

The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. IX.—NO. 2.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Thursday—Within Octave of Epiphany.
Friday—Within Octave of Epiphany.
Saturday—Within Octave of Epiphany.
Sunday—Octave of Epiphany.
Monday—St. Hilary, Bishop, Confessor, Doctor.
Tuesday—St. Paul, Hermit, Confessor.
Wednesday—St. Marcellus I., Pope, Martyr.

Current Topics.

It is reported that Railway Mackenzie and Mann Project. propose to construct a line from Winnipeg to Quebec city to the north of the country traversed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, instead of relying on the Canada Atlantic or any other line to give their western lines connection with the Atlantic seaboard. Preliminary surveys have been made, and it is understood the Ontario Government has been approached for aid. The Dominion Government will be asked for a charter.

The proposed road will, on leaving Winnipeg, parallel the G.P.R. to the Lake of the Woods, then run eastward through New Ontario to the Abitibi River, and ascend the river valley to Lake Abitibi, turning south through the Temiscamingue district, and thence to Quebec. Reports from the exploration parties indicate that the road will pass through a fertile belt, suitable for grazing and vegetable growth, with chances of mineral development. The route, it is claimed, is shorter than that of the C.P.R., and will be in all-Canadian territory, forming an important Imperial military highway, and opening up a rich country with prospects of a large local traffic. Without the talked-of railway from Toronto to James Bay, the new road would leave Toronto out of the trade with the new district.

The land department of the Canadian Pacific Irrigate. Alberta. railway has been conducting extensive investigations and experiments with a view to the irrigation of large tracts of the company's lands in the District of Alberta. The districts where these investigations and experiments have been carried on are Calgary, High River, MacLeod, Pincher Creek, Lethbridge, Maple Creek, and Battleford. The scheme is, of course, an enormously expensive one, as in many parts where there are no available rivers, artesian wells will have to be put down to secure the necessary water. Mr. David McNicol, General Manager of the company, said that for a long time the company had been investigating and making experiments with a view to getting a cheap irrigation scheme. The success of the experiment by the Galt Company had given the question a new impetus. No definite plan had been as yet adopted by the company, but investigations were being conducted with that end in view.

This sweeping police Paris. measures taken to purify Paris, in consequence of the alarming situation created by the closing of the Exposition and the consequent throwing out of employment of thousands of people, who in many cases were cast upon the streets, have resulted in no fewer than 12,070 arrests during the month of December, of which vagrancy and drunkenness contributed the greater number. The persons arrested include six murderers, 925 thieves and footpads, 2,870 tramps and 2,450 drunken people. But in spite of the drastic police measures, the man whose body was found in two parcels in the streets there, Dec. 4, has never been identified, nor have his murderers been discovered.

A company, to be known as the St. Lawrence Breakers, once River Navigation Company, Limited, of Canada, has been formed in London, England, to operate all winter a line of ice-breaking steamships between Montreal and Quebec. The capital of the company is £500,000, and powerful ice-breaking steamers, probably of the Ermack type, will be put on the route. Prominent English and Canadian capitalists are interested in the scheme. It is understood that the steamships of the new line will leave Quebec and Montreal simultaneously, and meeting in the vicinity of Three Rivers, each would only have half the journey. As

an ice-breaking proposition, Mr. John Kennedy, chief harbor engineer, when told of the scheme, said that there was no doubt but what the physical difficulties in the case could be easily overcome. It would necessarily, in his opinion, be a freight-carrying proposition, as he thought few people would care to make the river trip in the winter time. The boats, operating on a freight-carrying basis, would have keen competitors in the railways, which were formidable antagonists, even in the summer time. All that was required in the ice-breaking steamers were weight and power. With those important elements emphasized in the construction of the ships, there was no good reason why they should not be successfully operated.

It is reported that M. Frouché, Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and the Marquis of Lansdowne, the British Foreign Minister, have arrived at a friendly solution of the Newfoundland French shore question.

The "French Shore" is the west coast of Newfoundland, to which hundreds of fishermen go from St. Pierre and the Miquelon Islands every year to catch cod and lobsters. Treaties of the last century, under which the French claim exclusive baiting and shore privileges on the coast, have been in dispute for several years, and before the outbreak of the Boer war it was predicted that there would be a clash between England and France because of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's determination to oust the French in favor of British fishing stations and lobster canneries on the coast.

The coal miners' strike in Pictou County, Nova Scotia, is practically over, and in Springhill none will take place. The reason is that the owners have made an unconditional surrender to the men, and from this time on the miners of the mainland of Nova Scotia will receive 12 per cent. more wages than heretofore. Charles Fergie, the manager of the Drummond colliery, Pictou, sent for the Workmen's Committee, and informed them that he would pay the advance of 12 per cent. all round. In Springhill General Manager Cowans had a four-hours' conference with a committee of Pioneer Lodge of the P.W.A., the final result of which was that he agreed to pay the men the 12 per cent. advance demanded. This latest increase makes a total advance of 22 per cent. Within four months, the Springhill men having previously received an advance of 10 per cent. The extreme scarcity of coal and the very keen demand for it was what so quickly brought the managers to acquiesce in the men's terms. The Cape Breton miners did not participate in the strike, and on the face of it are not participants in the advance now given elsewhere.

Cannadians have reason to feel jubilant over the state of the Dominion commerce, as disclosed by the trade and navigation returns for the year ended on June 30 last. The total imports amounted to \$180,621,518, and the exports to \$191,604,723, giving a total aggregate trade on the basis of imports and exports of \$381,617,230. In 1899 the aggregate trade was \$321,661,218; in 1898 \$304,476,780; in 1897 \$257,168,862, and in 1896 \$289,026,860. The imports for consumption amounted to \$180,804,816, and the exports of Canadian produce only to \$10,642,369, or a total of \$301,410,085. For the four preceding years the aggregate trade on the same basis was, as follows:—1899, \$292,518,600; 1898, \$276,202,301; 1897, \$295,258,800; and 1896, \$220,602,917. The increase for the past year over 1899 was, therefore, \$53,083,055, and over the twelve months immediately preceding that in which the present Government took office, \$109,614,978. In the preceding year the total value of goods from the United States entered for consumption was \$38,007,100, of which quantity \$44,171,821 was dutiable and \$48,593,432 free. Comparing the two years there is an increase of \$16,897,212 in the value of goods entered for consump-

tion in favor of last year. The increase in free goods amounted to \$7,411,618, and in dutiable goods to \$9,425,787. The exports of Canadian produce to the United States last year, exclusive of short return, amounted to \$62,684,077. For the previous year on the same basis they were \$86,807,830, showing the very satisfactory increase of nearly seventeen millions. In 1899 the total importations for consumption from Great Britain amounted to \$48,890,441, while in 1897, the last fiscal year prior to the adoption of the preference, they had fallen to \$20,412,188. The first year of the preference they increased to \$85,500,017, the second year to \$87,000,123, and the third year to \$44,789,760. The exports of Canadian produce last year to Great Britain amounted to \$90,562,875. In 1899 they were \$85,114,551, in 1898, \$82,005,015, and in 1897 \$69,538,852.

The Ontario Gazette License Inspector announces that his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the following gentleman License Commissioners under the provisions of the Liquor License Act and for the undermentioned license districts: Brantford—Richard M. Fullerton; Warden S. Wismer, Samuel G. Read; South Brant—Henry Cox, Charles McAllister, Peter McEwen.

South Bruce—Andrew Weechter, Daniel Sullivan, James McLeod.

Centre Bruce—John Humberstone, George O. Elliott, William C. Choyis.

Brockville and Leeds—Wilmot H. Cole, Walter G. Parish, Charles Cornwall;

Carleton—William Bell, James D. Lindsay, John McKellar.

Dufferin—Robert Irvine, James Reith, Charles Mason.

Dundas—Hugh Keenan, Amos Marsellis, William Cummings.

Frontenac—Thomas Hawkey, Alexander Manson, Thomas Doyle.

South Essex—John Askew, Horatio Y. Pickering, Alexander Chauvin.

Glen Gerry—Robert R. Sangster, Peter D. McDonald, Alexander McNeil.

South Grey—Patrick Phelan, William Caldwell, Thomas Poehlman.

Centre Grey—Charles Pye, Thomas McGill, Patrick McCullough.

Grenville—James Buckley, Isaiah Wright, John Jackson.

Hamilton—John Proctor, Adam Zimmerman, H. S. Griffin, M.D.

East Hastings—Harrison Phillips, Sidney Way, Timothy Drumney.

Halton—William F. W. Fisher, Alexander Waldie, Henry Robinson.

Haldimand—James Mitchell, Robert Buckley, Andrew Williamson.

East Huron—George Fortune, George Murdie, Alexander Littlejohn.

South Huron—David D. Wilson, Peter Douglas, Henry Doyle.

West Huron—Samuel Sloan, James Stevens, Hugh McQuarrie.

Kingston—Robert Crawford, Alfred Martin, John Oldpin.

South Lanark—Ralph Dodds, John F. Fraser, Henry Minor.

North Lanark—William Snedden, James R. Murphy, Charles Simpson.

West Lambton—Archibald McLean, David Trotter, David Barr.

East Lambton—William J. McAlpine, Malcolm Fisher, William Seaton.

London—Daniel Rogan, Chas. H. Elliott, Robert Reid.

West Middlesex—Adam Clark, John Thompson, Arthur Walters.

Essex—Walter Melick, William Bullock, Augustus D. Patterson.

East Northumberland—Thos. O'Reilly, Ira Brown, Henry Purdy.

North Norfolk—Daniel B. Palmerston, William Woodley, Walter Turnbull.

South Ontario—Duncan McNab, Robert Mackie, John Burns.

North Oxford—M. Douglas, William Stewart, Francis Patterson.

Peel—John D. Hickox, David Graham, George Atkinson.

South Perth—Joseph McIntyre, Jas. Nagle, Benjamin F. Kastor.

Prince Edward—Josiah Bonson, Jas. Jackson, James McDonald.

Prescott—Joseph Leander French, Alphonso Lavigne, Moïse Julian.

West Peterborough—Robert Graham, Michael Halpin, Robert Walton.

Russell—Michael McCordle, Peter Thompson, Clopphas Laframboise.

Central Simcoe—Neill Harkins, John Lumis, Alexander Browlee.

West Victoria—William Waffle, W. C. Moore, John Howie, sr.

South Waterloo—Richard Blain, Henry McNauly, Wm. L. Murray.

Wolland—Robert Cooper, Calvin D. Emmott, James W. Jewison.

North York—Eugene Cane, Charles G. Webb, John Yates.

General Wheaton and
Filipino Affairs report many small captures, the destruction of insurgent camps, and the seizure of supplies, animals and other necessities. Among the captures in Smith's district was Col. Tachon, the insurgent Governor of Tarlac. General Grant is personally in command of a mounted expedition in the mountains of Southern Pangas, which, he says, is the only locality where the insurgents are in force in his districts. Insurgents entered Gapang and San Isidro, in General Faustino's district, during the night, and burned a score of houses. Their firing was ineffective. General MacArthur has commented several death sentences of military courts to imprisonment. Judge Taft's written opinion on the San Jose College case was considered and endorsed by the Philippine Commission. The enactment of the School bill has been deferred on account of the desire of the Filipinos to be head of the bill, as completed. It differs radically from the one prepared by Superintendent Atkinson and endorsed by General MacArthur. The latter appropriated \$1,650,000 outright, to be disbursed through Mr. Atkinson under the supervision of General MacArthur. The completed bill directly appropriates \$40,000 and reserves to the commission authority over plans for school-houses, and also requires Mr. Atkinson to report to both General MacArthur and the commission.

The British steamer *Ilig Costa Rican*, Captain Battle, Kelly, which arrived at Kingston, Jamaica, from Colon, Columbia, reports that a big battle was fought recently near the Venezuelan border between the Columbian Government forces and 2,000 insurgents, under General Uribe, assisted by sympathizers from Venezuela, the battle ending in the defeat of the rebels, who broke into small parties. General Uribe escaped. The Government forces at the time the Costa Rican left Colon were scouring the country in the endeavour to catch General Uribe, who is regarded as the real leader of the revolution. Meanwhile the insurgents were getting aid from the Liberals in Venezuela and Ecuador. According to a despatch from Caracas, December 20, General Uribe, chief of the Columbian revolution, who had recently been defeated at Corozel, Province of Bolivar, had arrived at Maracaibo, and his flight and appearance there were characterized in the despatch as a "death blow to the revolutionary movement."

The Molokan, a sect numbering 40,000, whose founders removed in 1840 from various parts of Russia to the Caucasus, and whose delegates have just brought glowing reports from the Donkobors or Russian Quakers in Canada, contemplate emigrating. The sect secured State lands in the Caucasus almost rent-free, but recently the Russian Government announced that the rents would be increased three or fourfold. Now the Molokans are petitioning the Government to restore the formal rentals or permit emigration.

