

**Campbell's Clothing**  
The Maximum of Tailoring Excellence, At the Minimum of Tailoring Charges. Ready to wear in Name. But Made to Your Order in Reality.  
113 King St. W., Toronto  
ALSO  
MONTREAL, OTTAWA AND BRANTFORD.

# The Catholic Register.

**DINEEN'S STRAW HATS**  
Latest New York Styles  
75c to \$3.50  
Cor. York & Temperance Sts., TORONTO.

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

VOL. IX.—NO. 30.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Interesting New Books

(Written for the Register)

"Mother Mary Baptist Russell" By Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J., New York. The Apostleship of Prayer.

If the record of great faith and valiant womanly courage be worth reading in these days of the "new woman," the life of Mother Mary Baptist, Sister of Mercy, written by her brother, is a book to be warmly recommended. It was the late Lord Russell of Killowen who suggested that his sister's life be written by Father Russell, and the unconventional style in which the record is drawn up makes it evident that no feeling of family pride or vanity suggested the wish. In the matter-of-fact account of this great nun's virtues and loving accomplishments for God's creatures, there is much inspiration, not less for persons of devout life than for men and women whose tasks are of the world and whose cares are not for the treasure that is laid up in heaven. The book is pleasingly illustrated with photographs of the scenery around Newry, Warrenpoint, Killowen and Rostrevor. From this land of holy women the third nun of the Russell household went forth as the pioneer Sister of Mercy in California. In January, 1867 the California mission was established. Cholera was at the time raging in the city. The California Daily News tells how the Sisters of Mercy took hold of the situation. "They did not stop to inquire whether the poor sufferers were Protestants or Catholics, Americans or foreigners, but with the noblest devotion applied themselves to their relief. One Sister might be seen bathing the limbs of a sufferer, another chafing the extremities, a third applying the remedies, while others with pillows were calming the fears of those supposed to be dying. If the lives of any of the unfortunate be saved they will owe their preservation to these noble ladies."

Such was the beginning of Sister Mary Baptist's long and heroic life. She was chosen to establish the first branch of the Convent at Sacramento. In 1869 Mother Baptist was in charge of the small hospital in San Francisco. Incidentally, in a book so largely composed as this is of letters, extracts from papers, etc., a great deal comes to be said of other members of the Russell family. And one thing about them is the way their Irish training breaks out in them. It is amusing to read, for example, an account of a farewell between Lord Chief Justice Russell and his son, as the latter was embarking with his regiment for South Africa. The steam whistle was blowing, all was noise and excitement and the father on the quay was endeavoring to convey a last sign message to his boy. But unlike the father of Casa-

blanca, doing the thing and it was heard, until "growing up" Lord Chief Justice placed two fists in his mouth and blew a shrill whistle with an ease which a boy might have envied. And that had the desired effect.

Mother Baptist paid one visit to Europe and to Ireland, and on her return took up with renewed zeal the founding of charitable institutions and the carrying on of charitable works. No adequate account of these can be given in this brief notice. Upon her death the entire community of San Francisco sorrowed, the public feeling being well expressed through the press of every shade.

"The Crisis." By Winston Churchill. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

The author is at pains to make it known that he is an American, as though the name might mislead. He is constantly referring to "our army," "our soldiers," "our country." The story begins before the Civil War, and runs along to the end of that grim struggle. The hero is a northerner, and the heroine a red-hot sympathizer with the South. They become man and wife in the last chapter but one, when the heroine learns to love Lincoln, whom she had previously regarded as "dirty white trash." These points stake out the patriotic sympathies of Mr. Churchill. On the whole "The Crisis" is a romance in which young people will take a great deal of pleasure. But the critical will find that the work has not been evenly performed, many pages being filled with cheap padding that might have been taken out of the "funny" columns of the newspapers. We have the hardihood to say this, in face of the unqualified praise so freely lavished upon this story, as well as the same author's "Richard Carvel." The most conscientious reviewer, however, need not stint his appreciation of the merit of both books from the moral standpoint. Mr. Churchill's lovers are invariably honorable and high-spirited, living up to the ideals of more or less vague aristocratic affiliations. So it is with Stephen Brice, the hero in this case. The heroine, Jenny Carvel, is for her part an aristocrat to her finger tips. In fact there are very few characters in the book who are not aristocrats, and hints are thrown out that some of them whose forefathers came over in the "Mayflower" are remotely connected with English lords and ladies, and therefore cannot help being aristocrats. Blood will tell. Stephen Brice, however, is poor, the family fortune having been lost in Boston. Abraham Lincoln is one of the few un-aristocratic persons encountered from first to last of "The Crisis." Incidentally the author prefaces to reveal those true touches in Lincoln's character which made him the idol of the nation when a great man was needed. But these touches are not true to nature or probability, any more than is the thoroughly up-to-date British adjective "beastly" put into the mouth of an American youth of fifty years ago. Lincoln is all the time telling funny stories in this book. At least they are considered funny; but if Old Abe were alive today and should spring one of these pointless gas upon a political convention, or a quiet gathering of his friends, they would unquestionably lynch him. We copy one of these character sketches just as we find it: The President is talking with the hero:

"Did you ever hear the story of Mr. Wallace's Irish gardener?"

"No, sir."

"Well, when Wallace was hiring his gardener he asked him whom he had been living with."

"Misther Dalton, Sarr."

"Have you a recommendation, Terence?"

"A recommendation is it, Sarr? Sure I have nothing agin Misther Dalton, though he mightn't be knowing just the respect the likes of a first class gartener is entitled to."

This is a specimen of Abe Lincoln's stories. When such "humor" is put in to lighten up the pages, we are not surprised to see real though unconscious humor put forward in all the seriousness of boastful language, as when the hero turns heavy periods upon the superiority of "our Anglo-Saxon countries." If the extensive draught made by the author upon cheap grade cant of the day be skipped by the reader he will still have enough reading matter left for the upholstering of the plot, which is a good one and evenly conducted through five hundred pages to a happy conclusion.

## PHENOMENAL FAITH IN HUMBBUG

In another place we publish a modest and manly letter from Mr. D'Arcy Scott, of Ottawa, in reply to an anonymous reference to his nationality made through the columns of The Citizen. The letter speaks for itself, and we are glad to have the opportunity of placing it before our readers, to whom, if Mr. D'Arcy Scott's nationality is not a matter of knowledge, his unflinching well-directed aptitude as a public-spirited Canadian Catholic most certainly is. As a public man and as a citizen Mr. D'Arcy Scott is well enough known in his native city to make the purport of his objection to a civic observance of the 12th of July appear quite beyond and above question or cavil. The anonymous letter in The Citizen may be dismissed with this remark.

The "flag incident," in which the discussion has had its origin, is one of the signs of the times we live in, when the flag is the first, last and universal refuge of the fakir. Mayor Morris finds the flag as useful to himself as does the auctioneer who hangs it outside his door to attract the crowd to a sale. Naturally he is greatly impressed with the many-sided importance of so useful an article, and he has been telling the newspaper reporters that in a flying visit he paid to the United States last week he noticed flags everywhere. They seem to have inspired him to take the liberty of flying one on July 12th.

