

**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.

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
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.

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/  
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Wrinkled pages may film slightly out of focus.

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 type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> |

# The Catholic Register.

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

Vol. III.—No. 12.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1895.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

## SCIENCE IN ROME.

### Father Zahm's Paper on the Vatican Observatory.

#### THE LATE FATHER DENZA.

It was not merely because astronomy was a fascinating science that it was studied with ardor by saints and doctors. Aside from the inspiration afforded by the contemplation of the wonders of the starry vault, there were also practical considerations which moved the authorities at Rome to encourage the study of the heavenly bodies. Chief among these were the demands of chronology, and the necessity of accurately regulating the various festivals of the ecclesiastical year. As far back as the time of St. Polycarp, in the second century, there was a dispute as to the time when Easter should be celebrated. The question was taken up by Pope Leo the Great, and, later on, by Nicholas V., Sixtus IV., and Leo X., but without any satisfactory results. Not until 1582 was the controversy settled, when Gregory XIII. promulgated the reformed calendar and made it obligatory throughout the Catholic world.

The building in which the work of the reformation of the calendar was executed forms a portion of the immense pile of buildings in Rome known as the Vatican. The upper portion of the structure, in honor of its projector, Gregory XIII., is called the Gregorian tower. Connected with the Vatican library, and, indeed, forming a part of this wing of the Papal palace, it rises considerably above the adjacent portions of the edifice. It is a large and massive structure, containing more than a score of spacious apartments, and, in every way, well adapted for the purposes of astronomical work.

The room in which the calendar was reformed is preserved in essentially the same condition in which it existed in the time of Gregory XIII. It is remarkable not only for its size, but also for the beautiful frescoes which adorn the walls and ceiling. These, although several centuries old, are still in an excellent state of preservation, and fully in keeping with the other admirable works of art, which constitute so conspicuous a feature of the magnificent palace of the Vatican.

In the floor, in the centre of the chamber, is a large slab of marble in which is executed the celebrated meridian of the noted Dominican, Ignazio Danti, one of the commission appointed for the reformation of the calendar. By means of this meridian and a small aperture in the wall, through which a solar beam was permitted to enter, he was able to demonstrate the necessity of reforming the calendar, and the exactness of the system proposed by one of his associates, Luigi Lilio, of Calabria. The calendar room, as it is called, is now used for the weekly meetings of the Vatican Astronomical Association, a society composed of the staff of the observatory, together with a number of other savants interested in the advancement of astronomy, meteorology, and terrestrial magnetism. These sessions are usually presided over by

his Eminence Cardinal Mocenni, assistant secretary of state, who is the Pope's ordinary representative in the management of the observatory.

It was reserved for Leo XIII. to bring to a successful issue what had before been so frequently attempted but without serious or lasting results. On the occasion of the memorable Vatican exposition, held in 1888, in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of Leo XIII.'s elevation to the priesthood, the idea of reorganizing the observatory took a definite and practical form. The building was immediately renovated and enlarged. In a short time, not only was the building in condition, but the instruments were in place, and everything in readiness for systematic and continuous observations according to the latest and most approved methods.

That the observatory might not again be exposed to the vicissitudes which had marked its previous history, Pope Leo endowed it with a sum ample to meet all current expenses, and set aside certain portions of the Vatican palace and gardens for the special use of the observatory. Near the Gregorian tower he gave a suite of rooms for the reception of a large heliograph and its appurtenances. This instrument, used for photographing the sun, is an exact duplicate of the one employed by Janssen in his observatory at Meudon. Besides the rooms reserved in the Gregorian tower for meteorological observations, place for such observations was likewise provided at a lower level in the Vatican gardens.

But by far the most important addition to the previously existing observatory was the famous Leonine tower on the summit of the Vatican hill. This was constructed in 848, by Leo IV., as a fortress against the inroads of the Saracens, and is admirably adapted for the purposes of an observatory, being remarkably free from vibration, and possessing a clear horizon.

In solidity this venerable tower is almost comparable with the pyramids of Cheops and Chefnen. Its internal diameter is nearly sixty feet, while the walls at the base are no less than fifteen feet in thickness. There are three stories, two of which are arched over with heavy masonry, whilst the third supports a large revolving cupola of the latest design and best construction. This structure is about a quarter of a mile distant from the Gregorian tower, and offers one of the most beautiful and commanding views to be had anywhere in the Eternal City. It is, indeed, from this point that one sees St. Peter's as it was conceived by Michael Angelo, and as the great architect desired it to appear from all sides. Owing to a change in the plan of the building, made without his approval, the magnificent dome of the great basilica is not seen to advantage from the front. It must be viewed from the rear to have an accurate idea of its grandeur.

Leo XIII., as founder of the Vatican observatory, has always manifested the liveliest interest in the work which is there being accomplished, and is ever ready to do anything in his power which may subserve its interests or conduce to its betterment. I shall never forget the enthusiasm with which he spoke of his specula—the Italian word for observatory—on the

occasion of an audience which I recently had, nor the profound interest which he exhibited in the general advance of astronomical science. He is thoroughly informed as to what is being done, and feels a satisfaction in the fact that the specula Vaticana was one of the first to propose participation in the international undertaking of photographing the heavens.

When I spoke to His Holiness of my intention to write an article on the observatory for *The Cosmopolitan*, he seemed specially pleased. "Va bene"—good—he said. "I trust you will find it compares favorably with other observatories." I replied that, having visited the chief observatories of Europe and America, I was in a measure familiar with their equipment, and that the observatory of the Vatican bore comparison with the best of them. "I am glad to hear this," resumed the venerable pontiff, "for I am much interested in the observatory and the work which is being done in it; and it is my desire that it shall in no wise be inferior to the most noted of the world's observatories. A noble study is the science of the stars, and one which cannot be pursued with too much ardor." Leo XIII. attaches the greatest importance to the study of astronomy, and has at heart the cultivation and advancement of science in general.

But much as has been done for the observatory by the Pope and by Cardinals Rampolla and Mocenni, it could not have won the distinction it now enjoys but for its learned, zealous, and indefatigable director, Padre Denza.

From the opening of the observatory until a few weeks ago, when death suddenly put an end to his brilliant and useful career, the illustrious Barnabite was the soul of the observatory so far as the scientific world was concerned. It was he with whom astronomers and the directors of other observatories had to communicate when they desired information respecting the work which was being conducted. A profound mathematician, a skilful observer, a patient investigator, an ardent lover of nature, he was in every sense of the word, an ideal astronomer, and as such he was recognized by his colleagues throughout the world. Besides this, he had a prodigious capacity for work, and a genius for invention that would have made the fortune of another man. Indeed, some of the most valuable and ingenious instruments in the observatory are the product of his fertile brain. With all this, he was likewise a prolific writer. The author of numerous and valuable works on astronomy, geodynamics, and meteorology, he was besides a regular contributor to diverse scientific publications of both Italy and other countries. The founder of the Italian Meteorological Society, and for the past third of a century its director-general, he was also a member of a large number of scientific associations in foreign lands. The rival of his illustrious friend, Padre Secchi, whom he resembled in many traits of character; the friend and confidant of Leo XIII., who keenly feels the loss of his devoted astronomer, Padre Denza leaves behind him in his contributions to science "a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids." He was, indeed, a true votary of astronomy, and it will be

long before the void occasioned by his untimely death can be filled. "Bravomo!" said Leo XIII. of him, in speaking to me only a few days before his demise. "Vir rei astronomicæ et physicæ scientissimus."—a man thoroughly versed in astronomy and physics—his friend wrote to him in the brief announcing the establishment of the observatory of the Vatican. And no one who is familiar with the life-work of Padre Denza will impugn the truth of this characterization, eulogistic as it is. As to his associates in the astronomical world, they will, I am sure, endorse it as a truthful tribute. From Greenwich to Rio de Janeiro his death will be deplored as a loss to science.

The assistant director of the Vatican observatory, and Padre Denza's probable successor, is Padre Lais, who has already achieved marked distinction as a conscientious and successful investigator. Like his lamented master, Padre Denza, he is a ready and prolific writer, as well as a careful observer, and is the author of many contributions on astronomy and meteorology which are of acknowledged merit and permanent value.

But important as are the achievements of the working staff of the observatory—they are nine in number, all told—we cannot lose sight of him who made these possible. After a visit to the observatory, I was returning from the Leonine tower, where I had left Padre Lais engaged in his work of love—photographing the stars—a prisoner for the night on his reclining chair, under the eye-piece of the superb equatorial. Slowly I wended my way through the solitude of the Vatican gardens, where all was solemn stillness, and passed around the imposing temple of St. Peter's. Presently I found myself hard by the venerable Egyptian obelisk in the Piazza di San Pietro. It was near the hour of midnight, and the piazza was entirely deserted. But high up in the Vatican the light in the Pope's study was not yet extinguished. Since he ascended the chair of Peter, Leo XIII. has been untiring in his efforts to bring out in bold relief the natural and necessary alliance between science and faith.

#### GUIDE TO CONTENTS.

|                                 | Page |
|---------------------------------|------|
| The Vatican Observatory.....    | 1    |
| Cardinal Vaughan's Pastoral.... | 2    |
| The Character of Pontius Pilate | 3    |
| St. Patrick's Day.....          | 4    |
| The Age of the Irish Question   | 5    |
| A Sketch of Father Ryan.....    | 5    |
| Cardinal Gibbons on the Bible   | 6    |
| Bermuda Letters.....            | 7    |
| Editorial.....                  | 8    |
| How Tim Power took the Pledge   | 9    |
| A Letter and a Paragraph-Story  | 10   |
| Orange Ideas—Didymus.....       | 12   |
| Bishop Watterson's Address....  | 13   |
| Irish News Summary.....         | 14   |
| Recollections of James Stephens | 15   |
| Society News.....               | 16   |

A Catholic gentleman desires engagement as organist and director, 15 years experience; thoroughly familiar with plain chant and the different Catholic Church services. Highest references, address L. R., this office.

## CARDINAL VAUGHAN

On the Mass and Devotion to the Blessed Virgin.

### OUR SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS CONDITION.

"THE WOMAN AND HER CHILD WITH US" is the title of the Lenten Pastoral issued by Cardinal Vaughan. The subject—the sacred relationship between the Blessed Virgin and her Divine Son in the work of Redemption—is treated under the various heads in four chapters or divisions. Referring to the testimony borne by the children of the Church in every age to the power of the Blessed Virgin, his Eminence asks: Is it all credible that the devotion of Catholics should wax stronger century by century, if there were no sensible proofs of her favor and power? Catholics are not so bereft of reason and common sense that it should be so. Witnesses to her love are all around us. There is no devout congregation, in however humble a mission, that could not bring testimony to the love of their Mother. It is not wise to speak of self; but a father may sometimes adduce personal experience when he counsels the children whom he loves, the children whom God has given him to teach and to sanctify. Then pardon the following: Fifty years ago, last Feast of the Immaculate Conception, being then a child of thirteen years, we were permitted, after the preparation, to be solemnly consecrated to our Blessed Mother, to take her for our Mother, our Queen, to promise her for life our best love and service. And now upon a retrospect of half a century, how truly and gratefully can we exclaim: "All good things came to me together with her." (Wisdom vii.) And though there be but too good cause for abundance of tears, on account of innumerable sins and infidelities, there ever stands forth in the midst of our tears that incomparable Mother in her consoling love and unspeakable tenderness. And now as life draws towards a close under the burden of new responsibilities and cares, and as with mind and heart we touch here in London the apparently insoluble problems of our time, the bettering of the earthly lives of our brethren, and the leading of them upward to a life of bliss beyond the grave, we look in our perplexity with serene and assured confidence once more to this our Queen, who daily claims the title of "The Refuge of Sinners" and "The Comfort of the Afflicted," O Queen of Apostles! we cry aloud to Thee, gather together Apostles for the work of Thy Son; fire the hearts of men and women with love for their perishing brethren; strengthen our arms, which are weak and dependent upon others for everything—strengthen them with such an accession of fellow-labourers, filled with an Apostolic spirit, as shall prove to all men the presence of thy powerful intercession. You may indeed, dear children in Christ, confidently believe that this Woman of the Scriptures, this our Mother, will have a special love and care for her children in England, where she is beginning to be honoured even outside the pale of the Church. It is not yet two years since, surrounded by the whole hierarchy, on the motion of the Vicar of Christ, we renewed the dedication to her of her ancient dowry. In the words of Thomas Arundel, Archbishop of Canterbury, "We are the servants of Mary's own inheritance, and the liegemen of her special dowry." We counsel you all, if you have not already done so, to consecrate yourselves in a special manner to this Blessed Mother. Parents train up your little children to recognize their Mother from their

tenderest years; and when they attain to a fitting age, encourage them to make due preparation, and to be enrolled in the Sodality of Mary, and let their consecration take place, if possible with solemn ceremony, so as to impress their minds for life. This consecration should be no mere sentiment, no passing emotion of piety. It is to be a service and a reality. The Cardinal then goes on to treat of our Lord as priest and victim, and of the Sacrifice of the Mass as the great central act of worship of the new law, instituted by God in the Catholic Church. The human form which you see at the altar clothed in the sacrificial vestments is not the Chief Priest, says his Eminence. He is but an agent, an instrument, a secondary priest, a representative of Christ and of the Church. It is Jesus Christ who, by an actual and physical concurrence, works the sublime miracle of the Sacrifice. It is not necessary for the purpose of Sacrifice that the victim be physically destroyed or really slain. It suffices that a change take place denoting the absolute power and dominion of God, such as shall in the moral estimation of men be equivalent to destruction. Be on your guard, however against the notion that Our Lord lies dormant or inanimate in the Sacred Host. No, He is a living Host, that is, a living Victim, under this sacramental mode of existence—this wondrous invention of infinite love. So far as we are practically concerned, it is better often to take part in the Mass than it would have been to have been present once on Mount Calvary. It is better to share in the distribution of the treasure than to have witnessed its acquisition and storing up. Though each Mass is of itself capable of sanctifying every soul to its fullest capacity and of granting all our petitions, its action so far as we are concerned, is limited, first by our own dispositions, and secondly, even by God's wisdom; both these limitations are intended to urge us to multiply Masses, and thus to recur continually to the throne of grace. But the adoration and thanksgiving offered to the Blessed Trinity by Our Lord in each Mass are of infinite value, and therefore without limitation. Having referred to the various methods of hearing Mass the Cardinal proceeds: "O, beloved Brethren, Priests of God, our co-operators in the salvation of souls, shepherds of the flock, realize your privilege to the utmost, by prayer and contemplation. The Sacrifice of the Mass is in your hands; it depends on you to offer it. There is nothing in this whole world equal to a real participation in this Divine feast of Adoration, Praise, and Thanksgiving. The Sacrifice of the Mass and the Mother of God, then, are, of all the things that concern the supreme interest of souls, the most actual, the most practical, the most vital, and the nearest to us. We speak to you as a Shepherd, conscious of an account to render, not of individuals only, but of the great flock committed to our care. The picture of our social and religious condition is dark and scowling; evils array themselves that seem to be past remedy. It is an immense anxiety, a gigantic work, a problem ceaselessly pressing on us by day and night. We have entered into the sorrows of our venerated predecessor. Yes, we embrace with eagerness whatever is good in modern civilisation and in the rising democracy. Wider knowledge of mankind quickens and multiplies sympathy and effort. Facility of transit, easier communication between all classes of society, open new paths to human love and brotherhood. Greater personal freedom of action, a more independent training, enable women, with their purer and nobler sense of sacrifice, to enter upon a vast field of labor, which is an Apostolate in the highest sense. Welcome, we say, a hundred times welcome, all wise human measures designed to ameliorate the condition of

the masses. But more loudly still we cry, and we repeat:—If the moral and social plague, if the black death of sin and misery, if the wreck of the strength, the light, the joy, the life of Christianity, are to be effectively dealt with and righted, you need more than human measures. It is the Woman and her Child who have been born to grapple with evil, through Prayer and Sacrifice. And they are with us. All that is wanting is our co-operation. If we have but Faith and Hope, the divine gift of Charity will be poured into our hearts. And workers, filled with the spirit of faith and charity, will spring up, even from the very stones. Already they come. God will not save a people against their will: so let the senior parts unite in prayer, sacrifice and work, and the parts that are sickly and diseased will be carried who e into salvation. What are the multitude of evils—social, moral and religious—that we deplore, but the trail and the slime of the serpent? Let then Catholics at least live in the faith and hope which are taught them in their Bible, wherein it is written, that the serpent shall lie in wait for the heel of the Woman, and that Her Son shall crush his head. (Gen. iii., 15.)

#### An Ancient Irish Name.

To the Editor:

There are numbers of people, and people apparently of intelligence, who attach a kind of reproach to the name of "Bridget." This name is a synonym of virtue, and originally was bestowed, not merely as a baptismal name, but as a high honor, on princesses and women of noble birth. Certain stupid and ignorant people, some moving in so-called good society, think of and use the name with ridicule and opprobrium. Some, even of Irish descent and, I am to sorry to say, of Irish birth, are proud to fall into this vulgarism.

Now, my name is not and never was Bridget, but if it were I would consider it a privilege to bear it. In an article on "The Rose of Erin" on the first page of last week's Progress, the reproach or slur seems to be somewhat humorously thrown, not at my name or at me, but at the honorable name of "Bridget." Will you allow me in defence of the name of Bridget and in justice to my own good sense, to explain how I came to be called Rosa d'Erina.

Of course I was born in Ireland. My family name before my marriage was O'Toole. The name O'Toole is a corruption of O'Tuathail, which signifies "of the nobles." I need not go back to the history of Ireland to prove my lineage. Sufficient that we belong to the same branch of the O'Tuathails or O'Tooles as the great St. Lawrence O'Toole, Archbishop of Dublin, and our genealogy is traced parallel with his, by the famous Count O'Kelly-Farrell of La Reole, Bordeaux, in his work, "Les O'Tooles."

I was christened Rose Anne, and my grandfather always called me Rosheen. After my debut in Ire'and I was always called "Rosheen bhinn na ndhan," "Sweet-voiced Rose of Song." During the great Dublin exhibition Prince Bonaparte and suite attended my recitals in the main building. Among the suite were several French gentlemen of Irish name and descent, and shortly after, presumably through their influence, I was invited to illustrate the magic music of my native land at the Paris exposition. I made my debut in Paris as Rose O'Toole and there I met the late Dr. Honeyman of Halifax, who induced me to give recitals also in the Canadian portion of the exposition, using a Canadian piano. I had the good fortune to become a favorite in Paris and it soon became the fashion for press and public to speak of me as "la Rose d'Irlande," the Rose of Ireland,

# LARD

isn't in it.

It is just because there is no lard in it, that **COTTOLENE** the new shortening is so wonderfully popular with housekeepers. **COTTOLENE** is PURE, DELICATE, HEALTHFUL, SATISFYING—none of the unpleasant odor

necessarily connected

with lard

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails by all grocers

Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company,

Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.



and from this the Empress Eugenie herself was pleased to find an easy transition to "the Rose of Erin" and then Rosa d'Erina, by which name I have ever since been known. When, through the kindness of the Duchess of Abercorn, I received a royal command to Marlborough House, I was careful to explain to the Princess the derivation of my nom de theatre. During my recent tour through Ireland I was invariably billed as Rose O'Toole (Rosa d'Erina)

I want my dear Irish sisters who bear the name of Bridget to be proud of that name and so live up to its full significance. Many sensitive young women, on coming to this country change their name from Bridget to D-lia. This is contemptible if not wicked, and no true Irishwoman would be guilty of the absurdity. I fear I have transgressed very much upon your time and space, but I desire to show that my name was never changed from mere motives of euphony, policy, or, least of all, shame of my beloved country, but by Imperial and gracious favor.

Thanking you for your courtesy.

Yours very truly,  
ROSA D'ERINA,  
nee Rose O'Toole.

To Those Who Honour Their Loved and Lost.

There exists at La Chapelle Montligeon (France) an Archconfraternity, the *Oeuvre Expiatoire* established with the approbation of Mgr. Tregero, Bishop of the diocese in which over 2,000 masses are offered up weekly for the forsaken souls in purgatory (112,000 masses were celebrated in 1894). The Associates enrolled on the registers of the Archconfraternity share in the suffrages of all these masses and ensure for themselves the efficacious and powerful protection of the Holy Souls by subscribing 1 cent yearly or a dollar in perpetuity. The *Oeuvre Expiatoire* has received the approbation of his Holiness Leo XIII and over 500 Cardinals and Bishops. Address inquires to Rev. Paul Bugnet, Montligeon P.O. (France).

# PONTIUS PILATE.

## The Personal Character of the Roman Tribune.

**BOLD, AMBITIOUS, DARING.**

In his description of the Trial of Jesus, in the second volume of his *Life of Christ*, Pere Didon, discussing the motives which influenced Pilate, says: "It was no question of a popular revolt, but of the hatred, jealousy, and intrigue of the Jewish authorities, who demanded from him the blood of Jesus. It was easy for him to suppress this sacerdotal authority, accustomed as it was to every complaisance, and to all forms of servility. . . . He had, besides, no interest in condemning Jesus."

Farther on in the course of the same chapter he writes:

"Then Pilate, seeing that he did not succeed, and that the tumult only grew the greater, was afraid. He had raised the storm, and now the storm, terrified him. . . . He knew that this excitable people was capable of anything when their Law was in question. . . . He showed himself weak, pusillanimous, cowardly, cruel."

Pilate was neither saint nor coward, but a bold, ambitious, daring Roman politician, caring little for truth and righteousness, an imperious and oppressive, though able and, on the whole, successful ruler, during a decade of one of the most turbulent provinces of the Empire.

