternative but to comply with his demand.'

'And how did he take it?' she asked, in a low tone.

'It was a severe blow to him, and he declared that he would ask his uncle to explain the suspicious circumstances. But if he ever asked him I imagine that the answer was not very satisfactory, for he has avoided me since then, and I am sure that he would have come to me at once if he had been able to clear up the matter—which is, we know, impossible.'

'So this accounts for the change toward me,' she said. 'Yet surely he can not think that I hold him responsible for the wronging of another.'

'No,' answered Graham, 'he does not think so. He spoke with gratitude of your kindness and courtesy; but he also expressed his regret that he had ever forced himself upon your notice.'

'It was an unnecessary regret,' she replied, 'for I have no recollection of his ever forcing himself upon me at all.'

Graham did not remind her that she had spoken a few minutes earlier of friendly advances which it might have been necessary to repel. He was silent, thinking that he did not like this interest in Philip Thornton, and that he would say nothing more about him. But in forming the resolution he reckoned without Miss Percival, who presently resumed:

'And you are certain that what he learned from you had nothing to do with his estrangement with his uncle?'

'There are not many things that one can affirm oneself to be positively certain of,' Graham answered; 'but this seems to me one, because he came to me for advice about studying law, saying that he could not comply with some wishes of his uncle, who had therefore changed his intentions toward him. It was on that occasion the conversation took the turn I have mentioned, and I told him the story of your father's business connection with Mr. Thornton.'

They walked on silently for several minutes, and Graham was about to introduce a new topic of conversation when Alice spoke again.

'I am sorry for him,' she said, in a tone as if thinking aloud. 'He looks as if he had suffered.'

'That is not very uncommon in this world,' replied the now exasperated Graham. 'We must all suffer sooner or later; and if Thornton has never to endure anything worse than finding out that his uncle is deficient in honesty, he will get off very lightly.'

'Many people,' observed the young lady, coldly, 'would not suffer at all for such a knowledge. I am perfectly aware that. But it gives me a good opinion of Mr. Thornton to know that he has suffered.'

There did not seem to be anything to reply to this, so Graham held his peace; and a few minutes later they reached Miss Percival's door, where the subject was finally dropped. But although dropped it by no means left Alice's mind. She observed Philip with fresh interest the next time that she met him, and his strange aspect struck her more and more. She resolved that on the first opportunity she would speak to him, and show him that she did not regard him as identified with his uncle. But it was some time before this opportunity arrived, for Philip was very careful to avoid her, and their chance meetings were few. But at last accident came to her assistance.

The season was by this time far advanced. People were leaving the city for summer resorts, and among the rest Mrs. King prepared to go. The day before her departure Alice went to say good-bye. It was late in the afternoon. The sun had set, and after a very warm day a slight breeze had sprung up and cooled the air. The ladies sat at the open window of the drawing-room, outside which the green foliage of some trees stirred softly, and talked of Mrs. King's plan for the Summer.

'And what are you going to do?' that lady asked at length. 'You surely do not intend to remain here all the season?'

'In the vacation mamma and I generally go to the country for fresh air,' Alice answered. 'But we cannot go very far. Travelling is expensive, and places of resort still more expensive. Then mamma needs special comforts, which must be secured, you know.'

'I know that I should like to be able to throw some prosperity into your life and hers,' said Mrs. King. 'How dreadful it is that a creature born for a wide existence, as you certainly were, should be bound down to such a narrow one!'

'Its narrowness is outward circumstances does not trouble me at

all,' said Alice, quietly. 'My mind and my soul have a wide life, and that is enough.'

'Mrs. King was silent for a minute, then she remarked: 'I never know until Mr. Graham told me that your adversity is not the result of misfortune, but of dishonesty, in your father's business partner. It seems to me that would make it harder to bear.'

'Mr. Graham appears to take a singular interest in telling that story,' said Miss Percival. 'How did he possibly chance to tell it to you?'

'It was *apropos* of young Thornton, Mrs. King answered. 'He came in one evening when you were singing altogether, and the sight did not seem to please him. To account for his evident disapproval, he told me why he thought it an undesirable association.'