"Is it any wonder," said the mayor in conclusion, "that there are narrow gauge people in the city that object to the British flag flying on occasions here when the education of the children in this matter is neglected?"

It may appear deplorable to Mayor Morris that the education of the children of Ottawa is neglected with regard to the historical lessons of the battles of Aughrim and the Poynne, to commemorate which he would fly the flag from the top of the City Hall on the 12th of July. But our own opinion is that even the school children of Ottawa know him so well that they see the "vote catcher" behind his seeming ignorance of the meaning of the Orange anniversary. When a man occupying the position of Mayor in a city where no excuse exists for the introduction of racial and sectarian

symbols and observances, rises up and tells the school children that it is only "narrow gauge" people who would desire to live in harmony with each other, he ought to be a professional humorist. Indeed only that we know his worship of Ottawa to be utterly devoid of the saving grace of humor, we could believe that the mantle of Mark Twain had already come to the Canadian capital on reading in The Journal the Mayor's reply to Mr. D'Arcy Scott's letter. It is a gem:

"I have learned since my return," said the mayor, "that the men that really represent the Catholic sentiment of the city, the wide-gauge people—do not claim the feelings that Mr. Scott has expressed, and I do not believe that he represents in any manner five per cent. of the forty he claims to speak for."

"If Mr. Scott would pay more attention to the instilling of true patriotism into the minds of the youth of this country rather than to propagate strife and sectionalism, he would be doing far more good than at present."

No one who does not know Mayor Morris, of Ottawa, upon reading the foregoing can possibly be convinced that he is not a joker. Conceive him if you can wrapped in the flag, preaching down sectionalism and strife and preaching up true and "wide gauge" patriotism by a new patent plan of propagating the doctrine introduced here from Ireland that Protestants and Catholics are each other's natural prey in whatever community they may both happen to be planted. Mayor Morris, as he cannot take himself humorously, must, we suppose, be taken seriously by others. When he was over in the United States he seems to have unfortunately escaped the knowledge that they have a law there prohibiting the use of the national flag for advertising purposes. All this elaborate knavery of his is indulged in with the gullible hope of catching the votes of Ottawa Orangemen, whose very prejudices he must insult. The silly pretence that the Catholic sentiment of the city supports him in the introduction of sectarian irritation into a mixed community is a compliment to their intelligence with which we need not concern ourselves.

## The King's Declaration in the Lords

### Remarkable Speech of Earl Grey in Favor of Abolishing the Declaration in toto.

London, July 9.—In the House of Lords to-day, on the order of the day being reached for the consideration of the report of the Select Committee on the declaration of the Sovereign against Transubstantiation, the Lord Chancellor said he was certainly under the impression that the report would be merely laid upon the table that night, and that the noble lord (Earl Grey) when that was done would move a resolution. He (the Lord Chancellor) must certainly repudiate the responsibility for moving that the report be now considered.

The Archbishop of Canterbury said he thought the best motion would be that the report be referred back to the Committee for further consideration, and that certain members be added to the Committee. The report did not even emanate from a Committee representing every element in that House which might fairly ask to have a voice in the matter. The position of the Church of England and the relation of the Church of England to the Sovereign in this country did make it a matter of some importance that the episcopal bench should take a part in such a question as this. As it was, the report before them was one which he thought it would be wise to consider very much more fully than it had yet been considered. He did not think it was a matter which ought to be hurried, as there had been a great deal of objection to it from various parts of the country. There was an amendment standing in

the name of Earl Grey, and in the event of that being moved it might be carried by the House. It had evidently nothing in it of substance, and if the House, in accordance with its terms, pronounced the recommendations unsatisfactory what were they to do then? Would the result of such a vote extinguish the report altogether? Or would the whole matter be indefinitely postponed? He did not know that there would be any objection to first saying it was unsatisfactory and then proceeding to amend it, but he did not understand that that would suit the purpose of Earl Grey. He could not say that the report was satisfactory, but the report he thought contained the elements of a satisfactory solution. Instead of considering the report in its present condition it would be better to postpone the consideration and refer the matter back to the Committee. It was obvious that if the House attempted to amend the report in detail it would take their lordships a very long time. He appreciated the desire of the Government to amend the declaration made by the Sovereign, and he thought it would be a good thing—if they could remove from the declaration anything which needlessly hurt the feelings of their fellow-subjects. He thought there were many points in respect of which improvements might be made before proceedings to discuss the matter in so large an assembly as the House of Lords, and before they entered upon what might prove to be a very heat-

ed discussion indeed. He hoped he had given reasons for asking that this report be referred back to the Committee.

Earl Spencer urged most strongly upon their lordships the desirability of avoiding any lengthened and detailed debate upon the question on the present occasion (hear, hear). He, therefore, hoped the Prime Minister would consent to the proposal which the Archbishop of Canterbury had made. It was a most delicate subject, and if they could come to some conclusion satisfactory to all parties, without having a heated and excited discussion, it would be a most desirable thing.

The Marquis of Salisbury understood that the Most Rev. Prelate desired to have the report referred back to the Committee, but he had not suggested where the faults were in the report. If their lordships accepted that proposal without demur or amendment the Committee would go back to their room and say they had to consider their report again, but that nobody had suggested any reason why objection had been taken. His belief was that it was not desirable to enter into details upon this question, and he apprehended that the proper course was that the report should be laid upon the table, and after that the Government or anybody else should bring in a bill founded upon that report, and that upon the second reading of the bill and afterwards in Committee it would be quite proper and usual to raise all the points, great and small, which it might be sought to raise; but he never heard of an attempt being made to send back a report to a Committee without a hint of what was wrong in that report, and with only that amount of censure which was conveyed in a suggestion that there should be a large infusion of Bishops into the Committee.

Earl Grey, in seconding the proposal back to the Committee, said that those who were opposed to the suggested form of the declaration have now no alternative but to give some hint as to why it should be referred back to the Committee. Notwithstanding the influential and important character of the Committee, he must say that the declaration they had recommended was open to the greatest objection; firstly, because it was unnecessary, and, secondly, if it were necessary, it was not effective for its intended purpose; and, thirdly, because it offered gratuitous and unnecessary insult to twelve millions of loyal and dutiful subjects of the King. He asked the House to consider whether any declaration such as that required in the Bill of Rights was any longer necessary. The declaration was originally formed for the express purpose of preventing Papists entering the Houses of Parliament or holding office under the Crown, and the law on the subject was set forth in the Bill of Rights in language too clear to admit of any doubt. It was held the no person who was reconciled to or held communion with the Church of Rome or who should marry a Papist should be allowed to exercise Regal powers, authority, or jurisdiction in any part of the British realm, and, further, that the people of these realms were absolved from allegiance to a Sovereign who belonged to the Church of Rome. Those words were so clear that they admitted of no doubt that a Roman Catholic was expressly excluded from sitting on the Throne. If, however, it was thought desirable that a Protestant declaration should be required from the Sovereign upon his accession, why should that declaration be identical with the oath required of the Sovereign before his coronation? The Sovereign before he was crowned was required to solemnly swear that he would "govern the people according to the statutes, maintain the laws of God and truth, and the Protestant religion as established by law," and he was requested to seal his oath with the most sacred form of consecration that the Church provided. Without any want of respect for the eminent persons who were responsible for the present recommendations, he ventured to describe the form of declaration which they recommended for the person ascending the Throne as eminently ridiculous. It would hardly be credited that the declaration contained nothing—not a sentence, not a single syllable—which would prevent an infidel, even of the most outrageous type, from subscribing to its terms, or which would prevent any Buddhist or Kaffir, Mahomedan or Atheist, or even the Mahdi or the Empress of China from

(Continued on page 5.)