According to the best authorities, Pilate was Governor of Judea in the interval between the years 26 and 37 of the Christian era. His appointment during the ascendancy of Sejanus, and the harmony of his whole course of conduct in Judea with the known sentiments of Sejanus, make it appear probable that that crafty minister, who was a bitter enemy of the Jews, was responsible for his selection. His first act as Governor was the act of a bold and audacious man, and an attentive consideration of its significance, in the light of the circumstances, should have absolved his character forever from the charge of timidity and cowardice.

Josephus relates the incident thus. On the standard of each Roman cohort there was an image of the Emperor reigning. The Romans knew well the abhorrence of the Jews for iconism, and former procurators, in entering Jerusalem, had been magnanimous or prudent enough to enter with imageless ensigns. Not so, however, with Pilate. Of the 3000 soldiers at his command, he sent a large detachment to re-enforce the cohort in Jerusalem, forbidding, at the same time, the customary removal of the images from their banners. Whether by accident or design, the entrance was made by night, and the innovation at the time unperceived. But the next day the event became known, and filled the citizens with anger and dismay. An excited multitude rushed off to Cæsarea, the seat of the provincial government, and during six whole days, according to the historian, stormed round the procurator's palace. On the sixth day, Pilate concealed armed bands about the entrance, and when the Jews gathered as usual, gave the signal to the soldiers to surround them, and threatened them with instant death in the event of their refusal to depart. But they, far from giving away, cast themselves on the ground, bared their throats, and declared their willingness to die rather than to permit a violation of their laws. Amazed by so much stubbornness, Pilate permitted himself, apparently, to be conquered, and ordered the offensive images to be removed from the Holy City.

The second event of his administration was one which stirred even more profoundly the depths of Jewish fanaticism, and which, but for the promptness and vigor of his action, might have seriously disturbed the peace of

the province. It seems that Pilate built an aqueduct, to supply Jerusalem with a better and more abundant supply of water. The source of the stream was a considerable distance away and the work involved a large and perhaps unexpected expense. To meet this, he seized upon the Corbana, or sacred money contributed by the Jews the world over for the service of the Temple. Crassus had done the same before him; but Crassus, at the head of a powerful army, was in a different position from Pilate's, he being in command of only a few cohorts. The deed evoked a furious storm of popular feeling. An insurrectionary multitude of "many ten thousands" surrounded the Governor's place, in Jerusalem, and angrily demanded the cessation of the sacrilegious attempt. Far from being terrified by the tumult, Pilate conceived and carried out a measure that was as decisive as it was brilliant and daring. Arming his soldiers with clubs, and causing them to conceal, under the dress of private citizens, their more formidable weapons, he scattered them through the multitude with orders, at a given signal, to disperse the rebellious by blows. The sequel may be best narrated in the words of Josephus himself:

"So he himself bid the Jews go away; but they, boldly casting reproaches upon him, he gave the soldiers that signal which had been before agreed upon; who laid upon them much greater blows than Pilate had commanded them, and equally punished those that were tumultuous and those that were not; nor did they spare them in the least; and since the people were unarmed, and were caught by men prepared for what they were about, there were a great number of them slain by this means, and others of them ran away wounded. And thus an end was put to this sedition."

Mt. Gerizim, the Mt. Sion of the Samaritans, was situated in the heart of Samaria, some thirty miles north of Jerusalem. Popular tradition had it that the ark and other sacred vessels had once been venerated by the Samaritans as the "most holy of mountains." Sometime in the year 36 or 37, a prophet appeared who promised, on a fixed day, to uncover these sacred relics. The curiosity and superstition of the nation were aroused, and on the day set an immense concourse of people, of every class, gathered at the mountain. Who this impostor was, or what his real intentions may have been, Josephus has not told us; but, in view of the issue, his statement that the multitude came armed is significant. It is quite possible that the pretext of a religious assembly may have been employed by some daring patriot, impatient of the Roman yoke, to mask deep and rebellious designs. Whatever its ultimate purpose, time was not given the movement to develop. Pilate's dispositions were prompt, bloody and decisive. A strong body of troops was posted upon the mountain, and another, in the rear of the multitude encamped at its base. The Samaritans were surrounded, were attacked and cut to pieces. The news of the affair aroused intense excitement in Samaria, and the event proved fatal to the fortunes of Pilate. An embassy was dispatched at once to Vitellius, then President of Syria. The gathering at the mountain was represented as a purely religious one, and Pilate was charged with cruel and wanton massacre. Vitellius sent a friend to take charge of Judea, and ordered the Governor to prepare to answer his accusers in Rome.

When he arrived in Rome, Tiberius was no more, and Caius reigned in his stead. Nevertheless, Pilate was tried, condemned, and according to Eusebius, banished to Tienne in Gaul. His banishment closed the last act in his public career, and with it he disappeared forever from the theater of historical events—Donahoe's.

## The Dog of Aughrim.

The battle of Aughrim was fought at the pass of Urrachroe on Sunday, July 12, 1014. The Williamite army, under Ginckle, consisted of 1,000 horse and foot; the Irish force, under St. Ruth, was about 15,000, and had only one field piece. The Williamites were three driven with great slaughter from their positions, when St. Ruth was killed by a musket ball. To reap all the glory, he had kept the plan of battle to himself, and when he fell the Irish were without a leader. Throughout the battle the gallant Sarsfield, with half the troops, was compelled to remain idle and ignorant of all. Many Irish regiments, according to the story, were slaughtered like a man, and their dead bodies stripped of everything by the Williamites, were left on the field. There is a true and remarkable story of a wolf dog belonging to an Irish officer killed in the battle, whose body the dog gnawed, night and day, and would not allow an body to disturb the remains. He would go in the night to the adjacent villages for food, and return to the place where his master lay to rest his watch. Thus he continued for months, when one of the Foulke's soldiers, going that way by chance, snatching his piece, shot the faithful sentinel dead upon the bones of his master.

"The day is ours, my gallant men," cried brave but vain St. Ruth.  
"We win a deathless victory for liberty and truth;  
This land we'll wrest from William's grasp,  
though we're but one to three,  
And make his crew remember long the pass of Urrachroe.

"All day, with myriad cannon, have they poured the fierce attack;  
With valor and the naked sword, thrice have we flung them back.  
They're beaten, boys; they're beaten. Still, unsheath your sword again  
And on them like an avalanche, and sweep them from the plain."

Lake thunderbolt upon the foe, the Irish column sped  
Athlone's deep stain to wash away: St. Ruth is at the head.  
On, onward rolls that wave of death. O God! what means that cry?  
St. Ruth, the brave, upon his steed sits headless 'neath the sky.

"Oh! where's the gallant Sarsfield now?  
Is victory defeat?  
O God! in mercy, strike us dead, 'twere better than retreat.  
Where! where is Limerick's hero brave?"  
the chieftain soldiers cry.  
And scornful flight, they wait the dawn to give them light to die.

"No quarter" was the slogan of the Williamites that day,  
And graveless lay the murdered brave, to dogs and thieves a prey.  
But even dogs more sacred held the dying and the slain,  
Than Ginckle and his hireling hordes on Aughrim's bloody plain.

When Saxon fiend, the scene of death and robbery had fled,  
An Irish wolf dog sought his lord 'mid heaps of pilfered dead,  
And strove, with more than human love, to rob death of his prize,  
Then moaned a dirge above his breast, and kissed his lips and eyes.

The July sun shone fiercely down upon the corpse strewn plain,  
Where birds and beast of air and field devoured the naked slain.  
But faithful still, the Wolf dog stood, 'mid savage growls and groans,  
To guard alike, from man and beast, his well loved master's bones.

And Autumn pencilled Summer's bloom in tints of gold and red,  
And Winter, over hill and dale, a ghostly mantle spread;  
The weird wind wailed across the moor and moaned adown the dell;  
Yet guarded well that noble dog his master where he fell.

Spring timidly was glancing down upon that spreading plain  
Where, seven months, death's sentinel, the faithful dog had lain,  
When carelessly across the fields a British soldier trod  
And halted near the only bones remaining on the sod.

Up sprang the faithful wolf dog then—he knew a foe was near,  
And feared that foe would desecrate the bones he loved so dear.  
Fierce, defiant there he stood; the soldier, seized with dread,  
Took aim and fired—the noble dog fell on his master—dead.  
J. T. Gallagher in *Donahoe's*.

TRULY ASTONISHING.—Miss Annette N. Moen, Fountain, Minn., says: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has had a wonderful effect in curing my brother's children of a severe and dangerous cold. It was truly astonishing how speedily they found relief after taking this preparation."

He had already been cleaned out—Chappie; "The funniest thing happened to me last night. I was held by a highwayman." Chollie: "I don't see anything so funny in that." Chappie: "But I had just been to the bazaar before he did it."



# AYER'S Hair VIGOR

Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says:

"A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray and fall out. After the use of

one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for three years, and it has restored hair, which was fast becoming gray, back to its natural color."—H. W. HASELHOLT, Paterson, N. J.

# AYER'S Hair VIGOR

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

*Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache.*

# ROSES, DAHLIAS, CLEMATIS,

And all the Newest and Best of everything that is required to decorate the

Flower Garden or Green-House.

Illustrated Catalogue of Plants and Choice Flower Seeds, free.

**WEBSTER BROS.,** HAMILTON, ONT.

# A. T. HERNON. BUTCHER AND PURVEYOR

FINEST QUALITY OF MEATS.

BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, LAMB

— AND — POULTRY AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

256 CHURCH STREET Telephone 2181.

Residence 3 D'Arcy st. Telephone 2377.

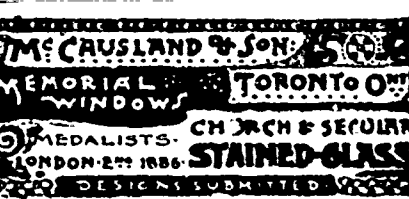
CALL UP **JAS. J. O'HEARN,**

FOR YOUR PLAIN OR ORNAMENTAL

# PAINING,

Glazing, Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Shop, 161 Queen Street West, Opposite Osgoode Hall.



# TENDERS.

INDIAN SUPPLIES.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this office up to noon of TUESDAY 9th April, 1895, for the delivery of Indian Supplies, during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1895, at various points in Manitoba and the North-West Territories.

Forms of tender, containing full particulars, may be had by applying to the undersigned, or to the Assistant Indian Commissioner at Regina, or to the Indian Office, Winnipeg. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

This advertisement is not to be inserted by any newspaper without the authority of the Queen's Printer, and no claim for payment by any newspaper not having had such authority will be admitted.

HAYTER REED, Deputy Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, February, 1895.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS AND CHIMES and PUREST BELL METAL (Copper and Tin). Send For Price and Catalogue. McMANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

# ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Procession and Sermons on Sunday.

ENTERTAINMENTS MONDAY EVENING.

The procession formed up at the St. Lawrence hall at about two o'clock, marching thence along King to Yonge, up to Queen, and along that street to William, then up to St. Patrick's church. Number 4 Division of the A.O.H., led by O'Connell's Band, headed the parade. They were about 200 strong, and were marshalled by Mr. P. P. McDonald. Following them came Divisions Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 5, of the same order, the former being headed by its band, and each under the control of marshals; each of them had about an equal force with No. 4, some, perhaps, larger. The Irish Catholic Benevolent Association, 500 strong, followed, Mr. C. Burns acting as marshal, and Messrs. James Malone and B. McGuffin as assistant marshals. The Celtic League were represented by a division, headed by the I.C.B.A. band, and numbering about 100 members, Messrs. P. O'Reilly and P. O'Donnell officiating as marshals, in conjunction with Mr. J. Rogers, president of the League. The Emerald Benefit Association had branches Nos. 2, 8, 11, 12 and 29 present, numbering in all about 250, and headed by Mr. John Fahey as marshal, Messrs. Thos. Madigan and Thos. Carroll as assistant marshals; Mr. D. A. Carey, grand president, and Mr. W. Lane, grand secretary. The chief officers of the parade were Mr. P. Cassidy, grand marshal, and Messrs. C. Burns and D. Sullivan, assistant marshals.

FATHER GROGAN'S SERMON.

The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Grogan, who, though he spoke from no special Bible text, yet delivered an address which was of a character markedly appropriate to the occasion, and which was listened to with close attention throughout. He took for his theme the life and work of St. Patrick, and its effect upon the religious life of the Irish people, even down to the present day. He drew attention to the indomitable energy by which the saint had overcome one obstacle after another, had compelled himself to submit patiently to be torn away from his home and his parents, to suffer captivity, and to spend six years in the humble occupation of herding sheep, in order that at length he might fulfil his mission and convert Ireland to the faith of his Church. Following his subject further, he described the manner in which St. Patrick set about his work, going from one part of the country to another in a business-like way, establishing churches, and leaving everywhere priests behind him who would continue to carry on the work he had so well begun, until everywhere the brightness of liberty and happiness replaced the dark era of captivity and ignorance. The speaker then showed that the work done by St. Patrick had been speedy, complete, and enduring. It had been most thoroughly accomplished, and its results had been evident throughout all succeeding ages. The enemies of their religion had never ceased in their efforts to regain possession of the land. Churches and monasteries had been torn to the ground, but the people of Ireland had rebuilt and re-established them, and had maintained their freedom, showing themselves willing to lay down their lives if necessary in order to spread the light of truth among the people. In conclusion the reverend father spoke of the pride which they should feel in their nationality, and in

the steadfastness with which their common country had upon all occasions and in every changing condition maintained the religion of their Church. He enjoined upon them the duty of so living as to bring no discredit upon their race, but rather to glory in their honourable heritage, and to do what they could to preserve it un sullied and without blemish. So would God bless their land, which had been so long downtrodden, and would give to them in time that gift of freedom for which they had looked and prayed.

FATHER McBRADY AT THE CATHEDRAL.

The story of St. Patrick's labors and their effects on Irish history were the theme of Father McBrady's address at St. Michael's Cathedral. The preacher spoke eloquently to a very large congregation.

The reverend preacher's discourse dealt with the field upon which St. Patrick as an evangelist worked. The history of Ireland was a glorious one. The little island of the west led in refinement and culture. Her intercourse by sea with Spain and with Greece was responsible for this. In the seventh century there were so many Greeks in Ireland that they had a church of their own. Greek legends became incorporated with Irish folklore. The legend ran that Ulysses in his wanderings had been in Ireland, and even the name Ulster was said to come from the words Ulysses and terra. The Greeks brought with them the culture of Athens and Alexandria and this, combined with the teaching of St. Patrick, made Ireland such a glorious nation that the students from England and the Continent thronged to learn from the Irish monks. Tribulation had come to Ireland since then, but some day again the harp that was her symbol would send forth its music and sweetness once more, and she again would know a career of glory and light.

AT ST. PAUL'S.

St. Paul's Hall, Power street, was comfortably filled on the evening of the 18th to celebrate the Anniversary of St. Patrick. St. Paul's choir presented a very pretty melo-drama entitled "La Camera della Carmagnoli" under the direction of Mr. R. J. Wallbridge. The dramatic persons were Edward Walston, R. J. Wallbridge, Chauncey Oglethorpe, John J. Larkin Mrs. Ondgeo-Jhones, Miss Kate Kelly, Sierra Bengahue, Miss Florence H. Macdonell, Lady Guinevere Llanafore, Miss Louisa Currie. Each of the parts was well taken and the critical audience showed their hearty appreciation of the performance by rapturous applause. The lecturer of the evening was C. J. McCabe who chose for his subject Ireland's National pre-eminence. The discourse was eloquent and from beginning to end held the interest and attention of the large and enthusiastic audience. The speaker's felicitous references to the amity now existing between England and Ireland and his loyal appeal to Irish Canadians to emulate their forefathers in the love and devotion for Canada won for him the applause and approval of the large gathering. A quartette from the choir rendered "Come Sing the Song" and "Hark the Distant Hills." Mr. Wallbridge gave humorous and pathetic impersonations and pleased the audience very much; and the McAvay family, Mr. McAvay with cornet, one little daughter with violin and another at the piano gave a selection of Irish airs that won a rapturous encore.

Among the audience was noticed W. T. R. Preston, Parliamentary librarian; W. H. Cahill, Thomas Lee, Morgan J. Kelly, W. J. McKee, M. P. P. Windsor, James Loughrin, M. P. P. Nippising, W. J. Scoville of Lindsay, J. T. O'Leary, Prescott, T. K. Haffey, P. J. Mulqueen, George Duffy, Jas. Sutherland, M. P. South Oxford, Jas. Larkin and others.

THE O'CONNELL BAND.

Temperance Hall was well filled when Mrs. D. O'Leary opened the programme with a selection of national airs on the piano. The chair was taken by Mr. J. C. Walsh. National and comic songs were the order of the evening and it was far on toward midnight before a well pleased audience left the hall. Mrs. L. J. Shea, Miss Teresa Flanagan and Miss Annie Foley contributed a number of sweet Irish love songs, and Miss Eva Farrance, two well rendered humorous recitations. Messrs. Richardson, Signatore, B. McWilliams, H. McGuire, F. Perrin, F. Wray, D. Phillips, Fletcher and W. H. Jones were all very well received. Mr. Perrin's comic songs were the feature of the evening. Mrs. Shea and Mr. Richardson were made the recipients of handsome souvenirs of the occasion. Mrs. O'Leary, who also acted as accompanist, gave general satisfaction. The chairman made a short address taking the example of St. Patrick and Daniel O'Connell as his subject. A very pleasant evening's entertainment was brought to a close by the O'Connell band playing a series of National airs, ending with "God save Ireland" sung by Mr. B. McWilliams, the audience joining in the chorus.

OTTAWA.

The seventeenth was celebrated in Ottawa by a special sermon in St. Patrick's church by Rev. Father Doyle of New York. The celebrated Paulist spoke of the great struggle of Ireland for religion and self government. In the age of Ireland's greatness the faith flourished and when the barbarians swept down over the rest of Europe Ireland was the ark that preserved the truth. She sent out teachers to all nations. As an instance Father Doyle said 150 of the saints in the German calendar were Irishman; the French calendar contained 50; the Italian, 15; the Belgian, 39.

After a reference to the very appreciable effect the Irish had in the moulding of American and other character, Father Doyle took up the future of Ireland. He pointed out that she was the sentinel standing out from Europe right in the great channels of commerce between America and the Old Country. He held that in order to reduce the time across the ocean advantage would be taken of Ireland's position and she would become the great meeting place of nations. Ireland had wonderful resources, agriculture, fisheries, water power, etc., and all that was needed to develop them was Home Rule. In the eighteen years before the Union Ireland had made wonderful progress, until England in her jealousy put out a blighting hand. Ireland could become the richest nation on the earth. The change must come.

ST. CATHARINES.

On Sunday High Mass was sung by Father O'Malley at ten o'clock. Rev. Dr. Grace of the University, Niagara, N. Y., in an eloquent address told of the great work of St. Patrick in Ireland. The sublime faith of the people in resisting all persecutions and all blandishments of the enemies of the church was the strongest testimony to the efficacy of his labors. A collection was taken up to purchase a tablet as a memorial of the life work of the late Dean Mulligan.

On Monday evening a grand concert was given in the Opera House. Sheriff Dawson opened the entertainment by explaining that it was for the benefit of St. Mary's parish. Father Allaine's efforts in the matter have been rewarded by a very successful event. Musically and financially there was every reason to be well pleased. The tableaux were a most agreeable feature.

THE HOME PIANO

\* TEACHERS FIND OUR

UPRIGHT PIANOS

THE MOST SATISFACTORY FOR

Fine Touch and Durability.

ASK ABOUT IT

The Record, the Name, the Age, the Number Hold and in Use TELL THE TALK.

OUR SHOW ROOM, 117 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO. HEINTZMAN & CO.



SEALED TENDERS marked "For Mounted Police Clothing Supplies," and addressed to the Honorable the President of the Privy Council, will be received up to noon on Tuesday, 19 March, 1905. Printed forms of tender containing full information as to the articles and quantities required, may be had on application to the undersigned. No tender will be received unless made on such printed forms. Patterns of articles may be seen at the office of the undersigned. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian bank cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to supply the articles contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned. No payment will be made to newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

FRED WHITE, Comptroller N. W. M. Police. Ottawa, February, 15th 1905.

**F. ROSAR, Sr.**  
**UNDERTAKER,**  
140 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.  
TELEPHONE 1084.

**J. YOUNG,**  
(ALEX. MILLARD,)  
**The Leading Undertaker**  
347 YONGE STREET.  
TELEPHONE 679.

THE BUSINESS OF THE LATE  
**M. McCABE,**  
**UNDERTAKER.**  
Will be carried on by his widow Mrs. M. McCabe  
343 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.  
Moderate charges. Tel. 1669

**GALLERY BROTHERS,**  
**MERCHANT TAILORS,**  
2165 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Shirts and Underwear a Specialty.

**MISS MARY THOMPSON,**  
(Of the Ness College of Oratory, Philadelphia.)  
TEACHER OF  
**ELOCUTION & PHYSICAL CULTURE**  
**WELLS' COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,**  
Cor. King and Church sts.  
For Concert engagements apply at College, or 180 William street.

**D. MOUNTOSH & SONS**  
Manufacturers and Importers of  
**Granite and Marble Monuments,**  
Mural Tablets, Fonts, Etc,  
Office and Showroom,  
524 Yonge st., opposite Maitland st.  
— Telephone 4349 —

Ask for  
**BOECKH'S BRUSHES**  
**AND**  
**BROOMS.**  
Always Reliable and as Represented.

# SEVEN CENTURIES AGO.

What is Meant By the Age of Wrong to Ireland.