Philip D. Armour died, Dead. at his residence, Prairie Avenue, in Chicago, on Sunday evening last. The end came after two years of illness, during which time Mr. Armour visited German baths, passed the cold months in Southern California, and devoted himself largely to an attempt to restore his health, which, however, had been broken never to be regained. For several weeks the millionaire had been living at the old family home in Prairie Avenue, the usual trip to Southern California not having been taken this winter. Philip D. Armour, who was in his 69th year, made his own life on lines unique and wholly original with himself. From a not over rich Oneida county, N. Y. farm to the position of paying more freight and controlling more provisions than any other man in the world, were the two extremes of his life. Philip Armour was born in Stockbridge, Oneida county, N.Y., May 16, 1832. The California gold fever struck Western New York in 1849, and young Armour, with three or four companions, started for the Pacific coast. The almost incredible part of it was that the party walked nearly the entire distance from New York to California. The commercial sense which always predominated in his life, indicated its presence as soon as he saw the gold fields of California. He had made money from the start, and at the end of six years returned home with a fortune. Becoming dissatisfied with the quiet life of his native town he came west again, and, together with a brother in law, established a large wholesale grocery house in Milwaukee. This venture was also successful, and in a year's time he purchased the largest grain elevator in Milwaukee. This led to more elevators and railroad stock. In 1860 he came to Chicago to take charge of the Chicago branch of a New York packing establishment. The result was the Chicago house ceased to be a branch and the West gained the largest packing and provision plant in the world. The property interests for which Mr. Armour stood are estimated at \$160,000,000. His personal share of this property is variously estimated at from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000. In works of charity Mr. Armour's monument will be found in the Armour Institute. The institute to-day represents an investment on the part of Mr. Armour and his brother Joseph of \$2,500,000, and a yearly expense of maintenance of \$100,000.

The tendencies for good acquired and the aspiring influences exerted by coming in contact with pure and noble men of any sphere are emphasized and enhanced when these characteristics are observed in professional men, and vice versa. Their circle of acquaintance is wider, their relationship with other men more intimate and better balanced than of any other class so that their influence is incalculable—not only incalculable but often, when all other means have failed, it proves to be the great mainstay of our Mother Church and no one is so ignorant of the world as to underestimate the spiritual possibilities of the medical practitioner. So that one should not be surprised to observe with what great diligence and with what fostering care the Catholic clergy and the Church in general should watch over the footsteps of all young Catholic students.

The Algoma Central railway will ask permission to amalgamate with the Lake Superior and Hudson's Bay, the Ontario Hudson's Bay and North Shore railways, and to extend its present line to Hudson's Bay.

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How different, however, are the facts! For example, when a young student can come to the city, then after living here for one, two, three and even four years, and after attending to all the ordinary duties of his faith, has to make on his return home the paymentable admission to the relatives that he neither knows nor has met in any way a Catholic of any sort or</p

OUR WEEKLY SERMON.

Prayer and Penance in View of Purgatory.

Prayer and penance cancel sin and the temporal punishment due to sin. Every Christian, to save his soul, must fast and pray and do penance. Prayer is absolutely necessary for the salvation of every adult. Without the grace of God we cannot be saved, and grace is obtained by prayer. For the above truth we have the word of God: "Without Me," says the Redeemer, "you can do nothing" (John xv 5). "Not in us are sufficient to think anything of ourselves as ourselves, but our sufficiency is from God" (2 Cor. iii 5). For it is God who works in you both to will and to accomplish according to His good will (Phil. ii 13). The Council of Trent defines "If any saith that without the prevenient inspiration of the Holy Ghost, and without His help man can believe, hope, love, or be penitent as he ought . . . let him be anathema" (Sess. xi Can. iii).

The power of prayer to do all things, to cancel sin, and the debt due to sin, is as clear from the sacred text as necessary. A few texts will suffice. Our blessed Redeemer declares, "Ask and it shall be given to you; seek and you shall find; knock, and it shall be opened to you. For everyone that asketh receiveth, and he that seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened" (Math. vii 7-8). Amen, amen I say to you, if you ask the Father anything in My name He will give it to you. Hitherto you have asked nothing in My name. Ask, and you shall receive; that your joy may be full" (John xvi 23). What, however, you shall ask the Father, in My name, that I will do that the Father may be glorified in the Son" (John xiv 13).

We cannot omit a few exquisite texts from the Old Testament. Turn to me, and I will turn to you, saith the Lord of Hosts" (Zac. i 3). "As I live, saith the Lord God, I desire not the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways, and why will you? O house of Israel?" (Ezech. xxxiii 2). One text more; "Come and accuse Me, saith the Lord. If your sins be as scarlet, they shall be made as white as snow; if as red as crimson, they shall be made as wool" (Isa. i 18).

Such is the necessity and power of prayer, such the infinite mercy of God, and the sweet, tender love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

We shall say only a few words on the necessity and efficacy of penance to cancel sin, and the punishment due to sin.

Penance, self-denial, or mortification, is necessary for the salvation of every Christian. Our blessed Redeemer says: "If any man will come after Me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me" (Math. xvi 24). "Unless you do penance you shall all likewise perish" (Luke xiii). "If you live according to the flesh you shall die" (Rom. viii 13). St. Paul says, "I chastise my body, and bring it into subjection, lest perhaps when I have preached to others, I myself should become a castaway" (Rom. viii 13).

To overcome the three deadly enemies of our salvation—the world, the flesh, and the devil—the constant habit of self-denial is essential. "Our wrestling," says St. Paul, "is not against flesh and blood, but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of the world of this darkness, against the spirits of wickedness in high places" (Eph. vi 12). The saint says the devil "as a roaring lion goes about seeking whom he may devour" (1 Peter v 8). So essential for salvation is the spirit of penance and self-denial:

The poor penitent thief asked only a remembrance, and the dying Saviour gave him pardon and paradise this day, thou shall be with Me in paradise" (Luke xxiv 43).

Great sinners became great saints. What cancelled their sins, and the temporal punishment due to their sins? Penance and prayer. Mary of Egypt, Mary Magdalene, St. Peter, St. Augustine, Margaret of Cortona, and countless other great sinners went straight to paradise at the moment of their death. What made their souls as pure as a sunbeam, as clear as a crystal, as white as the virgin snow? Penance.

Prayer and penance obtain heaven for the greatest sinner, and frequently gain paradise without an instant in purgatory. Let us for a moment review the test cases we have been considering.

We have given examples from the upper class. For a gentleman or noble lady in the world to lead a saintly life, prayer and penance are essential. Frequently in the palaces and mansions of the noble there are more austerities and penances than in the cabins of the poor, or even in the cloisters of the religious. It is well known in Catholic circles that frequently noble ladies go to balls

and banquets dressed in all the finery and fashion of the age, to please their husbands; and keep their rank in society, and yet wear hair shirts as instruments of penance;

The life of the poor is perpetual penance. Their privation in food, in clothes, in beds and bed-covering is their purgatory on earth. We here gladly record the opinion of a holy Irish Bishop. "I believe," said he, "if the Irish poor people accepted from the hands of God their privations and sufferings, and were resigned to God's will without murmur or complaint, they would have little or no suffering in purgatory."

The life of the holy nun is prayer and penance. Before the morning dawn when the world is asleep, at the first sound of the bell, she rises to sing the praises of God. Hours of the day are spent before the Divine Lamb in the Tabernacle, in the dusty school room among poor and repulsive children. Long is the fast every morning awaiting the heavenly banquet of Holy Communion. By her vows she has given in sacrifice to God her whole being, soul and body, life and death, to God. Surely, the life of the holy nun is prayer and penance.

We give a few texts on the power or efficacy of penance to cancel sin, and the punishment due to sin.

God sent His prophet, Jonas, to the wicked city of Nineveh to announce forty days and Nineveh shall be destroyed" (Jonah iii 4).

Three people of Nineveh did penance in sackcloth and ashes, and God pardoned the doomed city. "God saw their works, that they were turned from their evil way, and God had mercy with regard to the evil He said that He would do them, and He did it not" (Jonah iii 10).

In the New Testament the sweet mercy of Jesus shines forth brilliant before every other Divine Attribute. What a hope and consolation to us all! "I will have mercy and not sacrifice. For I am not come to call the just, but sinners" (Matt. ix 13). "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost" (Luke ix 5).

Two prayer, "O God, be merciful to me, a sinner," changed the publican and sinner into a saint. A tender look of Jesus converted Zacharias; and so sincere was his conversion that he cried out, "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have wronged any man of anything I restore him four-fold" (Luke xix).

The life of a holy priest is that of prayer and penance. Prayer is the very life of his soul, and the very soul of his life. Long fasts every morning, especially on Sundays. Days spent in toil atmosphere of the confessional amid sin and sorrow. At every hour of the day and night, no matter, in snow or storm, rain or hail to the bog, the mountain, or garret, he must be ready to answer the call of the sick and the dying. To the plague-stricken house, to the home of fever, smallpox, or cholera, the faithful priest carrying his life in his shins, cheerfully goes to prepare the departing soul to meet her God.—From "Purgatory; Its Pains and Consolations," by Very Rev. Dean Khune, P.P., V.G.

THE WORK OF CONVERSION

A Convention of Converts Has Been Suggested.

It is timely to suggest anew the convention of converts. Little groups of converts are gathering in the larger centres of population for the purpose of giving prominence to the idea of conversion, as well as extending a warm hand of welcome to those who have braved the condemnation of friends by becoming Catholics. We who are born in the faith and are accustomed to the democratic methods of our churches find it very hard to appreciate the loneliness of converts when the first flush of conversion has worn away.

They have been very much accustomed to the social life in non-Catholic churches. One of the principal means of holding Protestant bodies together is the social bond. The fact of the matter is so much that this social factor entered into the life of the church that there is little else left. They have become social clubs. When one disengages himself from all these obligations and social functions and for conscience sake comes back to the old mother Church, where, after all, it is the religious element that is cultivated and the social side ignored, he is impressed with a sense of utter loneliness. A very highly educated convert said to me the other day—she had been a Catholic but seven months—"Oh," she said, "I have been affected with utter desolation since I became a Catholic. If I go into a Protestant church some one always comes to speak to me, invites me to a festival and makes me feel at home, but since I have been going to the Catholic Church no one has ever so much as spoken to me. I go to mass every Sunday because I know it is my duty.

Now to me notice some few things which we Catholics are said to believe.

and I come away with a sense of having done what I could for God, there is not one bit of human comfort in it at all to me. All my friends go elsewhere, and they who still think I am sane tell me of the charming people they meet and of the agreeable chats with their clergyman, but I have to tread my path alone. I do not in any sense regret the step I have taken and God very largely makes up to me of his own sweetness for the human pleasures I have lost behind, but I see no reason why there should not be a few more attractions from a human point of view in becoming a Catholic." It is so, and if these "Convert Legues" that are forming in our large cities do no more good than the extorting of a cordial hand to grasp a newcomer, they will have achieved a blessing quite naturally from the warmth of our devotion to the Mother of Our Saviour. It is a common practice in all things to use expressions that are only true in a secondary and limited sense. For instance, a great poet or artist is spoken of as divine, mothers often call their children "little angels," and lovers are said to use sometimes very extravagant terms of endearment. No one takes offense at those expressions; indeed it would be impudent to do so, especially when the speaker declares his meaning.

"Catholics do not believe that Virgin Mary is in any way equal or comparable to God, for she being a creature though the most highly favored—full of grace—is infinitely less than God. Nor do we claim for her any power beyond that which she derives from Him, for she is entirely dependent on God for her existence, her privileges, her grace and her glory. The strong and tender expression in frequent use among us arises quite naturally from the warmth of our devotion to the Mother of Our Saviour. It is a common practice in all things to use expressions that are only true in a secondary and limited sense. For instance, a great poet or artist is spoken of as divine, mothers often call their children "little angels," and lovers are said to use sometimes very extravagant terms of endearment. No one takes offense at those expressions; indeed it would be impudent to do so, especially when the speaker declares his meaning.

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"Catholics do not believe that there is any authority upon earth or in heaven that can give leave to commit sin, even the very least, or that a sin can be forgiven for money, or that a priest can give valid absolution to a sinner who does not repent and truly purpose to lead a Christian life.

"Catholics do not believe that the end justifies the means. This false and pernicious principle, which means that one may do evil if good comes of it, is reprobated and utterly condemned by the Catholic Church.

"Catholics do not believe that the Pope is sinless, that he cannot err when touching the Christian world in matters of faith and morals, we do believe; but this is quite different from saying he cannot sin, the one is infallibility, the latter impeccability, something quite distinct.

"Catholics do not believe that one religion is as good as another; because the proposition is absurd. There can be only one true religion, no other can be as good as that, no matter how closely it may resemble it. Christ did not give a hundred forms of belief; He gave us one, and that is the best. It is our duty to find it, and having found it to accept it, no other will do.

"Catholics do not believe the common saying that it does not matter to what church you belong, or whether you belong to any, if you are a good, honest man or woman, you will be saved; it is deeds, not creeds that count. No one who reads the New Testament can hold that view. Christ insists that under pain of eternal loss, "we must hear the Church, we must be of His kingdom."

"Catholics do not believe that all non-Catholics will be lost. On the contrary, we hold that all baptized persons who lead a good life, love God and their neighbor, are in good faith, knowing nothing of the just claims of the true religion, and if they truly repent of their sins—all such will enter the kingdom of heaven.

"These are some of the things that Catholics do not believe. It may help others as well as ourselves to have them clearly understood. Fairness as well as sound sense demands that one really know his neighbor's religious views and beliefs before condemning them. To put the Catholic teaching in its proper light has been the purpose of these Advent instructions. If you desire to know more on the matters touched upon, read any authorized Catholic book such as "Catholic Belief," "Plain Facts for Fair Minds," or Cardinal Gibbons' little work, "The Faith of Our Fathers."

WHAT CATHOLICS DO NOT BELIEVE.

Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, rector of St. John's Church, Altona, closed his Advent series of sermons with an interesting discourse entitled, "Some Things that Catholics Do Not Believe."