## D'Arcy Scott Replies

Ottawa Citizen: In your issue of Monday a person signing himself An Irishman commencing on my action in protesting against the flying of the flag on the city hall on July 12th, asks how it comes that I so identify myself with Irishmen, adding that I am not an Irishman, but a Scotchman. It seems to me that any citizen, whatever his origin, or religious belief, who desires to see peace and harmony preserved in a mixed community such as this, would have been justified in pointing out to his worship the mayor how undesirable it was that the flag should fly on a public building like the city hall on a day set apart, as is July 12th, for the keeping alive of sectional and religious bitterness and animosity. The celebration of March 17th is far from being a parallel case—St. Patrick is the patron of all Ireland, and his day may be, and is, celebrated by Irishmen of every denomination. I hardly flatter myself that my nationality is a matter of public interest, but since your correspondent endeavors to make it one, let me say that I am both by birth and feelings, a Canadian—by origin, however, I am Irish. My father, like myself, was born in Canada, but his father belonged to the Scotts of Cahiroon, county Claire, Ireland—a family who have been settled in that county for upwards of 250 years. If your correspondent wishes to delve still further back into the dust of history I may tell him that so far as I can learn the family was never Scotch—back at least to the time of Edward 1st. I am proud to say that a relative of mine, Mr. Richard Scott, a Dublin solicitor, was election agent for the great liberator, O'Connell, in the historic Clare elections, which brought about Catholic emancipation. Taking the other side of the house, my mother was born in Dublin of Irish parents. Let me add that, while first of all a Canadian, I am in sympathy and feeling, intensely and entirely Irish. With apologies for having been forced to make this letter so personal, I remain,  
D'ARCY SCOTT,  
Ottawa, July 16, 1901.

## HOT AIR!

People who are trying to keep cool these blistering days may still have enough energy left to wonder at the vast quantities of hot air which Grand Sovereign Clarke Wallace allowed to escape from the "Orange Hall" Tuesday last, upon an inoffensive public. A shrewd guess, however, is that Deputy Grand Master Ned Clarke cannot stand the heat test and will not now venture too near the throne or tamper with the Grand Sovereign's tenure of office.



## Diamond Safety

There is absolute safety in buying Diamonds from us—safety in quality—and safety in value.

We are absolutely candid in all our representations. You buy a stone for what it really is, neither better nor worse.

You are safe as regards value as we save all intermediate profits, buying only from the men who cut them in Amsterdam.

**Ryrie Bros.,**  
Corner Yonge and Adelaide Streets,  
Toronto.

## VERY POPULAR PICTURES

To give all the expressions of praise we are receiving about our Premium Pictures would fill our paper. The following brief letters are typical.

Kingston, July 22.  
Dear Sir:—I have received the picture. It is lovely. Thanking you for the same. Yours respectfully, John Morrissey, 28 Alma St.

Peterborough, July 19.  
Dear Sir:—Having received the "Holy Family," I must say it is the most beautiful picture and I thank you very much for it. Trefle Leveque, 11 Louis St.

Look at the list given in our advertising columns. Select your subjects and send us your subscription in advance. The premium will please you.

NEAT RELIABLE PROMPT

The... Catholic Register Publishing Co.

TELEPHONE MAIN 489

GENERAL JOB PRINTERS and PUBLISHERS...

9 Jordan Street

Toronto

S. Chas. Graham, Manager



...The

HOME CIRCLE

THE ANIMALS' FAIR.

Two long ago, they say, in the Land of Far-Away. The beasts clubbed together and they held a big bazaar; Not an animal was slighted, every single one invited, And they all appeared delighted as they came from near and far.

way that makes the ordinary observer believe that they can see, and the experience of a correspondent in connection with a convoluted tendril color to this sight theory. He was seated at his back door and put his foot against a pillar round which a convoluted was twined. The tendrils, to his surprise, began to move, and in half an hour were beginning to curl round his foot.

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK.

First of all keep your eyes wide open during the working hours. That seems a simple thing to do, doesn't it? When your eyes are wide open, you will see many new things in the world, many things that half asleep people never see.

HOW TO IRON A SHIRT WAIST.

Not infrequently a young woman finds it necessary to launder a shirt waist at home for some emergency, when the laundryman or the home servant cannot do it. Hence these directions for ironing the waist.

Complicated Ailments

A Remarkable Case of Kidney an Liver Disorders and Extreme Nervousness Cured by the Combined use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Nerve Food.

The strongest combination in medicine that one can well imagine is the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Nerve Food. The kidney-liver pills regulate and invigorate the liver, kidneys and bowels, while the Nerve Food enriches the blood and thoroughly builds up the system.

PLANTS THAT SEE.

Certain plants stretch themselves out in search of support and food in a way that makes the ordinary observer believe that they can see, and the experience of a correspondent in connection with a convoluted tendril color to this sight theory.

A PROTEST.

Where are the names, the pretty names, The names we used to know, The sweetly simple, girlish names, We knew so long ago?

The Kitties are all "Kathyrines," In this late age and day; There are no Mairies any more, For "Mayme" is the way.

The Pearls have gone to join the rest, For "Pyrle" is up to date, The Helens spell it "Helyn" now, For it is very late.

O, girls, pray tell me why you do This silly, silly thing; Why should you daily lyfe Thus kind of spelling bring?

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE MERCURIAL NEWSBOY.

The St. Vincent de Paul Quarterly tells the following story by Father Porta S. J., in the May number: Some three or four years ago, said Father X., I happened one day to be "walking down Canal street," when I heard a clear piping voice shouting "Ev'ning p-y-pe-trr All 'bout de murder."

"Oh, dat's easy 'nuff. Foyt, I can tell by yer collar, den by yer face, den by yer clothes, and den by 'your walk, and row by yer talk. And den yer see, Fawder, I belongs to der Newsboys' Home, and lots of priestes comes dere. I can tell a bishop, too. He—'Paper, sir?'"