HOW THE WORLD LOOKED THEN.

It is probable that but few of those who speak so glibly of Ireland's seven hundred years of struggle have ever stopped to think of what, in the history of humanity, seven hundred years really mean. It is seven centuries and a quarter since the Welsh Normans first set foot in Ireland, and to go back an equal period of time brings us into the age of St. Patrick, when Attila, the "Scourge of God," was devastating the earth. Another venture back of an equal period and we are in the age immediately succeeding Alexander, and Roman history for the first time is beginning to be credible. So old, indeed, is the Irish question that at its birth but one subject was agitating the civilized world that is to-day a matter of equal interest. As there was over seven hundred years ago an Irish question, so was there a Papal question. As the temporal sovereignty was denied by a wolfish Roman nobility, backed by a German Emperor, so is that sovereignty to day denied and trampled on by swindling Roman bankers, by the bankrupt House of Savoy, and its backer, the half crazy Emperor of Germany.

Europe, in the days when there was first an Irish question, was but an aggregation of countries, not divided by the natural boundaries of language or race, but by geographical limits, and by transitory rule. There was not yet a large city in Europe, and Rome, the Eternal City, was but a vast collection of ruins, where a timid and scanty population sought some kind of shelter. Russia was not at all. The so-called Holy Roman Empire was then at the height of its power, but Germany, partly pagan, was but a loose connection of petty principalities, bishoprics and dukedoms, paying but slack allegiance to the Emperor. The French King ruler over but a narrow strip doubtfully against the overgrown power of Henry II., who, with his wife, had won the greater portion of the territory of France. Spain was largely in the hands of the Moors, who held directly its fairest portions, and wrung tribute from the weak Christian princes who surrounded them. Italy was divided into countless little despotisms and barbarous republics, always at war with each other. In modern Turkey, the Empire of the East, under the successors of Constantine, preserved something of the traditions and little of the power of Imperial Rome. England alone was under one government, and was so because the scanty numbers of the Normans, imbedded in an enormous populace of subject but sullen Saxons and Celts, forbade disunion. The spirit of nationality had not arisen, the languages of Europe were yet unformed, and literature was to begin. The only feeling that the Christian people of Europe held in common was a love for their undivided faith and a hatred for the Saracens who defiled the tomb of Christ and threatened to overrun the West, even to the far shore of the Atlantic.

Even amongst Catholics, the spirit that hurled armed Europe into the Crusades is now hardly understood, while the Crusades themselves seem pushed back into remote antiquity, but at the time of the invasion of Ireland the first Latin Kingdom of Jerusalem was yet standing, the successors of Godfrey were still on the throne, and the Crusades were to have their victims for another hundred years. It was two centuries ere the discovery of the compass was to free navigation

from its fetters, and two centuries before the invention of gunpowder was to increase the destruction of the almost interminable wars. The world was to wait nearly three centuries before paper making and the invention of movable types was to begin the task of enlightening the world. Music had scarcely begun, and architecture was to win its greatest glories. Modern history begins with the fall of Constantinople, and that was nearly three hundred years after the fall of Dublin, and it was over three hundred years after the abdication of the last native king of Ireland that the last Moorish king of Spain abdicated and led his heartbroken followers over the straits into the deserts of barbarous Africa. The United States has now as many inhabitants as the whole of Europe then contained, and three centuries were to elapse before Columbus was to follow in the track of St. Brendan. The world was to wait hundreds of years before Luther was produced; and now Europe alone contains more followers of Luther than it then had inhabitants. England was to wait many years before a Catholic Bishop and Catholic Barons were to wring Magna Charta from the reluctant hands of John. And over a hundred years were to pass away before England had a Parliament, and to us the origin of Parliaments seems lost in the remotest antiquity.—*The Pilot.*

### Make Your Mark!

The address delivered by Archbishop Ireland at Notre Dame University the Sunday following Washington's birthday was on the duties of the college man to the republic, but it contained many passages of vital interest to all young men and some that should prove sources of inspiration, notably his appeal to: "Be ambitious of making your lives worthy of these two titles that are yours by right—Christian and American. Make your mark; be individual!" and the advice contained in the following paragraphs:

"You need not proclaim to every one that you are a Catholic, but, when occasions offers, speak for the faith that is in you. It is an attribute of the American character that you will always have the credit of your convictions. Those who do their duty, whose lives are a testimony of the sincerity of their motives, are always respected. There may be some fools who are not capable of gasping that; but the greater number of the American people are willing to give credence to honest convictions; and they wish those who have convictions to put them forth.

Untruthfulness of character is terrible before God and man; dishonesty in word or act always meets with the condemnation it deserves. Those who are swayed by human respect are sooner or later despised by their fellowmen. Have always that true courage to profess what you are and what you believe. And as intellectual Christians you have a mission for God's church. Remember you cannot act and speak for yourself,—you act and speak for the whole Church."

Hypnotism a Failure.—"It won't work," said Jones, sadly. "What won't work?" "Hypnotism. Tried it on the butcher. Looked at him fixedly until I had his undivided attention; I said, very slowly and with emphasis: 'That bill—is—paid.'" "And what did the butcher do?" "He said: 'You're a liar!'"

"I set four pies out on the window sill to cool," said Mrs. Hunker to her husband, "and they have all been stolen." "Then we must number them among the lost tarts," was the reply.

St. John, N. B.

Messrs. T. O'Brien & Co., the well-known Catholic bookellers, stationers, etc., at St. John, N. B., are our agents in that city for THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. They are authorized to receive subscriptions and renewals from present subscribers. Single copies can always be had at their store, 82 Germaine street.

# HE CLIPS



Hair, but this is about Eclipse Soap—the very best value you can get in Soap—patriotism, like charity, begins at home—then buy a home brand of Soap—one bar of

### ECLIPSE

will prove to you its superiority over all others, local or imported.

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., TORONTO.

## THE CATHEDRAL PULPIT

As Seen by a Protestant Correspondent.

### A SKETCH OF FATHER RYAN.

From an article in the current issue of the Week, we extract the following:

By and by the Father who is to preach comes in from the vestry and ascends the stair of a pulpit that stands well forward on the right hand side of the chancel. Father Ryan, the preacher, is a stout, rosy wholesome and healthy-looking ecclesiastic of about sixty years. There is nothing specially sacerdotal about his face; he might pass for a country gentleman of the best sort. In his countenance and *tout ensemble* there are the indications of a well-balanced nature. He is not the mere enthusiastic devotee who at once gives you the sensation that he belongs to a class apart and must regard things in a special way that is altogether different from the ordinary. On the contrary he looks very human but very decided. When he speaks his voice is firm and not unctuous; he has no elocutionary tricks. You have the feeling, as you listen to him, that he is a serious, faithful, good, unassuming man whom you could trust. That he possesses an alert and trained mind and earnest religious feeling you soon have evidence. He first of all makes the announcements for the day, of coming services and meetings. There is to be one in connection with the St. Nicholas Home for boys, and he takes the opportunity of saying something about the importance of training boys properly mentioning in the course of his remarks that the Governor-General had, during the preceding week, thought it worth his while to spend some of his time in helping forward the work of the Boys' Brigade. He also refers to the efforts of Archbishop Walsh in a similar direction, and says that at last that prelate sees his way to the establishment of an industrial school for boys. He (Father Ryan) knows something of the work carried on at the St. Nicholas Home, for it has been his duty to visit the home week by week for some years, to give the boys instruction in their religious duties, and he can vouch for it as a suitable object for the usual liberality of that congregation. These remarks, and the announcements, were given in an easy conversational tone which at once attracted attention and held it—there was nothing stilted or *ex cathedra* about them. This naturalness of delivery struck me all the way through as being of a sort that many clergymen might well emulate.

The announcements over, Father Ryan read the gospel and epistle for the day. The gospel referred to the Transfiguration, and a few words of it he took for his text: "He was transfigured before them." Briefly referring to the special circumstances of the transfiguration, when Peter and James and John were "taken to a high mountain apart," he preached an eloquent and telling sermon on the transformation effected by the Christian life, especially adapting his remarks to the season of Lent. On this occasion he said our Lord permitted the divinity which always pervaded His nature to stream through the tabernacle of His flesh. Had he not by the miraculous exercise of His power subdued His glory while He walked here on earth, He would always have appeared in this transfigured state. It was what was natural to Him. During His life on earth the heart of our Lord was always in heaven. The taking of the disciples to a "high mountain" was emblematical of those holy seasons of devout meditation and prayer which were enjoined upon us by the church, and those who obeyed the teaching of such occasions were in a manner transfigured by the glory of the Lord. They knew that some of them had, during the present season, endeavored to recollect themselves, and that very morning his heart had been cheered and gladdened by the presence, in that church, of a large number of men and boys who had come to finish up the forty hours of sacred exercises in which they had been engaged. Their faces and their demeanour showed that their conversation had been in heaven.

### ASSESSMENT SYSTEM MUTUAL PRINCIPLE An Investigation

of its principles and methods will convince any reasonable person of the merits of The Provincial Provident Institution as a sound life insurance organization.

The *Toronto World* of the 8th inst says: "It is always a pleasure to the World to chronicle the success of any purely Canadian insurance company. The Provincial Provident Institution, of St. Thomas, conducted under the assessment system, stands in the front rank of insurance corporations of the present day. It is a purely Canadian company in every respect, and its management is both energetic and progressive."

The *Hamilton Herald* of the 2nd inst in referring to some of its prominent features says: "These and other advantages help to make it at once one of the cheapest and most satisfactory insurance companies doing business in Canada, and it is not surprising that it has grown and prospered."

A few more agents wanted. Write the Secretary, Box 2000, St. Thomas, for full information.

## "READ THE BIBLE."

This is the Advice Cardinal Gibbons Gives to Catholics.

AN INEXHAUSTIBLE TREASURY OF HEAVENLY SCIENCE.

There seems to be a widespread belief among Protestants that study of the scriptures by Catholic laymen is frowned upon by the church authorities. Indeed the bigots openly make the claim that the Bible is a sealed book to Catholics. These absurd ideas were utterly refuted by the highest ecclesiastical authority in the United States, Cardinal Gibbons, in a recent sermon in the Baltimore cathedral. The Cardinal's text was taken from the gospel for the day, which treated of the feast and temptation of Christ in the desert. The cardinal said that "as our dear Lord on that occasion made several quotations from the scriptures, I deem the time and occasion most opportune for commending to my hearers the sacred duty of hearing and reading devoutly the words of God.

"It is," he continued "a remarkable and significant fact that the Bible is the only book which Christ is known ever to have read or to have quoted in the whole course of his public ministry. He never made any allusion whatever to the classic literature of Greece and Rome, which flourished in his day.

The word of God is an inexhaustible treasury of heavenly science. It is the only oracle that discloses to us the origin and sublime destiny of man and the means of attaining it. It is the key that interprets his relations to his Creator. It is the foundation of our glorious Christian faith and of our heritage. Its moral code is the standard of our lives.

If our Christian civilization is so manifestly superior to all actual and pre-existing social systems, it is indebted for its supremacy to the ethical teachings of holy writ.

Viewed as an historical chronicle, the word of God is the most ancient, the most authentic and the most instructive and interesting record ever presented to mankind. It contains

THE ONLY RELIABLE HISTORY of the human race before the deluge, embracing a period of more than 1500 years from the creation of Adam to the time of Noah. Were it not for the Hebrew annalist, the antediluvian age would be a complete blank to all succeeding generations.

The Decalogue is 700 years older than the jurisprudence of Lycurgus; it is 2000 years older than that of Justinian; it is 2700 years older than the Magna Charta. It is 8300 years older than the Code Napoleon, and almost as many years older than the American constitution—and yet the Decalogue is better known to day and more universally inculcated than any laws ever framed by the hand of man. It is an historical monument that has remained impregnable for thousands of years and has successfully withstood the violent shocks of the most formidable assailants.

There is not a single arch or column or keystone in the sacred edifice that does not show some marks of foreign or domestic assault. But there it stands, as firm as the pyramids, unshaken and unruined by the upheavals and revolutions of centuries.

It gives us the narrative of the most memorable and momentous events and of the most eminent men that have ever figured in the theatre of the world. There is scarcely a notable incident recorded in scripture that may not serve as text for some moral reflections. Bible facts are sermons as well. Read Massillon's discourses

and you will perceive the truth of this assertion. If history is philosophy, teaching by example, this definition is specially applicable to the word of God, for the apostle says that 'what things so ever were written, were written for our learning.' There is not a single virtue that is not embellished

BY THE LUMINOUS EXAMPLE

of some patriarch or prophet or apostle or king or matron in the Sacred Book.

If you look for an example of unshaken faith and hope in God, where will you find it more beautifully portrayed than in Abraham? In David you have a conspicuous marvel of tender piety toward God and of magnanimity toward the enemy. Chastity and filial affection shone forth in the patriarch Joseph. Martial heroism are strikingly exhibited in Gideon and the Machabees and the domestic affection by Jacob and Ruth. Susanna is a sublime pattern of conjugal purity and St. Paul of burning zeal and apostolic courage.

Where shall we find a more graphic and impressive picture than that of Paul, with his face emaciated after two years of imprisonment and led in chains to the hall of Felix, the governor of Caesarea. Felix is presiding with his adulterous wife sitting beside him. The apostle, with uplifted manacled hands, preaches to Felix on righteousness and chastity and the judgment to come. Felix trembles before the prisoner and hastily withdraws from the audience chamber, stung by the words of Paul and oppressed by a guilty conscience. What a striking instance is this of the superiority of innocence enchained over guilt enthroned! Well might Felix tremble at those three words, justice, chastity and judgment to come, for justice he trampled upon, chastity he had violated, and the judgment to come he had reason to dread.

While these great luminaries shine forth like stars in the firmament, guiding the wayfarer in the path of rectitude, the lives of others recorded in Holy Writ who had fallen from their high estate

SERVE AS BEARON LIGHTS

warning us to shun the rocks which occasioned their downfall. Paul's disobedience, Samson's and Solomon's licentiousness, the vengeful spirit and cruelty of Jezebel, with the awful retribution that followed; the treachery of Judas, the falsehood and avarice of Ananias and Sapphira, these and other examples of the kind are striking object lessons to the reader to show that no crime can be committed with impunity, and that 'what a man soweth that shall he reap also.'

The Bible is the unfailing fountain from which the theologians, doctors and fathers of the church have copiously drunk. Who have surpassed in pulpit eloquence the fathers of the third, fourth and fifth centuries? There is a freshness and virility in their sermons which have rarely been equalled, and never excelled by modern preachers. Their great strength was the result of the invigorating nourishment on which they fed. The only book of divinity which they consulted was the word of God.

Apart from its inspired character, the Bible is a model of literary excellence. What classic author, ancient or modern, can excel Isaiah or St. John in sublimity of conception, or the books of Samuel or Kings and the gospels in the charm and conciseness of historical narrative, or Jeremiah's Lamentations in pathos and tenderness, or the Apocalypse in descriptive power, or Job in majestic and terrible images, or David in poetic genius pale before the psalmody of the royal prophet? Milton and Dante have borrowed their noblest images from the pages of the sacred writings.

But the Bible should be read for a higher motive than for the sake of the

# "SALADA"

## CEYLON TEA IS GOOD,

Because pure,  
Because carefully grown,  
Because deliciously flavored,  
Because experts blend it,  
Because no better can  
Be had in the wide world.

If you don't want the best don't try "SALADA."  
If you do, well—your grocer keeps it.

style. It should be perused for the sake of the light and consolation which it imparts. When you open the portals of this temple of divine knowledge you should not stop to admire the ornaments and decorations of the interior, but you should rather meditate on

THE WORDS OF WISDOM

that are inscribed on its walls and contemplate the hallowed portraits looking down upon you, that you might venerate them and hold them up to your imitation. St. Augustine says that 'he who negligently receives the word of God is not less guilty than he who through his own fault would permit the sacred host to fall on the ground.'

The ark of the covenant was carried by the Hebrew people with great reverence, because it contained the tables of the law, a portion of the manna and other emblems of God's mercy.

With what awe and devotion should not we handle the ark of the Bible which contains the commandments and the spiritual manna of the gospel which has nourished millions of souls for centuries?

Are not the words which Christ spoke nearer to Him, and more profitable to us than the cross on which He lay, and should they not be prized accordingly?

Constantine the Great and his sons, Constantius and Constans, wrote a joint letter to St. Anthony, recommending themselves to his prayers and requesting a reply. St. Anthony, observing the surprise of his monks, said to them without emotion: 'Do not wonder that the Emperor writes to us; rather be filled with admiration that God Himself should have written to us, and that He has spoken to us by His Son.'

When Francis Xavier was in India he was in the habit of reading letters of St. Ignatius, not sitting or standing but on bended knees, so great was his reverence for his superior. With what a profound sense should we not meditate on the holy scriptures which are letters sent to us from our Father in heaven?

Plutarch informs us that it was the habit of Alexander the Great to sleep at night with a copy of Homer and a dagger under his pillow. You who are chosen soldiers of Christ should certainly

HAVE AS MUCH ATTACHMENT

for the book of books as Alexander had or the Greek poet. If you rest on your pillow, armed with 'the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God,' you will find in it the best sedative for allaying mental troubles and feverish excitement; you will repose in peace and security; for, in the language of the psalmist, 'God shall overshadow thee with his shoulders and under His wings thou shalt trust. His truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the night, nor of the arrow that flieth by day.'

Like the children who wept and fasted and prayed before the Lord,

when they heard the words of the law from the lips of Baruch, the prophet, 'you will be filled with compunction of heart, when you receive the words not of man but of God.'

What he thought about it.—She: "I am sorry I married you." He: "You ought to be. You cut some nice girl out of a mighty good husband."

Hotel Clerk: "We give you all the home comforts here." Uncle Abner: "Master, I want more'n that when I come to a city hotel. I kin git home comforts at hum."



Thomas A. Johns.

CURED BY TAKING

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

Free from Eruptions

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, but the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

Ayer's The Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

## J. A. Langlais & Fils

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

### CHURCH GOODS,

Chalices, Vestments, Ciborium, Ostensoriums, Missals, Breviaries

STATIONS OF THE CROSS

IN OIL OLEOGRAPH AND GRAVURE.

Standard Works (English and French).

THEOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY, HISTORY, BELLES LETTRES, ARTICLES OF PIETY.

Books, Crosses, Statuary, Prayer Books.

Publishers of the Graduate and Vespers Romanum LE PAROISSIEN NOTÉ and Standard School Books.

Agents for the Leading Bell Foundry

### FINE ALTAR WINES A SPECIALTY,

Religious houses and country dealers supplied. Write for Catalogues.

J. A. LANGLAIS & FILS,

123-5 St. Joseph st. and 10 Notre Dame sq., QUEBEC CITY, QUEBEC.

LETTERS FROM BERMUDA.

LETTER XXXII.

HAMILTON, 18—

DEAR—I warned you about reading certain histories which are compiled by certain authors, some of my reasons for this caution being those of Dryden, who says, "We find but few historians in all ages who have been diligent enough in their search for truth; it is their common method to take on trust what they distribute to the public, by which means a falsehood, once received from a famed writer, becomes traditional to posterity."

"Some write a narrative of wars and feats Of heroes little known and call the rant An history."

Tom Moore says on that subject. "How oft we sigh, When histories charm, to think that histories lie."

That most are grave romances at the best, And Milton's but more clumsy than the rest. By Tory Hume's seductive page beguiled, We fancy Charles was just and Stratford mild! Then rights are wrongs, and victories are defeats, As French or English pride the tale repeats."

I must now mention another writer Samuel Taylor Coleridge, who perhaps, through carelessness or ignorance, has given a false colouring to an important fact of Irish History. Coleridge, whose name is dear to all cultivated people where the English language is spoken, and whose works are read by eminent men and thoughtful English students, relates the story of the "Peep-o'-Day Boys," but reverses the circumstances, and transposes the *dramatis personae*.

I will explain by quoting from Lord Gosford's speech. Lord Gosford, Lieutenant of the County Armagh, called together the grand Panel of the County, and exhorted them to form a committee to repress further outrages from the "Peep-o'-Day Boys" upon peaceful Catholics. The facts are: In 1791 and 1792 the Scotch and English population planted in Ulster by James I. had increased and wanted more land. Some of the native Catholics, who had got the worst part of the land at that period, by their industry had improved and made their farms valuable. It was resolved to get possession of them. Therefore, armed gangs calling themselves "Peep-o'-Day-Boys," met together between midnight and morning and gave notice in various districts that the inhabitants "must go to Connaught or to Hell," by an appointed day. If they did not obey this order on the day named, the gang returned, drove out the families, perhaps in bitter cold nights, wrecked their houses and movable property, and the conspirators then divided the lands amongst themselves. There was no redress; the Magistrates were secret members of the gang. Some resistance was made by Catholics, who formed themselves into a rude band called "Defenders," but the same magistrates dealt severely with them for the attempt, and before any effectual check was put on these crimes, it was estimated that six thousand Catholics were robbed, banished, and their property taken from them. Imagine the horrors of this cruel affair. Aged people with tottering limbs, sick persons not able to walk, and mothers with babes a few days or hours born, torn from their homes at midnight and driven away to seek for shelter. Lord Gosford, a Protestant who got his estate by confiscation, yet was a man of justice and humanity. He stated to the assembly that: "It is well known that a persecution accompanied by circumstances of ferocious cruelty is now raging in this county. \* \* \* The only crime with which the wretched objects of this ruthless persecution are charged with is easy of proof—simply a profession of the Catholic faith. A lawless banditti have constituted themselves judges of this new delinquency. \* \* \* It would be exceedingly

painful to detail the horrors of this wicked proscription, which exceeds, in the comparative number of those whom it consigns to ruin, to misery and to death, every example that ancient or modern history can supply. When have we ever heard of such a story of human cruelties as this where more than half the inhabitants of a populous district deprived by one foul blow of the means as well as of the fruits of their industry and driven in the night in the midst of an inclement season to seek shelter for their hapless families. \* \* \* These horrid scenes should awaken indignation in the coldest bosom. The spirit of impartial justice without which law is nothing but an instrument of tyranny has disappeared in this county, and the supineness of the Local Magistracy of Armagh has become a scandal in every corner of the Kingdom." In Coleridge's essay on his own times, Vol. III, p. 717, this story of the outrages perpetrated in the winters of 1791 and 1792 is related with much pathos, but the *dramatis personae* are transposed. The unhappy Catholics who were robbed and expelled are described as the "Peep-o'-Day Boys," and the Protestant persecutors the "Defenders!" The denouement is also contrary to truth. He says, "The armed bodies of Protestant Defenders soon repelled and suppressed their enemies." As I said before, the Defenders were the Catholics, who naturally tried to save their homes and farms as any but the veriest cowards would, but the Local Magistrates quickly suppressed the band and severely punished the members and all the poor creatures who presumed to defend themselves.