After some introductory remarks to the effect that we ought to judge others as we ourselves would wish to be judged, to know their views, opinions or forms of belief we should inquire concerning them either of the persons holding such views or doctrines, or examine their authorized statements of belief. "This is surely the only fair and safe way to proceed. Perhaps there has been more misrepresentation in matters of religion than almost else. The sectarian partisan has done far more mischief in the world than the most bitter political partisan. Let us be just always with those from whom we differ. There is surely room for the application of the Golden Rule in religious discussion," he said.

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but which we know we do not believe.

"Catholics do not believe that there is any other mediator of redemption than our Saviour Jesus Christ, for there is no other name under heaven given to men, whereby we must be saved than that of Jesus. (Acts of Apostles iv, 12).

"Catholics do not believe that Virgin Mary is in any way equal or comparable to God, for she being a creature though the most highly favored—full of grace—is infinitely less than God. Nor do we claim for her any power beyond that which she derives from Him, for she is entirely dependent on God for her existence, her privileges, her grace and her glory.

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PROMISE OF MARRIAGE

Obligations Contracted by These Promises.

Father McDermott of Philadelphia, Pa., in reply to a correspondent, explained carefully the law of the church with regard to the promise of marriage. The correspondent was a young man who had been engaged to a lady for two years. He was on the point of fulfilling his promise to marry his fiancee when his heart was captured by a newcomer. He was now anxious to engage himself to the second lady, and sought advice as to the course to pursue. The pastor of the first young lady told him no was free, since lovers often spoke and acted foolishly, and that often their promises amounted to very little, and that anyway there was no such thing as sponsalia in this country, because there is no canon law. The pastor of the second lady, however, took a different view, and he informed the young man that the promise to the first lady was an impediment to his marriage with the second. He asked his first impenitent for a release, but she refused to give it and insisted that he would marry her or nobody.

Father McDermott, in his reply to the perplexed young man, said:

The difficulty proposed in this letter concerns a promise or an engagement of marriage sometimes called espousals and known in moral theology as sponsalia.

WHEN A PROMISE BINDS.

An obligation to fulfill a promise of marriage binds in conscience only when made under the following circumstances: First, when the parties have the mental capacity to make so serious a promise and when they may lawfully marry according to the canons of the Church. Children of tender years and adults of unsound mind are incapable of entering into an engagement of marriage. A promise of marriage is null and void if made by those whose marriage itself is prohibited, for no one can be bound by promise to contract an unlawful marriage any more than one can be bound by promise to take an unlawful oath. Hence engagements are void when made by those related within the forbidden degrees of consanguinity and affinity or by those whose marriage is otherwise interdicted by the Church. There can be no obligation to fulfill a promise to do what is a grave violation of the law of the Church.

Second, the promise must be mutual, that is, made and accepted by both parties and expressed by signs or words. The promise of one does not constitute an engagement of marriage.

Third, the promise must be made with the freedom and deliberation required for such a serious step, with at least a general idea of what the promise implies. There must be freedom from fear and error about the person. No great length of time is required for such deliberation; knowledge of the obligation involved counts for more than the time taken to think about it. To contract the obligation it is not necessary that the person should then and then realize all that the promise involves any more than it is necessary that to recognize all that marriage involves, in order to contract it validly; but it is necessary that the party should realize that a future marriage is involved in the engagement.

Fourth, it is necessary that the promise should be seriously made and with the intention of keeping it that it should not be made jocosely or with the intention of deceiving.

A PERSON'S LIABILITY.

does not exceed his wish to assume it. If a person only feigns to make a promise there is no engagement of marriage, just as the person who pretends to swear does not take an oath. If a promise is made in play or for the purpose of deceiving, no obligation arises from such a promise either to make a true promise or to contract marriage. If the circumstances show reasonable people that such promise is feigned, then the person who takes it seriously is self-deceived, such as when it is evidently made for a joke or when the disparity of conditions show that it is clearly made for the purpose of deceiving. The person making the fraudulent promise is bound to repair any injury done to the other party through it.

If, on the other hand, the circumstances attending a fraudulent promise of marriage are such as to leave generally the impression that it was made with the serious intention of keeping it, then it is to be enforced as a valid promise. Just as a person who swears in court is to be regarded as taking a solemn oath and is to be held amenable to all the penalties inflicted on perjury. It is to be noted that it

the time specified or within a reasonable time if no date has been fixed, unless the promise has been legitimately dissolved. The obligation to make good an engagement of marriage binds under pain of mortal sin, because it is founded in justice and concerns a matter of the greatest moment.

Every person is bound in honor to keep a promise when nothing is expected in return. Truth requires this, and Justice also if in consequence of the promise the second party has become involved in debt. But when a person promises to do a thing upon the clear understanding that the other party is thereby bound to do likewise, when an equivalent is expected,

HE IS BOUND IN JUSTICE

to fulfill the promise, and when the promise becomes a most serious obligation on the other party he is bound under pain of mortal sin to keep it. An engagement of marriage concerns a most important matter; it is simply bartering one's love, labor, goods, self, in a word, it is simply promising to devote one's life to another on condition that the same is promised in return. It is an onerous contract concerning a most valuable consideration.

ABOUT THE CANON LAW.
Whilst it is true that canon law is not in force in this country, the Church is nevertheless urging its complete introduction in order to establish a reign of law and thus abolish the summary processes and whims of the one man power which proved so detrimental to the interests of religion in this country while the Church was passing through the missionary stage. We should, therefore, second the efforts of the Church to introduce law by conforming as much as possible to its letter rather than by departing from its spirit—as the first priest mentioned in the letter, does when he maintains there is no such thing as sponsalia in this country. In saying this, he evidently forgets that law does not create rights; it only recognizes and defines them and vindicates them by furnishing the means both to protect them and to punish their violation; he also forgets that we have moral theology, if not canon law, and that, law or no law, the principles of justice prevail everywhere and apply to every case, and that no one can sin against them without incurring the obligation to repair the injury he inflicts.

Regarding the other points Father McDermott decided against the young man, and he made this decision.

We are, salvo sapientiorum iudicio, forced to conclude that the second priest advised the writer of the letter, conformably to the law and the facts in the case when he instructed him that if he contracted a marriage with the second lady he would commit a mortal sin through the injury done to the first lady and the violation of the law of the Church.

THOUSANDS LIKE HER.—Tena McLeod, Sevenoaks Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil three a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

REVIEWS

Benziger Bros. have issued a small edition of their Catholic Catechism for the intermediate classes. It is very carefully prepared by Rev. James Groenings, S.J., and translated by Rev. James Rockliff, S.J. The price is 10 cents.

"The House of Egremont," by Molly Elliot Seawell and published by the Copp Clark Co., 61 Front street, is decidedly interesting. The tale, which centres around the exiles who left England, Ireland and Scotland with James II., is not perhaps as historical as one would expect. Yet there is enough history at least in reference to balance the very large proportion of love. The authoress, much to her credit and evident knowledge, does not make the usual foolish assertions about Catholics, but when she speaks of them at all she speaks thereof she knows. Dr. Egremont's frequent excursions from the Jesuit Novitiate are a little beside the mark since no ladies in that society are not allowed frequent vacations either short or long. The story itself holds the interest from beginning to end and is really enter-taining reading. The characters are well-drawn. It is a pretty story.

"The Story of Laura Secord and Canadian Resurrections," by Emma A. Corrie, published by William Briggs, Toronto, at \$1.50, besides board, a very complete biographical sketch of the heroine of 1812, contains in addition much valuable information of that war. The authoress had evidently spent much time in the preparation of the matter for her excellent work, and it is a decided acquisition to Canadian historical book-making. The story is simply useful in proving its existence. There are few, if any, real difficulties in the way of applying the prin-

ciples just laid down to the case presented in the letter of inquiry read here this morning. There is no question either as to the existence of a promise of marriage or as to its having been made deliberately and in good faith—without deception on either side—or as to the fact that the espoused could lawfully contract marriage. All this is admitted by the party complaining of the promise as an impediment to his marriage to the person with whom he secondly made an engagement while the first promise was still in force.

The only questions, then, to be answered are, first, whether promises of marriage, sponsalia, cannot be recognized as valid in this country because canon law has not been fully established here? Second, whether promises of marriage are so lightly regarded and so thoughtlessly made, that they are always of doubtful validity and cannot therefore be considered as imposing a serious burden in a particular case? And third, whether this man had sufficient knowledge of the obligation he was about to assume to bind him in conscience?

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St. Peter's Basilica in Rome covers about eight acres of ground. The structure is 613 1/2 feet in length; but it is cruciform and the facade alone is 357 feet in width. There is a balcony six feet high above the facade, which measures 141 feet from the ground to the sky-line. The portico is 500 feet in length. From the pavement to the top of the dome is 148 feet. Twenty men at the same time can get inside the ball at the foot of the cross. The ceiling of the Basilica begins to arch 100 feet from the floor. It took 170 years to build this great church, and it cost about \$18,000,000.

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The Rev. E. A. Maroy of Pittston, Vic. General of the Scranton Diocese, has been invested with the title

and insignia of monsignor, this honor having been recently conferred upon him by the Pope.

SECRETLY OR PUBLICLY;

whether it is made before a civil magistrate or an ecclesiastical superior, the obligation in conscience to fulfill it is, in every case precisely the same. The formalities and solemnities which may attend an engagement of marriage add nothing to the force of the obligation, they are simply useful in proving its existence.

There are few, if any, real difficulties in the way of applying the prin-

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1901.

CATHOLIC KNOWLEDGE.

An observer of Catholics and their habits cannot but be struck with the apparent lukewarmness of a great number of our people. There is no lack of faith; there is not the slightest doubt existing of the absolute certainty of the infallible teaching of the Church; there is everything to show, as far as outward observance goes, that they are Catholics in every sense of the word. Still, there is a lukewarmness, a lack of active interest that indicates something wanting. We do not wish to speak of that class of Catholics under which is ennobled such as are Catholics in name only—these are not Catholics at all except in so far as they believe that the Church is the only true one. That is one of the last stages of falling away, while what we purpose going into in this article is the first stage and consequently, the point where correction should be made, and with that in view, toward which a great deal of attention should be directed. The question is not concerned with any matter of belief for the Catholics who doubt any of the Dogmas of the Church in these days are absolutely non-existent. What we wish to speak of concerns good, practical Catholics; Catholics who are faithful in their duties as Catholics; who are firm in their belief and faithful in the practice of their religion. There is one class of these good people against whom we have a grievance—the ordinary, everyday Catholics. To come to the point. While there is no Dogma that these Catholics, or rather any Catholic doubt; while they are exact in the observance of the fasts and feasts of the Church; while they are strict in performance of their duties as members of the body of Christ, yet there is something more—something that has had but little attention paid to it, and that is an intimate knowledge of the little things in the administration of the Sacraments, in the carrying out of the ceremonies of the Church; in the signs and symbols used in our Church service—in a thousand little things that go to show the beauty of the Catholic Faith. Our Catholic people are not inquisitive enough to put it in the colloquial. They are thoroughly familiar with what must be believed, they know to a dot what is required of them in matters of faith and morals, but for lack of interest, perhaps, they have manifested but little care in the smaller things that go to make our ceremonies not only impressive but full of meaning. A great deal of the beauty and grandeur of the rites and ceremonies of the Church are lost because of this lack of knowledge with regard to little things. How many of our Catholics know the names and significations of the vestments of the priest at Mass? How many of our Catholics understand the meaning which should be conveyed in the several actions of the priest in

confering Baptism? And so on with the thousand and one little ceremonies of the Church, each of which has a significance; each of which should bring to our minds a connection with Christ and His Holy Church. It does not require the mind of a theologian to master these details; there is no necessity of years of research to become familiar with them. There is no ceremony in the Church that has not a significance; there is no ornament in the Church that has not a connection with some great truth of our religion; there is not an article used in the Church that has not a meaning. It is surely the duty of every Catholic to make himself familiar with all these little details, if it be only for the sake of curiosity, which in this case is amply sufficient for the purpose. The fact that the Church makes use of any article in any of her acts of worship is a sufficient guarantee that there is some meaning to be attached to its use, and we should be curious enough, faithful enough to inquire, what that meaning is. We lose a great deal of the beauty of our holy religion because of our ignorance of these little things. Apart from our own personal loss there is something further to consider. In these days of the aggressiveness of the Church; in these days of notable conversions and rumblings that promise upheavals in the Christian world in the near future; in these days when the power of the lay people for good is growing day by day; when it may be that often we shall be called upon by our Protestant neighbors to explain this or that ceremony of the Church—in these days when knowledge is power, we should make it our duty to acquire an intimate knowledge of what concerns us most in this world—a complete knowledge of everything connected with our holy faith. It is a peculiar thing, but it is true, that the great conversions almost invariably begin from some little incident that most of people would pay but little attention to. Perhaps we, too, may be fortunate enough to start a Protestant friend along the right path by a plain and simple, yet complete statement of what this or that ceremony signifies. It is not argument that persuades now-a-days, it is rather knowledge and a power to impart that knowledge. Thus should Catholics prepare for the struggle that is now at hand; thus should they learn their religion thoroughly, and in its every detail, so that if they are called upon for an explanation they may give it simply and completely.

THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

Every once in a while we hear of some act of tyranny on the part of the French Government as against the Church. The particular point upon which pressure is now being brought to bear is the Religious Congregations. The French Government which is a composition of Infidels and Jews, realizing that to strike at the teaching orders of the Church is to attack her in a vital spot, have been advancing step by step in aggression and oppression. First it was against the Jesuits; then against all novitiate; now the idea seems to be to tax these teaching bodies of Religious out of the country. It is not a question of whether taxes should be imposed. The tax which the French would impose is not only enormous in itself, but the valuation of the property is something monstrous. France has been called the "eldest daughter of the Church," and so she is as far as the mass of the people is concerned, but her government is decidedly anti-Catholic, and, indeed, anti-Christian. The idea of an attempt and a long sustained one being made to stamp Catholicism out of the hearts of about 89 out of every 40 of the citizens of France; an attempt that has been meeting with decided success, is certainly one of the wonders of the last century and promises fair to continue well on into the new one now entered upon. There is something radically wrong in France. German Catholics would tolerate no such treatment in an overwhelmingly Protestant country, while their French co-religionists sit idly by and see these enemies of the Church attempting to despoil them of their faith in the suppression and annihilation of their Catholic colleges. A well-known Catholic professor once said that the French Catholics preferred to sit in the shade and sing plain chant to exorcising their franchises. Whatever has been the cause

of this apathy, it is high time it has been removed. There is no longer that barrier between Church and State upon the question of the form of government. The people have votes, but they either do not use them at all or use them without a thought of their religious beliefs. The Church has done more for France than the rulers of that country seem aware. France's status in foreign lands, particularly in Turkey and the East, and in China, is due to the Church. The Pope, in a recent letter upon the subject of the unbearable taxation now being imposed upon the Church in France, takes a stand that will in all probability bring these anti-Christian fanatics of France to their senses, and that speedily. When one's pocket is touched the effect is usually instantaneous. In the event of France persisting in her iniquitous persecution of the Church, Germany will be asked to act as protector of the Church's interests in the missionary fields, a duty that Emperor William has been anxious to undertake for some years back. The French would do much better for Catholicism if they would get out and vote solidly against these anti-Catholic monsters than sit down as they now do and bawl the condition of the Church in France. France is very solicitous over the conversion of England and their solicitude is very laudable, but charity begins at home, and England and her colonies are at the present time showing a Catholic spirit far in advance of the French variety.

MIXED MARRIAGES.

From time to time it seems necessary to call the attention of our Catholic people to the laws of the Church on the question of mixed marriages. There is not a Catholic in Canada who is not fully aware of the stand of the church on this question and there is not a thinking Catholic who will not readily see the reason for it. Mixed marriages are the curse of the church in this country, a fact which anyone who takes the care to investigate will easily substantiate. There are a great many mixed marriages in this country, and it is neither to the good of the church nor to the peace of the families conceived. The difficulty in the vast majority of the cases of mixed marriages lies in the lack of good sound training in the teachings of the Church, in a lack of that Faith which is so necessary particularly in these days of indifference. When there is sound Catholic training in the child, there is little danger of his entering into a marriage with one outside the Church. The trouble is, that those who enter into mixed marriages are as a rule either poorly drilled in the doctrines of the Church or are so indifferent that they do not care for the anomalies of their Religion. It is a deplorable state of affairs that will bear the most careful attention of all Catholics. The laws of the Church are most explicit on the subject. Because the in the majority of cases those Catholics who enter into marriage with Protestants are either indifferent or badly instructed—for that very reason, and in that lies the danger. When in touch with Catholics they were none too strong in the Faith their condition cannot be improved by constant contact with persons of Protestant beliefs. The marriage may take place before the priest but that fact will not have much influence in after life. It is a very easy thing to live as a Protestant, a difficult thing to fulfil all the duties and obligations devolving upon a good practical Catholic. The descent is easy. Indifferent or, at least not practical at the time of the marriage, the step to a practice of no religion at all is almost inevitable. The loss to the Church is not, however, usually felt in the persons themselves who contract the marriage but rather in their offspring. What can be expected from a Protestant parent on the one hand and an indifferent one on the other? In 99 cases out of 100 the children sprung from mixed marriages are, if not actually Protestant, at any rate indifferent Catholics. There is a tinge of indifference there that will assuredly tell in the second generation. The Church is not a code of laws only. It is a living body, an organism of which we are the body. There is nothing mythical in the Church. In a word, we are the Church, and if we do not make an effort to keep her laws and assist in seeing that they are kept, we shall necessarily be the losers. The Church

loses hundreds of her children every year through these marriages. There is a leak there. We are fully aware of it and yet what are our laymen doing to plug it up? As a matter of fact some Catholics, particularly Catholic girls, feel that the Church is acting cruelly, tyrannically in enforcing this law against mixed marriages. They allege that "Love" must needs take its course. Let it take its course by all means, but let it be directed toward Catholics and Catholics alone. Every Catholic knows that it is against the laws of the Church to marry a Protestant. Then why should our young men go on paying attentions to, "falling in love" with Protestant young ladies? Why are our Catholic young ladies not more exclusive and refuse to receive such attentions from Protestant young men? Our young men and young women are better morally and quite as good to look upon as any Protestant we have ever seen. Mixed marriages are, without a doubt the worst thing we Catholics have to contend against. It is just a question whether the dispensations that have been granted in the past for these marriages have not been a big mistake. There is a feeling among all good Catholics, at any rate, that their number should be cut down enormously, and they doubtless will be, and that at once. A young man or a young woman who insists so far upon marrying outside of the Church as to have recourse to a Protestant minister or to a magistrate, in the event of his not being able to secure a priest, is evidently on the very brink of the abyss of non-religiousness, and it is very doubtful whether being married by a priest will do anything to draw him back. As a matter of fact, his being tied up to a Protestant cannot but help him on to an entire loss of his faith. The law against these marriages exists, it has a good, valid, substantial reason for existence and it should be respected by Catholics.

A CLERICAL PLOT.

As a result of the oppression of the Church by the notorious French Government, the daily papers in the United States and Canada have been publishing an article with scare headlines announcing a "Clerical Plot" against that Government. The article announces that the French Government possesses evidence of a clerical plot of gigantic proportions, in which Cardinal Richard of Paris, and practically the entire hierarchy of the French Roman Catholic Church are implicated, as well as nine-tenths of the parish priests and aristocracy. While we have not the least doubt that the entire hierarchy and the clergy of France, not to mention the aristocrats who are invariably good Catholics, will oppose the French Government in its iniquitous attempt to uproot the Church in France, while we have no doubt that the French, both clergy and people, must now be brought to a sense of what that Infidel herd is attempting under the cloak of securing revenue; while we have no doubt but that the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry will be made summarily to walk the plank, yet that word "plot" does not seem to us to fit the state of affairs. It has an ominous sound; a sound that seems to promise something in the line of armed resistance; a sound that savors of revolution. It is not only extremely unlikely that the Catholics of France should find it necessary to resort to arms against the government, but it is out of the question. The army is decidedly Catholic in its officers and its rank and file; the people are Catholic or nothing. There does not in any case appear to be any sign of a "plot." That the government will find organized resistance to its attempts to overthrow the Church in its very stronghold is something that may be expected and that resistance will doubtless be found so strong that the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry will have to go. This last attack upon the church which is so far-reaching as to strike at the very foundation of the Church in France must needs bring the affairs of France to a head; must show the people of France who have been gullied for generations that things are not as they should be in Paris. In this latest blow at the Church, the Infidel government of France will assuredly find its own death. It is to be hoped that the Catholics of France, having now realized to the full what their representatives in France would

do at, will form themselves into a grand, united, national body to save their religion and to render it forever impossible for their Faith to be again endangered through the attacks of the avowed enemies of the Church. If that is the "Plot" that is being found throughout the length and breadth of France then every Catholic and every Christian should pray for its success.

THE DELPITT CASE.

There seems to be a certain amount of misapprehension on the Delpitt Marriage Case which is now so largely before the public. Some of our Catholics, and we suppose others, seem to think that there has been a divorce granted in the case. That is quite beside the mark. Without going into the legal merits of the question, a simple statement of the facts will go a long way toward elucidating this matter. The decree of the Council of Trent with regard to marriage is in force in those places only when it has been published and Quebec is one of them. That decree declares that marriages in which both parties to the ceremony are Catholics, which are celebrated before a Protestant Minister, to be both illicit and invalid—in other words that the persons who would contract not only commit mortal sin but further are not married at all. No Protestant Minister can marry two Catholics either illicitly or validly. There is simply no marriage in such cases and the persons living together as man and wife under such a marriage are living in concubinage and their children are illegitimate. The Civil Law in Quebec is to the same effect. Thus the question is narrowed down to whether both were Catholics or not. If both were Catholics then there was no marriage at all; if only one was a Catholic then the marriage holds. The question is now before the Courts and it will be that point that must be settled. Apart from the legal aspect of the case Delpitt who says he is a Catholic and that the woman he married was also one, is deserving of nothing but contempt. He knew as all Catholics living in Quebec know that his alleged marriage was a farce and that he was living in concubinage. However the case is decided he is evidently a fellow who will bear watching.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Once in a while we receive returned papers at this office. The person returning the paper almost invariably neglects to send his address, and as a result continues to receive it as regularly as usual. If you wish to discontinue your paper, drop us a card, or when returning the copy affix your address.

The Germans are having a controversy as to whether the Protestant or Catholic Missionaries were the cause of the present trouble in China. Herr Von Brandt, who was the German Consul in China for eighteen years, and who ought to know whereof he speaks, says: "The Chinese uprising is largely an uprising caused by a reaction against the activity of the missionaries, and more particularly the Protestant missionaries. These latter are by no means as wise in their generation as are those of the Roman Catholic Church, as they do not understand how to adapt themselves to the life of the natives. In fact, fully three-fourths of all the disagreeable business which a foreign consul must attend to in China is caused by the interference of Protestant missionaries on behalf of their converts."

We are pleased to note that so influential a paper as The Globe has taken up the question of gambling in this city. We are quite positive that The Globe has no object in view other than that of bringing about a suppression of this vice. It has taken hold of this city to an enormous extent, and it is high time that something was being done to exterminate it. It has been instrumental in giving to Toronto a set of professional loafers who live by their wits, or rather by the lack of wit shown by those whom they fleece. In addition to that, this regular system of gambling is giving us a class of young men wholly undesirable in any community—a class that, because of its training, will stoop to anything to beat the game they are up against. Dishonesty is rife among them, and a strong

distaste for anything savoring of work is creeping in among them that argues but ill for a numerous and growing class of live-easy young men. The Globe has had the courage to begin the campaign. It remains to be seen how many of our other city papers will follow the lead of this excellent organ.

The Temperance workers in the Western States are again taking things into their own hands. Recently a woman entered a saloon and began to demolish things generally with a fusillade of rocks. Perhaps Western civilization demands more such action, which has been frequent out there, but, at the same time, we in the East, however much we may sympathize with the Temperance cause, cannot condone such rowdyism. It is estimated that this fanatic person destroyed some \$2,000 worth of fixtures and stock in her mad frenzy. If Temperance wishes to make any headway in this or any other country, it must not tolerate any such work as that. Rowdyism cannot create sympathy. A term in jail will, doubtless enable the woman to cool down, and will at the same time do Temperance no harm.

Canadians are growing a bit weary of returning heroes. While we are a sympathetic people and strive to do honor to those who desire it, yet there can be a little overdose of this patriotic outburst business. We have been welcoming returning soldiers here in Toronto for the past six months, and the overdraft has placed such a tax on our nerves that pretty soon we shall be obliged to get some outside nation to give Canada a reception for having gone through such an ordeal. We have welcomed wounded men individually and collectively; we have received contingents twice, and are due to cheer another one before long, while the Strathcona Horse is still at the front, and must needs receive homage in the near future. It is knocking all the patriotism out of our people. Loyalty is a very nice thing; enthusiasm over men who have done good work and have been an honor to Canada, is right and proper, and we suppose we must spur ourselves to give a rousing reception to the soldiers that are yet to come. We are sure that our soldiers would much prefer to be allowed to retire quietly to their homes—all true heroes detest fuss—and we feel quite sure that Toronto and Canada is just a little overtaxed in this patriotic outburst business. The next time that Britain needs Canadians, the whole population will be volunteering on the grounds that it is easier to fight than to keep up this "spontaneous outburst" business for a stretch of a year.

The charges laid at the door of the Protestant Missionaries in China are formulated as follows by The Literary Digest, in its translation from the German controversy:

(1) The Protestant Missionaries are not acquainted with the Chinese language and customs, as the Roman Catholics usually are; (2) the former are entirely too zealous and conduct their propaganda unswervingly and offensively; (3) they lack that discretion in the handling of converts and in their dealing with the non-Christian element which the Protestants offend the Chinese in their most sacred convictions, and in cases of anti-Christian reaction have their government send military expeditions to punish the Chinese; (4) the Chinese converts of the Protestants are a bad class of people."

It is but fair to state that these charges have been laid by Protestants and by men who have been on the ground, while the counter-charges all proceed from men who have never seen China—the Protestant Missionaries lay charges, but as they have an ax to grind their evidence is worthless.

In another column of this issue will be found an admirable discourse by the Rev. Father McDermott upon the obligations incurred by promises of marriage. The thorough exposition of the case is very much to the point. Some of our young people have very hazy ideas upon this question, which is of very great importance, not only before the civil law, but in its binding in conscience. A great many of our young men and young women have never once given a thought to what obligations they were undertaking in giving a promise of marriage, and it never seems to have entered into their minds that they are bound in justice by them. Promissory promises of marriage are anything but conducive to either peace of mind or to morality.

and the sooner our people become acquainted with what a promise of marriage really binds them to the better. It is to be hoped that this article may be thoroughly read and digested.