'Mr. Graham should certainly allow me to be the judge of that,' replied the other coldly. 'Is it not strange that even Christian people think resentment in some cases an absolute duty!'

'A remnant of the heathen in us all,' rejoined Mrs. King. 'But it has been on my mind ever since to apologize to you for introducing Philip Thornton. If I had ever heard of this matter, of course I should have asked your permission—though I believe he came in upon us one day when we were sitting together, and there seemed no alternative.'

'There was no alternative,' Alice answered, 'and I assure you I had no objection to knowing him. Why should I have any? He had nothing to do with his uncle's conduct in a business transaction.'

'Very true,' said Mrs. King; 'but most people would not remember that. However, you are not like most people. You are made of quite special clay, as I always knew. By the by, have you seen him lately?'

'Only in the choir, and once or twice at Mr. Richter's. I have been struck by a change in him.'

'There is a great change. That is the reason I asked if you had seen him. I hear that he has broken with his uncle, or been discarded by the latter. And on what ground, do you suppose?'

Alice shook her head. 'I can not even imagine.'

'Did you ever see Constance Irving? You know what a beautiful girl she is. Well, she is Mrs. Thornton's niece, and it has always been understood that the two young people would marry. But suddenly everything has been broken off; Philip has left his uncle's house, cut society, and gone to studying law. Naturally people were curious to know the meaning of such conduct; and since everything is known sooner or later in this delightful world, it has transpired that he declined to fulfil his part of the contract unless Constance would become a Catholic. She refused, his uncle and aunt were indignant at the demand, and the young man was dismissed, to come to his senses or lose his fortune. How people do surprise one sometimes! Who could ever have imagined that it was in him to take so firm a stand on such a ground?'

Alice did not answer for a moment. She was thinking of some words of Graham's uttered a few months before: "He is one of those characters that float with the current, but have no strength to go against it. At present he is a Catholic—after a fashion—but some day the world will offer him an inducement, and he will give up his religion as his uncle has done." She had doubted the accuracy of his judgment at the time, and now she felt how much truer was her instinct than Graham's knowledge. A moment of trial had come, and instead of floating with the current, Philip had stood firm on a point where many Catholics, of much more apparent fervor, fail.

(To be continued.)

WHAT MRS. GRUNDY SAYS.

That there would be no sewing societies if only deaf and dumb women could attend.

That a small line of good ancestors is better than a long line of creditors.

That some of the best of fashionable starts have been made from the laundry tub.

That it is very evident that some people intend to have all their happiness in this world.

That justice would look funny, but might see more clearly with spectacles on.

That the difference between a subscription and the cash is sometimes wide.

That the "haughty stare" never conveys the idea of refinement or gentility.

That it is a splendid plan never to speak of persons to whom we feel a dislike.

That a pleasant day is an annoyance to people who love to complain of the weather.

That they are wise parents who supervise the literature their children read.

He who despises his neighbor in adversity, may rest assured that he did not love him in prosperity.—St. Gregory the Great.

HONEST SOAP.

The Testimony of Half-a-Century.

PEARS' SOAP.

INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE OF SUPERIORITY.

FROM

Dr. REDWOOD, Ph. D., F.C.S., F.I.C.,

Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy to the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain.

"BEING authorised by Messrs. PEARS to purchase at any and all times and of any dealers samples of their Soap (thus ensuring such samples being of exactly the same quality as is supplied to the general public), and to submit same to the strictest chemical analysis, I am enabled to guarantee its invariable purity.

My analytical and practical experience of PEARS' SOAP now extends over a lengthened period—NEARLY FIFTY YEARS—during which time

*I have never come across another Toilet Soap which so closely realises my ideal of perfection.*

Its purity is such that it may be used with perfect confidence upon the tenderest and most sensitive skin—

even that of a New Born Babe."



BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

THE GUIDING STAR TO HEALTH.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR

- DYSPEPSIA, SCROFULA, BILIOUSNESS,
- CONSTIPATION, BAD BLOOD, RHEUMATISM,
- HEADACHE, FOUL HUMORS, JAUNDICE,

and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the

STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS AND BLOOD.

B.B.B. acts on all the organs of the body to produce regular action, to strengthen, purify and tone, and to remove all impure accumulations of morbid matter from a Common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

Thousands of reliable men and women testify to its good effects in the above diseases. Is it not worth at least a trial in your case? Price \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5, or less than 1c. a dose.



M  
"In  
with  
more  
dom  
sica  
my 1  
was  
boile  
len 1  
my 1  
pect  
AND  
beer  
with  
usin  
are  
of a  
and  
kno  
live  
liber  
of y  
don  
  
G  
I ha  
one t  
stand  
in its  
with  
under  
T. J  
St.  
  
Cons  
Dr. J  
ally  
cure  
free  
Hem  
stom  
ty-ic  
face  
wax  
  
OF

# Agents Wanted Everywhere

—TO CANVASS FOR THE—

## Catholic Review.

Call or Write for Further Particulars.

**NORTHROP & LYMAN'S**

**VEGETABLE** A : Great : Blood  
← Purifier →

A : Sure : Cure : for  
← Dyspepsia →

**DISCOVERY**

### A Medical Triumph! A Very Bad Case!

HOW THE HEALTH OF ONE OF BELLEVILLE'S CITIZENS WAS RESTORED.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia.

Mr. SAMUEL T. CASEY, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with Dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies, and applied to my physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of Dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever, except boiled milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. NORTHROP AND LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with but little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now seventy-nine years of age, I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well known in this section of Canada, having lived here fifty-seven years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case."

### DYSPEPSIA VANQUISHED.

Mr. JAMES JOHNSTON, 4th con., 7th lot, Amaranth, writes: "Two bottles of NORTHROP & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY cured me of Dyspepsia. Mine was a bad case and I had tried a number of other preparations without getting any benefit from them."

### Dyspepsia Had to Go.

Mr. W. J. DEYELL, Wingham, carpenter and builder, writes: "Three years ago I was greatly troubled with Dyspepsia; a pain between my shoulders was so bad that I thought I would have to quit work altogether. No medicine gave me ease until I got a bottle of NORTHROP & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which gave me relief. I continued using the medicine until I had taken three bottles, when I was perfectly well. I consider it invaluable as a cure for Dyspepsia. I know of several persons who have used it with the same benefit."

**NORTHROP & LYMAN CO.**  
TORONTO, PROPRIETORS.

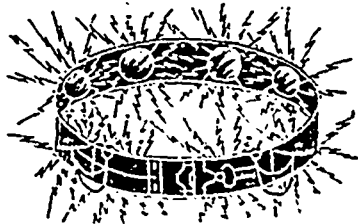
## CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of "wrecks of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me the EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption. When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1088 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pain till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Levee, Ohio.

### "THE WORLDS BEST" The Dorenwend Electric Belt.



For the home treatment of all forms of Muscular, Nervous and Chronic Diseases.

Send for book and particulars of the very best Electrical body Appliances in existence

The Dorenwend E. B. & A. Co., C. H. Dorenwend, Electrician, 103 Yonge St., Toronto, Can. Mention this paper.

**BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY,** CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A. Best Copper and Tin School and Church BELLS, PEALS AND CHIMES. Prices and Terms Free. Name this paper.

## Peterboro Business College

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO, - CANADA.

A Thorough Business and Shorthand School. The best text-books. Gold and Silver Medals awarded. Graduates successful in obtaining situations. The 70 page illustrated Circular containing testimonials of students, etc., mailed free on application

GEO. S. BEAN, B.A. LL.B. and A. BLANCHARD,

Chartered Accountant of Ontario, are the Principals and Proprietors.

## ST. LEON WATER

SAFE AS MILK

And must be used freely for a spell, especially in chronic cases, as no good can result until the deadly obstructions, putrid waste and blood poisons are removed.

Drink, drink from early morn till night, especially on retiring; dose, one cup or goblet every hour, or at proper intervals, to regulate.