"But partial spirits still aloud complain, Think themselves injured that they can not reign, And own no liberty but where they may Without control upon their fellows prey." Froude also gives a fabulous account of the "Peep-o'-Day-Boys," in his work, "English in Ireland."

"Out of the Peep-o'-Day Boys association afterwards sprang the Orange Society. This organization, the *Loyalists* of Ulster have used for nearly a century in guarding their class interests; for though the Orange Society was founded ostensibly to retain the Catholics in subjection, it was really to avoid a revolution in which the estates got by the sword might be lost by the sword. It is certain that the government encouraged the formation of the Orange Society and fomented the dissensions between Protestants and Catholics to open a way for the Union." Then came the rising of the oppressed people and all the horrors of 1794 and '99, when the Act of Union (Cavan Duffy's Hist. of Ireland), "Thrown into Ireland's bitter cup when that alone of slavery's draught was wanting."

Ireland lost all and gained nothing by the Union; every promise was broken, every pledge was violated. Pitt resigned when he found that George III. refused to allow him to redeem his pledge of granting Catholic Emancipation, but afterwards took office with his pledges broken. It took 26 years of agitation to force the concession of Emancipation. Let us not forget that the House of Commons three times during 29 years passed an Emancipation Bill, but that bill each of these three times was rejected by the House of Lords. At length, as O'Connell says: "The perpetual enemy of Ireland, the British House of Lords, was defeated." Let us not forget also, that the Bill of Emancipation meant "Freedom of conscience." The history of the persecutions, the exactions by tithes and other unjust drains upon the people committed by the established church against Catholics, Presbyterians and Dissenters is one of the blackest in the page of time.

Capt. Thomas Russell, an officer of the British army (afterwards one of the United Irishmen with Wolfe Tone), resigned the Commission of the Peace because, as he said, he could not endure to sit on a Bench where it was the custom to ascertain a man's religion before inquiring into the crime with which he was charged. "Justice was lame as well as blind amongst

them." The dispute about religion and the practice of it seldom go together—"It is not hard for one who feels no wrong, For patient duty to employ his tongue; Oppression makes men mad, and from their breasts All reason and all sense of duty wrests."

In 1827, upon the defeat of the Catholic question in the English House of Parliament, an order was sent to the Pidgeon House to forward 5,000,000 (five million) rounds of ball cartridge to the different garrisons round the country. *Freeman's Journal*, March 12, 1827. Moore composed this sarcastic poem of which I give you a few verses on the subject. He styles it

A PASTORAL BALLAD.

By J. P. B.

"I have found out a gift for my Erin, A gift that will surely content her; Sweet pledge of a love so endearing, Five millions of bullets I've sent her. (Ireland used to be called England's quarry for a stone.) She asked me for Freedom and Right, But all she her wants understood, Ball cartridges morning and night Is a dose that will do her more good. Now hiest as thou art in thy lot, Nothing 's wanted to make it more pleasant. But being hanged, tortured, and shot, Much oftener than thou art at present."

I intended this letter to be the last one on the bye-gone days of Irish miseries, but I could not without making this letter too lengthy get those extracts from the dying speech of Robert Emmet, which you asked me to send you, into this. After that next one I shall wind up.

"Hoping to teach you while your lessons last To judge the present by the past. Yours, P. A. H. D. I."

A TWENTY YEARS' SIEGE

THE STORY OF A WELL-KNOWN GRENVILLE COUNTY MAN.

Rheumatism Held the Fort for Twenty Years, Resisting all Treatment and Starts to Dislodge It—The Patient Thoroughly Discouraged, but Acting on the Advice of Friends, Made One More Effort Which Was Crowned With Success

From the Brockville Times

There are very few of the older residents of this section to whom the name of Whitmarsh is not familiar. E. H. Whitmarsh, of Merrickville, was for thirty years a member of the council of the United Counties of Leeds and Greenville, and on four occasions filled the office of warden of the counties. His son, Mr. George H. Whitmarsh, to whom this article refers, is also well-known throughout the counties, and is the Merrickville correspondent of *The Times*. It is well-known to Mr. Whitmarsh's friends that he has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism, from the thraldom of which he has now fortunately been released. Mr. Whitmarsh tells how this was brought about as follows: "For over twenty years previous to the winter of 1894 I was almost a continual sufferer from muscular rheumatism, sometimes wholly incapacitated from doing any kind of work. After trying remedies of all kinds and descriptions without any benefit, I at last came to the conclusion that a cure was impossible. In the fall of 1893 I was suffering untold pain and misery and could not rest day or night. Several of my friends urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and reluctantly, I confess, for I had lost faith in all medicine, I began to do so. To my surprise and great satisfaction I soon began to experience relief, and this feeling grew to one of positive assurance that the malady that has made life miserable for so many years was leaving me as I continued the treatment. By the time I had used nine boxes of Pink Pills not a twinge of the rheumatism remained, but to make assurance doubly sure I continued the treatment until I had used twelve boxes of the pills. This was in January, 1894, since when I have not had the slightest trace of rheumatic pain. I am satisfied beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I can confidently recommend them to all rheumatic sufferers."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and swollen complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

R. S. WILLIAMS & SON.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Church Pipe Organs and Fine Pianos.

INSPECTION INVITED.

CATALOGUES FREE.

R. S. WILLIAMS & SON,

143 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

BRANCHES London, Hamilton, St. Thomas, Chatham, Brantford, Ottawa, Kingston, Brockville.

CUTLERY.

FULL LINES IN

Joseph Rodgers & Sons, Geo. Butlers & Co's.

"MADRAS"

TABLE AND POCKET CULERY

RICE LEWIS & SON,

(LIMITED.)

Cor. King & Victoria Sts., Toronto

Star Life Assurance Society

OF ENGLAND.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

Assets, 31st Dec., 1893 . . . \$17,500,000.00  
Annual Income " . . . 2,700,000.00  
Assurance in Force, " . . . 66,000,000.00  
Invested in Canada, " . . . 1,600,000.00

Money Loaned on the security of Church property, at low rates of interest.

The attention of Clergymen is respectfully asked to the various Endowment Plans of the Society, as the best form of investment for the future.

For information as to LOANS, ASSURANCE or AGENCIES, address Head Office for Canada, 29 RICHMOND ST. WEST, TORONTO.

J. FRITH JEFFEES, Secretary for Canada

THE TEMPERANCE AND General Life Assurance Co.

OFFERS THE

Best Plans and Rates And the Most Desirable Forms of Life Insurance Obtainable

For desired information apply to an Agent of the Company or to the Manager,

H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.

HON. G. W. KOSS, President. HEAD OFFICE: Manning Arcade, Toronto

RECIPE.

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract...one bottle  
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake  
Sugar.....two pounds  
Lukewarm water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles, to make two and five gallons.

PRATT'S STRAL  
LIVE DEALERS SELL IT.  
NO SMOKE, NO SMELL, WHITE LIGHT,  
SAMUEL ROGERS & Co. Toronto.

\$3 A DAY SURE  
Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in your locality where you live; send us your address and we will send you the necessary facts; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; don't fail to write today. IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 64 Windsor, Ont.



## The Catholic Register,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,  
AT THE  
OFFICE, 40 LOMBARD STREET, TORONTO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION  
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES APPLY AT OFFICE.

TRAVELLING AGENTS -  
Messrs. Patrick Mungovan, C. N. Murphy,  
John P. Mallon and L. O'Byrne.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1895.

### Calendar for the Week.

Mar. 22—The Five Wounds.  
23—St. Thuribius, Bp. C.  
24—St. William of Norwich, Boy M.  
25—Annunciation.  
26—St. Ludgerus, Bp.  
27—St. John Damascene, D.  
28—St. John Capistran, C.

### St. Patrick's Youth.

There is still a considerable diversity of opinion as to the original residence of St. Patrick. In a special article which appeared recently in an American Catholic contemporary Scotland is spoken of as the home of his family.

Rev. William Bullen Morris of the Oratory of St. Philip Neri in a very clear and logical essay published in 1891, dispels this idea. Patrick himself left very little account of his personal history, his works being devoted for the most part to the recitation of the spiritual wonders met with during his very long life. His father and grandfather were named respectfully Calphurnius and Potitus, and we are informed that his father bore the office of Decurio. This title was both civil and military. The presumption is that the father was a soldier. That the family was Roman is clear. Up to the time he was taken captive the family lived in the village of Bonavem Taberniae. The Saint thus describes his capture:

"I was led away, captive into Ireland with thousands of others, and deservedly, because we had turned away from God, disobeying His commands, and rebelling against His priests, who taught us the way of salvation, and the Lord brought upon us the wrath of His indignation, and scattered us among many nations, even to the end of the earth."

Father Morris considers it clear that the boy was at that time living with his Roman father in the midst of a large Christian population and in some peaceful country place.

It is at this point that the theory of Scottish birth fails. There is evidence that the boy was among his own people and in a peaceful country place. Such a condition would have been impossible in North Britain at the time. "Wave after wave of hardy warriors from Caledonia poured down upon the effeminate inhabitants of the south, and the fountain head of that fierce northern torrent was precisely the spot (Kilpatrick) where the Saint's father is supposed to have planted his family villa." It is of course absurd to suppose that a quiet, peaceful, country settlement of Romans could exist under such circumstances. Indeed the Romans had abandoned their occupation of that district for many years prior to the capture of Patrick in A.D. 388.

The saints' own writings furnish many other proofs that Scotland was not what he calls his own country. In the first place the voyage was too long; secondly in escaping, he took his way not toward the east but the west coast where he had landed; thirdly he alludes to both the Irish and Scots as foreign peoples.

Patrick was in his sixteenth year when taken prisoner and for six years he tended the sheep of Milcho on Slennish. At the end of that time he received intimation that he was to be delivered out of his captivity. He walked one hundred and twenty-six miles westward to the sea coast where he took ship and after an interval again landed in Gaul. Bordeaux, then Brotagalum, was soon reached and from there he made a journey of twenty-seven days through what was then a wilderness but is now the fruitful valley of the Loire. His object was to reach St. Martin at Tours. The spot where he crossed the Loire is marked by immemorial tradition and an ancient monument. Twenty miles from Tours there is a tree which bears the "Flowers of St. Patrick." This tree is a blackthorn, and its celebrity arises from the fact that every year at Christmas it is seen covered with blossoms, and the tradition handed down through the ages from father to son is, that on his way to see St. Martin St. Patrick rested under this tree. Unavailing efforts have been made to find some natural reason for this bloom. Mgr. Chevallier, President of the Archaeological Society of Touraine, investigated the phenomenon very fully some years ago but without finding a natural cause. The tree blossoms again in the spring. Despite its great age there is no appearance of decay.

St. Martin of Tours was the great saint of that age. From the ranks of his disciples went holy men to every region of the earth. Until the death of Martin in A.D., 397, Patrick abode with him. The future apostle to Ireland would be then twenty five years of age. Thirty-five years more were to elapse before he responded to the "Voice of the Irish" calling to him for succor from the darkness and the shadow of death and yet another sixty years before, yielding back the life that was given to him, he left Ireland first of Catholic nations and made possible the words of Macaulay spoken of a later time, "Alone amongst the northern nations, Ireland adhered to the ancient Faith."

### In Honor of Leo XIII.

While innumerable gifts were pouring in upon the Holy Father during his jubilee year, was begun the erection of the church of St. Joachim, patron saint of Joachim Pecci, now Leo XIII. The desire was then expressed and concurred in without dissent that this church should be the special gift of Christendom to himself. For a time the work went smoothly, but eventually difficulties in the soil and others arising from tricks of contractors, financial depression and political events have prevented the work being completed.

In the month of September next the anniversary of the taking of Rome

will be made the occasion of a series of celebrations attended with great pomp, military display and as much contumely upon the Pope as the revolutionary clubs are capable of arousing.

That the failure to complete the church of St. Joachim may not be held up to ridicule, Rev. A. Brugidon, chaplain-in-chief of the church has issued an appeal to the Catholic press of the world for assistance. He points out that the sum of one franc (twenty cents) is all that is asked from any subscriber to a Catholic journal.

The following letter addressed to Father Brugidon, will show how far the honor of the Catholic world is involved in the undertaking:

LEO XIII., POPE.

Health and apostolic benediction.

DEAR SON—Besides the marks of affection already bestowed on you we think proper to add to-day this public testimony of our praise for the zeal you have manifested, you in particular among a great number of the faithful under the impulse of the bishops in the movement contemplating the erection of a religious building in honor of our patron St. Joachim in the august city of Rome by means of offerings collected for this purpose.

Such a project, a work of such importance, recommends itself strongly to us for several powerful reasons. In the first place, we see this monument arising like a holy and most opportune citadel in the midst of a most important quarter of Rome and so closely bordering on our own dwelling that actually our eyes may witness the growing progress of Christianity that it will further, and the becoming splendors of divine worship that it will promote. In the next place, this church will be proclaimed as the headquarters of the adoration of atonement of the Catholic nations, a work which you have aided in founding, which we have approved of and enriched with indulgences in 1882, and to which our authority will finally grant special privileges calculated to make it better known to all nations and more fertile in producing beneficial results. Finally, the overwhelmingly pious regard of the faithful towards ourself personally by the Almighty in permitting us, in good health of soul and body, to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of our promotion to the honor of the episcopate.

Persist then, dear son, with joy and ardor in an enterprise so highly pleasing to ourselves, and tending so evidently to increase the glory of God. Yes, persist, so that the noble edifice as most vehemently desired may be completed towards the close of a year that in many respects has been so favorably inaugurated. This desire of ours we have every reason to hope will be met with a corresponding filial generosity which has been so often displayed by the faithful from the lowest to the highest rank, and which has secured them for ever the most lively gratitude of our heart.

Meantime confirming our cordial support and assuring you of the confidence you so well deserve we grant you most affectionately the Apostolic Benediction.

Given at St. Peter's, Rome, September 17, 1893, the sixteenth year of our Pontificate. LEO XIII., POPE.

THE REGISTER will be glad to receive from any of its subscribers the amount specified and forward such sums as are received to the directors of the work. Catholics have now an opportunity of testifying in a practical manner their devotion to one of the greatest pontiffs of all history.

### The New Land Bill.

There is every indication that the new Land Bill just introduced by Mr. John Morley into the House of Commons will really remove many of the difficulties lawyers and landlords have succeeded in putting in the way of the Irish tenant.

Apparently all the provisions of the act are favorable to the tenants. In the first place the judicial term is shortened to ten years. Hitherto an adjudication of rent held good for fifteen years. Hereafter if a tenant finds himself paying an excessive rent he can have the matter brought before the proper court ten years after the beginning of his lease. Many little vexatious quibbles which have worked great mischief upon defenceless tenants and in favor of land grabbing landlords are definitely provided against.

But the most important section of the bill is that specifying the status of a tenant who has made improvements upon his property. Hitherto it was the fashion to increase the tenant's rent in proportion to the amount of work he did in improving his holding. Hereafter whenever there is a dispute the improvements are to be considered as constituting an interest for the tenant. It is not that he will be merely allowed compensation. The Bill goes beyond that and says:

"In fixing a fair rent for a holding the Court shall have regard to the interest of the landlord and tenant respectively, and where it appears to the Court that any improvement made by the tenant on the holding, and not paid for or otherwise compensated by the landlord, has resulted in an increase of the letting value of the holding beyond what the holding would, at the time of fixing the fair rent, let for without such improvement, such increase of letting value shall be included in the tenant's interest."

In addition it is declared that the tenant may, when having his rent fixed, also ask consideration for his right to possession and interest in the holding. Up to the present every new fixing of the rent has been conducted upon the assumption that the tenant is no more to be considered than a stranger making application for the first time. In the light of Judge Madden's famous decision that the tenant's interest is at least as great as that of the landlord the present Bill if allowed to pass into law must be regarded as the most satisfactory that any but a local Parliament could give.

### The Irish Language.

There are still in Ireland nearly seven hundred thousand people with whom the old tongue is every day used in conversation. It is too much to hope that the language which was that of the Irish people during their brightest days of glory as well as during their centuries of desolation will ever again become the chief means of intercourse. The mutations of language mark the history and the tendencies of the world.

There is nevertheless a very considerable activity manifest in educational centres on this continent and in Ireland looking to an increase of study of the noble old tongue, and a general movement to make known the treasures of its vast literature. The

Archbishop of Dublin has taken a hearty interest in the work as have many prominent men in public life. It is proposed to endow a chair at Washington University for the promotion of the study.

Among the many reasons given for the study there are two sufficient in themselves to ensure favorable consideration for the work. One is the fact that the Irish language has an abundant and splendid literature in prose and verse. The second is that the Irish is one of the noblest and most notable languages in the world; for it is full and melodious in its sounds; it is pure and copious in its vocabulary; it is powerful, harmonious and pleasant in utterance, showing like a mirror the true mind of the race by whom it has been spoken for thousands of years.

It would be worth much to the Irish race in this country if only the glories represented by their own ancient names were understood, as they would soon come to be from a study of the old books in the old tongue.

**How the Union Works.**

Great Britain is on her trial before a committee of Parliament appointed to consider the financial relations existing between Ireland and the Imperial Government.

One of the most valuable, because one of the best informed witnesses who appeared before that Committee was Mr. Murrough O'Brien, Chief Land Commissioner, who has been officially engaged in valuation of Irish properties for more than a quarter of a century. In the course of Mr. O'Brien's examination some startling facts were elicited. Mr. Thomas Sexton drew the attention of the witness to the fact that Sweden, having about the same population as Ireland, pays taxes amounting to £1 per head, while in Ireland the rate is 3s. per head.

"Here we have two countries very much in the same latitude and with about the same population—Sweden, at a cost of £1 per head, paying the ordinary cost of administration, outlay on railways, insurance for workmen, paying the cost of public worship, and maintaining an army and navy for the protection of the second largest mercantile marine in Europe, and it was done at a little more than half the cost that is done in Ireland. Is there any way of accounting for this amazing disparity except that Ireland by reason of her political connection with Great Britain is in such a state of discontent that it is found necessary from the Imperial point of view to raise those taxes in order to spend them again on a system not suited to the needs of Ireland and dictated by Imperial politics?"

Mr. O'Brien's answer was:

"I think Ireland has suffered a great disadvantage by the Union, especially in regard to the expenditure she is called upon to pay in connection with foreign wars with which she has very little concern. I think, however, she might be called on to pay something for defences."

This statement by itself might not be taken as of very great weight, but the other answers of the witness give overpowering testimony to the accuracy of his judgment. He takes the ground that many of the expenditures now called Imperial are really English. Ireland is a poor country and her struggle is against immediate want. Yet she has to bear the burdens incident to protecting the foreign policy of England, a land of wealth. The police force is one item of an unjust burden. It costs annually one and a half millions of pounds, whereas by

population as compared with Great Britain it should cost about £600,000, and very much less than that really because crime in Ireland is less in proportion than in Great Britain. One million of this expenditure should be classed as Imperial and not paid by the Irish people. It is true that three millions a year are spent on the military. But the objection is made that there is no need for the troops and secondly that most of the money is spent for clothes and oven food in England, the only people who receive any benefit being a few farmers near some of the barracks.

Another complaint made is in regard to the Church fund. We give the examination as conducted by Mr. Sexton:

"Take the case of the Church Fund—now here was an Irish ecclesiastical corporation, and the first thing, as I understand, that the Imperial Legislature did when they had the opportunity was to contribute an artificial value to the assets? Yes.

That is, put a capital burden of about five millions upon persons liable to pay those church rents? Yes, I think that is so.

And having put their burden upon that class in Ireland, the next step was to relieve the Imperial purse of annual charges amounting to a capital value of a million? Yes.

Then the main bulk of the fund has been used since then for the purpose of meeting demands such as famine, distress, and political exigencies, which if this fund had not existed would have to be paid out of the Imperial purse? Yes.

And the next step was that the National Debt Commission borrowed money—at that time, I think, at about 3 per cent. now at 2½—and having advanced 11 or 12 millions they charge now on those advances 3½ per cent. interest? Yes.

Do you note the fact that this money so used is not even Imperial money, and that it comes from Ireland out of the savings banks there? I do not think any of it is Imperial money.

Is it not the fact that when the National Debt Commissioners receive this money at 2½ per cent. they charge 3½ to Ireland—that they use the savings of the poor in Ireland to make a profit? Yes; and I believe not only do they charge 3½ per cent. in the case of loans for land, but they sometimes charge 4 per cent.