Protestants have another new cult to add to their already long list of religious beliefs. The new religion has Chicago as its headquarters, and comes before the public with five members. The main point of difference lies in the belief that the teaching of our Lord should be literally applied to all problems. No minister must labor in one place beyond a few weeks. We had thought that we had been carrying out that system, at any rate as far as civil law would allow us, for the past 2,000 years. Perhaps we are mistaken, but it has been our opinion that since the existence of the Catholic Church she has been very active in settling difficulties of all kinds according to the teachings of our Lord. It is a wonderful thing that in this age of progressive wonder and clear-sighted activity that disconcerted Protestants are all over the country adopting some one or other of our Christian teachings, and forming a new (?) religion upon it. Is it that the Church and her teachings are too broad to be grasped in their entirety by these modern intellectual giants? The wisdom of the Church. Her teachings is being brought to the front every day from most unexpected quarters. Not that we are in need of any evidence supporting our Divine origin, but it shows, nevertheless, that though we never change, our Protestant friends are coming to acknowledge their mistakes by degrees.

Last week London, Ontario, had the pleasure of entertaining, or rather of being entertained, by the Rev. Dr. Daniel Webster Davis, a colored gentleman who is an author, teacher, lecturer, and humorist of recognized ability. It seems that Mr. Davis had some difficulty in securing a room in the city. Twelve hotels supply the city with accommodation, but none of them would give Mr. Davis a room; simply because he is colored. It is claimed that the hotel men of London have formed an agreement whereby no colored man may secure lodgings with them. In any case, there were vacant rooms, but none for Mr. Davis, colored. We had thought that Canada, always a refuge for the colored race, had become so fixed in her stand for liberty and equality, that colored men were considered quite the equal of the white man, all other things being equal. We are quite surprised that such a stand against Mr. Davis should be made in Ontario, and we cannot say that the surprise is at all agreeable. If Mr. Davis, a respectable cultured man, is to be refused a room in our hotels simply because of his color, then Canada is certainly going back; she is losing ground, and the much-vaunted cry of "British fair play" must be relegated to the back woodshed. London has made a mistake, and in doing so has placed Canadians in a very unfavorable light among civilized nations. The negro is no longer a slave, and if his intellectual and moral standing are as good as his white brother, as they were in this case, he is entitled to exactly the same treatment as any other citizen of this or any other country.

FREDERICK OZANAM

Founder of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

The recent Jubilee celebration of the establishment of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in Toronto, has caused a little curiously as to who were they who founded this association for the relief of the poor. There may be some who think that this society was founded by him whose name it bears; their error is, perhaps, natural, but not beyond repair.

The Society of St. Vincent de Paul was founded at Paris, France, in 1833 by eight young men and one old man. This proportion of young and old in the society is not maintained at the present time in Canada, but there has never been a dearth of young men to recruit the ranks when thinned by death or desertion. Frederic Ozanam, to whom is unanimously given the title of founder of the Society, was born at Milan in 1813. His father, Antoine Ozanam, had served in the wars of the Republic under Napoleon, but being a staunch Republican, was displaced

with Napoleon's action in accepting the Emperor's crown. Antoine Ozanam, who seems to have been a man of independent character, left the service of Napoleon, entered commercial life where he amassed a fortune, but one day, he unwisely assailed a friend who was in difficulties by affixing his signature to the friend's paper. The result was that Mr. Ozanam lost all he possessed, including the furniture of his house. Then he started life anew, as a teacher of the French language at Milan until it was then occupied by the soldiers of the Empire. While giving lessons in his native tongue to the Italians, he studied medicine, graduated as a physician and removed to Lyons, where he built up a large practice, but never became rich, because of his unpractical method of inhibiting his attention to the wants of his poor as to those of his wealthy patients.

Frederic Ozanam was a delicate lad, and more given to the reading of books than to the amusements which boys mostly delight in. In after life he gave credit and expressed gratitude for the influence which his mother and his elder sister had exercised in forming his character. Ozanam was not effeminate, he has a sturdy character, and could take his stand upon principle, as he often did, without fear of the consequence. Frederic entered upon the study of law, and at the age of eighteen removed to Paris to continue his studies. It was not a very vivifying atmosphere for a Catholic to enter, as he and three others were the only Christian students attending the classes of the Ecole de Droit. He soon, however, made friends for himself among kindred spirits, who recognized and appreciated his intense religious spirit, and his loyalty to the old faith.

M. Chateaubriand took an interest in the young man and confirmed the resolution taken at his mother's request not to attend the theatre. The young philosopher of twenty thus moralizes on the littleness of humanity and the emptiness of earthly ambitions: "Poor mortals that we are, we cannot tell whether we shall ever see to-morrow, and we want to settle what we will do twenty years hence!" * * * We should find great peace if we could imbue ourselves with the thought that we are here solely to accomplish the will of God, and that will be accomplished from day to day, and that he who dies having his task unfinished is just as far advanced in the eyes of self-sacrifice, abnegation, and humility, but he thought his duty to his mother and his younger brothers, his father, then being dead, demanded that he remain in the world. His thoughts with regard to the possible alternative of marriage, were not at this time very favorable to the state, nor to those, one of whom would necessarily be his companion. He wrote: "Yet Our Blessed Lady, and my mother and a few others make me forgive a great deal to those daughters of Eve. But I declare to you that in general I do not understand them. Their sensibility is sometimes admirable, but their frivolity, the inconsistency of their mind, is hopeless. Can you conceive any thing more capricious, more disjointed, than their conversation?"

Ozanam's ideals were high, he was impatient of the usual methods of doing business. Referring to his profession he says, "It is understood that you are to earn two hundred francs damages when you only want fifty; that your client is infallibly right in everything he alleges, and that his adversary is a scoundrel. Venture to express yourself in more reasonable terms, and you are set down as having given in, made concessions, confessed yourself conquered; your colleagues reproach you; your client cries out that he is betrayed; and if you happen to meet in society one of the judges who presided in the case, he accosts you with: 'My dear fellow, you are too timid!'"

At the age of twenty-six, Ozanam was appointed to the Chair of Commercial Law at Lyons. This position was more congenial to him than the life of a barrister, it gratified him to assist in the formation of young minds, and he found means both at Lyons and later on at Paris, to introduce into his lectures on law a defense of Catholic practice and tradition, in opposition to the Athos, which was prevalent in the college of France at that time. Captain passed triumphantly an examination which candidates for professorships in the University of Paris had to take before being allowed to teach. He was immediately offered the position of Assistant Professor of Foreign Literature by M. Faurel, who held the professorship in that study. This offer was particularly gratifying to Ozanam, as his tastes were literary; the field would be large, and in the department of study for expounding the cause of Catholicity would be greater. But the difficulty of choosing was complicated by many circumstances; the salary he would receive as assistant professor was but £100 per annum, sufficient for his own needs which were simple, but would be brought sufficient by another whom he was about to ask to share his lot. One year previous we find him giving this sage advice to a friend, who is about to marry: "Believe me, a man abdicates a great part of his dignity, the day that he dedicates himself to a woman's arm." Read over St. Paul, * * * but I would like men to postpone marriage to the time when it has become necessary; therefore excesses to be fatal." And now he was about to add to another complication in choosing, was that he was offered a教席 at Lyons, which would bring his salary up to £600. He placed

himself in a difficult position, in a letter to a friend he half humorously describes his life as a barrister, "This week the ladies have given me plenty to do. On Monday a poor devil who was defended by me, got five years hard labor, not so much for the crime in question, which was not proved, as for his antecedents, which were villainous beyond a doubt." Referring to another case he writes, "You would have heard a lengthy harangue from the King's counsel, invoking the utmost rigor of the law against the pitiful little news paper, and the young advocate endeavoring according to his laudable custom, to maintain a mental position between the accuser and the accused, to justify the latter without exasperating the former, you would have heard a statesman of four and twenty delivering judgment with unblushing audacity on the highest questions of constitutional law, and on the weightiest contemporaneous facts.".....

the entire case before his fiance, and she did not disappoint him. Their marriage took place and they set out for Paris where Frederic reached eminence in his chosen career. On the death of M. Faurel, a few years later, Ozanam was elected to the chair of Foreign Literature for life. This giving him a good increase in salary, made his position comparatively easy.

Ozanam's character was beautiful in its simplicity, it might also be said of him as was said of the Teacher of mankind that, "He went about doing good." We find continually recurring in his letters to friends, requests for prayers, prayer that he may be successful in some project, or prayer that he may be contented under non-success, a true loyal son of the Church, learned in the arts and sciences, proficient in the study of languages, reading portions of his Bible every day in Hebrew, he was a living refutation of the sneer of opponents that science and the Catholic Church are at variance. Ozanam died at the early age of forty years, before the work which he had laid out for himself was finished but no doubt his dying boy's were soothed by his own precept, "that man should be content to do the work placed before him, and leave the result to God. Laeddalro said of Ozanam, "he is an ancestor. Those of his children who are under the patronage of St. Vincent de Paul may not always reach his ideals but they will be the better for having striven."

W. O'CONNOR.

PROTESTANT REFORMERS

A Protestant Opinion on Some Celebrated Marriages.

Dr. Chas. C. Starbuck, a Congregational clergyman, writing in the Sacred Heart Review about the marriage of Protestant ministers, says: "Roman Catholics too exposed to the danger of being indiscriminate in their judgment of the Reformed marriages. Of course they must condemn as invalid the marriage of Crummer, and of Klos, since these were both priests. Latimer, and, I think, Ridley, never married. A good share of the older companions of Luther who married were priests. Catholics, of course, must regard Luther's own marriage, as doubtless, trebly invalid and sacrilegious, as he was a priest, a monk, and his wife was a nun. They will have a Christaline satisfaction in being able to salute Calvin and Melanchthon's marriages as undoubtedly valid, as Calvin was only in minor orders, and Melanchthon was not in any orders at all."

The later German Reformers, at least, were largely such as had only ordination from Luther, so that their marriages were not barred by any law. Melander, who celebrated the bigamous nuptials of the Landgrave, kept his master in good heart by marrying three wives without divorcing any.

Indeed, the reports of the Lutheran church visitors show that Melander had various imitators among the ministers of the new religion. They were so exuberant in their new liberty, that they did not know how to put a term to it. We Calvinists may boast, that so far as I know, no such scandals occurred among us. The Lutheran ministers at last got more or less in a way of excommunicating wives like Baudouin Arias.

"It is curious and amusing, that even the Lutheran lawyers refused to own Luther's marriage as genuine, or his children as legitimate. This naturally exasperated him greatly, but the Jurists were inexorable. Neither Church nor State, they declared, neither canon nor civil law knew anything of the marriage of a priest. Had Luther died intestate, it would seem that the law would have given his children nothing, even in Protestant Saxony.

Queen Elizabeth, too, although she had pitied with married priests, never would own them for married. We remember how once, having been sumptuously entertained at Lambeth by Archbishop Parker, on taking leave she thanked him warmly, and then, turning to Mrs. Parker, said, "and as for you Madam I may not call you Mistress, I will not call you, but yet I do thank you."

"I do not wish to be overhanded upon poor Crummer, who had many excellent parts, of which I shall speak by and by, not to say that the six parishes are ill things. Yet certainly this first Protestant primate does cut a figure more droll than dignified in carrying his wife about in a chest, before it was safe to open her. Once his prudence failed him, when the lady was turned the wrong way, and had to scream out to save her life. As this story is given by the dictionary of national biography, I suppose we may believe it."

"Protestants, of course, we all maintain that ministers may lawfully marry, as indeed the Catholic Church does of us, since she does not acknowledge our orders. Nor are we



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H. C. TOMLIN,

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On February 26th, 1901, the Wabash Railroad Company will run their second personally conducted and select party of sixty people for a grand thirty-day tour to Old Mexico, the Egypt of the New World. This will be by far the grandest and most comprehensive tour ever run by any railroad company in the world. This will be a chance of your life to see this grand old land of the Montezumas. All principal points of interest will be visited.

The train will be the finest ever seen in this country, consisting of dining, sleeping, observation and baggage cars built specially for this trip. The route will be over ten different railroads, covering 7,000 miles of travel.

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All this month we offer special price inducements to cash buyers of Furniture and Upholstery. The reductions are such that it will amply repay you to anticipate your wants in these lines and buy now.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Wood Bedsteads—Regular \$4.00 and \$5.00, now \$2.00

Lounges at Cost—Regular \$10.50 to \$17, now \$7.25 to \$12.50

Morris Chairs—Regular \$13.00, now \$7.50

Morris Chairs—Regular \$14.00, now \$8.50

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TORONTO.

The Home Circle.

THE STATUE.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The marble waits, immaculate and
rude,
Beside it stands the sculptor, lost in
dreams.
With vague, chaotic forms, his vi-
sion seems,
Fair shapes pursue him, only to elude
And mock his eager fancy. Lines of
grace
And heavenly beauty vanish, and, be-
hold!
Out through the Parian mister, pure
and cold.
Glares the wild horror of a devil's
face.

The clay is ready for the modeling;
The marble waits; how beautiful,
how pure.
That gleaming substance, and it
shall endure
When dynasty and empire, throne
and king
Have crumbled back to dust. Well
may you pause.
Oh, sculptor-artist! and, before that
mute,
Unshapen surface, stand irresolute!
Awful, indeed, are art's unchanging
laws.

The thing you fashion out of senseless
clay,
Transformed to marble, shall outlive
your fame;
And, when no more is known your
race, or name,
Men shall be moved by what you mold
to-day.
We are all sculptors. By each act and
thought,
We form the model. Time, the arti-
san,
Stands, with his chisel, lightning
the Man,
And stroke by stroke the masterpiece
is wrought.
Angel or demon? Choose, and do not
err!
For time but follows, as you shape
the mold,
And finishes in marble, stern and
cold,
That statue of the soul, the charac-
ter.
By wordless blessing or by silent curse,
By act and motive, so do you define
The image which time copies, line by
line.
For the great gallery of the Universe
—Success.