"No," answered gruffly an old man to whom the innocent question was put. "Now dat gay ain't no priest, Fawder, sure. Yer never hears no priest talk like dat to no newsboy; dey's got more manners dan dat, yer bet."

"And what is your name?" "My true name is Tommy. But den dey never calls me dat; dey calls me 'Seven Colors,' on 'count of my hair, see? All de gang has got nicknames. Dere's Boozey, Sheeny, Frenchy, Dut-h, Stale Bread, All Night, Warm Gravy, Big-foot Pete, Whisky, Shake 'Em-Up, and oder names like dat, yer know. Dey ain't wot yer mout call nice names, but den, yer know, dey all means somethin' wot a feller is or does."

At this juncture another junior member of the press appeared, or rather swooped down on the scene: "Paper, cap'n?" he said, addressing me. "All 'bout de fight, Paper, sir?"

"Get away from here, Cat-fish," said Tommy indignantly, his eyes dancing in his head. "Don't yer know better dan tryin' t' bluff a priest? Some of dem fellers, Fawder, ain't wurf sweepin' up; no dey ain't. But den dis feller can't help it; yer see, he don't belong t' de home, he's a reg'lar tramp, he is. Dere ain't no use puttin' him in jail, because he steals there, and he won't work in de workhouse. He don't go to no school; he don't know his letters; he don't know no prayers, he don't know nothin' 'bout his religion, in fact, he don't know the difference b'tween a prayer-beads and a ham-sandwich, he don't."

"Yer know wot you is, Seven," blurted out the new-comer, who had listened with a meditative face to Tommy's denunciations. "I'm a gentleman from way back, if yer wanten know," replied Tommy, throwing back his head and striking his chest. "I'm a perfect gentleman, me, and a Catholic, and I don't care who knows 't."

"Dat feller's a fake, Fawder. He wants t' make out he's a good Catholic, but he ain't. When he makes his first communion last year, he never wears no shoes. Mebbe 'tain't true, eh? Now don't be 'bout it," he added, triumphantly.

"Dat's true, Fawder," replied Tommy in a sorrowful tone of voice. "But den, yer see, I couldn't help it, fer true. Yer see Fawder, I never wears no shoes, and de Sisters dey gives me shoes de mornin' of my first communion. I puts dem on ter go ter Mass, but den I couldn't pray w' dem tings on, so I yanks 'em off, and when de time comes ter go ter communion, I couldn't put 'em on no more. So I goes ter communion widout dem, but den I keeps on my stock-ens. Some crazy fellers says dat I busted my assolution. Den I ced de Sisters, but dey larfed and says 't wash t' even a venial sin, 'twa'n-a'."

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Beckle's Anti-Consumption 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.

UNLUCKY THREE TIMES. He—I've been unfortunate in love three times! She—I'm sorry for you! What were the circumstances? He—The first went into a convent, the second married another, and the third is—my wifel—Heire Welt.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Beckle's Anti-Consumption 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.

TREES THAT WHISTLE

The musical tree found in the West India Islands has a peculiarly shaped leaf, and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these forms the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard from it, which in the still hours of the night, has a very weird and unpleasant effect.

EARLY IRISH IN CANADA.

A writer in The National Hibernian writes. Retracing our steps to Canadian territory, we find there the footprints of an early Irish immigration. As far back as 1518 Baron de Lory, the French descendant of a Munster family, led a company of colonists to Sable Island, off the coast of Nova Scotia.

The Dalys, Bells, Caseys, Caniffs, McBrides, Gambles, Creelmanns, Archibalds and other Irish families were established in Canada in the last century. In 1784 Dr. O'Donnell, afterwards consecrated bishop of the island, led a company of Irish settlers to Newfoundland. One of the most romantic chapters in Canadian history is the story of the Talbot settlement, founded by Hon. Thomas Talbot of Malahide, the scion of a distinguished Norman-Irish family.

In his youth he was the brother aide-de-camp of Arthur Wellesley, afterwards the victor of Waterloo. Having seen service in Canada, Talbot retired from the army after the peace of Amiens, and obtained a grant of in the wilderness on novel terms. He had devised a social experiment of his own, and his stipulation was that every settler he located on fifty acres of land he should receive a grant of 200 acres up to a limit of 5,000, with the privilege of obtaining an extra 100 acres for every farmer who might desire them.

His rule was arbitrary and in some things eccentric, but generous and just, and the fertile tract settled under his superintendence now comprises twenty-nine flourishing townships. Hundreds of farmers, whose holdings are to-day worth \$25,000 apiece, had little more capital than an axe when they first met the aristocratic pioneer of Malahide. Doubtless some people will be surprised to learn that in Canada to-day the Irish element is numerically stronger than either the English or Scotch.

The first governor of Prince Edward Island was Captain Walter Patterson, a native of Ireland, whose younger brother, Robert, settled in Baltimore and became a wealthy merchant. It was the daughter of the latter who married Jerome Bonaparte in 1803, and who was so shamefully deserted by the parver prince at the command of his despotic brother, the Emperor.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Beckle's Anti-Consumption 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.

one finds all the pleasing qualities demanded by the most exacting musician. Intending purchasers invited to inspect them at nearest agency.

BELL ORGANS which are also well and in styles suited to all requirements. Bell Organ & Piano Co. Limited GUELPH. (Send for Catalogue No. 64.)

King & Yorston Manufacturers and dealers in Office Furniture, Chairs, Settees, etc. Churches, Halls and Public Buildings supplied on short notice.

31 to 35 Elizabeth St., Cor. Albert, Toronto.

"My Valet" FOUNTAIN THE TAILOR. 30 Adelaide Street W. Phone 8074 Dress Suits to Rent

Priming, Repairing, Cleaning and Dyeing. Goods called for and returned to any part of the city.

ESTABLISHED 1856. TELEPHONE MAIN 131. IT'S AN INVESTMENT YOUR WINTER'S COAL. WOOD FOR SUMMER USE—TRY OURS. P. BURNS & CO. HEAD OFFICE 38 KING EAST

The Welsbach Light. For Sale at from 30c to \$1 each. Weisbach Mantles lead the world, and are superior to all others. Same As Are Used In The Street Lights Here. GASOLINE LAMPS. Suitable for churches, public halls, stores, private dwellings, etc., giving 100 candle power per light, at a cost of only 50c per month. Absolutely safe and non-explosive, and approved by association of fire underwriters. Write for prices and circulars. LONDON AUER LIGHT CO. 38 Toronto Street, Toronto.