Try St. Leon. cold, hot, or mixed with milk, also make warm injections of this water which are highly beneficial.

Head Office. 101 1/2 King St. West,

Branch: Crystal Hall 449 Yonge Street, opposite Collego Ave.



## Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

**Bowels, Liver, Kidneys, Inside Skin, Outside Skin,**

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

**DONALD KENNEDY**  
ROXBURY, MASS.

### FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, etc. It softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by a druggist throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE. During the month of November, 1892, mails close and are due as follows:

|                   | Close. | Due.  |       |       |
|-------------------|--------|-------|-------|-------|
|                   | a.m.   | p.m.  | a.m.  | p.m.  |
| G. T. R. East     | 6.15   | 7.45  | 7.15  | 10.20 |
| O. and Q. Railway | 8.00   | 8.00  | 8.10  | 9.10  |
| G. T. R. West     | 7.30   | 3.25  | 12.40 | 7.40  |
| N. and N. W.      | 7.20   | 4.10  | 10.15 | 8.10  |
| T. G. and B.      | 6.50   | 4.30  | 10.45 | 8.50  |
| Midland           | 7.00   | 3.35  | 12.30 | 9.30  |
| C. V. R.          | 6.30   | 4.00  | 11.15 | 9.55  |
| G. W. R.          | a.m.   | p.m.  | a.m.  | p.m.  |
|                   | 12.00  | 9.00  | 2.00  | 7.30  |
|                   | 2.00   |       |       |       |
|                   | 6.15   | 4.00  | 10.30 | 8.20  |
|                   |        | 10.00 |       |       |
| U. S. N. Y.       | 6.15   | 12.00 | 9.00  | 5.45  |
|                   |        | 4.00  | 10.30 | 11.00 |
| U. S. West States |        | 10.00 |       |       |
|                   | 6.15   | 10.00 | 9.00  | 7.20  |
|                   |        | 12.00 |       |       |

English mails close on Monday and Thursdays at 7.15 and 10 p.m. The following are the dates of English mails for November: 1, 3, 5, 7, 10, 12, 14, 17, 19, 21, 24, 26.

N.B.—There are branch post offices in every part of the city. Residents of each district should transact their Saving Bank and money Order business at the local office nearest to their residence, taking care to notify their correspondents to make orders payable at such branch post office.

T. C. PATTERSON, P.M.

## THE Catholic Review

Book & Job Office

Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, Etc.

Invitations, Tickets, Programmes and Every Description of Church, Society and General Printing executed neatly and cheaply.

Call and Get Prices and Samples

64 Adelaide Street East  
Toronto

### Cancelled Canadian Postage Stamps

Bought in any quantity by C. B. Calman, 299 Pearl Street, New York. High prices paid for those used from 1850-1870 in Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Newfoundland. Send card for particulars.

## RUBBER BOOTS, COATS,

And Other Rubber Goods Repaired

## H. J. La FORCE

Fine Boots & Shoes Made to Order

125 CHURCH STREET

Corner of Queen,

Toronto, - Ont.

**THE NEW METHOD**  
for good health cures all chronic diseases.  
Dr. A. ALDER, D. D., Utes. & V. writes: "One of the greatest boons to mankind in these days is infinitely better than the ill-fated... price. Send for testimonials."  
HEALTH SUPPLIES CO. 210 N. 10th St.



**MACDONELL, MCCARTHY & BOLAND**  
 Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.  
 Offices—Quebec Bank Chambers,  
 No 2 Toronto street  
 Toronto.  
 A. C. Macdonell B.C.L. W. O. McCarthy  
 W. J. Boland.

**ANGLIN & MINTY**  
 Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.  
 Offices: Medical Council Building, corner  
 Bay and Richmond Streets,  
 Toronto, Canada.  
 Money to Loan. Telephone 1268.  
 Frank A. Anglin. George D. Minty  
 Commissioner for Quebec, Nova Scotia,  
 and New Brunswick.