L'AIGLON.

Very picturesque are the long cloaks
of winter. They cover, yet do not
wholly conceal, and as for revealing
the figure they do it with grace and
persistence not to be expected of
them, says Augusta, Prescott in the
Brooklyn Eagle.

All coats with little capes are called
the Aiglon. You see them as long
as Prince Albert coats and curiously
like them, with the addition of little
cloth capes coming from the neck to
the shoulders, and you see them of
shorter length, without sleeves, and
more like the circulars of familiar
memory.

Any thing as the Aiglon that has
the shoulder capes, but the term be-
longs properly to the Prince Albert
coat shape cloak, and to the cape,
which is only of military length and
is rather full around the hips in good
military fashion.

The long coat began with the auto-
mobile. Last season, if you will recall,
it had a perfectly straight
front and back, and consequently,
some of the situations in which it
found itself were ludicrous. For in-
stance, the very slim girl walked in
it like a broomstick in a pudding
bag, and the fat woman swelled forth
in it until it fell below her ample
stomach like a curtain from a man-
telpiece. A few, of medium build, wore
it and looked well, but, oh, so foul!

This season we have the automobile
in many lengths and styles.

One of these is the half-fitted coat,
or more than three-quarter length.
The front falls quite straight, but the
back is slightly gored. It reminds you
of the sister, but it is double-breasted
and the skirts are very full. The
automobile collar is a turnover of the
style that can be turned up, and so
it is warm and comfortable for winter
wear. It comes in dark colors,
tans, blacks and greys being most
popular.

MAMULING.

To manicure the hands properly,
they should be soaked in cold water
for about five minutes before they are
touched with a steel instrument. Then
the nails should be clipped with a nail
clipper, and the salve gently push-
ed back with the orange sticks; these
sticks are also used to clean the nails.
Never clean the nail with a steel instru-
ment, as the steel roughens the nail
and dust can accumulate easier.

Be very careful in cleaning the nail

not to injure the quick, also in pressing
the salve back, do not bear too
roughly on the nail, for this bruises
the cuticle and the result is the little
white spots which are so disfiguring.

When the nails have been clipped and
cleaned the file may be taken up. File
the nail gentle, only enough to remove
any rough corners that may have been
left by the clipping.

Touch the nail then slightly with
the nail cream, rub off, dust with
powder and use buffer. Do not polish
highly, as a highly polished nail is not

considered in good taste just now,
though the style changes in this matter.

Ten minutes a day will keep your
hands in good condition, and the ar-
ticles used in the manufacturing of them
are very inexpensive. They can be
bought for a few cents, though a
great deal may be spent upon them
if one wishes.

HOW TO SHAMPOO.

If soap is used for the shampoo it
should be melted. Rubbing a cake of
soap over the head is a bad plan, since
particles will adhere and no amount of
rinsing will remove them. The re-
sult is stringy, oily, unbeautiful locks.
Directions for egg shampoo. Use as
many eggs as ten necessary—an ordinary
heavy head of hair will need eight
or even nine eggs. Beat for a mo-
ment with a fork and add a half cup-
ful of hot water. Put the stopper in
the wash-basin, hold the head over it
and rub the eggs well through the
hair. Fill the basin with hot water
and shampoo well. Rinse in several
waters, add a pinch of borax, and fin-
ish with a brisk rinsing with a bath
spray.

BLACKHEADS IN THE FACE.

Are not growths, as some suppose,
but are merely the union of natural
oil of cuticle, imbedded in the pores
and colored by dust. The larger the
pores, the larger the blackheads. To
remove them simply scrub the face
with pure soap suds applied with a
small camel's hair or even an India-
rubber brush, having the suds extreme-
ly warm. To be successful it must be
thorough and repeated. Then wash
with cold water to contract the pores.
By stimulus the relaxation of the skin
may be overcome. Then it must be
kept clean. Nothing, however, will
give a fine complexion except good
habits, good, plain, digestible food,
a bit of white lace. Such little things
as they are! Such great things as
they are!

Vanity, vanity! is an old worn-
out cry with regard to dress. Men
and women both have a right to make
the most and the best of themselves.
It is not vain to clothe the body suitably
according as we can afford it,
with beauty and grace. A woman
without the art lacks one of the greatest
of moving forces. She neither does
herself, nor her husband nor her family
justice. We are constantly told
that beauty is only skin-deep—that
beauty is vain—and so on. But there
are twenty things just as vain as
beauty. As far as domestic satisfaction
goes, the pleasure of being beau-
tiful is just as keen a pleasure as that
of being clever, and perhaps the more
valuable of the two. It is no mere sin
in a woman to thank God for the fair-
looks and pretty clothing which enable
her to delight others, than it is for a man
to thank God for his accumulation of money,
and his ability to use it in making others happy.

The value of dress does not diminish
with age. Not only for the young is
recognition of this necessary. In
clothes clean and fresh there is a
kind of youth with which age should
surround itself. There are men and
women who are more beautiful in their
than in their youth. Beautiful
faded hair and complexion! the
softer smile, the tender eyes! The
white hair may be shaded with faces
white still, and the neck covered
with a snowy kerchief, and the fading
form draped in soft, dark colors. This
perfect harmony is as fair in its order
as that of the most buxom youth; it
is the autumn of life, and its loveliness
lasts until heaven's eternal spring

PARIS FOR TROUSERS.

A committee, as you doubtless know,
has been formed in Paris for the pur-
pose of bringing about a reform in the
matter of woman's dress, says a cor-
respondent of the New York Journal,
and the woman who is the guiding
spirit of the movement has ever taken
 pains to have the programme pub-
lished in the daily papers. Now, this
programme, in the opinion of many
persons, is rather vague.

A woman was written to "Char-
vari" on the subject, maintains that
the only reform which is possible,
practical and immediate is the
definite abolition of the dress or-
ganization.

Here are some extracts from her let-
ter:

"There is no reason why a dress
should not be worn in this age, when
swiftness is the order of the day. It
is an inconvenience, ridiculous and un-
comfortable garment."

"Furthermore it is very inconven-
ient from a feminine standpoint, and
for the reason that it creates between
the two sexes a distinction which is
essentially fictitious. As for the
claim that the shape of a woman's
body requires such a garment it need-

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE DUNCE.

By "Quillan."

Bertie Birgeman lived at Wadsworth,
Half a mile from Clapham Junction,
Seven miles from the Common,

In a handsome stucco villa;

There his father and his mother,

Bertie and his little sisters

Passed their undisturbed existence.

Bertie went to school in Putney.

Walking thither with his satchel

Thirty minutes in the morning,

And returning to his supper

Thirty minutes in the evening;

For the school was situated

At some distance from his villa—

From his residential villa.

Bertie simply hated lessons,

Hated them with all his being,

Reading, writing, mathematics,

French, geography and Latin;

And he very seldom did them

If he thought he could avoid it.

Consequently little Bertie

Was particularly stupid.

And, although his father lectured

And his mother wept profusely,

Bertie didn't care a button,

But grew up an ignoramus.

Till, at twelve, a simple problem

In addition or subtraction

(Not to speak of long division)

Was as hard for him to master.

Was as difficult to tackle,

As the missing books of Euclid

Are for young geometers;

Willie's page of simple printing

In the Children's Reading Primer

Was to Bertie like a puzzle,

An aeroplane or a robot,

Harder than the hardest riddle.

—Clifford's Little Folks.

VANITY IN DRESS.

Women, as well as men, require var-
iety in dress in order to be happy,
not only for their moods, but for their
work. Work is easier when we come
to it with a dress that makes it possi-
ble. Pleasure is not pleasure without
the rudiment of festivity. Into the
sanctuary a good woman likes to come,
clothed with the grave, spotless gar-
ments of worship. As an adjunct to
happiness, dress has an importance we
nearly realize. It is a conservative,
not only of good temper and self-res-
pect, but also of love. The woman
who dresses herself to please those she
loves wears an enchanted robe, em-
broiled with affection. The dress
may be of ordinary stuff, but it has
been touched by her life thought and
embroidered in her love. A different
colored dress, a bow of fresh ribbon,
a bit of white lace. Such little things as
they are! Such great things as they are!

Vanity, vanity! is an old worn-
out cry with regard to dress. Men
and women both have a right to make
the most and the best of themselves.
It is not vain to clothe the body suitably
according as we can afford it,
with beauty and grace. A woman
without the art lacks one of the greatest
of moving forces. She neither does
herself, nor her husband nor her family
justice. We are constantly told
that beauty is only skin-deep—that
beauty is vain—and so on. But there
are twenty things just as vain as
beauty. As far as domestic satisfaction
goes, the pleasure of being beau-
tiful is just as keen a pleasure as that
of being clever, and perhaps the more
valuable of the two. It is no mere sin
in a woman to thank God for the fair-
looks and pretty clothing which enable
her to delight others, than it is for a man
to thank God for his accumulation of money,
and his ability to use it in making others happy.

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with age. Not only for the young is
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Perhaps the most remarkable feat
of steeple-jack work recently accom-
plished in this country was that of
placing and stripping of its wrappings
at a height of 334 feet, a twenty-five-
foot wind-vane statue, weighing 2200
pounds, on the top of the great tower
of the highest structure in Chicago.
To add to the grawsome peril of the
height, the wind-vane was blown
by a gale, and the steeple-jack had
to work in the teeth of the wind.

He worked for hours, and when
he had finished, he had to descend
the tower again, and then walk
down the side of the building.

He then had to climb up the other
side of the building, and when he
had done that, he had to descend
the tower again, and then walk
down the side of the building.

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OWEN ROE O'NEIL or THE BLOW OF THE HAND

M. A. Manning.

(Continued from last week)

The great Spanish army made a noble effort to break through the French lines, and the garrison under Owen Roe could hear the roar and shock of battle. They waited and hoped, but Molleral warded back the attack. Ten thousand men lay dead about Arras that night he did so.

Then came the mandate from Richelieu—Take Arras or I shall take your heads! The Marshall worked, with frantic zeal. It blew up the gates and poured his troops into the town. Hand to hand did Owen Roe and all that was left of his Irish soldiers meet them hand to hand, and eye to eye, backward they beat them. Again the mines exploded, shattering and tearing the walls, and once more the French came on. Every man in Arras capable of bearing arms fought in the deadly breach. When night fell the assaulting party numbering two to one, held the walls, and Arras was doomed.

The last struggle was the most terrible. The Spaniards made a final effort to force the French lines. It ended in such complete disaster that the townspeople laid down their arms and cried out for peace. Yet it was a wonderful day, this day of blood and brave deeds. The Irish brigado showed how they could sweep aside ten times their number at the point of the bayonet, as their fierce battle-cries rose above the din.

The citizens, seeing that all was lost, sent messengers to the French commander, begging for terms of surrender. But Owen Roe told them that he held, and would hold, the town for his master, Philip IV., and that it would go hard with any man who dared to play the traitor.

Outside the 100,000 men of Mellel-ral were swarming closer. Inside 1,500 Spaniards and men from Leinster and Ulster leaned upon their muskets and waited, never fearing, never heedling, the sure death that lay in the throats of those big bronze guns that were being dragged nearer and nearer.

Then came a message from the Cardinal-Infant. He was sick unto death; his power was nigh broken, his army scattered. Resistance could no longer serve the cause of his Majesty, away in Madrid. Let Owen make terms as best he could.

The elvairous Frenchman, who could now dictate his own terms, said with lofty courtesy, to Owen Roe: "You surpass us in all things but for-tune," and permitted the little garrison to march away with all the honours of war.

So forth from the battered gates came the little band, these 1,800 heroes of Arras with Owen Roe at their head, drums beating a lively march, their flags flying, their backs to the old walls they held so valiantly, and their faces to Death.

IV.—HOW WORD CAME FROM IRELAND.

On your hillsides the golden corn waves,
Let they yield you but famine-filled graves.
And in valley and town
They are trampling you down,
Those tyrants who hold you their slaves.
Your bravest are outlawed and banished
And, curs'd with the felon's foul brand,
But the red ranks shall reel
From the shock of their steel
When our war-fires are bright
Through the land.

Erect and proud: this Owen Roe, O'Neill. He had done his duty by his Most Catholic Majesty, Philip IV., of Spain. He had fought the good fight, and it was as a champion he turned his face to Douai on that memorable August morning—rather as a Bayard without fear, without reproach.

Somewhat the suggestions of the envoys from Ireland again and again rang in his ears as he rode along at the head of that tramping column, swarthy Spanish, hardy Irish, with the tattered flags above their heads, and the drums rattling, a march. "Why fight for these scabbish Flemish towns when there is life to lose for Ireland?" pleaded his own kinsmen who had come from Ulster to tell him how the land lay, and what were their hopes of freeing their nation from the thrall of a hated despotism. With the tread of the pikemen and musketeers, and with the music made by the swinging sabards and clanking steel went the tilt of that pleading. "Why risk for these scabbish Flemish towns what sound claims for her own?"

If you after leaving this column thereof, leave after leaving on the road, rattle, dusty road to Douai, Owen Roe riding at its head,

thought deeper and deeper, and with every mile of the way grew the stern resolution to sheath his blood-stained sword, and never draw it again until the voice of the Irish pipes was heard on Irish hills, and the wild cry of the O'Neill chieftains rolled along some "star valley" — "Hurrah! Hurrah! for the Bloody Hand!"

The Donal he came. The gallant band that had fought so well and lost so heavily, the soldiers who slew as did the heroes of Thermopylae, were received by their brothers-in-arms as men who had wrought great deeds and kept the standard unstained.