An Artist's Instrument... IN EVERY WAY the Karn Piano delights persons of artistic taste and judgment. Its solidity and evident thoroughness of construction, its beauty of model and design, its elegance and perfection of finish, and most of all its mellow, ringing, sustained quality of tone make it in every way an artistic instrument. The D. W. KARN CO., Limited. MANUFACTURERS, BIRD ORGANS AND PIANO ORGANS. WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Bell Pianos. one finds all the pleasing qualities demanded by the most exacting musician. Intending purchasers invited to inspect them at nearest agency. BELL ORGANS which are also well and in styles suited to all requirements. Bell Organ & Piano Co. Limited GUELPH. (Send for Catalogue No. 64.) King & Yorston Manufacturers and dealers in Office Furniture, Chairs, Settees, etc. Churches, Halls and Public Buildings supplied on short notice. 31 to 35 Elizabeth St., Cor. Albert, Toronto. "My Valet" FOUNTAIN THE TAILOR. 30 Adelaide Street W. Phone 8074 Dress Suits to Rent. Priming, Repairing, Cleaning and Dyeing. Goods called for and returned to any part of the city.

Rice Lewis & Son, LIMITED. ICE CREAM FREEZERS, ICE TONGS, PICKS SHAVERS. Corner King and Victoria Sts., Toronto.

BELLE EWART. Is the best for health—it is pure; for temperature—it is cold; for beauty—it is clear and clean. Every block is specially prepared for household use. It can be used on the table with safety and it costs no more than ordinary ice. We would like to tell you about it. BELLE EWART ICE CO. Telephone Main 1947-2933. Head Office 12 Melinda Street. Not in The Trust.

E MCGORMACK. MERCHANT TAILOR. 31 JORDAN ST. 1 DOOR SOUTH OF KING. TORONTO.

Get What You Want... Ordered Clothing, Dry-Goods, Etc., and pay later. Terms to suit. W. H. GARDINER 474 Queen Street, West

Wm. Knaggs, Artistic Violin Maker and Repairer, Dealer in Fine Strings, Bows and Trimmings for Violins, etc. Bow Re-hairs, Room 23, 91 Adelaide Street East, or 78 Wood Street, Toronto.

EVERY LADY IN THE LAND USES COWAN'S COCOA







LOVE AND SCORN—A BALLAD.

A maiden stands at her father's gate, At her father's gate in the evening glow...

—Ernest Scholes.

A Modern Martyrdom

It was a summer's day strayed into late October. The whistle of the two big mills in Whitefields had blown the after-dinner recall but half an hour ago.

"It is a good job done," Father Morris said, as he slipped elastic bands about the finally tidied bundle and slid it across the table to the overheated giant.

"Yes, yes, I knew that. Father Nugent told me that at the start, but from the first I'd kind of settled in my mind that I'd do without this money if I could and have it at the end in a lump."

"I sat down at my desk when you left," Father Morris said, "and only rose from it to let you in, and no one else has been in the room."

"Let us begin right here at the steps," he said; "you take one side of the walk and I'll take the other, and we'll hunt these flower-beds carefully."

to take such an interest in. Well! Well! rising slowly, "I'm only hindering you, and I must be getting down to the bank. I hope your church folk'll get reconciled to the size of their cemetery."

"Good afternoon," Father Morris answered, and then, his eye catching the packet of bills held uncovered in the contractor's hand.

"No, no; never mind, father," Mr. Miller interposed, hastily, "it's all right. There! I'll fold it in this newspaper and slip it into my coat."

"I was sorry you asked that question of Father Morris," Mr. Miller said to the constable as they walked back to the main street.

"No," Miller said, briefly; then, after a minute, "That's better I didn't run very far. My money, Father Morris. You haven't found it here?"

"I sat down at my desk when you left," Father Morris said, "and only rose from it to let you in, and no one else has been in the room."

"Let us begin right here at the steps," he said; "you take one side of the walk and I'll take the other, and we'll hunt these flower-beds carefully."

"Bring the priest," was his first injunction when the doctor had gone, "and bring him to want!"

right have wint, for he'd tuk more; than his forty winks trying to read the paper in the hammock just after dinner."

Searching every foot of the way the two men reached the entrance of the bank building, and the earth might have opened and swallowed the bundle of notes for all "trace they could find."

"I was sorry you asked that question of Father Morris," Mr. Miller said to the constable as they walked back to the main street.

"Well, I hope he's all right, but you know there's some folks' will think this business might have easily an ugly look for him," the constable replied.

"I suppose so, but they needn't advance any such theory to me," Miller said, with some emphasis.

"No, father, but 'twas an awful temptation! Here was I past work, my old bones murdered wid earning this place and trying to put by a bit for the time when we'd need it—the women and me—everything going out, nothing coming in, and little Hugh to be reared, for his father's good."

"Oh, it's hard, father, mortal hard! I'd give it up, but there's reasons I can't. I haven't told you all; I'm too weak to talk any more."

"That force of mind or body should ever animate again that exhausted figure seemed hopeless."

"As quick as you can, father," the messenger said. "He's calling you, and he's going fast."

was not long before the weakness of the sickness overcame him.

Father Morris waited. He looked at the sick man; the blood seemed ready to burst through the wrinkled old face, writhing with some terrible emotion.

"He was obliged to stop," Father Morris said to the anxious, waiting women he summoned.

"Two days passed and the messenger was sent again. Could Father Morris come directly? The sick man had had a bad night and was in a hurry for him."

"Begin where you left off," the priest said, gently.

"It's no use, father," Dan burst out; "I can never tell you. I must have another priest—any priest but you."

"You are too sick to wait," Father Morris answered. "Put me or any man out of your thoughts."

"Lord help me, I'm a lost man entirely!" he old man groaned. "It was me, father, that got Mr. Miller's money," Father Morris neither moved nor spoke.

"And why did you not restore it to its owner at once?" the priest asked.

"Yes, father, but 'twas an awful temptation! Here was I past work, my old bones murdered wid earning this place and trying to put by a bit for the time when we'd need it—the women and me—everything going out, nothing coming in, and little Hugh to be reared, for his father's good."

"Do you mean to tell me that you've used any of that money?" demanded Father Morris, sharply.

"No, father, that I haven't. The bundle's just the same as when I got it."

"And you are sorry that you ever concealed it?"

"That I am. I've had no ind of trouble about it."

"And you will return it at once to its owner?"

"I can't, father, don't ask me! Think of the disgrace to my family wid my name and thief in everybody's mouth!"

"The money can be returned without your name or any detail, but back it must go, and by your own will, or there is no hope for you."

"Oh, it's hard, father, mortal hard! I'd give it up, but there's reasons I can't. I haven't told you all; I'm too weak to talk any more."

"That force of mind or body should ever animate again that exhausted figure seemed hopeless."

"As quick as you can, father," the messenger said.

In his burning anxiety to annihilate the distance, not to be too late for that passing soul, Father Morris ran all the way.

"'Tis the third time the old man's sent for his clergy," he overheard one man murmur to another in the group lingering just outside the door.

The sick man had his eyes fixed on the door, all the life in him seeming to be in their gaze.

without waste of a word in greeting, and hang something over the key-hole. Hang something over the window, too. Dennis is here spying about. Dennis knows about the money," he went on, as Father Morris sat down at the bedside.

"He was obliged to stop," Father Morris said to the anxious, waiting women he summoned.

"Two days passed and the messenger was sent again. Could Father Morris come directly? The sick man had had a bad night and was in a hurry for him."