Here is the British Government shouldering off its Imperial obligations upon the Irish people, and not content with that, actually making a profit of one per cent on twelve millions of the Irish people's own money. Is it any wonder that the civilized world agrees in Mr. O'Brien's conclusion that the financial results of the Union have been disastrous to Ireland, the taxation having there enormously increased whereas in Great Britain it has decreased? What will perhaps startle some people is Mr. O'Brien's declaration that the expenditure raised in Ireland is ample for all purposes, Imperial and local, and that it would be a saving to Great Britain if Irish affairs were all dealt with in Ireland.

Don't think that your sackcloth is a failure if it isn't cut in the latest style

Don't repent to-day what you are sure to do to-morrow. That leads to unhappiness.

Don't borrow trouble while it's Lent. Don't mistake biliousness for repentance.

Don't bother too much about your neighbour's views of this life and the next. Make Lent a local issue.

Don't let your wife do the Lenten duties of the family, but try to live up to your better half.

Don't let Charity cover too many sins.

Don't forget that gossip is the re-creation of the Evil One.

Don't demand more of other men than you require from yourself.

Don't forget that those who are fast are happier than those who are fast.

**Hamilton.**

St. Patrick was honored with special services in all the city churches last Sunday. Bishop Dowling preached at two masses in the morning and again at vespers.

At St. Lawrence Church High Mass was celebrated at 9.30 o'clock by Rev. Father Coty, assisted by Rev. Father Brady. The I.C.B.U. were present, nearly every member turning out to honor their patron Saint. His Lordship Bishop Dowling preached a sermon so eloquent and touching that many an Irish heart was carried back to the Green Isle, the scene of St. Patrick's work and struggles. A full orchestra was in attendance and rendered Mercadantis' Mass in B in their usual satisfactory manner.

At St. Patrick's church, 9 o'clock mass was celebrated by Rev. Father O'Reilly for the different Catholic Societies. The A. O. H., C. M. B. A., and the E. B. A. were present. The celebrant delivered an interesting sermon on the patron saint.

At 11 o'clock solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Craven, attended by Rev. Fathers Brady, Coty, and O'Reilly. Bishop Dowling was present and gave a short address reviewing Irish history from the days of St. Patrick. The choir was assisted by Mrs. Bruce-Wilkinson who sang Hauptmann's 'Ave Maria'. At vespers Rev. Father Kreidt, of Niagara Falls, gave a stirring and effective address on "St. Patrick and Irish History."

At St. Joseph's Church, the sacred concert and lecture in the evening were the events of the celebration. The music, instrumental and vocal, was faultless. The lecture was delivered by Rev. Father Coty. Taking as his subject "The fidelity of the Irish people to the faith in all ages and under all persecutions" he followed the Irish race, dwelling emphatically and patriotically on the vigor of the faith as held by the Irish against the crushing bigotry of their persecutors. Very pathetic indeed was his description of the trials pressed on the Irish people by the iron heel of the oppressor, and the misery attending their devotion to the faith. At the conclusion of the lecture, Bishop Dowling spoke for a few minutes, taking occasion to refer to the education question, in which the germ of persecution appears as it appeared and matured in Ireland.

The A.O.H. held a grand concert in Association Hall last Monday night, in honor of St. Patrick. It was a success in every way.

Sister Gertrude, of St. Joseph's Convent was given a reception last Tuesday by the sisters and the orphans under their charge, the occasion being her Silver Jubilee.

**Dented by Mgr. Satolli.**

A French newspaper of Quebec city, having published a letter from its correspondent in Rome, in which it was stated that Mgr. Satolli, Apostolic Delegate to the United States, had expressed the opinion that the greatest blessing, both spiritual and temporal, that could befall Canada would be its annexation to the United States, a resident having the honor of a personal acquaintance with Mgr. Satolli wrote his Excellency, enclosing the story, in answer to which he had received the following emphatic denial:

"WASHINGTON, D. C., March 6.

"MY DEAR SIR: In reply to your note of the 4th inst. I would say that the expression of opinion attributed to me in the clipping you send is absolutely without foundation. I carefully avoid all interference in political affairs and would never dream of expressing an opinion on the matter in question. Faithfully yours.

"FR. ARCHP. SATOLLI, Del. Apost."

**How Tim Power Tuk the Pledge.**

A Tramore Yarn.

For the Register.

Moetha! I'm tired av tellin' it, childher; besides 'tis unlucky, An' mother 'ud be as put out an' angry as if I had struck ye. Not 'till the cocks were crowin' 'ud wan av ye sleep a wink, An' it discomposes meself; I'd be feelin' th'ould gra for a drink. Wantin' a drink inagh' an' me wid the pledge for life, Pledged by the priest, begorra, as fast as I am to the wife.

Well! how 'sever, here goes, while havin' a shough o' the pipe, "Warm an' shnog?" O, yeh, an' so's a dhry bog for a snipe.

'Tis thirty year or more since I tuk an oar in the bow, When Moira, the boat, an' me, wor better lookin' than now. We're bothered an' athrained an' patched, an' heavy again a wind, "Only for fair weather use," the register says, d'ye mind.

But there was a day *alannic*, tho' I be sayin' it who shouldn't, Th'ould boy himself might shake us—he did—but stop us he couldn't.

We were gathered around the *greasaugh*, an' feelin' just *muggalore*, Takin' a dhrop together an' braggin' about Thramore.

We never purtind that all winther there isn't the like in the South, For it's wirrasthrue! wid the ship that's caught in its threacherous mouth, But from April up to October, we'd swear it livin' an' dead, No purtier Bay in this world than that inside Brownstown Head.

Love o' my heart, Thramore! where ever was sky so blue? An' who can sit it so queenly, throned on the cliffs, like you? Your feet in the waves *achorra*: your face in a summer veil, An' houldin' your Coort av Beauty, above on the Doneraile!

Well an' good, as I said, our discourse was about th'ould town, Singin' her praises sky-high, an' ruinin' her rivals down.

When right on a rust o' the storm we heard Patey Shanahau Shoutin' a ship in distress outside o' the Metal Man.

A Pather an' Ave it tuk, from *Sheanacur* there by the turf, To makin' the Sign o' the Cross, as Moira swept into the surf.

A new leftinnant we had from Carnsore Coast guard dhrawn, A *bouchail* wid lashin's av pluck, but a black an' bitter *shukann*, An' it athruck us then av a sudden, we all thought it mighty quare, He had never wance made the Sign, nor uttered a mouthful o' prayer.

We didn't have time to spake, our work was waitin' us then, For the lower raygions wor loose an' we had to behave like men.

Aye, from that same leftinnant to me a *gorsoon* in the bow, *Dho raha!* we'd often faced death, an' won't befeard av it now.

*Mile nurther!* the night was as black as th'ace o' spades.

Thunder an' lightnin' *galore*, like the place Father John calls "Hades."

The rain and the whistlin' spray, they whipped like a ratlin' athrand, An' down the waves wor a-rowlin', begorra from Newfoun'land

An' all the brass bands in Europe nor only a *phillabean's* call To the moldherin' bursts o' music that battered the Storm Wall.

Thro' the night an' the rain an' the roar, we sighted the ship at last, Poundin' an' poundin' again, an' goin' to pieces fast.

We laid the Moira 'longside, slipped undher hercounther nate, An' when we came up the lift, we jumped for her railin's athraight,

Sprang wid the lines all clear, the leftinnant, me an' McKay, Sprang for her counter-rail, and athruck in the bilin' say!

When they dhragged us back in the boat every man av us nattered a prayer, For *divil*, the sight o' a spar, or a ship or leftinnant was there!

An' aich mother's son, next mornin', was marched to the priest by his wife, An' soon as he'd "read over all, faith he gave us the pledge for life.

That ship was a ghost! no less. The leftinnant, I'm *ather namin'*, An' sweet bad luck to his thricks, 'twas an elegant sample o' *schamin'*.

WILLIAM DOLLARD.

Do boats, your soul. † Flower.

## A Letter and a Paragraph.

— BY —

H. C. BUNNER.

I.

THE LETTER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16, 1883.

MY DEAR WILL — You cannot be expected to remember it, but this is the fifth anniversary of my wedding day, and to-morrow — it will be to-morrow before this letter is closed — is my birthday — my fortieth. My head is full of those thoughts which the habit of my life moves me to put on paper, where I can best express them; and yet which must be written for only the friendliest of eyes. It is not the least of my happiness in this life that I have one friend to whom I can unlock my heart as I can to you.

My wife has just been putting your namesake to sleep. Don't infer that, even on the occasion of this family feast, he has been allowed to sit up until half past eleven. He went to bed properly enough, with a tear or two, at eight; but when his mother stole into his room just now, after her custom, I heard his small voice raised in drowsy inquiry; and I followed her, and slipped the curtains of the doorway aside, and looked. But I did not go into the room.

The shaded lamp was making a yellow glow in one spot — the head of the little brass crib where my wife knelt by my boy. I saw the little face, so like hers, turned up to her. There was a smile on it that I knew was a reflection of hers. He was winking in a merry half-attempt to keep awake; but wakefulness was slipping away from him under the charm of that smile that I could not see. His brown eyes closed, and opened for an instant, and closed again as the tender, happy hush of a child's sleep settled down upon him, and he was gone where we in our heavier slumbers shall hardly follow him. Then, before I could see my wife's face as she bent and kissed him, I let the curtain fall, and crept back here, to sit by the last of the fire, and see that sacred sight again with the spiritual eyes, and to dream wonderingly over the unspeakable happiness that has in some mysterious way come to me, undeserving.

I tell you, Will, that moment was to me like one of those moments of waking that we know in childhood, when we catch the going of a dream too subtly sweet to belong to this earth — a glad vision, gone before our eyes can open wide; not to be figured into any earthly idea, leaving in its passage a joy so high and fine that the poets tell us it is a memory of some heaven from which our young souls are yet fresh.

You can understand how it is that I find it hard to realize that there can be such things in my life; for you know what that life was up to a few years ago. I am like a man who has spent his first thirty years in a cave. It takes more than a decade above ground to make him quite believe in the sun and the blue of the sky.

I was sitting just now before the hearth, with my feet in the bearskin rug you sent us two Christmases ago. The light of the low wood fire was chasing the shadows around the room, over my books and my pictures, and all the fine and gracious luxuries with which I may now make my eyes and my heart glad, and pamper the tastes that grow with feeding. I was taking count, so to speak, of my prosperity — the material treasures, the better treasures, that I find in such portion of fame as the world has allotted me, and the treasure of treasures across the threshold of the next room — in the next room! No — there, here, is every room, in every corner of the house, filling it with peace, is the gentle and holy spirit of love.

As I sat and thought, my mind went back to the day that you and I first met, twenty-two years ago — twenty-two in February next. In twenty-two years more I could not forget that hideous first day in the city room of the Morning Record. I can see the great gloomy room, with its meagre gas-jets lighting up, here and there, a pale face at a desk, and bringing out in ghastly spots the ugliness of the ink-smearred walls. A winter rain was pouring down outside. I could feel its chill and damp in the room, though little of it was to be seen through the grimy window panes. The comprising room in the rear sent a smell of ink and benzine to permeate the moist atmosphere. The rumble and shiver of the great presses printing the weekly came up from below. I sat there in my wet clothes and waited for my first assignment. I was eighteen, poor as a church mouse, green, desperately hopeful after a boy's fashion, and nothing in my head but the Latin and Greek of my one single year at college. My spirit had sunk down far out of sight. My heart beat nervously at every sound of that awful city editor's voice, as he called up his soldiers one by one and assigned them to duty. I could only silently pray that he would "give me an easy one," and that I should not disgrace myself in the doing of it. By Jove, Will, what an old martinet Baldwin was, for all his good heart! Do you remember that sharp, crackling voice of his, and the awful "Be brief! be brief!" that always drove all capacity for condensation out of man's head, and set him to stammering out his story with wordy incoherence? Baldwin is on the Record still. I wonder what poor devil is trembling at this hour under that disconcerting adjuration.

A wretched day that was! The hours went slow as grief. Smearry little bare armed fiends trotted in from the composing-room and out again, bearing fluttering galley-proofs. Bedraggled, hollow-eyed men came in from the streets and set their soaked umbrellas to steam against the heater, and passed into the lion's den to feed him with news, and were sent out again to take up their half-cooked umbrellas and go forth to forage for more. Everyone, I thought, gave me one brief glance of contempt and curiosity, and put me out of his thoughts. Every one had some business — every one but me. The men who had been waiting with me were called up one by one and detailed to work. I was left alone.

Then a new horror came to torture my nervously active imagination. Had my superior officer forgotten his new recruit? Or could he find no task mean enough for my powers? This filled me at first with a sinking shame, and then with a hot rage and sense of wrong. Why should he thus slight me? Had I not a right to be tried at least? Was there any duty he could find that I would not perform or die? I would go to him and tell him that I had come there to work; and would make him give me the work. No, I should simply be snubbed, and sent to my seat like a school boy, or perhaps discharged on the spot. I must bear my humiliation in silence.

I looked up and saw you entering, with your bright, ruddy boy's face shining with wet, beaming a greeting to all the room. In my soul I cursed you, at a venture, for your light-heartedness and your look of cheery self-confidence. What a vast stretch of struggle and success set you above me — you, the reporter, above me, the novice! And just then came the awful summons — "Barclay! Barclay!" — I shall hear that strident note at the judgment day. I went in and got my orders, and came out with them, all in a sort of daze that must have made Baldwin think me an idiot. And then you came up to me and craped acquaintance in a desultory

way, to hide your kind intent; and gave me a hint or two as to how to obtain a full account of the biennial meeting of the Post-Pliocene period. I would have fought for you to the death, at that moment.

'Twas a small matter, but the friendship begun in manly and helpful kindness has gone on for twenty-two years in mutual faith and loyalty; and the growth dignifies the seed.

A sturdy growth it was in its sapling days. It was in the late spring that we decided to take the room together in St. Mark's Place. A big room and a poor room, indeed, on the third storey of that "battered caravanserai," and for twelve long years it held us and our hopes and our despairs and our troubles and our joys.

I don't think I have forgotten one detail of that room. There is the generous old fire place, insultingly bricked up by modern poverty, all save the meagre niche that holds our fire — when we can have a fire. There is the great second hand table — our first purchase — where we sit and work for immortality in the scant intervals of working for life. Your drawer, with the manuscript of your "Concordance of Political Economy," is to the right. Mine is to the left; it holds the unfinished play, and the poems that might better have been unfinished. There are the two narrow cots — yours to the left of the room as you enter; mine to the right.

How strange that I can see it all so clearly, now that all is different!

Yet I can remember myself coming home at one o'clock at night, dragging my tired feet up those dark, still, tortuous stairs, gripping the shaky baluster for aid. I open the door — I can feel the little old-fashioned brass knob in my palm even now — and I look to the left. Ah, you are already at home. I need not look toward the table. There is money — a little — in the common treasury; and, in accordance with our regular compact, I know there stand on that table twin bottles of beer, half a loaf of rye bread, and a double palm's breadth of Swiss cheese. You are staying your hunger in sleep; for one may not eat until the other comes. I will wake you up, and we shall feast together and talk over the day that is dead and the day that is begun.

Strange, is it not, that I should have some trouble to realize that this is only a memory — I, with my feet in the bearskin rug that it would have beggared the two of us, or a dozen like us, to purchase in those days. Strange that my mind should be wandering on the crude work of my boyhood and my early manhood. I who have won name and fame, as the world would say. I, to whom young men come for advice and encouragement, as to a tried veteran! Strange that I should be thinking of a time when even your true and tireless friendship could not quench a subtle hunger at my heart, a hunger for a more dear and intimate comradeship. I, with the tenderest of wives scarce out of my sight; even in her sleep she is no further from me than my own soul.

Strangest of all this, that the mad agony of grief, the passion of desolation that came upon me when our long partnership was dissolved for ever, should now be nothing but a memory, like other memories, to be summoned up out of the resting-places of the mind, toyed with, idly questioned, and dismissed with a sigh and a smile! What a real thing it was just ten years ago; what a very present pain! Believe me, Will — yes, I want you to believe this — that in those first hours of loneliness I could have welcomed death; death would have fallen upon me as calmly as sleep has fallen upon my boy in the room beyond there.

You knew nothing of this then; I suppose you but half believe it now; for our parting was manly enough. I

kept as stiff an upper lip as you did, for all there was less hair on it. Perhaps it seems extravagant to you, but there was a deal of difference between our cases. You had turned your pen to money-making, at the call of love; you were going to Stillwater to marry the judge's daughter, and to become a landowner and mayor of Stillwater and millionaire — or what is it now? And much of this you foresaw, or hoped for, at least. Hope is something. But for me? I was left in the third storey of a poor lodging house in St. Mark's Place, my best friend gone from me; with neither remembrance nor hope of Love to live on, and with my last story back from all the magazines.

We will not talk about it. Let me get back to my pleasant library with the books and the pictures and the glancing firelight, and me with my feet in your bearskin rug, listening to my wife's step in the next room.

To your ear, for our communion has been so long and so close that to either one of us the faintest inflection of the other's voice speaks clearer than formulated words; to your ear there must be something akin to a tone of regret — regret for the old days — in what I have just said. And would it be strange if there were? A poor soldier of fortune who had been set to a man's work before he had done with his meagre boyhood, who had passed from recruit to the place of a young veteran in that great, hard-fighting, unresting pioneer army of journalism; was he the man, all of a sudden, to stretch his toughened sinews out and let them relax in the glow of the home hearth? Would not his legs begin to twitch for the road? Would he not be wild to feel again the rain in his weather-beaten face? Would you think it strange if at night he should toss in his white, soft bed, longing to change it for a blanket on the turf, with the broad procession of sunlit worlds sweeping over his head, beyond the blue spaces of the night? And even if the dear face on the pillow next him were to wake and look at him with reproachful surprise; and even if warm arms drew him back to his new allegiance; would not his heart in dreams go throbbing to the rhythm of the drum or the music of songs sung by the camp-fire?

It was so at the beginning, in the incredible happiness of the first year, and even after the boy's birth. Do you know it was months before I could accept that boy as a fact? If, at any moment, he had vanished from my sight, crib and all, I should not have been surprised. I was not sure of him until he began to show his mother's eyes.

Yes, even in those days some of the old leaven worked in me. I had moments of that old barbaric freedom which we used to rejoice in — that feeling of being answerable to nothing in the world save my own will — the sense of untrammelled, careless power.

Do you remember the night that we walked till sunrise? You remember how hot it was at midnight, when we left the office, and how the moonlight on the statue above the City Hall seemed to invite us fieldward, where no gaslight glared, no torches flickered. So we walked idly northward, through the black, silence-stricken down-town streets, through that feverish, unresting central region that lies between the vileness of Houston Street and the calm and spacious dignity of the brown-stone ways where the closed and darkened dwellings looked like huge tombs in the pallid light of the moon. We passed the garden grit villas beyond them, and it was from the hill above Spuyten Duyvil that we saw the first colour of the morning upon the face of the Palisades.

It would have taken very little in that moment to set us off to tramping the broad earth, for the pure joy of free wayfaring. What was there to

hold us back! No tie of home or kin. All we had in the world to leave behind us was some futile scribbling on various sheets of paper. And of that sort of thing both our heads were full enough. I think it was but the veriest chance that, having begun that walk, we did not go on and get our fill of wandering, and ruin our lives.

Well, that same wild, adventurous spirit came upon me now and then. There were times when, for the moment, I forgot that I had a wife and a child. There were times when I remembered them as a burden. Why should I not say this! It is the history of every married man—at least every manly man—though he be married to the best woman in the world. It means no lack of love. It is as unavoidable as the leap of the blood in you that answers a trumpet call.

At first I was frightened, and fought against it as against something that might grow upon me. I reproached myself for disloyalty in thought. Ah! what need had I to fight! What need had I to choke down rebellious fancies, while my wife's love working that miracle that makes two spirits one!

What is it, that union that comes to us as a surprise, and remains for all outside an incommunicable mystery? What is this that makes our unmarried love seem so slight and childish a thing? You and I, who know it, know that it is no mere fruit of intimacy and usage, although in its growth it keeps pace with these. We know that in some subtle way it has been given to a man to see a woman's soul as he sees his own, and to a woman to look into a man's heart as if it were, indeed, hers. But the friend who sits at my table, seeing that my wife and I understand each other at a simple meeting of the eyes, makes no more of it than he does of the glance of intelligence which, with close friends, often takes the place of speech. He never dreams of the sweet delight with which we commune together in a language that he cannot hear—a language that has no formulated words, feeling answering feeling.

It is not wonderful that I should wish to give expression to the gratitude with which I have seen my life made to blossom thus: my thankfulness for the love which has made me not only a happier, but, I humbly believe, a wiser and a better-minded man. But I know too well the hopelessness of trying to find words to describe what, were I a poet, my best song might but faintly, faintly echo.

I thought I heard a rustle behind me just now. In a little while my wife will come softly into the room, and softly up to where I am sitting, stepping silently across your bearskin rug, and will lay one hand softly on my left shoulder, while the other slips down this arm with which I write, until it falls and closes lightly, yet with loving firmness, on my hand that holds the pen. And I shall say, "Only the last words to Will and his wife, dear." And she will release my hand, and will lift her own, I think, to caress the patch of gray hair on my temple; it is a way she has, as though it were some pitiful scar, and she will say, "Give them my love, and tell them they must not fail us this Christmas. I want them to see how our Willy has grown." And when she says "Our Willy," the hand on my shoulder will instinctively close a little, clingingly; and she will bend her head, and put her face close to mine, and I shall turn to look into her eyes.