From Douai to Louvain, from Louvain to Brussels, Owen Roe journeyed, here to day, away to-morrow, then back once more. In every town, in every place he met emissaries from Ireland, trusty messengers who brought him accounts of the number who would bear arms if he would land upon the shores of Donegal to raise the standard with the blood-red hand. Bearers of despatches from those who were hatching treason against the English monarch; bearers of despatches from the western fastnesses, where the love of Ireland, like the flame of a torch, pointed ever upward, where the song of liberty was sung by the wild seas that broke on the rocky shore, and by the winds that swept down through the gullies and passes in the bleak Curlew mountains. Despatches from Rome, from Luke Wadding, the Franciscan friar, with the brain of a Savonarola and the heart of a Columbus. His craving to devote his service to Ireland grew stronger and stronger with every day. Gradually his plans and plots and schemings and great ambition took tangible shape, and became reality. What was a dream became the practical purpose of his life—a thing to be accomplished, a thing within reach.

It was no new fancy with Owen Roe O'Neill, this yearning to drive back the English stranger beyond the Pale, to make Ireland an Ireland for the Irish, to give freedom of opinion to all men, to recognize liberty of thought and freedom in religious practices as in religious belief, to deal even-handed justice to all men, whether they be the planter or the under-taker, or the poor Irish keene, with his saffron rage and loyal heart, or the Anglo-Normans, who had become more Irish than the Irish themselves, or the latter-day English, who had looked upon this island, this emerald set in a silver sea, as ground for the gallows, partitions and spoliation.

No new ideas, no sudden conception to draw the sword for Ireland. When in camp, and when the tired soldiery had sunk to rest, when nothing was heard but the distant challenge of a sentinel, the story goes, that lights would burn in Owen Roe's tent. Some strange friar had come over-night, travel-stained and foot-weary, with eyes that burned brightly with the enthusiasm and a longing that told their tale. Some horseman had galloped from Brussels or ridden all the way from Dunkirk to see Owen Roe. No parchment, no document, nothing to tell their designs if hands were laid upon them on the road; they carried in their hearts in their brains, what they wished to speak. Owen Roe risked nothing, and when night fell and silence reigned over the encampment where rested the Irish exiles—veterans by bitter experience, half-impatient in serving so long under the banner of the Phillips, in keeping the Spanish Netherlands for the king they never saw, but who would gladly reddened with their blood no plain round Armagh for the holy cause—when these men slept the light would burn in Owen Roe's tent, and sentinels passing to and fro in the soft night would hear the murmur of voices. Perhaps now, when an angry out, perhaps too quick, hurried accents of pleading. Now it was the patois they spoke in the Low Countries, then it was the gutteral tones of the Celtic tongue. It is told by chroniclers how Owen Roe would open the mouth of his tent, and, with uncovered head, step out and pace up and down. Something had come to him that needed cool thought. The night dews fell upon him, and awoke him to re-enter his tent and the voices would murmur again. The bugles sounded in the early morning ere the light went out inside the canvas.

They were plotting, but it was plotting for Ireland.

In the morning a friar, not one with soft Italian eyes or the olive skin of Spain, but with the high cheek bones and blue twinkling eyes of the Celt, would move amongst the rough troops, past, as he went to give them a blessing, and then pass out of their

lives for ever. He bore that from Owen Roe to Ireland which would bear good fruit. Naught, messages were they sometimes, orders to those at home in the old country to mend their tactics and abandon their crude plans for conquest—messages telling that doughty battles are planned before hand, and that those who win are those who strive most earnestly.

All along Owen was in touch with two people at home. Every turn and movement in Ulster, aye, at the very gates of Dublin, were brought to him by trusty courier and swift steed;

When he left Ireland, Ireland was no longer a home for the O'Neills or O'Donnells. The great Hugh O'Neill, his uncle, had bent the knee to an English Lord Deputy at Melifont, so in sorrow and in despair, Owen Roe, a lad, but a lad with terrors of steel, stepped on board the light craft together with many a one of his kinmen, and sailed away to the Spanish Netherlands, where every Irish gentleman could find employment for his soldier services.

Sad was his going, sad, indeed: He, a prince of a princely house, driven forth from his own country to find service abroad with the stranger, to eat the bitter bread of banishment.

As the little craft that bore him away from the shores of his native land rolled and pitched, and as the coast-line of brave old Ulster grew a tall ridge on the verge of the ocean, he registered that solemn vow before God which he redeemed on the field of Bamburgh—an oath to be true to his people and his country, an oath to strike at the invader of his land, the despoiler of his house, and the oppressor of his people.

V.—THE MAKING OF THE MAN.

As I well he served us in those days.

When we was rifle and peace was erne.

When chieftains reared in war's red ways

Made life one ringing battle rhyme.
He fired to a coldest breast with zeal,
He dwelt with strength the weakest hand.

His voice rang clear as clashing steel,
His glance flashed lightnings o'er the land.

A mere lad he was at the time of his uncle's wars, unable to join in the stand against the perfidy of England or the steel-clad soldiers of Queen Elizabeth. Mere lad though he was, his eyes would glisten when they brought the news that his father, Art McBaron O'Neill had swept the shores of Lough Neagh and driven these Palesmen before him. How his breath came quick and fast, when they told him the story of Clontibret, that famous battle where his uncle, the great Earl, met the Lord Deputy and all his steel-clad men. Clontibret, the lawn of the Spring, as it is called in the Irish tongue, but a few miles above Monaghan, a silver stream singing its course through a low valley framed around by low hills. There the great Earl met my Lord Deputy; and the boy Owen, with great wondering eyes, would peer veterans boasting the story how, when the Ulster men had well nigh won the day, Seagrave, the Meathian, swept around with his horsemen on the Irish flank and all seemed lost; but Hugh couched his lance and met this Seagrave in full tilt, as if it were in courtly tournament, where kings and queens, and beautiful women and nobles and esquires awaited the rude shock that declared the victor. Full tilt he met this Seagrave, and the lances were splintered. On the ground they rolled—the O'Neill wary, active, hardy as the red deer; heart-whole as a lion, the other strong of limb, enormous, broad-shouldered as a ox. The Irish, seeing their champion thus, thought all was lost. There was a flash of steel as the shortened sword of the O'Neill, rose in the air, a pause, and the great Earl rose from the ground, looking down upon his fallen foe with the kindness of a great man who has met and conquered.

Then came the change, the awful, stunning change that cast pall over Ireland—defeat so quick and many upon the Irish arms. The direful story of Kinsale, where the Irish were butchered in cold blood, where O'Donnell, the kind-hearted, the generous, glorious type of Irish gentleman and Irish soldier, saw the hopes of his nation sat in a blood-red sea.

Then did this O'Donnell sail to Spain to pray the Spanish monarch to equip more ships and men for Ireland. He was received as was befitting a soldier and a gentleman, for the stately Court of Spain, whatsoever its internal faults, may have been, was eager to acknowledge the qualities in such a man.

Right-handed, he was received with all the stateliness and all the dignity of the Royal line that gave monarchs to the German empire, whose house ruled half Europe. But his spirit was broken, and before any expedition could be organized, the heart that beat so truly for the Old Cause, was stillled.

Today in Valladolid, but a few leagues from the walls of the great University at Salamanca, they point out the grave of a goodly Irishman who fought and failed.

Owen Roe heard this and it cracked

the heart. Heard he, too, how his uncle, who had fought the pay of the Yellow Ford and the battle of Portmore, driven step by step by adverse fate, was obliged to bate the knee before an English Lord Deputy at Mellifont.

Then Owen buckled on the sword his father placed upon me thigh many a year before, and sailed from Ireland. He took service, together with many a cadet of other noble houses, in the Spanish service of the Netherlands, and earned great distinction.

Then came tidings of the battle of Portmore, where Lord De Burgh went down in all his pride, and to the present day, the village is called Drumcullen, and Battleford Bridge marks the spot where the last blood of England redemmed the Armagh stream.

His uncle's gallow glasses would count the wonders of English palaces—accounts to those who accompanied the mighty Earl to the Tudor Court, when he went there in the part of tributary chieftain to Elizabeth. Yet he went there as no silken clad knight, who would bow the head. He went accompanied by his bodyguard of Irish spearmen, with their tangled locks and wild looks, and strong arms, as if there were treachery—the treachery played so well by the English Henry when the heads of the Fitzgeralds fell upon Tyburn—why, then, O'Neill and his gallow-glasses would give good account of themselves.

Elizabeth, a keen judge of character, and a woman of impressions—a woman who had weighed Talbot's theatrical graces, and Essex's passionate folly, saw in this man of bone and sinew an unalterably pure soul, an Antagonism that was eternal. So she smit and played the woman, whilst her mean little eyes read the resolution on the square forehead and iron chin of this man from the Ulster mountains.

Owen Roe drank in all this, and became oh, so proud of his people, proud of his house, and yearned to take his stand, and do notable things like the valiant men whose name he bore.

Then came the tidings of the battle of the Yellow Ford, one of the most glorious chapters in the history of our nation. How Owen's heart leaped and thumped against his breast when he heard the wild shout of the mountain men that told of this glorious victory, told how his uncle lured on the English to on that August morning into the marshes and boglands around the pass that is called Beal-an-ath-Baile—the mouth of the Yellow Ford—a short march from Armagh How Bigorn's army, the flower of English chivalry, came right on in splendid array, driving back with their cries of "St. George for Merry England," the Irish, skirmishers who lurked in the woods. Flushed with expectant victory they forced their way on. Then the Irish pipes screamed their war cries, and O'Neill and his pikemen hurled themselves on the foe. Ah, the swords and axes of the Irish did bloody work, and like chaff before the north wind the soldiery of Elizabeth were swept away.

To-day the peasantry will show you the lane-way leading from this Yellow Ford, called the Bloody Leaven, where the corpses were piled high, and the blood ran in streams.

This tale went that the last to go down before the wild rush was the Queen's O'Reilly, a man of stout heart and long of arm. Irish by name, Irish by birth, he was then the peer of all that was English in Ireland. Alas, that it should be! We have men in Ireland to-day just as willing, just as ready to try out for a foreign sovereign and for a foreign domination. But he had the courage of his race, this O'Reilly. He rallied the panoply of English, and when unable to reform their ranks, like the valorous but mistaken man that he was, he plunged it to the battle-suit, and died as befit him.

And the Earls say the hills of Ireland fade and fade until they sink beneath the verge.

From Dunkirk, where they landed, they travelled to Flanders. There the great O'Neill broken in health and fortune, told Owen Roe the story of his betrayal; told this young man, his nephew, the chain of his misfortunes, and left with him his blessing and a legacy:

When the cavalcade set out on its way to the Eternal City, the Irish went with Owen Roe in that foreign land, lined up in camp, and with quivering lips raised their dented helmets from their brows, and bowed low as it passed long.

To Rome went the Earls, and there for a few years O'Neill, the great O'Neill, the O'Neill of the Yellow Ford, lived on. And the records have it that when the old man's heart was warm with wine, when old age brought helpless blindness, he would turn his sightless eyeballs towards where Ireland lay in the western sea, and raise a trembling hand, and cry out with a great wail—"There will be a good day in Ireland yet."

And Owen Roe O'Neill heard all this as he fought in Flanders.

This was the Owen Roe O'Neill who, on that August day in 1640, turned his face towards Douai, moving silently at the head of the Exiles, who had fought the fight in Arras. In his heart was the prayer that the time would come quickly to keep his vow.

And the day was at hand.

(To be continued.)

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General News.

ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO.

ST. MICHAEL'S HOSPITAL.

The Sisters of St. Joseph, in charge of St. Michael's Hospital, gratefully acknowledge the following Christmas gifts:

Mr. Geo. Cormie, \$25.00.
Mr. Wm. Fitzgerald, \$25.00.
A Friend, 50c.
Dr. Ross, \$10.00.

Cosgrave Co., \$10.00.
Messrs. Wm. Ryan Co., 16 pairs chickens, 4 turkeys and 1 ham.

Messrs. Christie Brown Co., one barrel of biscuits.

Messrs. Stann & Co., raisins, figs, and nuts.

Messrs. Steele Bros., holly.

Messrs. McWilliam & Everest, holly.

Mr. Gallagher, one case of oranges.

Miss Smith, one case of oranges, one case of lemons and two turkeys.

Mr. Forster, one barrel of apples.

Mr. Wm. McGill, one turkey.

Dr. Oldridge, flowers.

Mrs. Cosgrave, one goose and one turkey.

Mr. Ballie, fruit and confectionery.

Miss Fox, confectionery.

Mrs. Hynes, Berkeley street, one turkey.

Mrs. Doyle, four turkeys.

Mr. Philip Kennedy, two turkeys.

A Friend, two dozen jellies.

A Friend, marmalade.

A Friend, two dozen glasses.

Rev. Father Ryan, one turkey.

Rev. Father Ryholder, one turkey.

Rev. Father Walsh, one turkey.

ST. MARY'S.

Literary and Athletic.

The St. Mary's Literary and Athletic Society held its usual meeting on Sunday last with President D. A. Carey in the chair. The attendance was somewhat larger than usual. The auditors handed in their report which was decidedly encouraging. It has been the aim of the Society to gather the young men of the Parish within its folds, and the report showed how well that is being done. The meetings have been marked by enthusiasm and every member has been working for the success of the Society both from the literary and athletic standpoint. Scarcely a meeting but is attended by at least 100 members which is ample evidence not only of the acknowledged worth of the Society but also of the officers at the helm. From a financial point of view the Society is more than holding its own, some \$240 being to its credit in the bank. Last Sunday's meeting was marked by the introduction of a new feature in the society. A resolution was passed before the meeting that a "Sick Committee" whose duty it should be to visit all members of the Society who may be ill and report at the regular meetings. After a spirited debate the resolution carried, and the following members will now do duty as an auxiliary hospital staff for the Society: — Messrs. J. T. Loftus, S. J. Doe, and E. Rutledge.