"Begin where you left off," the priest said, gently.

"It's no use, father," Dan burst out; "I can never tell you. I must have another priest—any priest but you."

"You are too sick to wait," Father Morris answered.

"Do you mean to tell me that you've used any of that money?" demanded Father Morris, sharply.

"No, father, that I haven't. The bundle's just the same as when I got it."

"And you are sorry that you ever concealed it?"

"That I am. I've had no ind of trouble about it."

"And you will return it at once to its owner?"

"I can't, father, don't ask me! Think of the disgrace to my family wid my name and thief in everybody's mouth!"

The sick man had his eyes fixed on the door, all the life in him seeming to be in their gaze.

at all events, with cheerful serenity, and in his own parish he had accomplished that difficult feat of winning in great and equal degree the love and loyalty of all classes of parishioners.

"He was begging for a priest a while ago, for there's no chance for him, poor fellow! But no priest could get near him now.

"A dozen or more men were gathered around the well's mouth, paralyzed by the calamity.

"He was, sir, when I came up, ten minutes ago, but the sand's closed down some."

"Is there any hope that he can be got out alive?"

"None, sir, that I can see. The sand moves from such a wide space round that we'll have to rig up some boxing before we dare strike down a shovel.

"Yes, sir, and he spoke of you, sir."

"Can you lower me down to the point where you were?"

"Indeed, sir, you can't go. The sand shifts if you breathe, almost. You'd be going to your death for certain."

"It is my duty to go if I can, and I'll be as careful as I can. Help me to get into the bucket. Keep your hand on the rope. Stop when I pull on it; at the second pull, draw 'me up. Ready!"

They lowered him with anxious care, agony in their hearts.

"Easy, easy!" Exhorted Tim as the windlass began to turn; but it had scarcely made a revolution when "My God!" he cried as the whole earth about the well seemed to break at once and be slipping away beneath them.

"Jump for your lives, boys!" and it was by a miracle that the two at the windlass escaped being swept away into the pit.

How the alarm flew, how the whole aroused vicinity toiled at rescue need not be told, for it was all in vain.

"The young man reddened "Perhaps that, a little," he said; "but might not it be better for the parish in Whitefields that its priest should be unsuspected of felony?"

"That I must determine with such wisdom as is given to me," the Bishop replied, and Father Morris reddened more deeply still.

The young man reddened "Perhaps that, a little," he said; "but might not it be better for the parish in Whitefields that its priest should be unsuspected of felony?"

"As quick as you can, father," the messenger said.

In his burning anxiety to annihilate the distance, not to be too late for that passing soul, Father Morris ran all the way.

"'Tis the third time the old man's sent for his clergy," he overheard one man murmur to another in the group lingering just outside the door.

The sick man had his eyes fixed on the door, all the life in him seeming to be in their gaze.

CANADIAN NEWS

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

Ninth Sunday after Pentecost. Gospel St. Luke xix. 44-47: Jesus weeps over Jerusalem.

Su. 28 St. Nazarius and Com., MM. M. 29 St. Marthe, V. T. 30 SS. Abd'n and Lennen, MM. W. 31 St. Ignatius Loyola, C. Th. 1 St. Peter's Chains. F. 2 St. Alphonsus Liguori, B.C.D. S. 3 Finding St. Stephen's relics.

DR. THOS. O'HAGAN'S NEW BOOK.

We beg to draw the attention of our many readers to the advertisement of Dr. O'Hagan's new work, entitled "Canadian Essays." The book appeals especially to all interested in our country and its history and will prove invaluable to the scholar, the teacher and the parent.

A BRILLIANT YOUNG PUPIL.

London, July 22.—Miss Eva L. Traher, the winner of the Murphy gold medal at the recent entrance examinations, secured the highest number of marks of any pupil from the separate schools of this city.

MEAGHER—McGUIRE.

Peterborough, July 16.—At Peter's cathedral this morning about 9 o'clock, Miss Catherine McGuire, daughter of Mr. John McGuire, of Douro, and Mr. John Meagher, of Chicago, formerly of town, were united in marriage.

OBITUARY.

MRS. D. J. DONAHUE. The St. Thomas Times of July 18 says: The obsequies of the late Mrs. Mary Teresa Donahue, wife of D. J. Donahue, K. C., County Crown Attorney, took place yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, the cortege moving from the residence, No. 106 Wellington street, to the Church of the Holy Angels, where the full requiem service, including the mass, was held.

BURDETT—GALVIN.

Hamilton, July 22.—St. Mary's Cathedral was the scene of an early morning wedding to-day, but a large number of the friends and well-wishers of the couple were on hand to witness the ceremony. The parties were Mr. Frank Burdett and Miss Nora Galvin. The bride was charmingly gowned in a travelling costume of pearl grey cashmere, and her maid, Miss Monica McKeever, looked beautiful in white muslin.

High School Entrance

The following are the successful candidates at the entrance examinations of the Catholic schools held at the De La Salle Institute. The total number of pupils writing were 98, out of which 90 received sufficient percentage to pass. The total number of marks obtainable was 870. Each pupil to pass was compelled to receive 50 per cent., and Inspector Brother Odo Baldwin, in speaking of the results, expressed himself well satisfied.

St. Basil's School—F. Keating, H. O'Leary. St. Helen's School—P. Foley, J. Halloran, E. McAleer, H. O'Byrne, W. Pegg. St. John's School—A. Latremouille. St. Mary's School—P. Dee, R. Miesella, E. McCarty, M. O'Reilly. St. Michael's School—L. Annette, W. Finucane, T. Glover, N. Hennessy, T. Hynes, F. Kennedy, J. Seitz. St. Patrick's School—W. Hanna, E. Malone, J. Mohan, H. O'Donoghue, J. O'Hearn, J. Rogan, A. Schreiner, C. Smith. St. Paul's School—W. Carter, A. Clancy, L. Dickson, F. Gallagher, F. Hallinan, E. Hurley, J. Hurley, J. McAuliffe, F. Ryan, G. Somers. St. Peter's School—D. Balfour, E. Collins, R. Conley.

GIRLS.

St. Anne's School—A. Ferry, M. Holland, M. Nolan. St. Basil's School—C. Costello, M. McGee, G. Martin, G. Ryce, M. Smith. St. Francis School—M. Carey, V. Carey. St. Helen's School—C. Fayle, F. Gibson, M. James, M. Marlborough, A. Nugent, F. Ryan, A. Wallace. St. John's School—E. Giroux, L. Kew, B. O'Neill, K. Quigley. St. Mary's School—A. Bolger, T. Corcoran, M. Coughlin, G. Curran, M. Curran, B. Fitzgerald, M. Harter, G. Hartnett, M. McGarrigle, A. Nolan, M. O'Neill, M. Shea. St. Mary's Convent—V. Evans, K. Hallam, N. Lehane. St. Michael's School—J. Johnson, L. Lavery, V. O'Leary, J. Townsend, T. Townsend. St. Patrick's School—L. Bissett, M. Dilworth, E. Ford, K. Gilly, S. McGarry, E. Mahoney, E. O'Grady. St. Peter's School—M. Finerty, S. Ryan.