Bear with me, my dear Will, until I have told you why I have written this letter, and what it means. I have disease of the heart, and the doctor has told me that I may die at any moment. Somehow, I think—I know the moment is close at hand; I shall soon go to that narrow cot on the right of the door, and I do not believe I shall wake up in the morning with the sun in my eyes,

to look across the room and see that its companion is gone.

For I am in the old room, Will, as you know, and it is not ten years since you went away, but two days. The picture that has seemed real to me as I wrote these pages is fading, and the thin gas-jet flickers and sinks as it always did in these first morning hours. I can hear the roar of the last Harlem train swell and sink, and the sharp clink of car bells break the silence that follows. The wind is gasping and struggling in the chimney, and blowing a white powdery ash down on the hearth. I have just burnt my poems and the play. Both the table drawers are empty now; and soon enough the two empty chairs will stare at each other across the bare table. What a wild dream have I dreamt in all this emptiness! Just now, I thought indeed that it was true. I thought I heard a woman's step behind me, and I turned—

Peace be with you, Will, in the fullness of your love. I am going to sleep. Perhaps I shall dream it all again, and shall hear that soft footfall when the turn of the night comes, and the pale light through the ragged blind, and the end of a long loneliness.

After I am dead, I wish you to think of me not as I was, but as I wanted to be. I have tried to show you that I have led by your side a happier and dearer life of hope and aspiration than the one you saw. I have tried to leave your memory a picture of me that you will not shrink from calling up when you have a quiet hour and time for thought of the friend whom you knew well; but whom you may, perhaps, know better now that he is dead.

REGINALD BARCLAY.

II.

THE PARAGRAPH.

[From the New York Herald of Nov. 18, 1883]

Reginald Barclay, a journalist, was found dead in his bed at 15 St. Mark's Place, yesterday morning. No inquest was held, as Mr. Barclay had been known to be suffering from disease of the heart, and his death was not unexpected. The deceased came originally from Oneida County, and was regarded as a young journalist of considerable promise. He had been for some years on the city staff of the Record, and was the correspondent of several out-of-town papers. He had also contributed to the monthly magazines, occasional poems and short stories, which showed the possession, in some measure, of the imaginative faculty. Mr. Barclay was about thirty years of age, and unmarried.

**COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY.**—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, when all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that disease of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

The kick of a cow is not the most acceptable form of milk punch.  
The things that go without saying must have escaped feminine attention.

**REV. W. A. NEWCOME**, Thomaston, Maine, writes: Suffering from indigestion when in Nova Scotia a year ago, a package of K. D. C. was given me. I cheerfully acknowledged that the effect of the remedy in curing the trouble was very marked and prompt, as well as lasting.

Tommy: "Say, pa." Mr. Figg: "Now, what is the matter?" Tommy: "When the 17th o' March falls on Sunday, does it fall hard enough to break the sabbath?"

A SHORT ROAD to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL.

**Anæmic Women**  
with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
takes away the pale, haggard look and comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weakness, Consumption and all the Diseases of Children.

Scott's Emulsion is sold in all drug stores. Price 50c. & \$1.

**Professional Cards.**

**HEARN & LAMONT,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors in Admiralty, Notaries, &c.  
OFFICES: TORONTO AND TOTTENHAM,  
47 Canada Life Building, 46 King St. West, Toronto; Bond's Block, Tottenham.  
EDWARD J. HEARN, JOHN LAMONT, B.A.  
Residence, 255 Spadina Ave., Toronto  
Toronto Telephone 1040.

**MCCABE & LOFTUS.**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,  
CONVEYANCERS, Etc.  
ROOMS 3 AND 4,  
Real Estate Exchange Building,  
75 ADELAIDE STREET EAST,  
TORONTO.  
TELEPHONE 2996.  
C. J. McCABE, B.A. J. T. LOFTUS.

**FOY & KELLY,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.  
OFFICE  
Home Savings and Loan Co.'s Buildings, 80 Church Street, Toronto.  
J. J. FOY, Q.C. H. T. KELLY

**WILLOUGHBY, CAMERON & LEE,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.  
OFFICES: EQUITY CHAMBERS,  
COR. ADELAIDE AND VICTORIA STREETS, TORONTO,  
AND OAKVILLE, ONT.  
TELEPHONE 1583.  
Cable Address, "WILLOUGHBY," Toronto.  
W. H. WILLOUGHBY, B.A., LL.B. D. G. CAMERON, B.A.  
W. T. J. LEE, B.C.L. 27-17

**MULVEY & McBRADY,**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.  
PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY,  
Room 67, Canada Life Building,  
46 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.  
Telephone 704  
THOMAS MULVEY. 17-6m L. V. McBRADY.

**Macdonell, McCarthy & Boland**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.  
Office—Quebec Bank Chambers,  
No 2 Toronto street,  
Toronto.  
MONEY TO LOAN.  
A. C. Macdonell R.C.L. W. C. McCarthy.  
W. J. Boland.

**ANGLIN & MALLON,**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,  
NOTARIES, &c.  
OFFICE: LAND SURVEY CHAMBERS,  
N. W. Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets,  
TORONTO.  
Frank A. Anglin. Jas. W. Mallon, LL.B.  
Telephone 1900.

**E. A. BLACKHALL,**  
Book Binder and Paper Ruler  
Literary & Magazine Work a Specialty.  
CLOSE PRICES AND GOOD WORK.  
Send for estimator or call at  
34 Lombard Street, Toronto.  
Bookbinders Machinery and Supplies, Hollet Stamp-  
ing and Embossing of all kinds, Society Badges  
at close prices.

**POST & HOLMES,**  
ARCHITECTS.  
OFFICES:  
Rooms 28 and 29 Manning Arcade,  
A. A. POST Toronto. A. W. HOLMES  
TELEPHONE 451.  
**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 1840 :—: TORONTO

**WEDDINGS,**  
WEDDING CAKES,  
WEDDING SUPPLIES.  
**HARRY WEBB,**  
447 YONGE STREET,  
20 Toronto.

**WESTERN**  
Assurance Company.  
INCORPORATED 1851.  
CAPITAL, - - \$2,000,000.  
Fire and Marine.  
Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

PRESIDENT: Geo. A. Col, Esq. VICE-PRESIDENT J. J. KENNY.  
DIRECTORS  
Hon. S. C. Wood, W. R. Brock, Esq.  
Geo. McMurrich, Esq. Geo. R. R. C. Kirkburn, M.P.  
H. N. Baird, Esq. J. K. GIBBONS,  
Robert Beatty, Esq. MANAGING DIRECTOR  
C. C. Foster, Secretary.  
SOLICITORS.  
Messrs. McCarthy, Oler, Hoskin and Creelman  
Insurances effected at the lowest current rates on  
Buildings, Merchandise, and other property, against  
loss or damage by fire.  
On Hull, Cargo, and Freight against the perils of  
Inland Navigation.  
On cargo Risks with the Maritime Provinces, by  
rail or steam.  
On Carries by steamer to British Ports.

**Wm. A. Lee & Son,**  
GENERAL AGENTS,  
10 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.  
Telephones 592 & 2075.  
TELEPHONE 5057.

**DR. JAMES LOFTUS,**  
DENTIST  
Cor. Queen and Bathurst sts. - - Toronto.

**DR. T. P. WEIR,**  
53 Charles Street.  
Telephone 4744.

**A. J. McDONAGH,**  
DENTIST,  
Office and Residence  
274 SPADINA AVE.,  
Three doors south of St. Patrick st.  
Telephone 1492.

**EYESIGHT PROPERLY . . . TESTED**  
— BY —  
**MY OPTICIAN,**  
159 Yonge st., Confederation Life Bldg  
TORONTO. 10-3m

**The Register**  
Book and Job Printing  
DEPARTMENT.  
Every Description of Work Neatly  
Executed.  
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.  
Write for Prices or Telephone 489

## ORANGE IDEAS.

Home Rule Depends on Who  
It is For.

## IRELAND AND MANITOBA.

Leaders among the Orange ranks, when accused of bigotry and intolerance, are wont to say: "Look at our glorious constitution, read our acknowledged charter of rights; we interfere with no man's liberty, we proclaim equal rights for all, we worship God as our Protestant forefathers worshipped, and interfere with no man's religious principles, while leaving every province full and perfect freedom to legislate for itself." If these principles lie at the foundation of Orangeism, it is passing strange how the members, ay, even the leaders, of the organization seem actuated by contrary motives and impulses on all occasions that call for an expression of the Christian apothegm: "Glory to God, good will towards men."

At the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Western Ontario, held last week in St. Catharines, every motion made, every word uttered, even to the address of the Grand Master, James L. Hughes, breathed of inconsistency and uncharitableness against one particular class of Her Majesty's loyal subjects. Ireland is refused, what is granted to Manitoba—the right of non-interference. Because the majority of Irishmen is Catholic, it must not be allowed to make its own laws. Those unselfish patriots who have been tried as gold is tried in the fire, and who are working for the emancipation of their country, are classed by the Grand Master as agitators aiming to separate Ireland from the empire. "Orangemen," says Mr. J. L. Hughes, "in every part of the world may rejoice that the most comprehensive Romish plot of our time in the British Empire, has been frustrated." The idea of Gladstone and Harcourt and the latitudinarian, John Morley, being engaged in a Romish plot—to separate Ireland from the Empire!

The Grand Master, true to the principles of Orangeism adduces reasons for not curtailing the veto power of the House of Lords, the principle reason being an attempt on the part of the Government to compel landlords in Ireland to do justice and show mercy to their impoverished tenants. The great majority of those tenants belong to the Catholic Church, and therefore are deserving of no commiseration. Their industry was taxed, improvements made on their farms claimed by the landlord, rack-rents tacked on, evictions by wholesale made easy by law, the crow-bar brigade established, coercion's minions, the emergency men, and removable magistrates appointed to ministrate all law and all justice, while God's creatures by thousands are left without a shelter in mid winter. All these horrors and worse are wiped out by the "Evicted Tenants Bill." But Mr. J. L. Hughes in his official capacity as Grand Master condemns this Bill, and assigns as one of the most convincing arguments for maintaining the House of Lords in all its irresponsible tyranny—that it did not allow the evicted tenants' bill to become law.

"The absolute necessity of the House of Lords has been amply shown by the humiliating fact that the Government of England was willing to submit to the most unreasonable demands of the Irish agitators in order to secure their votes, and thus retain power. No law could more definitely violate the foundation principles of justice than did some of the provisions of "The Evicted Tenants' Bill," yet one of the parties in the House of Commons supported this unrighteous measure, and but for the House of Lords, foundation principles recognized in all civilized countries would have been sacrificed. There are undoubtedly some laws relating to land holding in Ireland which are

not fair to tenants, but some, if not all, the grievances of Irish tenants would have been removed ere this but for the infamous agitation in favor of Home Rule and the attempts to secure special legislation in favour of an organized body of tenants who defied law and justice and deliberately chose to be evicted rather than pay the honest debts they had contracted to pay. Crime is a poor remedy for evil, and some of the provisions of the Evicted Tenants' bill provided for action which would be regarded as criminal if done by individuals. Fortunately the House of Lords saved the British Empire from the discredit of such legislation."

A similar address, styled "a manifesto," was sent in January to the Orange farmers of Ulster by the Grand Master, Erne of Belfast, but it was absolutely ineffectual—the loyal Orangemen of toil, in Ulster, preferred free homes and independency of landlord despotism to the foolish cry of priestly influence and Romish plots. The Grand Master in Ulster, said, in his manifesto, words that ought to be remembered, and that explains in a measure the divisions that exist among the Loyal True Blues in this province. He said: "We can imagine no more ingenious device adopted by the enemies of our freedom and our faith, than to seek to lure from their allegiance by the promise of a bribe in money or land men who hitherto have resisted every temptation to betray their trust."

It would be difficult not to assume that even the Grand Master was influenced by selfish considerations in the make up and presentation of his grand address. It is certain that he modified some of the original ideas and expressions it contained, for the following passage-at-arms between the Grand Master and a Rev. D. Carscaden of Forest, who insinuated that the Grand Master had submitted his address before delivering it to some Cabinet Minister, meaning, of course, Hon. N. Clarke Wallace. This nettled Mr. Hughes, and at the first opportunity he asked Hon. N. Clarke Wallace to take the chair, and then devoted himself to an onslaught upon Mr. Carscaden, whom he handled without gloves. The statement was absolutely false, he said. He had come down from Toronto with Mr. Wallace and had the address in his pocket, but had not shown it to him.

"And I did not ask you for it," interposed the Controller.

Continuing, Mr. Hughes said that he had shown his address to Mr. E. F. Clarke, and had, at his suggestion, stricken one clause out, but that he had shown it to no one else. Notwithstanding this declaration, some prominent members have since expressed themselves hardly satisfied.

On the Manitoba School question Mr. Hewitt of Toronto moved:

"That this Grand Lodge, in view of the recognized rights of the Provinces to control their own local affairs, and in view of the very sweeping interpretation of this power by the allowance of the Jesuits' Estates Act, must look with surprise and alarm upon agitation in that Province of Quebec with the interfere with the rights of any other Province to control its own affairs in this federal union. Be it resolved that we approve and support the act of the Legislature of Manitoba in adopting the non-sectarian school law, &c."

The fact is that Orangemen will fight if necessary for Home Rule in Manitoba, while they are determined to fight against Home Rule for Ireland. It was brought up in Parliament in Ottawa last year that the Hon. N. Clarke Wallace had stated publicly in Kingston, that he would give all possible aid to Orangemen who would go help their brethren in Ulster to take up arms against Home Rule. Home Rule for a Protestant majority is all right and must prevail, but for a Catholic majority Home Rule is nothing but a Romish plot.

The motion to do away with the annual sermon indicates very plainly the Christian temperament of the Orange mind. It is a big dinner the brethren are after and not a big sermon.

## VALUABLE PREMIUM OFFER

We are now in a position to offer to our subscribers

## "A History of Our Own Times,"

From the Accession of Queen Victoria to the General Election of 1880.

By JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P.,

With an Introduction and Supplementary Chapter, bringing the work down to Mr. Gladstone's resignation of the Premiership (March, 1894), with a New Index Addition to the Survey of the Literature of the Reign,

By G. MERCER ADAM.

In two volumes, handsomely bound in Cloth and stamped in gilt.

The CATHOLIC REGISTER for one year and History of Our Own Times, in two vols., 1,550 pages, for \$3.00, mailed to any address.

The retail price of the book alone is \$2.25.

This work by the leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party is one of the most successful and widely known books of the century. Send in your orders.

## VIN MARIANI.

For Body and Brain.

Since 30 years, all eminent physicians recommend

## VIN MARIANI.

The original French Coca Wine, most popularly used tonic-stimulant in Hospitals, Public and Religious Institutions every where. Nourishes, Fortifies, Refreshes, Strengthens the entire System: most Agreeable, Effective and Lasting Renovator of the Vital Forces.

Every bottle, strictly on its own merits, will prove its exceptional reputation.

## PALATABLE AS CHOICEST OLD WINES

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & Co., Sole Agents in Canada for Gold Label Sec Champagne, 28 & 30 Hospital St. MONTREAL.



To my good friend A. Mariani, beneficent discoverer of that admirable wine which has so often restored my strength. GOSNOD.

## Consumption.

Valuable treatment and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A. MURPHY, CHEMIST, 67, 122, Toronto, Ont.

## QUICK CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE

## DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE

GIVES HEALTH BY NATURAL MEANS  
KEEPS THE THROAT CLEAN AND HEALTHY.

DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING.  
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. WORKS CHURCH ENGLAND

## EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of the late Very Reverend Edward Cassidy, Dean of Toronto, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 57, cap. 110 and amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of the above named deceased, who died on or about the 3rd day of March 1895, at Toronto, are required to deliver or send by post pre paid to the undersigned, solicitors for the Reverend John M. Cruise and James W. Mallon, his executors, a statement in writing containing their names, addresses and full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities if any held by them, duly verified by Statutory declaration, on or before the first day of May 1895, after which date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and they will not be liable for any claim of which they shall not then have had notice as aforesaid.

Dated at Toronto, this 14th day of March 1895.

ANGLIN & MALLON

Land Security Chambers

S. W. Carter of Adelaide and Victoria Sts. Toronto.

Solicitors for the above named executors.

## THE MARKETS.

TORONTO, March 20, 1895.

|                             |         |         |
|-----------------------------|---------|---------|
| Wheat, white, per bush..... | \$0 65½ | \$0 65½ |
| Wheat, red, per bush.....   | 0 64    | 0 64    |
| Wheat, goose, per bush..... | 0 62    | 0 62    |
| Oats, per bush.....         | 0 41    | 0 42    |
| Eggs, fresh, per doz.....   | 0 13    | 0 14    |
| Barley, per bush.....       | 0 49    | 0 49    |
| Turkeys, per lb.....        | 0 11    | 0 12½   |
| Dressed hogs, per cwt.....  | 5 85    | 6 00    |
| Chickens, per pair.....     | 0 50    | 0 65    |
| Geese, per lb.....          | 0 07    | 0 09    |
| Ducks, per pair.....        | 0 60    | 0 90    |
| Batter, in pound rolls..... | 0 17    | 0 19    |
| Onions, per bag.....        | 0 75    | 0 85    |
| Turnips, per bag.....       | 0 25    | 0 30    |
| Potatoes, per bag.....      | 0 75    | 0 75    |
| Beans, per peck.....        | 0 70    | 0 75    |
| Beets, per bag.....         | 0 55    | 0 60    |
| Carrots, per bag.....       | 0 35    | 0 40    |
| Parsnips, per bag.....      | 0 50    | 0 60    |
| Apples, per bbl.....        | 1 75    | 3 00    |
| Hay, timothy.....           | 11 00   | 12 00   |
| Straw, sheaf.....           | 7 00    | 8 00    |

## AT THE CATTLE YARDS.

The following were the prices at the Western cattle yards to day:

|                                        |       |       |
|----------------------------------------|-------|-------|
| Batchers' choice, picked, per cwt..... | 3 25  | 3 50  |
| Batchers', choice, per cwt.....        | 2 75  | 3 12½ |
| Bulls and mixed, ".....                | 2 75  | 3 00  |
| Milk cows, per head.....               | 23 00 | 40 00 |

## CALVES.

|                               |      |      |
|-------------------------------|------|------|
| Per head, good to choice..... | 4 00 | 7 00 |
| " common.....                 | 2 00 | 4 00 |

## SHEEP AND LAMBS.

|                               |           |
|-------------------------------|-----------|
| Batchers' sheep, per lb.....  | nominal.  |
| Lambs, choice, per pound..... | 0 04 0 05 |

## HOGS.

|                                    |      |      |
|------------------------------------|------|------|
| Long lean, per cwt (off cars)..... | 4 30 | 4 40 |
| Thick fat.....                     | 4 20 | 4 25 |
| Stags, per cwt.....                | 4 00 | 4 10 |
| Stags.....                         | 2 25 | 2 50 |

The Catholic Almanac for Ontario is now to be had in the Office of the Catholic Register, mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents.

# A CHRISTIAN CITIZEN.

His Rights and Obligations Defined  
by Bishop Watterson.

SOUND AND PRACTICAL VIEWS.

Bishop Watterson of Columbus, Ohio, delivered an address on Washington's birthday, before the Y. M. C. A. of that city. His Protestant audience received his utterances with enthusiastic applause.

"As Christian citizens" the Bishop continued, "we have no sympathy with the doctrine which holds that the many are made to be hewers of wood and drawers of water to the few. We hold all men to be of one origin and one blood and to be equal by at least the physical law of their nature and to have the common rights of humanity, according to the plan which our Lord marks out for us and on which the social body is to be taken as a whole as a sort of organized being in which there are many parts distinguishable but not separable from one another. All the parts are to be linked together in one living and loving union and to move together in sympathetic concert for the good of all. Those who are better conditioned by wealth, education or any other source of influence are not to regard themselves or be regarded as existing apart and for themselves alone but for the good of the people.

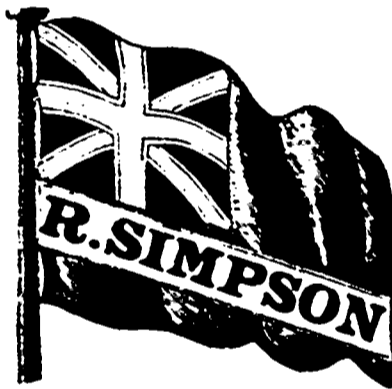
When men and women forget this and live for themselves alone they fail in duties of their citizenship, become a burden on the people and cease to be worthy of the name of freemen. Those, therefore, who are distinguished from others by superiority of wealth, education or any other source of influence must appreciate their responsibilities to the State, and especially to the community in which they live and thus strengthen the bonds of sympathy between the members of the social body for the good of all and thank God there are men of this sort among us here and elsewhere, who, making a right use of their advantages, are striving to fulfil their obligation to others in the sympathetic spirit of Christian citizenship. (Applause.)

"In our own country, one of the greatest in the world, evils are growing to an extent, which, no matter how much we may trust the good sense of the people, must make every observant man and woman apprehensive of the future. Everywhere men are clamoring for a change. Class is arrayed against class, capital against labor, and labor against capital. The spirit of unrest and discontent is stirring the masses, and the scum rises upmost while the nation boils, but to make the nation boil as it does, there is a wrong some where. The true relation of rights and duties extending all through the complicated elements of humanity, is either not rightly understood by a large portion of our people, or is wantonly disregarded. The principles of Christianity are the only effectual means for the restoration of order. Infuse its spirit into the hearts of men until by its sweet influence it overmasters the avarice and injustice which makes them insensible and obdurate. Teach the rich to love money less and men more, individual employers and corporations to look upon their employes not as soulless machines, not as mere instruments of consumption and production, but as intellectual, moral and religious beings created not for earth but heaven. Teach the poor that wealth is not an absolute good. Whilst they are to try to better their condition, by faithful industry and all other lawful and honorable means, patience and resignation are to be practiced in the spirit of

the gospel of Christ. If the true relations of rights and duties be sympathetically observed among all the members of the social body this rich and great country of ours ought to furnish every industrious man the means of an honest livelihood. One ought not to profit at the expense of another.

The best criterion of the intelligence and character of a city or a nation is its choice of those who are to govern it. Wisdom and virtue wherever they are actually found, in whatever condition or trade or profession, should be the only qualification for office; for they are in the eloquent language of Burke, "heaven's passport to human place and honor." Strive, then, against the deadening influence of that leveling tendency which recognizes not excellence or superiority, and which would blindly bury the talents given by Almighty God to subserve his interests in the community and to shed lustre and glory round the State. Turn the inequalities of condition to advantage by using them as means to an honest ambition; and remember that every rung we climb in the golden round only increases our obligations to society, while at the same time it puts us in a better condition to discharge that patriotic debt, which every man owes to his country and to the flag which is his protection wherever he may go.

You are too young, no matter what your age, to lose your hair. Save it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, prevents baldness, restores gray and faded hair to its original color, and makes it soft, glossy, and abundant. No toilet is complete without it.



Everything  
Full Swing.

You will find the same careful attention at our temporary premises that characterized us at the corner store. But on account of our limited space everything is marked away down. Special values in

### MANTLES.

- 100 Ladies Capes 5'c.
- Ladies Capes, newest style, double, \$2.50 for \$1.50.
- Ladies double cape jet trimmed diagonal cloth worth \$6.00 for \$4.00.
- Ladies Costumes, coat and skirt, fawn brown, navy and black, \$9.50 for \$6.00.
- Braided capes, black, brown, fawn-navy, \$3.75 for \$2.50.
- Child's cloth jackets tweed effects reefers worth \$3.50 for \$2.00.

Present address, **84, 86, 88, 90 YONGE ST., R. SIMPSON.**



**NINE GOLD, SILVER AND BRONZE MEDALS AND ELEVEN DIPLOMAS**

The most wholesome of beverages.

Always the same, sound and palatable.

**JAMES GOOD & Co., Agents**  
Cor. Yonge and Albert Streets  
Toronto.



## THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED UNDER LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY.

CAPITAL, - \$2,000,000.

Office, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto.

### DIRECTORS:

HON. SIR FRANK SMITH, SENATOR, President.  
EUGENE O'KEEFE, Vice-President.  
WM. T. KIELY, JOHN FOY, EDWARD STOCK.  
SOLICITOR: JAMES J. FOY, Q.C.

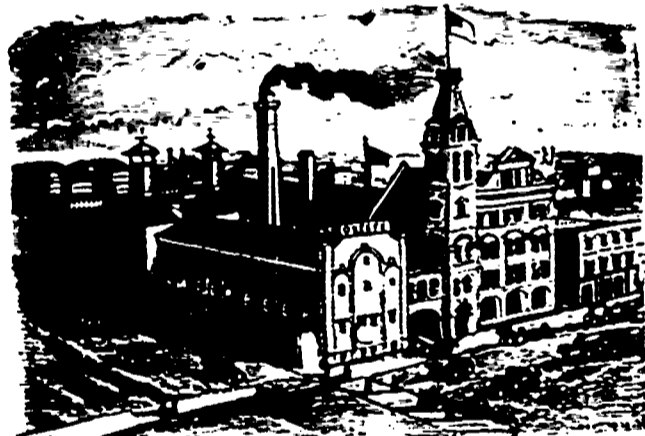
Deposits Received from 20c. upwards, and interest at current rates allowed thereon.

Money loaned in small and large sums 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. No Valuation Fee charged for inspecting property.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

**JAMES MASON, Manager.**



**THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO. OF TORONTO LIMITED.**

**EUGENE O'KEEFE**  
Pres. and Manager.  
**EDMUND HAWKE**  
Vice-Pres. and Asst. Mgr.

**SPECIALTIES**—English and Bavarian Ales, in wood and bottle. XXXX Porter, Gold Label, in Bottle. Pilsener Lager, equal to the imported.

## ALCOHOLISM IS A DISEASE

Patients are Easily and Thoroughly Cured

At the **GOLD CURE INSTITUTE,**  
253 Welleley Street.

For full particulars apply to **WM. HAY, Manager.**

CORRESPONDENCE STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

SEE **UNCONDITIONAL**  
THE **NEW ACCUMULATIVE POLICY**  
ISSUED BY THE

**Confederation Life Association**  
OF TORONTO

IT IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ALL CONDITIONS AND RESTRICTIONS from the date of issue.

IT IS ABSOLUTELY AND AUTOMATICALLY NONFORFEITABLE after two years.

Full information furnished upon application to the Head Office or any of the Company's Agents.

**W. O. MACDONALD,** ACTUARY. **J. K. MACDONALD,** MANAGING DIRECTOR.

IRISH NEWS SUMMARY.

LATEST LOCAL COUNTY ITEMS

Antrim.

A meeting to deal with the relief of the distress in Belfast was held at Town Hall last week, the Lord Mayor presiding. A letter was read from Mr. D. Lowrey, Jr., manager of the Empire Theatre of Varieties, stating that the entire proceeds of Saturday's matinee would be handed over to the fund. An animated scene was witnessed in the large covered yard of Mr James Stewart, Shankhill road, where several hundred men, women and children had assembled to participate in the free meal provided by residents in the district. A large boiler, holding sixty gallons, filled with hot coffee, was placed in the yard, and all applicants were helped to a generous supply of this beverage, and also a bun.

Armagh.

All the public schools in Lurgan are closed, owing to sickness. It was rumored that 100 children had been poisoned by using Lough Neath water from the town service.

Patrick Mullin, Lurgan, died Feb. 12. Interment was in Errigal, Kieran. Funeral large and representative.

Carlow.

The recent severe weather and the abnormal want of employment have caused much suffering in the town of Carlow and the adjacent districts. A relief committee has been appointed. Most Rev Dr. Comerford, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, has given a generous donation.

Cavan.

Peter Cullen, son of Patrick Cullen, of Mullaboran, died Feb. 9 at St. Vincent's Hospital, Stephen's Green, Dublin.

Clare.

A fund for the relief of the poor has been opened in Ennis. At a recent meeting held in the Town Hall Father Barry said the people were in a deplorable condition, because of the cold weather and the great lack of employment. Right Rev. Dr. M. Redmond, Bishop of Killaloe, gave a generous donation to the relief fund.

Mr. John Hassett, Knock, recently gave £25 to the Irish Parliamentary fund.

Cork.

Father O'Callaghan, president of the Mallo Branch of the Irish National Federation, has made arrangements for a collection at the chapel doors in aid of the Irish Parliamentary Fund.

Three acres of the wood near the famed Loughine, Skibbereen, were lately destroyed by fire. How it originated has not been ascertained.

Recent extraordinary cold weather and the great want of employment caused much suffering among the poor in Cork city. A relief fund has been opened, and donations numerous and large received.

Derry.

Miss Jane McLoughlin of Derry was lately received into the Order of Mercy at the Convent in Lurgan, taking the religious title Sister M. Angela.

Donegal.

Thomas Groer and Frank McGiuley, while in pursuit of wild fowl recently on the lough, near Dunfanaghy, were drowned. Much sympathy is felt for their relatives.

Farmers in this country have suffered great loss by the recent severe frost. It continued for four weeks. Potatoes held for cropping purposes were completely destroyed.

Doune.

Residents in the districts of Newry, Goughwood, and Mullaghglas are confined to their habitations after dark, as a bear is roaming there and has killed and devoured some pigs and fowl.

Dublin.

The Anniversary Office for repose of the repose of the soul of Cardinal MacCabe took place in the Pro-Cathedral during the week. Most Rev. Dr. Walsh presided. High Mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. Canon Fricker. Deacon and sub-deacon were the Rev. P. Dunne and Rev. T. Hunt; master of ceremonies, Rev. C. Ridgeway. The Archbishop pronounced the solemn absolution.

Mr. Andrew Bryne, solicitor, formerly of 43 Dame street, Dublin, now of 3 Greek street, has been struck off the roll of solicitors for Ireland.

A memorial fund for the late Father Healy, Ballybrack, now stands at £1,109, and subscriptions continue to arrive each day from almost every county in Ireland.

Fermanagh.

The dreaded disease of smallpox has made its appearance in Faniakillen. The Doctors are taking every precaution to prevent the spread of the unwelcome visitor.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Murray, daughter of Mr. Thomas Hughes, Faniakillen, died Feb. 15, at 16 Marlboro street, Cork city.

Galway.

Matthias Kilkenny, boat builder of Inchaigoill, Louth Corrib, and Michael Lally, Lord

Ardilaun's gamekeeper and caretaker of the same island, were drowned recently while returning from Cong. It is supposed that the boat in which they were crossing was capsized while the occupants were endeavoring to cut their way through the ice.

Col. O'Hara presided at recent meeting of the Galway Harbor Board. Also present Thomas McDonagh, J. M. Campbell, I. A. Grant, I. I. Kerwin and P. Kearns.

A man named Hurney, who left Wood Quay, Galway, during a snowstorm recently was found dead near Tom Kelegan's at Bashiypark. The car was upset by a snow-drift and fell upon him.

Kerry.

The Land Sub-Commission sat in the Courthouse, Cahirciveen, recently. Ten cases were listed for hearing. Crohan Shea, on Hartopp estate; Michael Tugrue, on Butler's estate, both near Waterville; James Doona of Glencor, Chute estate; John O'Sullivan, near Cahirciveen, Blennerhassett estate, and Eugene Sullivan of Dromid Parish were among the tenants who sought a reduction in rent. How they have concluded is not yet known.

Kildare.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Patrick Lalor of Skenagun, Castledermot, which occurred last week. Office and high mass for the repose of the soul took place in the church, Castledermot. The Rev. P. P. Conolly, Castledermot, was celebrant of the Mass; the Rev. J. Staples, Athy, deacon; the Rev. Father Nolan, Moore, sub-deacon, and the Rev. M. Walsh, master of ceremonies. Very Rev. T. Hughes, O. P., Athy; Rev. W. Duggan Athy; Rev. Father Doyle, Moore; Rev. P. Rowan, Athy, and the Rev. J. O'Sullivan, O. P., Athy, were present. Interment was in Levittown.

Kilkenny.

John Francis Ryan, son of John T. Ryan, tanner, Thomastown, died Feb. 14, in the 23d year of his age.

King's County.

E. J. Odlum of Portarlinton, son of the late Henry Odlum, Cappincur, died Feb. 11 at Kickeernan. Interment was in Geashill.

The Silver Branch of the Irish National Federation recently donated £10 to the Irish Parliamentary Fund. Rev. James Brennan is honorable secretary, and Thomas Ready, honorable treasurer of the organization.

Leitrim.

At a meeting of the Drumkeeran I. N. F. on Sunday, the vice-president, Mr. T. Ward, in the chair, and a large attendance of members, it was unanimously resolved to forward £10 to the trustees of the Irish Parliamentary Fund.

Mrs. Foran of Drumshanbo has been evicted from her holding. The local branch of the Federation has taken up her case.

Mrs. Keany, wife of the clerk of Manorhamilton Union, died recently, widely regretted. Interment was in Kilmacurrel. Funeral cortege long.

Limerick.

Right Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick, recently made the following changes: The Rev. Edmund Russel, Stonehall, has been appointed P. P. of Stonehall; the Rev. P. O'Donnell is acting temporarily as administrator of St. Michael's Parish.

Mr. William M. Nolan, T. C., of Limerick will be the next Mayor of the City of Violated Treaty. He is very popular.

The farmers in the districts surrounding O'Dorney have agreed to establish a creamery.

Longford.

Mr. C. Reynolds, who was Clerk of the Crown and Peace for County Longford, died recently at Carlton Hall, aged 74 years.

Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock, who has resigned the See of the Ardagh and Clonmacnoise, recently forwarded a substantial donation to the members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

Louth.

Rev. George Weir, parish priest, died Feb. 15, at Knockbridge, at the good old age of 75 years.

At the last meeting of the Drogheda Board of Guardians, Thomas Malone presiding, eviction notices at the suit of Hon. George L. Ryan against James Powderly, Patrick Mongey and William Mongey of Kellytown, were received. The board condemned the harsh and cruel conduct of the landlord.

Mayo.

At a meeting on Wednesday of the Claremorris Board of Guardians, Mr. Thomas Tighe, presiding, a deputation comprising one hundred of the parishioners of Ballindine and Irishtown waited on the board in the hope they would bring pressure on the Government so as to cope with the great distress existing in the district. Rev. P. McAlpine, Ballandine, stated the object of the deputation. The board will do all in its power to help the people.

On Feb. 13, at Claremorris, died Mrs. Mary Kilkenny, mother of Rev. Canon Kilkenny. High Mass was in Claremorris Church.

Meath.

Recently Mr. James McArlay, auctioneer, sold the very valuable farms, the property of the late Mr. William Gallagher, viz., Lot 1, Curraghtown and Ballynamona, 91 Irish

acres, rent \$88, which, after very keen competition was purchased by Mr. Edward Gillenan, Trim, for the sum of £1,400; Lot 2, Leonordstown, containing 113 Irish acres, rent £160, which was purchased by Mr. P. Molloy, for £1,050.

Queen's County.

Nationalists residing in the united parishes of Killasnoe, Knockroo and Borois-Ossory recently donated £15 to the Parliamentary Fund as first installment. Remittance was made by Mrs. L. T. Kelly.

Roscommon.

At Derrhippo recently died Mr. Dominick Hagarty, aged 80 years. Deceased was very popular and will be missed by his numerous friends and relatives.

James Gibbons died from exposure recently at a place called Ballyhaubert, near Strokestown. He sought shelter in a lonely portion of the road, where he was found dead.

The Very Rev. William Warburton, during the many years he was Dean of Elphin, was characterized by his kind disposition to the poor of the town. It was always his custom when winter was approaching, to supply them with comfortable clothing, besides rendering them succor in various other respects. Nor has he been remiss, this winter, even though he has changed his residence from Elphin to a London suburb, for, besides forwarding the annual articles of dress he has also remitted a sum of money to each poor person to purchase fuel—an indispensable commodity at this period of the year.

Sligo.

Mr. Donahoe, clerk of Tubbercurry Union, was reported sick at last meeting of the Board of Guardians.

John Doherty, farmer, was frozen to death lately when returning from the fair at Tibercurry.

So severe is the distress in Kilmacowen district that the Sligo Board of Guardians has urged the Government to start public works.

Tipperary.

Mr. John Russell, Clonmel, has been elected chairman of the company of the Nationalist newspaper, and Mr. David O'Connor vice-chairman.

Bridget Lonergan, formerly of Graigue, Clerthan, died recently at Main street, Fethard, at the early age of 17 years.

Father William I. Phean Ardfeinan, presided at recent meeting of Nationalists at Grange, at which the cases of Mary Cahill and Michael Ronayne, evicted tenants, were discussed. Those at the meeting are determined to stand by the evicted.

Tyrone.

The members of the Cookstown Catholic Literary and Debating Society met in their rooms, Loy street, last week. The Rev. Eugene McEavey, C. C., occupied the chair. There was an unusually large attendance. A learned and instructive paper on "The Origin and Meaning of Irish Names of Places" was read by Mr. W. J. Harbison. The essayist depicted in glowing terms the grandeur and expressiveness of the fast-fading Irish Language. He next explained with clearness and precision how the more noteworthy Celtic names of places in the vicinity of Cookstown were derived, expounding their meaning and relating whatever of historic interest attaches to them. The paper showed evidence of careful study and deep research, and was listened to with rapt attention.

Waterford.

Miss Kate Walsh, Waterford, was recently received into the Order of Mercy at the Convent in Lurgan, Armagh, taking in religion the title of Sister M. Eugenius.

Patrick Joseph Meehan of Waterford, died recently in Dublin, at the age of 35 years, sincerely regretted by his many friends in Ireland and the United States.

Patrick Cahill, principal teacher, Garrynageragh National School, Dungarvan, was recently married to Miss Nora Noonan of Ballymacorberry in St. Mary's Church, Dungarvan, by Very Rev. F. O'Brien, P. P.

Wicklow.

The well-known farm of Bolagh was recently sold by Haskins Brothers of Wicklow to Mr. J. J. Connolly, Giffen, County Galway and realized a good price. This farm, which has on it a very fine dwelling-house and out-offices, is beautifully situated near the Vale of Avoca and close to Avondale.

Westmeath.

The members of the Catholic Commercial Club, Mullingar, spent a most enjoyable time in their clubrooms on Saturday. The occasion which brought it about caused much regret to the members, viz., the departure from Mullingar of Mr. Thomas Corbett, who had been honorary secretary for a considerable period. He was popular with the members, who desired that his departure should be signalized by an expression of the esteem and regard in which he was held by them. A handsome presentation was made to him by Mr. William Barry, president, on behalf of the members, and Mr. Corbett replied in very feeling terms.

Wexford.

At the Presentation Convent, Wexford, recently died Sister Mary Gertrude Manley, after a long life spent in the service of God and the faithful fulfillment of every religious

duty. She was daughter of the late Mr. James Manley, Dublin, and entered religion on July 5, 1847, in her 21st year. She made her profession October, 1850, and after forty-five years spent in the religious life died at the age of 69.

With deep sorrow the parishioners of Rathnure, as well as his numerous friends throughout the diocese, learned that the good and saintly Very Rev. John Canon Walsh, P. P., Rathnure, had succumbed to his protracted and painful illness. For three years he had been afflicted with paralysis, which prevented his performing the duties of his sacred office. Canon Walsh was son of Mr. Patrick Walsh, Newhouse, and was born in 1826.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Old Chronic Cases where all other remedies fail. Be sure and ask your Druggist for

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

"What can this girl want?" asked the music dealer, "she writes for an Oriental melody called 'Piquo Abou.'"

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the Liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used."

La Grippe—How to Avert It.

The most promising subjects for this dread malady are those whose health is "run down" from any cause—the fact being patent that persons in sound physical condition most successfully resist attack. The true means of prevention, therefore, is the "building up" of the system, and for this purpose "Maltine with Cod Liver Oil" has been most highly commended by those most competent to judge. In this preparation is comprised every principle necessary to repair waste, and to bring up the system to full health. This condition established, the "microbe" of influenza is rendered harmless. "Maltine with Cod Liver Oil" can be obtained of all Druggists.

The woman emancipationist had tackled the serene old bachelor. He squirmed occasionally, but he retained his serenity. "Have you ever done anything for the emancipation of women, I'd like to know?" she said, coming down the homestretch. "Indeed, I have, madam," he smiled; "I have remained a bachelor."

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

The young women who is looking for a man of perfect disposition should choose one who can tend someone else's baby.

An Honest Offer.

If you have CATARRH, and desire to be cured without risk of losing your money, we will send a GERMICIDE INHALER and medicine for that disease without taking a cent of pay in advance. After a fair trial at your own home, and you find it a genuine remedy, you can send us \$5 to pay for same. If not satisfactory in every way you can return the Inhaler at our expense, and need not pay one cent. Could anything be more fair? You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. If the remedy is not all we claim, we are the losers, not you. Just think of being cured for \$5. For remedy on above liberal terms, address MEDICAL INHALATION Co., 450 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

JAMES STEPHENS.

Incidents of His Early Career.

THE WOMEN OF THE "NATION."

During my boyhood's days I used to read books on mechanics and engineering feats, and when I reached my 21st year, I became an engineering student under Dargan, who attained fame and fortune in his profession. I was on the point of taking out my diploma as an engineer, when the news of a contemplated revolt reached me from Dublin.

I went to Rathcormack, where I met Doheny in a farmer's house. We proceeded to Killenale to join Smith O'Brien and his followers. It was on that occasion I was nominated by the chief as his aide-de-camp. As we received news that there was a company of English dragoons in the immediate vicinity, Smith O'Brien decided on raising a barricade against their march in a street in Killenale. The barricade consisted of empty cars and lumber. The moment the soldiers entered the street, another barricade was erected to the rear by our comrades. The captain in command had evidently no wish to fight us. As he approached the barricade, he was surrounded by a goodly number of peasants, armed with scythes, pitchforks, and pikes. I raised my rifle, and was about to fire on the mounted cavalry officer; but John Blake Dillon, grasping my rifle, dissuaded me from carrying out my intention. If I had killed that officer, it would have been the first shot fired in the Irish Revolution of 1848—though I might have been slain in the conflict afterwards. I believed that as we were at open warfare with the English garrison we were justified in killing their soldiers wherever we found them.

The officer having pledged his word of honor that he would not enter into a combat with our forces, we removed the barricade, and allowed them to pass on. It was with extreme reluctance I joined in this task. I preferred to have the campaign against the English soldiers inaugurated then and there, when an opportunity presented itself for striking the first blow for Irish liberty. I expressed these ideas to Smith O'Brien but he replied to the effect that it would be unwise to commence the campaign too soon, as he had not a sufficient number of men. Smith O'Brien was a man of overscrupulous honor. As a commander of the rebel forces, he was too chivalrous to be practical and effective in his operations; he preferred to see himself and his followers suffer severe privations rather than have them billeted in the homes of the landlords of Tipperary county. Nevertheless, he was as brave as Bayard, and stood his ground till the last hope vanished. Defeat was as bitter as gall to his proud Celtic spirit, and when disaster overtook our struggle, his only consolation lay in the possibility of a stray English bullet taking him off. With this object he courted death, rather than be captured by the English soldiers. But death would have none of him just then.