The debate for next Sunday will be upon the "Benefits of Insurance" in which Messrs. O'Neill, Loftus, McLaughlin and John will take part.

On Monday morning at 8 o'clock, Miss Margaret Squair, daughter of Mr. Alex. Squair, of Klug street, west, was married to Mr. James O'Halloran, of St. Basil's Parish. Miss Ruth Butler acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Oscar Squair, as best man.

SEPARATE SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The election of Separate School Trustees for the First, Fourth and Sixth Wards took place last Wednesday, with the following result: First Ward, Morris Devane, majority 3; Fourth Ward, Michael Walsh, majority 15; Sixth Ward, J. L. Wood, majority 24. Their opponents were Joe Cadaret, Rev. C. Dodsworth and W. J. Markle in the order named. Six trustees were required to be elected this year, but the following for the wards named were unopposed: Rev. T. L. Hand, Second; Rev. Dr. Tracy, Third; D. A. Carey, Fifth.

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT.

A special meeting of the Separate School Board was held yesterday afternoon, when the financial statement for the year 1900 was submitted and adopted. The statement, which was presented by Secretary-Treasurer John Hall, showed that the total receipts for the year amounted to \$64,452.84, the disbursements \$62,891.46, leaving a balance on hand of \$1,560.88. Notes of thanks were tendered to the Chairman, Vicar-General McCann, the chairman of the various committees and the retiring trustees for their efficient services during the past year.

IRISH MUSICAL ART SOCIETY.

The first rehearsal of the Irish Musical Art Society was successfully held on Monday evening, 7th inst. The large chorus of 150 voices under the direction of Mrs. Eliza McPherson, nee Higgins, took up the work with enthusiasm, it found only, where the Irish temperament prevails.

The director in introducing the music to be studied by the members alluded to the recognized position attained in music by the Irish Nation before the days of the first English invasion. He quoted authorities the 11th century to the 10th, who praised the instruments and music of the Irish people, regretting only that the art of writing music correctly on paper had not been in their possession that more of the rich store of Irish music might have been ours.

For the first time in the history of Toronto, the famous Irish airs will be sung harmonized by a trained chorus.

and accompanied at the St. Patrick's concert given in St. Joseph's Hall on the eve of St. Patrick, March 16th, under the auspices of the I.C.B.U.

Full rehearsals will be held regularly every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in the I.C.B.U. Hall, corner King and Jarvis streets. Separate rehearsals of the different parts on Thursdays at 8.30 p.m., beginning this Thursday, January 10th with the Bass, those desirous of joining the Society are invited to apply to the Secretary Mr. H. Hall, or to the Director, Mrs. McPherson, 5 Sussex Ave.

HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE.

The Sisters of St. Joseph, in charge of the House of Providence, desire to acknowledge the following Christmas offerings: Friend, \$10; Friend, \$25; D. U. \$5; Mr. Phillip Kennedy, \$10; Mr. F. H. Coseine, \$10; Cana da Prating Ink Co., \$5; Mr. W. J. Fitzgerald, \$20; Mr. J. C. McManus, \$5; Miss M. Crawford, \$1; Mrs. Cooper, \$1; Mr. C. Gannon, \$16. In addition the Sisters wish to thank all who sent eatables, flowers, clothing and books at Christmas time and during the year.

Mount Hope Cemetery.

The Board who have the care of the Mount Hope Cemetery met this week and the treasurer presented his report as follows:

RECEIPTS.

For plots	\$5,475.50
Sal of timber	230.00
For graves	27.00
Foundations	10.00
Total	\$3,742.50
Total expenditure	\$17,650.36

This leaves a balance of \$13,337.80 against the cemetery, the money to meet which has been borrowed.

BROCKVILLE C.M.B.A.

The officers of Court St. Charles Borromeo, No. 262, Catholic Order of Foresters, Brockville, were installed as follows last night by John Monahan, P.C. R.:

P.C.R.—J. Gaffney.
C.R.—H. Bodor.
V.C.R.—E. Anson.
R.S.—J. B. Hart.
F.S.—J. McBrierty.
Treas.—A. W. LeClair.
S.C.—H. Boyd.
J.C.—J. J. Pruner.
S.—L. LeClair.
O.S.—J. J. Stuck.
Chap.—Rev. J. J. O'Brien.

BARRIE.

The Separate School Board for 1901 is made up of the following:—P. Kearns, Jas. Moran, John Oliver, Wm. Crossland, A. W. Beardley, D. C. Houllier, Jno. J. Coffey, Wm. McDonald, Frank McEwan, Jno. Martin, Wm. Lawlor, Jas. Cavanagh.

The Barrie branch of the C.M.B.A. has elected the following officers for the current year:—

President, Wilfred Firth.
1st Vice-Pres., Arthur Owers.
2nd Vice-Pres., P. J. Moore.
Chancellor, M. J. Shanahan.
Rec.-Sec., P. J. Moran.
Finl.-Sec., F. F. O'Meara.
Treasurer, Jno. J. Coffey.
Marshall, Jas. Malloy.
Guard, Geo. Byrnes.
Rep. to Grand Council, E. Sovigny.
Alternate, Wm. Crossland.
Spiritual Adviser, Very Rev. Dean Egan.

Rev. Father Sweeney, who has been confined to his room for the past week with a heavy cold, is almost well again.

On last Sunday, the feast of the Epiphany, a mass of the Blessed Virgin by Fowler, was rendered by a choir of sixty voices of school children trained by the Sisters of St. Joseph. The principal solo was sung by the Misses Ella Mahoney, Marcella Cronin, Alice Logue, Mamie McDonald, Mary Currier, Constance Hamlin and Stella Hamlin. It was a pleasant surprise to hear soprano, alto, tenor and bass all taken by the children, as no adults took part. The boys sang the Mass very creditably. Marshall Crossland, a promising young pupil of St. Joseph's Convent, played a violin accompaniment very nicely throughout.

Very Rev. Dean Egan preached a forcible sermon on the Gospel of the day.

The collection, as usual on this feast, was in aid of the African missions.

NEWMARKET.

The New Year and new century was begun by midnight High Mass, and exposition of the most blessed Sacra-ment. A very large congregation was present, nearly all receiving Holy Communion.

Much regret was felt for the absence of Mr. Kilman, whose illness has taken him away, and for the loss of his people all the blessings of the season and prayed that the angel of Death and sorrow would be far from their homes during the coming year.

On the feast of the Epiphany Father Morris, previously eloquent sermons, both morning and evening, exhorting his hearers in words glowing and fervent, to come like the Magi at the call of grace, and worship that infant King, "Who came unto His own and His own received Him not." And every heart was touched by the beauty of the picture so vividly placed before them, and during the Benediction, which followed this sermon surely every soul bowed down in great humility before the King of Glory, and laid at His feet "the gold of Chalice and the incense of Faith" and the myrrh of bitter repentance for sin and hope for pardon.

The director in introducing the music to be studied by the members alluded to the recognized position attained in music by the Irish Nation before the days of the first English invasion. He quoted authorities the 11th century to the 10th, who praised the instruments and music of the Irish people, regretting only that the art of writing music correctly on paper had not been in their possession that more of the rich store of Irish music might have been ours.

For the first time in the history of Toronto, the famous Irish airs will be sung harmonized by a trained chorus.

OTTAWA PROFESSION.

Twenty-Two Young Ladies Take Final Vows.

At a religious profession in the Wa- street Convent twenty-two young women took their final vows as Sisters of the Order of Grey Nuns. About the same number took the religious habit. The Archbishop of Ottawa presided at the ceremony and was assisted by the Rev. Father Niles, chaplain of the Convent, and Rev. Father Groulx, of the Basilica. A sermon in English was preached by the Rev. Father Sloane of Fallowfield, and the Rev. Father Latulippe, of Pembroke, preached in French. The chapel was beautifully decorated and there was an elaborate musical programme. A reception for the friends of the newly professed sisters followed the service.

Those who took the final vows were: Chol sisters—Fidelia Godmire, Plautan, Ont.; M. Georgiana Gagnon, St. Ephiphane, I.Q.; M. Colina Pipkin, La Baie du Foire, P.Q.; Alphonsine Frangler, Ville Marie, P.Q.; M. Louise Campeau, Buckingham, P.Q.; Josephine Garneau, La Pointe du Lac, P.Q.; Alexandre Malo, La Pointe du Lac, P.Q.; Anastasia Breton, Douglaston, Ont.; Bridget Duff, Allumette Island; Florence Cox, Allumette Island; Emma Larocque, St. Andre d'Argenteuil, P.Q.; Florida Latouche, Lowell, Mass.; Emma Garneau, La Pointe du Lac, P.Q.; Alice Larocque, St. Francois du Lac, P.Q.; Valerio Whissel, Rocherville; Bridget Whalen, L.A.W., P.Q.; Gertrude Barrette, St. Vincent de Paul, P.Q.; Eleo Coulter, Lowell, Mass.; Flore Dubois, Lowell, Mass.; Elizabeth Label, St. Ephiphane, P.Q.; Elizabeth Lennon, Lowell, Mass.; Catherine Griffin, Buffalo, N.Y.; Agnes Dupuis, Hintonburg, Mary E. Storey, Brudenell, Ont.; Martha Clark, Fallowfield; Eugenie Bouchard, La Pointe du Lac, P.Q.; Mary E. Beauleau, La Pointe du Lac, P.Q.; M. Louise Bouchard, La Pointe du Lac, P.Q.; Laura Sarrason, Cryville, P.Q.; Elizabeth Ray, Buffalo, N.Y.; Catharine Le Blanc, Lowell, Mass.; Valerie Berthiaume, Lowell, Mass.; Rose Alma Paquet, Cyrville.

DOUGLAS C. M. B. A.

Branch No. 335 of the C.M.B.A. Douglas, have elected the following officers for 1901:

Chancellor, Peter Dooling.
President, John McEachen.
First Vice-Pres., Patrick Hefferty.
Second Vice-Pres., Michael Rice.
Financial Sec., A. F. McDonnell.
Recording Sec., Thomas Earhart.
Ass't. Sec., Rev. John Agnew.
Treasurer, John McEachen.
Marshal, M. H. Conway.
Guard, Wm. Lynch.
Trustees, T. Earhart, E. Windle, J. Agnew.
Delegate to Grand Council, John McEachen.

Alternate, M. H. Conway.

The branch meets on the second and fourth Fridays of every month and will commence the new century by inaugurating a debating society in connection with the branch, at which questions of local and general interest will be argued and discussed by the members.

The secretary took the chair and asked the members to elect a chairman of the Board for the year 1901.

Mr. James Murty was elected chairman.

Mr. Murty having taken the chair thanked the members for the honor conferred on him.

The following officers and committee were then elected:

For Secretary-Treasurer — John Corkery.

For Local Superintendent of Schools—The Ven. Archdeacon Casoy.

For High School Trustee—Mr. L. M. Hayes.

For Auditors—Messrs. T. B. McGrath and A. J. Gough.

The standing committee appointed were as follows:

Finance Committee—T. B. McGrath (Chairman), Jas. Clancy and Jos. Gosselin.

School Management Committee—John Kyte (Chairman), M. L. Henry and T. B. McGrath.

Property and Supplies—Dr. Mohor (Chairman), Joseph Hickey and Joseph Goselin.

The property committee was instructed to make the necessary arrangements for purchasing a supply of wood.

The Board then adjourned.—Review.

PETERBORO ABSTINENCE.

At the last regular meeting of St. Peter's Total Abstinence Society, of Peterboro, the following officers were elected, the installation taking place at the next regular meeting.—Spiritual Adviser—Rev. Dr. O'Brien.

President—J. Sharpe.

1st Vice-President—Geo. Ahearn.

2nd Vice-President—J. T. O'Connell.

Rec.-Sec.—Jno. J. O'Brien.

Treasurer—T. B. McGrath.

Finl.-Secretary—J. Primeau.

Marshal—Jos. Dufresne.

Guard—P. Kane.

Trustees—Messrs. S. Coughlin, L. Lano and F. Durchein.

The members will observe the anniversary of the society by attending Holy Communion in a body on Sunday, January 13th. A temperance sermon will be delivered in St. Peter's Cathedral the same evening.

We wish you success and pray God to bless you and your efforts in your new field of labor.

Father McLean responded in his usual happy style, but with emotions of pain in leaving, he said, a congregation so dear to him and a home where he spent the most peaceful and happiest days of his life. He thanked them sincerely for their worthy testimonial and generous gift, but he assured them that he would treasure far more the fond remembrance of the good and kind people of St. Augustine. He hoped they would ever remember him.

On the night of the Thursday previous, the members of the C.M.B.A. gathered together in the hall of the convent, and paid tribute to the memory of their beloved pastor, Father McMenamin, with an address and a short sermon.

In the evening musical vespers were said in the effect of the decoration of the altar being heightened by a large number of many-colored lights and flowers.

RECEPTION AT HAMILTON.

Several Young Ladies Make Profession.

A ceremony of reception and profession took place at St. Joseph's Convent, Hamilton, last Friday. Mass was celebrated at nine o'clock by the Right Rev. Bishop Dowling, and at its conclusion his lordship formally received the following young ladies into the sisterhood: Misa O'Reilly of Alliston, in religion Sister Edith; Miss Honberger of Midway, in religion Sister Donotria; Miss St. Denis, of