ORDINATIONS IN THE BASILIAN ORDER.

On Friday morning, the 26th inst., the Rev. E. Pageau will be ordained to the Holy Priesthood, in Sandwich, by the Rt. Rev. F. P. McEvay, Bishop of London. Mr. Pageau made his course at St. Michael's College, and his Novitiate and scholastic at St. Basil's Novitiate. He will be professor of the 1st Commercial class in Houston, Texas, next year.

On Sunday morning at the nine o'clock mass His Grace Archbishop O'Connor will ordain to the Holy Priesthood Rev. Messrs. A. Staley, W. Koach and M. T. Roach. The three named gentlemen made their course in St. Michael's College, their Novitiate and Scholasticate in St. Basil's Novitiate. Mr. Staley, who was born on Wolfe Island, but whose parents at present reside in Kingston, bears the distinction of being the first person of that parish to whom God granted a vocation to the Holy Priesthood. He will sing his first High Mass in St. Mary's Cathedral, Kingston, on Sunday, Aug. 4th. Next year Father Staley will have charge of the 1st Commercial class in Sandwich.

Mr. T. and W. Roach will enjoy a blessing which is granted to few, that of two brothers being ordained together. Their parents at present reside in Brechin, but lived for years on Church street, this city, and are very well known in St. Basil's Parish. Father M. T. Roach will sing his first High Mass in St. Anne's Church, Brechin, on Sunday, Aug. 4th, and Father W. Roach one week later. Father M. T. Roach will be in St. Michael's College till Christmas, when he will take charge of his class in Waco, Texas. Father W. will take charge of Belles Lettres in Sandwich.

HOW SHE SOLVED THE PROBLEM. A lesson in arithmetic is no joke, a painful reality, rather, yet a Boston school boy is alleged to have been inspired to humor by the very worst of the problems in long division, says The Youth's Companion. After he had failed on the sums the teacher set, he asked permission to give one of his own. "My aunt has eight children," he said, "and she doesn't like to favor one above another. She was at the market the other day, and she bought eight apples for them, one apiece; but when she got home she found she'd lost one apple. All the same, she divided the apples so as to give each child the same number. How did she do it?" The class hadn't got along to fractions, and the boy insisted that his aunt knew nothing about algebra. So the puzzled teacher finally asked: "Well, how did she divide the seven apples so as to give each of the eight children an equal number?" "She made apple sauce."

TELL THE DEAF.—Mr. J. F. Kellock, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, wrote to Ireland, telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland, this week."

LATEST MARKETS.

Receipts of farm products were 200 bushels of oats, 15 loads of hay, 2 of straw, 30 dressed hogs and a few lots of potatoes. Grain—Wheat, white, bush... \$0 65 to \$... red, bush... 0 67 life, bush... 0 67 goose, bush... 0 62 Peas, bush... 0 66 Rye, bush... 0 50 Beans, bush... 0 20 Barley, bush... 0 43 Oats, bush... 0 39 Buckwheat, bush... 0 53 Hay and Straw—Hay, per ton... \$13 50 to \$13 00 Hay, new, per ton... 8 00 Straw, sheaf, per ton... 10 00 Straw, loose, per ton... 6 00

LOCAL LIVE STOCK.

The run of live stock at the cattle market was the largest for many weeks, 104 car loads, composed of 1,751 cattle, 702 hogs, 1,402 sheep and lambs, with 170 calves. William Levack bought a large number of cattle, 230 butchers' and exporters, at the following prices: Exporters, at \$4.80 to \$5 per cwt.; choice picked lots of butchers' cattle, equal in quality to best exporters, at \$4.60 to \$4.85 per cwt.; loads of good butchers, at \$4.35 to \$4.45 per cwt.; medium mixed, cows, heifers and steers, at \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.; fair to common, \$3.75 to \$3.85; common butchers' cows, \$3.35 to \$3.50, and inferior, rough, cows and bulls, at \$3 to \$3.15 per cwt.

WOULDN'T NEED IT.

A good story is told of an Irish sergeant who was wounded in the head and invalidated home from South Africa. The doctor who removed the bullet accidentally removed a little bit of the brain with it. Prompted by a sense of honor he wrote to the sergeant and asked him if he would like this bit of brain returned to him. The soldier with true Irish wit, replied: "Thank you, no. I shall not want it, as I have got a situation in the War Office."

DEATHS.

QUINN—In Montreal, on the 18th instant, John Quinn, son of the late John Quinn and brother of Patrick, Morgan, and Edward Quinn.

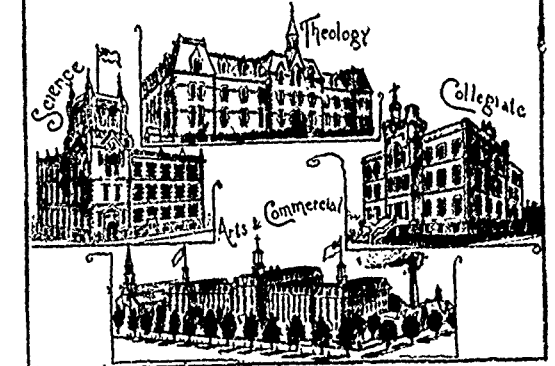
O'FLAHERTY—On the 19th inst., Catharine Evelyn, beloved daughter of John O'Flaherty, of Montreal, aged 18 years and 1 month.

GALLAGHER—At his late residence, 58 Winchester street, on Tuesday, July 23, 1901, Robert S. Gallagher, in his 48th year.

Funeral from above address on Thursday, July 25th, at 9.30, to Our Lady of Lourdes' Church, thence to St. Michael's Cemetery.

Fruits and Vegetables—Potatoes, per bush... \$0 20 to \$0 30 Potatoes, new, per bush... 1 00 to 1 15 Cabbage, per doz... 0 60 to 1 00 Poultry—Chickens, per pair... \$0 60 to \$0 80 Spring Chickens, per pair... 0 40 to 1 00 Turkeys, per lb... 0 10 to 0 12 Spring Ducks, per pair... 0 60 to 1 25 Dairy Produce—Butter, lb. rolls... \$0 16 to \$0 20 Eggs, new laid, per doz... 0 14 to 0 18

Export cattle, choice... 5 00 to 5 25 light... 4 60 to 4 80 Export bulls, choice... 4 00 to 4 25 Butchers' cattle, picked lots... 4 60 to 4 85 Butchers' loads of good... 4 35 to 4 45 Butchers' medium mixed... 4 00 to 4 25 Butchers' common... 3 25 to 3 50 Butchers' inferior... 3 00 to 3 25 Feeders, heavy... 4 10 to 4 25 Feeders, light... 3 25 to 3 50 Stockers... 2 50 to 3 25 Milk cows... 25 00 to 45 00 Calves... 2 00 to 8 00 Sheep, ewes, per cwt... 3 50 to 3 65 Sheep, bucks, per cwt... 2 50 to 3 00 Sheep, butchers... 3 00 to 4 00 Lambs, spring, each... 2 50 to 4 50 Hogs, choice, not less than 160 and up to 200 lbs... 7 25 to 8 00 Hogs, lights, under 160 lbs... 6 75 to 7 50 " fats... 6 75 to 7 50 " sows... 3 50 to 4 00 " stores... 4 50 to 5 00 " stags... 2 00



Catholic University of Ottawa

Theological, Philo-sophical, Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses. Fully equipped Laboratories. A practical Business Department. Board, Tuition, etc., per session of five months \$80. Calendar sent on application.