We immediately scoured the country at the base of the Slievenamon mountains, and the slate quarries that extended into Kilkenny county. The inhabitants of these districts were evidently preparing for the fight. The smiths were busy making pikes, while their wives, mothers, and sisters were sharpening these implements of warfare on stones. The carpenters were turning ash and elm wood into pike handles. A contingent of several hundred men joined our little army here, and we were led to Ballyneale,

where Smith O'Brien instructed one of his followers to proceed to the chapel of the hamlet and ring the bell, in order to gather together the inhabitants of the surrounding townlands. While the sweet notes of the bell were poaling through the balmy atmosphere, fragrant with the odors of flower gardens, 7,500 young men, most of whom were stalwart peasants, armed with pikes and a few rifles, answering the summons of Smith O'Brien, appeared on the scene amid our plaudits; while shortly afterward a deputation of the inhabitants of Carrick approached the chief, and assured him that the people in and around the town were prepared to join his forces. They carried out their promise, and 500 men of that town arrived in Ballyneale next day. The pastor of the latter village, Father Morrissey, sought to dissuade the people from joining the rebellion, but he appeared to have no influence. Yet, curiously enough, they did not obey the call of Smith O'Brien, nor listen favorably to my appeals to their patriotism.

The next three weeks we spent in the Comeragh mountains. One night we entered the farmstead of a Mr. Murphy; and scarcely had we got inside the house when a wild storm burst over these lonely hills, and foaming torrents of rain flowed down their flanks with an appalling velocity. Doheny writes as follows of this tornado in his "Felon's Track": "Had it surprised us where we could find no shelter, the ravens of Cuimshinans would have rioted and revelled on our flesh." On the day after we left Murphy's house, where, by the by, we were treated with the most cordial hospitality, it was almost impossible for us to climb the mountains, broken as they were, by steep crags, and deep ravines, covered with furze and briers. Looking from the crags to the valleys, several thousand feet below, we were often overcome by dizziness during our descent on the edge of precipices. About 3 p.m., we reached the monastery of Mount Mellary, and were received with courtesy by a friar, standing at the door; but we did not take advantage of his proffered hospitality, in order not to compromise these innocent ecclesiastics with the English government; though in truth we needed rest and shelter, as we had walked some 30 miles over the mountains and through ravines, without taking any refreshments, and were hungry and tired. We entered the beautiful chapel of the monastery, and ascended to the gallery, while vespers were being chanted by the friars, and here we both prayed for a happy escape from our enemies.

After leaving the chapel we were chased by two policeman, but we quickly sped to the Mitchelstown mountains, in whose blue mists we disappeared. We then entered a cabin, where flowery potatoes and hot milk were served to us by the generous farmer's wife. I need hardly add that our appetites were keen, and that we did ample justice to the repast. We were very kindly treated next day at Castle Hyde, situated on the banks of the Blackwater, by the genial and patriotic host, Sir Patrick Hyde, the grandfather of Douglas Hyde, the Irish poet and Gaelic scholar. Sir Patrick assured us that he, too, would have gone to Tipperary, to join the rebel ranks, only for a sprained ankle. On departing from his castle he provided us with a large quantity of provisions and wines in knapsacks.

Here Doheny grew melancholy. All our resources of escape, he said, had failed. Moreover, we were in a starving condition—so much so that we were forced to eat grass and dog nettles to eke out our miserable existence. Still I have hope and even confidence. I parted with Doheny on the mountains of Glengariff. He proceeded to Cork, and entered a cattle ship at the Cove. "When I stepped on board,"

he writes, in his "Felon's Track," "I walked to the foredeck among the cattle, covered with rags and dirt, my eyes fixed on two detectives, who stood at the cabin entrance scrutinizing every passenger. The bell rang. The detectives went out on shore, to my great joy and surprise; my friends who watched my movements, waved a kind adieu, the Juverna slipped her cables, and at one bound was out of the river."

Shortly afterward I too, proceeded to Cork, and found shelter in a friend's house, where I met Mrs. Downing. 'Claribel' of the Nation, a famous poetess of that day. She asked me to come to London in the guise of her maid, and added: "I will provide you with woman's clothes. You will pass unnoticed in that attire, for your features are still beardless."

I accompanied her to London, thus clothed, and resumed my usual attire at her house, from whence I proceeded to Paris. The success of my escape from arrest was due to Mrs. Downing, and partly to my friends in Kilkenny. These latter, hearing that I was wounded at Balingarry, circulated a report that I had died from loss of blood. Two of them proceeded to Tipperary, where they purchased a coffin and deposited therein my supposed corpse. The casket was conveyed to Kilkenny on a car, and my alleged remains received the honor of a magnificent funeral. I was then buried under the shadow of the round tower of St. Canice. The local news papers had sympathetic obituaries, dwelling on the good qualities of the deceased, who they said was a juvenile of much promise, but who, unfortunately, in an evil hour "joined the unholy ranks of the social disturbers of his country."

A touching scene occurred at the King's Bridge Railway station, Dublin, on the morning of that eventful day when O'Doherty was taking his departure for Cork, surrounded by a company of soldiers. His betrothed, Miss Mary Kelly, who wrote patriotic songs and ballads for the Nation under the pen-name of "Eva," approached her lover, and tenderly embraced him. "Would you wait, my dear sweet heart, for me for fifteen years?" asked Kevin, that being his term of imprisonment.

"I would wait for you, my Kevin, for an eternity," replied the brave young girl.

John Mitchel was liberated a few years after his arrival in the Bermudas, thanks to the efforts of P. J. Smyth, a fellow Young Irelander. Smith O'Brien and the other political prisoners were pardoned some time subsequently. O'Brien returned to his Manor House, Limerick county, Ireland. Meagher became famous as a brave soldier in the civil war in the United States, and rose to be general of that gallant band of regiments known as the Irish Brigade. MacManus did not long survive his liberation. His remains were conveyed in a steamship from New York to the Cove of Cork in 1861. His funeral in Dublin was attended by tens of thousands of men who marched with the step of experienced soldiers behind the hearse. This great demonstration in memory of an Irishman who risked his life in the cause of Irish liberty in '48 was, so to speak, the result of my previous labors in Ireland in starting and developing the I. R. B. organization, after I had left France and returned to Ireland in 1866. O'Brien, Meagher, Dillon, Doheny, O'Mahony, and O'Donohoe have passed into the valley of the shadow of death. The only leading surviving members of the '48 movement are Gavan Duffy, Kevin Izod O'Doherty, Denny Lane, of Cork City, and Richard O'Gorman, of New York.

I may add that none of these gentlemen (with two exceptions)—through no fault of their own—took an active

part in the attempted rebellion. Gavan Duffy, the proprietor of the Nation, was arrested at that time on the charge of having written a rebellious article, entitled "Jacta alea est"—"The Die is cast." During his first trial, "Speranza," Lady Wilde (who is still living and residing in London), declared proudly, as she sat in the gallery of the Court:

"I am the author of the merited article."

The jury disagreed. Other juries in the second and third trials of Duffy followed the example of the first, and the English were morally compelled to release him. Shortly after that event he resuscitated the Nation, which had been suppressed owing to the insertion of "Speranza's" article.—*Donahoe's Magazine*

Higbee: "There goes a man who takes things as he finds them." Robbins: "A philosopher." Higbee: "No, a ragpicker."

**50c. Bargains in Bulbs and Plants**  
 The following list of plants at Minimum Price  
 No. B-15 4 adolus, finest assorted, for 50c.  
 " I-6 10 dillies, select show variety, 50c.  
 " G-8 Montreuilas, handsome, " 50c.  
 " O-6 Roses, everblooming Beauties " 50c.  
 " F-Window collection, 2 each, {  
 1 Achasia, Dbl. Fl. Mus' Ivy }  
 and Sweet Sc'ed Geranium, } 50c.  
 " F- { Manetta Vine, Tropaeolum, }  
 Mex. Primrose & Heliotrope }  
 " E-8 Geraniums, finest assorted " 50c.  
 " R-12 Coleus, in easy red colors " 50c.  
 " S-5 Iris, finest varieties " 50c.  
 Any 3 collections for 50c. 3 for 1.25; or 5 for 2.  
 By Mail, post paid, our selection. A Sample  
 Catalogue Free.  
 THE STEELE, BRIGGS, MARCON SEED CO. LTD  
 Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE—During the month of March, 1895, mails close and are due as follows:

|                        | CLOSE.       | DEU.             |
|------------------------|--------------|------------------|
|                        | a.m. p.m.    | a.m. p.m.        |
| G. T. R. East.....     | 7.30 7.45    | 7.25 9.40        |
| O. and Q. Railway..... | 7.45 8.00    | 7.35 7.40        |
| G. T. R. West.....     | 7.30 3.25    | 12.40pm 8.00     |
| N. and N. W. ....      | 7.30 4.30    | 10.10 8.10       |
| T. G. and B. ....      | 7.00 4.30    | 10.55 8.50       |
| Midland .....          | 7.00 3.35    | 12.30pm 9.30     |
| C. V. R. ....          | 7.00 3.00    | 12.35pm 8.50     |
|                        | a.m. p.m.    | a.m. p.m.        |
|                        |              | noon 8.35 2.00   |
| G. W. R. ....          | 6.30 4.00    | 10.45 8.30       |
|                        |              | 9.30             |
| U. S. N. Y. ....       | 6.30 12.00   | 8.35 5.45        |
|                        |              | 4.00 12.35 10.50 |
|                        |              | 9.30             |
| U.S. West'n States     | 6.30 12 noon | 8.35 5.45        |
|                        |              | 9.30 8.30        |

English mails close on Mondays and Thursdays at 9.30 p.m., and on Thursdays at 7.15 p.m. Supplementary mails to Mondays and Thursdays close occasionally on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 noon. The following are the dates of English mails for the month of March: 4, 7, 8, 9, 11, 14, 15, 16, 18, 21, 22, 23, 24, 27, 28, 30.

N.B.—There are branch post offices in every part of the city. Residents of each district, should transact their Savings 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 Postoffice.

T. C. PATTERSON, P.M.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M.C. 144 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

TO LEASE FOR SEASON

-OR-

TERM OF YEARS

This magnificent Hotel at St. Leon Springs. Most attractive Summer Resort in Canada, elegantly furnished throughout, accommodation for 300 guests, source of the world renowned

ST. LEON WATER.

so noted for its miraculous cure of disease, exquisite scenery, most desirable class of patrons, last years applications exceeding accommodation.

For full particulars apply  
 St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.  
 TORONTO, ONT.

THE IMPROVED VICTOR

**INCUBATOR**  
 Hatches Chickens by Steam.  
 Absolutely self-regulating.  
 The simplest, most reliable,  
 and cheapest first-class incubator  
 in the market. Circulars free.  
 GEO. ESTEL & CO., London, Ont.



C. M. B. A.

The first number of the Canadian, the new official organ, has made its appearance. His Grace the Archbishop contributes a letter to Mr. Brown in which a continued interest is expressed in the work that began under his protection while Bishop of London. Grand Secretary Brown makes his initial editorial bow in English and French, and very agreeable to the membership indeed is the prospect he outlines that all questions concerning the association will receive full ventilation in the columns of the new paper. If we may judge from the number of congratulatory notices in this first issue, Mr. Brown has taken advantage of his office to stand as one on a mountain, taking note of all that goes on below. The first number while not pretentious in the matter of looks is yet valuable in information. Every copy should be a canvassing document.

At the last regular meeting of Branch St. Toronto, the following resolution was passed:

Whereas, we have heard with deep regret of the death of the Very Rev. Dean Cassidy, President of St. Helen's Branch, C.M.B.A., in this city, and brother of Dr. Cassidy, a Chancellor of this Branch.

Resolved—That we hereby tender to Dr. Cassidy our heartfelt sympathy for the loss of a brother, who was a holy, zealous, eloquent priest, whose career was without spot or blemish and who was a distinguished member and warm friend of the C. M. B. A. in this city.

Resolved—That this resolution be entered on the minutes of the Branch and a copy be sent to Dr. Cassidy and published in the official organ.

E. B. A.

At the last meeting of St. Patrick's Branch No. 12, the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously adopted:

Whereas we have learned with deep regret that Divine Providence has removed by the hand of death the beloved child of our esteemed Brother Martin Fallon.

Be it resolved that we the members of St. Patrick's Branch No. 12, fully realizing that words of ours are deeply inadequate to assuage your grief, We wish to convey to yourself and esteemed wife our heartfelt sympathy for the sad loss you have sustained, and we pray that the all wise Providence will give you strength to bear your sad loss with Christian fortitude and resignation.

Whereas we the members of St. Patrick's Branch No. 12, have learned that Divine Providence in His infinite wisdom has called to her eternal reward the beloved wife of our esteemed friend and Brother John Regan.

Be it resolved that while we fully realize that words of condolence wholly fail to restore the lost and loved one who has been your faithful partner through life, we must acknowledge the affliction as that of God's holy will: and while the days may now seem dark we sincerely trust that the sunshine of pleasure may soon be yours, so united we express our sincere sympathy for the serious loss you have sustained, and we supplicate the All-wise Providence to give you strength to bear your heavy cross with resignation to His holy will.

Be it resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, one sent to Bro. Martin Fallon, one to Bro. J. Regan, and one to the G. S. T. for insertion in the official organ.

W. LANE, G. S. T. & O.

C. O. F.

The meeting of St. Joseph Court, No. 370, on Thursday last proved to be one of the most interesting yet held. Chief Ranger Brother Cadaret was in his place as usual punctually on time. Everyone seemed in the best of humor, the extremely large attendance materially helping to produce this effect. At every meeting lately propositions and initiations have been the rule, and at this last meeting the same state of affairs prevailed, as four applications were received, while four new members had their names added to the roll. The initiation ceremony was performed by the Chief and Vice Chief Rangers.

It was decided to approach Holy Communion in a body at St. Joseph's Church on Sunday, March 24th, at half-past eight o'clock. Members will meet at the corner of Broadview avenue and Queen street at eight o'clock sharp. Hedges will there be furnished them by the conductors.

The Rev. Chaplain, Father McEntee, announced that the annual concert in aid of St. Joseph's Church would take place in accordance with the custom of previous years on Easter Monday night, April 15th. The members promised their hearty co-operation, a large number receiving tickets to dispose of. Brother John Wright has kindly volunteered his services as humorist.

A debate which secured the close attention of all present and also demonstrated the ability of those taking part was conducted by six Brothers, the affirmative being taken by Brothers Mitchell, Calleton and Riendeau, while Brothers Power, Mogan and Pape upheld the negative. The Chief Ranger decided in favor of the latter. Short speeches and comic songs by Brothers Wright and P. Shea brought the meeting to a close.



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Reverend has Restoring Sleep After Hard Study. 12  
Edward, Ill., March 6, 1891  
I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous and restless nights after hard study. It gave me refreshing sleep and great relief. I also ordered it for another person who suffered from nervousness and it did him much good.

EDWARD B. HEFFEL, Detroit, Ohio, Feb. 1891.  
A young man 28 years old who is subject to a headache to the head, especially at the time of the full moon, and at such times raves and is out of his mind. Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic helps him every time, so says  
REV. WM. SCHOLL, Lowell, Ohio, July 5, 1891.

I had epileptic fits for about four years, two very weak, when Rev. J. Kampmeier presented me with Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, since using it I have had none. It is the best epileptic I could use. I have ever used and I have used many.  
SAM CRAND

**FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases** and a sample bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free.  
This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind. since 1876, and is now under his direction by the

**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**  
49 S. Franklin Street.  
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size \$1.75. Bottles for \$9.  
IN TORONTO BY LYMAN BROS.

Trusts Corporation OF ONTARIO

And Safe Deposit Vaults.  
Bank of Commerce Building, King St. TORONTO.  
Capital, - - - \$1,000,000.

Hon. J. C. Aikin, P.C., - - - President.  
Hon. Sir R. J. Cartwright, K.C.M.G.,  
Hon. S. C. Wood, - - - Vice-Presidents.

The Corporation undertakes all manner of TRUSTS and acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, COMMITTEE, TRUSTEE, ASSIGNEE, LIQUIDATOR &c., or as AGENT for any of the above appointments. Estates managed. Money invested. Bonds issued and countersigned. Financial business of all kinds transacted.

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

N.B.—Solicitors bringing business to the Corporation are retained in the professional care of same.

A. E. PLUMMER, - Manager.

COSTS ONE CENT A CUP



THE DELICIOUS "REINDEER" BRAND CONDENSED COFFEE

Contains Cream and Sugar: Can be prepared for use in a few seconds.

NO WASTE. NO TROUBLE. Samples mailed to any address in Canada.

If your Grocer does not handle "Reindeer Brand Condensed Milk, Coffee and Evaporated Cream, please give us his name

The Truro Condensed Milk and Canning Co., Ltd. TRURO, N.S.

LISTEN! M. J. CROTTIE,

838 and 844 YONGE STREET, Can sell you Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS Men's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Ties, Shirts, and Cuffs,

As cheap as any other store in the city. Call and be convinced. Our stock is always well assorted.

M. J. CROTTIE, 838 and 844 Yonge St., North Toronto. (The Beaver.) TELEPHONE 3002.

MISS KATIE RIGNEY, TEACHER OF PIANO, 887 BROOK AVE.

Private lessons—\$4 and \$6 per term. Class—\$3.



We shall be pleased to forward Catalogues on application, if goods required are mentioned, and should you require anything in the music line, whether it be

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, — OR — MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Prices the lowest. WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., 136 1/2 Yonge St., Toronto.

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 per year. Day pupils \$28.00. For further particulars, apply to 1-y REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF CARPENTER WORK

Executed promptly by JOHN HANRAHAN,

No. 25 MAITLAND STREET, TORONTO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. Telephone 3593.

TORONTO CARRIAGE WORKS. MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES & WAGGONS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CULLERTON & MCGRAW,

29 AND 31 ACNES STREET, TORONTO. Repairing and Re-painting a specialty. Moderate prices. 367

Lemaitre's Pectoral Syrup

— CURES — COUGHS & COLDS

When all other Cough Medicines fail. Sold by all Druggists, and at

LEMAITRE'S PHARMACY, 236 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

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 base Teeth at his old rates. Painless extraction guaranteed. Special attention also given to Gold and Silver filling.

The Catholic Almanac of Ontario FOR 1895.

Published with the approbation of the ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS OF ONTARIO — BY THE —

Sisters of the Precious Blood, Toronto, CONTAINS

A complete Clergy List, Directory of Parishes and Societies in Ontario, Devotions for every Month, Short Stories, Biographical Sketches, &c.

CAN BE OBTAINED From the Sisters of the Precious Blood, 113 St. Joseph St., Toronto, or at the Office of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, 40 Lombard St., Toronto.

Price, Single Copies, 25c.

Toronto General AND SAFE DEPOSIT Trusts Co.

VAULTS, — CORNER — YONGE AND COLBORNE STS. TORONTO.

Capital, - - - \$1,000,000 Guarantee and Reserve Funds, \$240,000

Hon. Ed. Blake, Q.C., M.P., President. E. A. Meredith, LL.D., } Vice-Pr'ts. John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D., }

Chartered to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMISSIONER, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., and for the faithful performance of all such duties its capital and surplus are liable.

ALL SECURITIES AND TRUST INVESTMENTS ARE INSCRIBED IN THE COMPANY'S BOOKS IN THE NAMES OF THE ESTATES OR TRUSTS TO WHICH THEY BELONG, AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

The protection of the Company's vaults for the preservation of WILLS offered gratuitously.

SAFES IN THEIR BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS FOR RENT.

The services of Solicitors who bring estates or business to the Company are retained. All business entrusted to the Company will be economically and promptly attended to.

J. W. LANGMUIR, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

Church Vestments.

MANUFACTURED in Red, Black, White and Purple, all styles from the plainest to the richest materials and designs.

Copes and Benediction Veils. PREACHING AND CONFESSORIAL STOLES.

Benediction Veils not made up. Fronts and backs for Chasubles. Material for making Stoles. Material for making Altar. Patterns for Chasubles Altar. Watered Silk for Vestments. Cloth of Gold for Vestments. Lining for Vestments. Camas for Vestments. Gold and Silver Fringe.

CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

Silver and plated Candelsticks, Processional Crosses, Chalices, Ciboriums, Cruets, Ornaments, Sanctuary Lamps, Holy Water Pots and Sprinklers. Crystal and a varied assortment of Candelabra.

MISSION SUPPLIES.

Catholic Missions supplied with PRAYER BOOKS HEADS and all articles of Catholic devotion. WHEN ORDERING please state who is to give the Mission. About how many families will attend. The day the Mission opens. How the goods have to be shipped to reach safely.

D. & J. SADLER & CO.

CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, CHURCH ORNAMENTS AND VESTMENTS. 1008 Notre Dame St., MONTREAL. 123 Church St., TORONTO.

COSGRAVE & CO. MALTSTERS,

Brewers and Bottlers TORONTO.

Are supplying the Trade with their superior

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brand of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia, for Purity of Flavor and General Excellence of Quality. Honorable Mention, Paris, 1878. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1886.

Brewing Office, 295 Niagara St. TELEPHONE No. 264.

POWELL & PARKINSON

Have the largest stock of Granite and Marble Monuments IN THE CITY.

Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere Telephone 1627. 336 Yonge Street.

CLERGYMEN RECOMMEND IT.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS N.T. LYON. TORONTO