**DR. McKENNA**  
 Office Hours 8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3 P. M.  
 7 to 10 P. M.  
 244 Spadina Ave.  
 Telephone 2995

**POST & HOLMES.**  
 Architects  
 Offices, Rooms 28 & 29 Manning Arcade,  
 King Street West, Toronto.  
 Also at Gerrit Block, Whitby.  
 A. A. Post, A. W. Holmes

**W. H. F. HOLMES**  
 Attorney and Counsellor  
 Suite 516, Stock Exchange Building  
 167 Dearborn Street  
 CHICAGO.

**C. P. Lennox, L.D.S.**  
 C. W. Lennox, D.D.S., Philadelphia  
 :: L. D.S., Toronto ::  
**C. P. LENNOX & SON.**  
 :: Dentists ::  
 Rooms A and B, Yonge St. Arcade,  
 Telephone 1846 :: Toronto

**A. J. McDONAGH**  
**DENTIST**  
 Office and Residence, 274 SPADINA AVE  
 Telephone 2492 :: Toronto  
 Third door south of St. Philip's Church

**TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE**  
**"VITALIZED AIR"**  
 For one month prior to alterations in  
 his parlors, C. H. RIGGS, the Popular  
 Dentist, S.E. Corner King and Yonge Sts.  
 will continue to make plates with best  
 Teeth at his old rates. Painless extraction  
 guaranteed. Special attention also given  
 to Gold and Silver filling.

**St. Jerome's College**  
 Berlin, Ont.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Com-  
 mercial courses, and Shorthand and Type-  
 writing. For further particulars address,  
 Terms including all necessary expenses, ex-  
 cept for books \$141 per annum  
 Rev. THEO SPETZ, C. R., D.D.,  
 President.

**THE DEAF HEAR**  
 WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY  
 SCARLET FEVER, COLDS,  
 MEASLES, CATARRH, &c.  
 BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE  
**SOUND DISC**  
 It is guaranteed to help a larger  
 number of cases than all similar de-  
 vices ever used. The same to the ears  
 as plates are to the eyes. Perfectly in-  
 visible. From months without removal.  
 H. A. WALKER, Bridgeport, Conn.

ADDRESS—20 UNIVERSITY STREET, MONTREAL  
**CASTLE & SUN**  
**MEMORIALS AND LEADED GLASS**  
 BRANCH BELL—TUMBLER GLASS AND CHINA

**Feed a Cold**  
 Yes, but feed it with Scott's Emulsion.  
 Feeding the cold kills it, and no one  
 can afford to have a cough or cold, acute  
 and leading to consumption, lurking  
 around him.  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
 Of pure Norwegian Cod Liver  
 Oil and Hypophosphites  
 strengthens Weak Lungs, checks all  
 Wasting Diseases and is a remarkable  
 Flesh Producer. Almost as Palatable as  
 Milk. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

**TORONTO**  
**CARPET CLEANING CO.**  
 TELEPHONE NO. 2888  
 Carpets taken up Cleaned and Re-laid.  
 New Carpets made and laid, Oil Cloths  
 laid, Window Shades hung, Feathers and  
 Mattresses renovated, Furniture Repaired.  
**PFEIFFER & HOUGH,**  
 44 Lombard Street

**AGENTS** who work for us make MONEY fast. Send  
 your address on postal card for particu-  
 lars. THE ROYAL SILVERWARE CO., Windsor, Ont.

**DROPSY TREATED FREE**  
 Positively CURED with Veg-  
 etable Remedies. Have cured  
 many thousand cases called  
 hopeless. From first dose  
 symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds  
 of all symptoms are removed. 100% of testimonials of mir-  
 aculous cures sent FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE by  
 mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

**MISS CLAIRE BERTHON,**  
 Daughter of the late George  
 T. Berthon, has opened a  
 Studio for Elementary and Advanced  
 Classes in Portrait Painting, at  
 533 Sherbourne Street.  
 For particulars, apply at Studio.