ANGLIN & MALLON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Offices: Land Security Chambers, S. W. cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto. F. A. ANGLIN, JAS. W. MALLON, LL.B. Telephone Main 208.

CAMERON & LEE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Offices: Land Security Building, cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto; Bolton and Oakville, Ont. Telephone Main 1553. D. C. CAMERON, B. A. W. T. J. LEE, B. C. L.

FOY & KELLY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Offices: Home Savings and Loan Company's Building, 80 Church Street, Toronto. J. J. FOY, K.C. H. T. KELLY, Telephone Main 708.

HEARN & SLATTERY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Proctors in Admiralty. Offices: Canada Life Building, 46 King Street West, Toronto, Ont. Office Phone Main 1040. T. FRANK SLATTERY, Residence, 235 Simcoe St.; Res. Phone Main 2576. EDWARD J. HEARN, Residence, 21 Grange Ave. Res. Phone 1033.

LATCHFORD, McDOUGALL & DALY, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS. Supreme Court and Parliamt. Agents. OTTAWA, O'CT. F. R. Latchford, K. C. J. Lorn McDougall, Jr. Edward J. Daly.

McBRADY & O'CONNOR, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Proctors in Admiralty. Rooms 67 and 68, Canada Life Building, 46 King St. West, Toronto. L. V. McBRADY, T. J. W. O'CONNOR Telephone Main 2623.

MACDONELL BOLAND & THOMPSON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest. Quebec Chambers, 2 Toronto St., Toronto. A. C. MACDONELL, JOHN T. C. THOMPSON, W. J. BOLAND Telephone Main 1076.

SCOTT, SCOTT & CURLE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Supreme and Exchequer Court Agents. O'NTARIO, ONT. CARLETON CHAMBERS, O'NTARIO, ONT. Hon. R. W. Scott, K. C., L. D., D'Arcy Scott. W. H. Curle, M. A. D'Arcy Scott, Departmental Agent and Parliamentary Solicitor authorized under the Rules of the House of Commons of Canada.

Architects ARTHUR W. HOLMES, ARCHITECT. 170 Spadina Ave. Telephone Main 3248. TORONTO. E. J. LENNOX, ARCHITECT. Office: Rooms 8, 9 and 10, B. E. Cor. King and Yonge St. Res. Phone: 487 Sherbourne St. Office Phone: Main 1180. Residence Phone: North 603.

Land Surveyors C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN, O'NTARIO LAND SURVEYERS, &c. Surveys, Plans and Descriptions of Properties, Disputed Boundaries Adjusted, Timber Limits and Mining Claims Located. Office: Cor. Richmond and Bay Sts., Toronto. Telephone Main 1336.

THIRTY SIX SAMPLES always on hand.—Phone Park 553 at once and have one of our wagons call with sample loaf of bread. Costs only 5 cents. H. C. TOMLIN 420-422 BATEURST ST.

St. Michael's College

(IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY.) Under the special patronage of His 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... per year \$150 Day Pupils... 28 For further particulars apply to REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.

LOYOLA COLLEGE MONTREAL

An English Classical College. Conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. There is a Preparatory Department for junior boys, and a Special English Course for such as may not wish to follow the ordinary curriculum. Prospective may be obtained on application to THE PRESIDENT, 68 Drummond street, Montreal, P. Q.

Mrs. Elsa MacPherson CONCERT PIANIST AND TEACHER. Diplome Royal Conservatorium of Music, Leipzig. Conductor St. Mary's Choir and Irish Musical Art Society. STUDIO—5 SUSSEX AVE. TORONTO.

Loretto Wellington Place, Abbey... Toronto, Ont...

This fine Institution recently enlarged to over twice the former size, is situated conveniently near the business part of the city, and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so congenial to study. The course of instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of young ladies. Circular with full information as to uniform, terms, &c., may be had by addressing LADY SUPERIOR, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO.

School of Practical Science

This School is equipped and supported entirely by the Province of Ontario, and gives instruction in the following departments: 1—Civil Engineering, 2—Mining Engineering, 3—Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, 4—Architecture, 5—Analytical and Applied Chemistry. Special attention is directed to the facilities possessed by the School for giving instruction in Mining Engineering. Practical instruction is given in Drawing and Surveying, and in the following Laboratories: 1—Chemical, 2—Assaying, 3—Mining, 4—Steam, 5—Metallurgical, 6—Electrical, 7—Testing. The School has good collections of Minerals, Rocks and Fossils. Special Students will be received, as well as those taking regular courses. For full information see Calendar. L. B. STEWART, Sec'y.

St. Jerome's College, BERLIN, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Thorough instruction in the Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses. Special attention given to the German and Polish Languages. \$12 per annum pays all necessary expenses except books. Write to Rev. Tuzo. Szasz, C.R., D.D., President.

Dr. R. J. McGahey, (Honor Graduate of Toronto University) DENTIST. 278 YONGE STREET, opposite WILTON AVENUE. Tel. 302.

DR. S. L. FRAWLEY DENTIST, 21 BLOOR ST. WEST Graduate of Toronto and Philadelphia.

E. J. ROWLEY PHOTOGRAPHER. 35 SPADINA AVE. (4 doors S. Colborne St.) Toronto

TORONTO... OSTEOPATHY INSTITUTE OF 557 SHERBOURNE ST. Successfully Treating all Diseases Without Drugs. CALL OR WRITE FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS CONSULTATION FREE.

THE TIME TO INSURE IS NOW WHILE YOU ARE WELL, STRONG AND INSURABLE. THE Confederation Life ASSOCIATION issues policies on all approved plans of insurance, and is a prosperous and progressive Canadian Company. PROTECTION FOR YOUR FAMILY. PROFITABLE INVESTMENT FOR YOURSELF. Pamphlets and full information sent on application. Hon. Sir W. P. HOWLAND, K.C.M.G., C.B., PRESIDENT. W. H. BEATTY, Esq., W. D. MATTHEWS, Esq., VICE-PRESIDENTS. J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

The Catholic Register & PUBLISHING COMPANY

JOB PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

9 JORDAN ST. Toronto Telephone Main 489 S. CHAS. GRAHAM, Manager.