**- Church Pews -**  
**SCHOOL FURNITURE**

The Bennett Furnishing Co., of London  
 Ont. make a speciality of manufacturing  
 the latest designs in Church and School  
 Furniture. The Catholic clergy of Canada  
 are respectfully invited to send for catalogue  
 and prices before awarding contracts. We  
 have lately put in a complete set of pews  
 in the Brantford Catholic Church, and  
 in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, St.  
 Lawrence Church, Hamilton, Rev. F. T.  
 McEray; Thorold R. C. Church, Rev. J.  
 F. Sullivan; Hespeler R. C. Church, Rev.  
 E. P. Slaven; Little Current R. C. Church,  
 A. P. Kilgannon, Esq.; Renous Bridge R.C.  
 Church, New Brunswick, Rev. E. S. Mur-  
 dock. We have also supplied Altars to  
 Rev. Father Walsh, Toronto, Rev. J. A.  
 Kealy, Mount Carmel, Father McGeo. St.  
 Augustine, V. G. McCann, Toronto, Rev.  
 G. B. Kenney, Guelph, Rev. J. C. McMan,  
 Dundas, Rev. R. Maloney, Markdale,  
 Father Ronan, Wallaceburg, St. Joseph's  
 Convent, Toronto, Sacred Heart Convent,  
 London, and Sacred Heart Convent, Hal-  
 fax, N.S.

We have for years past been favoured  
 with contracts from members of the clergy  
 in other parts of Ontario, in all cases the  
 most entire satisfaction having been ex-  
 pressed in regard to quality of work, lowness  
 of price, and quickness of execution. Such  
 has been the increase of business in this  
 special line that we found it necessary  
 some time since to establish a branch office  
 in Glasgow, Scotland, and we are now en-  
 gaged manufacturing pews for new churches  
 in that country and Ireland. Address  
**BENNETT FURNISHING CO**  
 London Ont., Canada

**USE SURPRISE SOAP ON WASH DAY; AND EVERY DAY.**

**Western Assurance Co'y**  
**Fire and Marine.**  
 Capital \$1,000,000  
 Assets over 1,500,000  
 Annual Income over 1,700,000  
 HEAD OFFICE—Cor Wellington and Scott Streets,  
 TORONTO.  
 A. M. SMITH, GEO. A. COX, J. J. KENNY,  
 President. Vice President. Managing Director.  
 Agencies in all cities and towns in Canada.  
 WM. A. LEE & SON  
 General Agents, Toronto. Telephones 592 and 2075.

ESTABLISHED 1856.  
**P. BURNS & CO.,**  
 ONLY IMPORTERS OF  
 Celebrated Scranton Coal, and Best Steam Coal in the Market  
**CUT AND SPLIT**  
**SUMMER WOOD**  
 \$5.00 PER CORD DELIVERED.  
 HEAD OFFICE—38 King Street East Offices—546 Queen St. W  
 399 Yonge Street. Office and Yard—Yonge St. Dock  
 Office and Yard—Front St., near cor. Bathurst.

**GARFIELD TEA FOR CONSTIPATION AND SICK HEADACHE**  
 Get free samples from 371 Church Street, Toronto, Postpaid

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REVIEW**  
 \$1.50 TO JANUARY 1894

**A Happy Hint.** We don't believe in  
 keeping a good thing when we hear of it, and for this reason,  
 take special pleasure in referring sufferers  
 with Piles in any form, blind, bleeding or  
 protruding etc., to Betton's Pile Salve, one  
 of the safest and best remedies in the  
 world. Send 50 cts. to Winkelmann &  
 Brown Drug Co. Proprietors, Baltimore,  
 or ask your druggist to order for you.

**J. M. CHASLAND & SON**  
 MEMORIAL WINDOW TORONTO ONT  
 MEDALISTS CHURCH & SECULAR STAINED GLASS  
 LONDON-ESTD 1856. DESIGNS SUBMITTED

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF  
**Ecclesiastical Windows.**  
 having references from the clergy covering  
 a period of 40 years.  
 Pile's Remedy for Catarrh is the  
 Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.  
**CATARRH**  
 Sold by druggists or sent by mail,  
 50c. K. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa.