

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname.)—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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Christopher Columbus

—AND THE—
DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

A Series of Articles Relating to the Memorable Event of the 12th of October, 1492, and Designed for Use at the Forthcoming Anniversary, by the Separate Schools of Western Ontario.—(See Note at End.)



"Gloria in Excelsis Deo."

General View of His Career.

He was a man whom danger could not daunt,
Nor sophistry perplex, nor pain subdue;
A stolid, reckless of the world's vain taunt,
And steeled the path of honor to pursue.

—De Vere.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS was born at Genoa, of humble parentage, in or about the year 1436. He was instructed in his early youth at Pavia, where he acquired a strong relish for the mathematical sciences in which he subsequently excelled. At the age of fourteen he engaged in a sea-faring life, which he followed with little intermission until 1470, when he landed in Portugal, the country to which adventurous spirits from all parts of the world then resorted, as the great theatre of maritime enterprise. After choosing Lisbon as his place of residence, he continued to make voyages to the then known parts of the world, and, when on shore, occupied himself with the construction and sale of maps and charts; while his geographical researches were considerably aided by the possession of papers belonging to his father-in-law, Bartolomeo de Palastrello, an eminent Portuguese navigator. Thus stored with all that nautical science could supply in that day, and fortified by large practical experience, the reflective mind of Columbus was naturally led to speculate on the existence of some other land beyond the western waters; and he conceived the possibility of reaching the eastern shores of Asia by a more direct and commodious route than that which traversed the eastern continent. Filled with lofty anticipations of achieving so great a discovery, but unable through poverty to fit out an expedition at his own expense, he applied for assistance alternately to the courts of Portugal, Genoa, England and Spain. At last, after many refusals, his long-tried patience was rewarded by the patronage of the sovereigns of Spain—Ferdinand and Isabella, who furnished him with three small vessels equipped and manned. Having, with all his followers, approached the sacraments of Penance and Holy Eucharist, in order to obtain God's blessing on his undertaking, Columbus set sail from the port of Palos on the 3rd of August; and, after a hazardous voyage, the natural difficulties of which were greatly increased by the distrust and mutinous spirit of his followers, he discovered the island of San Salvador—the first land in the new world—on the 12th of October, 1492. Steering southward soon after, he discovered the beautiful islands of Cuba and Hayti; after which he returned to Spain to announce that wonderful achievement which has ever since entitled him to the admiration of mankind. He made our voyages in all to the New World, in the course of which he discovered the principal West India Islands and on the third main land of South America, 1498. His exploits had the effect of making Spain the leading nation of Europe; but the Spanish Government proved ungrateful. King Ferdinand at first honored him with several marks of distinction; but, listening to the slanders of jealous courtiers, he caused or permitted Columbus to be repeatedly treated with indignity, and coldly allowed him to pass his last days amid difficulty and distress. He died at Valladolid on Ascension Day, 1506, in a true spirit of Christian piety and resignation. His body was successively interred at Seville, San Domingo and the city of Havana (Cuba); and here, in the stately cathedral since 1795, have quietly reposed the earthly remains of the great-souled voyager.

His First Day in the New World.

(October 12, 1492.)

Long on the deep the mists of morning lay;
Then rose, revealing, as they rolled away,
Half circling hills, whose everlasting woods
Sweep with their sable skirts the shadowy floods:
And say, when all to holy transports given,
Embraced and wept as at the gates of heaven—
When one and all of us, repentant, ran,
And, on our faces, blessed the wondrous man,
"Say, was I then deceived, or from the skies
Burst on my ear seraphic harmonies?
"Glorious God!" unnumbered voices sung—
"Glorious God!" the vailes and mountains rung,
Voices that hailed creation's primal morn,
And to the shepherds sung a Saviour born
Slowly, hushedly, though the surf we bore
The sacred cross, and, kneeling, kiss'd the shores.

—Samuel Rogers.

About two hours before midnight, Columbus, standing on the forecastle, observed a light at a distance, and privately pointed it out to Pedro Gutierrez, a page of the Queen's wardrobe. Gutierrez perceived it, and calling to Saucedo, controller of the fleet, all three saw it in motion, as if it were carried from place to place. A little after midnight the joyful sound of "land! land!" was heard from the *Pinta*, which kept always ahead of the other ships. But having been so often deceived by fallacious appearances, every man was now become slow of belief, and waited in all the anguish of uncertainty and impatience for the return of the day. As soon as morning dawned, all doubts and fears were dispelled. From every ship an island was seen, and two leagues to the north, whose flat and verdant fields, well stored with wood, and watered with many rivulets, presented the aspect of a delightful country. The crew of the *Pinta* instantly began the "Te Deum," as a hymn of thanksgiving to God, and were joined by those of the other ships, with tears of joy and transports of congratulation. This office of gratitude to Heaven was followed by an act of justice to their commander. They throw themselves at the feet of

Columbus, with feelings of self-condemnation mingled with reverence. They implored him to pardon their ignorance, incredulity and insensibility, which had created him so much unnecessary disquiet, and had so often obstructed the prosecution of his well-concerted plan; and, in the warmth of their admiration, they now pronounced the man whom they had so lately reviled and threatened, to be a person inspired by Heaven with sagacity and fortitude more than human, in order to accomplish a design so far beyond the ideas and conceptions of all former ages. As soon as the sun arose all their boats were manned and armed. They rowed towards the island with their colors displayed, with warlike music and other martial pomp. As they approached the coast, they saw it covered with a multitude of people, whom the novelty of the spectacle had drawn together, whose attitudes and gestures expressed wonder and astonishment at the strange objects which presented themselves to their view. Columbus was the first European who set foot on the New World which he had discovered. He landed in a rich dress, and with a naked sword in his hand. His men followed, and, kneeling down, they all kissed the ground which they had so long desired to see. They next erected a crucifix (cross), and, prostrating themselves before it, returned thanks to God for conducting their voyage to such a happy issue. They then took solemn possession of the country for the crown of Castile and Leon, with all the formalities which the Portuguese were accustomed to observe in acts of this kind in their new discoveries.—*Dr. Robertson.*

What Convinced Him of a Western Land.

How he should ever think
That on the other brink
Of this wild waste, *terra incognita* should be
Is a pure wonder, I must say, to us.

His fundamental principle was that as the earth was a globe—a fact known to astronomers at least as early as the second century—it might be travelled around from east to west, and that men stood foot to foot on opposite points. In the second place, he was influenced by the writings of eminent Greek and Roman geographers—notably Strabo and Ptolemy, whose opinions were that the ocean surrounded the earth, that it washes the shores of Spain on the west and of India on the east and that one might pass from Cadiz to the Indies without much trouble. Finally, his theory was strengthened by information derived from veteran mariners, and inhabitants of the Azores and other islands, of natural and artificial objects which were wanted to their shores by westerly winds, and which were not the productions of any nation of the known world. On these and some minor grounds Columbus concluded that there was undiscovered land in the western part of the ocean, that it was attainable, that it was fertile, and finally that it was inhabited. What was a matter of mere speculation to his learned contemporaries became to him a settled practical conviction, which was not shaken for an instant by the long series of disappointments and acts of opposition to which he was subjected.

What Proved His Genius and Courage.

To our minds, familiar with the course, it would seem an easy matter to find land by sailing directly westward, but the merit of Columbus' conception and the boldness of his attempt may be in a measure realized when it is considered that in those days the circumference of the earth was unknown, that no one could tell whether the ocean were of immense extent, impossible to be traversed, and that the laws of central gravitation were not then ascertained, by which, granting the rotundity of the earth, the possibility of making the tour of it would be manifest.

In his memorable first voyage, when his ships had advanced farther west than ever man had sailed before, his crews, now full of vague terrors, harassed their commander with incessant murmurs; they exclaimed against him as a mad desperado; they talked of throwing him into the sea; and, at last, breaking into turbulent clamor, they insisted upon turning homeward and giving up the voyage as hopeless. But Columbus, after endeavoring in vain to pacify his men by promises, finally assumed a decided tone; he told them that it was useless to murmur, that he was determined to persevere until, by the blessing of God, he should accomplish his enterprise.

While negotiating with the Spanish court he was more than once stigmatized as a visionary, and his scheme pronounced vain and impracticable. The Portuguese Government tried to defraud him of his enterprise by privately sending out a ship to follow the course he designated, but it was soon driven back by the terrors of the unknown seas. His own native city of Genoa coldly declined to give him the assistance he sought, and he was obliged to seek assistance elsewhere. England hesitated, but, in a manner begging his way from court to court and offering to princes the discovery of a world, found that his great reliance was on his own personal exertions.

For the Glory of God.

The enthusiasm with which he conceived and executed the plan of his expedition was essentially religious. Columbus, says Washington Irving, considered himself as marked by Providence to fulfil a high destiny: he thought he saw his future discovery described in the Holy Scriptures and obscurely announced by the Prophets; the ends of the earth were to be brought together and all nations and tongues and languages united under the banner of our Saviour. This was to be the triumphant consummation of his enterprise, bringing the remote and unknown regions of the earth into communion with Christian Europe; carrying the light of the True Faith into benighted and pagan lands, and gathering their countless nations under the holy dominion of the Church. These were the sentiments that predominated in the mind of the discoverer of America, and inspired him with that pious and courageous ardor which enabled him to sustain so heroically his many trials and contradictions. With such sublime motives, it is no wonder that his plans succeeded so gloriously, or that their results were, as the historian Prescott observes, "more stupendous than those which heaven has permitted any other mortal to achieve."

Columbus on the Ocean.

Yet who but he undaunted could explore
A world of waves, a sea without a shore,
Trackless and vast and wild as that revealed
When round the ark the birds of tempest wheeled;
When all was still in the destroying hour,
No sign of man? no vestige of his power?
One at the stern before the hour glass stood,
As if were to count the sands: one o'er the flood
Gazed for St. Elmo's circle: while another cried
"Once more good morrow!" and sat down and sighed,
Day, when it came, came only with his light,
Though long invoked: 'twas sadder than the night!
Look where he would, for ever as he turned,
He met the eye of one that nily mourned:
Then saith his generous spirit, and he wept:
The friend, the father rose; the hero slept,
Palos, thy port, with many a pang resigned,
Filled with his busy scenes his lonely mind:
The solemn march, the woe in concert given;
The heaved knees and lifted hands to heaven,
The increased ryes and choral harmonies,
The Guardian's blessings mingled with his sighs;
While his dear boys—ah, on his neck they hang,
And long at parting to his garments clung.

Grandeur of the Discovery.

The New World has an area of 15,000,000 square miles—equal to the full extent of the known earth before the time of Columbus. Already it has a population of 120,000,000, and it is capable of comfortably and profitably accommodating fifteen hundred millions, or almost the present population of the whole world! It has the most wonderful, thought not the loftiest, mountain chain in the globe: its rivers and lakes are unequalled for magnitude and utility: its vast plains are immense gardens of almost unbroken fertility; its mineral wealth is unbounded, and from its situation, it must, in the near future, if it does not already, command the trade and commerce of the world. With all his sagacity and foresight, Columbus did not realize the full grandeur of his discovery. "How would his magnanimous spirit," says Irving, "have been consoled amid the afflictions of age and the care of penury, could he have anticipated the splendid empires that were to spread over the beautiful world he had discovered, and the nations and tongues and languages which were to fill its lands with his renown, and revere and bless his name to the latest posterity!"

Clerical Friends of Columbus.

CARDINAL MENDOZA, Archbishop of Toledo and Primate of Spain, an eloquent scholar and a man of sound judgment and quick intellect. Pleased with the noble and earnest manner of Columbus, and realizing the force of his arguments in favor of his theory, the Cardinal decided that it was a matter highly worthy of consideration, and at once threw his powerful influence in favor of the project.

DEZA, Archbishop of Seville, the second ecclesiastical dignitary of Spain, and an able and erudite divine. He took a generous interest in the cause, and by his earnest efforts contributed largely to have the scheme of Columbus looked upon with favor by the monarchy.

JUAN PEREZ, prior of the monastery of La Rabida where Columbus stopped one day in the extremity of his distress, to beg some bread and water for his child. Having ascertained that his strange guest was Columbus on his way to Paris to seek the patronage of the French King for his undertaking, the prior, who was a man of keen penetration and a patriotic Spaniard, determined that so important an enterprise should not be lost to his country without one more effort to prevent it. The action of Juan Perez was the turning-point in the fortunes of Columbus; for the interview which he had with Queen Isabella as the result of the good offices of the worthy prior, finally led that royal lady to cordially assume the undertaking on her own responsibility.

LUIS DE SAN ANSEL, receiver of the ecclesiastical revenues in Aragon. When the curious courtiers denounced as exorbitant the demands of Columbus to be appointed viceroy of all the lands he discovered, with one-tenth of the profits, San Ansel silenced all opposition by showing the Queen that the demands, if high, were contingent on success; that if Columbus failed he required nothing; and that if he succeeded, the stipulated rewards would be a cheap price for the fame and dominion that Spain would acquire by his discoveries.

What the World has Learned Since.

METHODS OF TRAVELLING.—It took Columbus seven weeks of actual sailing to go from Palos to San Salvador. A modern vessel can make the journey in ten days, while an express train can travel the same distance on land in less than a week. But then, steam was unknown as a travelling agent four hundred years ago; the use of steam for some purposes dates from antiquity; but it was not until the early part of the present century that steamboats and railways became established facts.

MEANS OF COMMUNICATION.—The ship that brought the admiral and his crew back to Spain also brought the news of his discovery. There was no speedier means; consequently, it took sixty-five days. Had Columbus the use of our modern telegraph, the following dispatch might have made known the event to King Ferdinand in ten minutes:

San Salvador, Oct. 12th, 1492.
To His Majesty, Don Ferdinand, King of Spain. Just landed on confines of India; inhabitants strange but friendly; country beautiful and promising. All safe, by the grace of God.
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Having imagined the feelings of the sceptical monarch on receipt of this despatch, let us go a step further and picture him at the telephone, telling the glorious news to Isabella, two hundred miles away:

Isabella.—Hello! Central: give me Valladolid, queen's palace, right off.
F.—Hello! Isabella! Hello!
I.—Hello! Well, Ferdinand, what on earth is the matter? Another rebellion of the Moors?
F.—Nothing of the kind. You remember that bold fellow Columbus who left here to reach India by sailing westward?
I.—I should think I do remember him! I had to sell all my jewels to pay his expenses. What about him?
F.—Why, just think! Got a dispatch from him today saying he's landed in India. San Ansel! Who would have believed it?
I.—Just what I expected. You know I always had faith in him. Is the poor man safe?
F.—Yes, he says everything is safe and sound.
I.—Gracias a Dios a Nuestra Señora!

Although of comparatively recent invention, the telegraph and telephone have become so familiar to us that we have almost ceased to wonder at them. How much better would we appreciate them if some magic influence suddenly caused them to vanish and supplied their place with the slow-going jenny team, the chief substitute for electric wires and railways trains, four hundred years ago!

AGRICULTURE.—The old-time farmer, steadily stepping up and down his field scattering the seed right and left with regularly alternate movements, must have been a picturesque sight; but, in point of productiveness how far behind the work of our modern seeding machine! The harvest field of ancient days, with its host of reapers cutting down the ripe grain with their hand tools must have presented a busy and animating scene; but how great would be the astonishment of those patient laborers had they lived to see the day when a monster machine would travel over the land cradling, gathering, and binding—automatically doing the work of fifty men of their own era! Again, what would a modern farmer think if instead of using a steam threshing machine, he had to pound his sheaves with a flail, and instead of taking his grain to the mill he had to keep it at home and beat it into flour between two stones!

MANUFACTURING.—The progress made in ship building may be realized from considering that the flag-ship of Columbus was only sixty-six feet long and that in our time a ship has been built measuring six hundred and eighty feet in length. In the science of war, we have advanced from the flint-lock musket and six-pound cannon ball that carried terror and destruction among the aborigines of America, to the gatling gun that sends out shot like a hail storm, and the Krupp monster that can throw half a ton ball to the distance of half a mile with the speed and accuracy of a rifle bullet. The sturdy smith, who once did all that could be done in the working of iron, finds most of his old-time greatness sunk out of sight in the multitude of trip hammers, rolling mills and blast furnaces to be found in every land. In cloth-making the slow hand-weaving of our ancestors, though productive of fine and costly fabrics, is a dilapidated affair in comparison with the bewildering maze of machinery now used in the manufacture of cloth driven by the wonderful steam engine or the almost magic

power of electricity. When Hoad wrote his "Song of the Shirt," to illustrate the trials and sufferings of poor needle-women, he little dreamt of the prolific operations of the latter day sewing-machine. The shoemaker, in the proper sense of the word, no longer exists: all the parts of a shoe are now made by machinery. Printer Franklin thought he did a clever thing in printing one hundred papers (by hand) in one hour; how he would open his eyes were he to see a modern printing machine, of itself, take in the white paper from an immense roll at one end, and turn it out at the other, printed, cut and folded—and all that at the rate of sixteen thousand papers an hour!

CRIMINAL WASTELANDS.—There was a time when the tall candle excited admiration, when the coal oil lamp increased the happiness of even the great, and when the introduction of gas was considered the outside limit of light-producing ingenuity; but now we have the intensely powerful electric light, almost rivalling the sun in brilliancy. We have, too, a gigantic telescope, capable of magnifying objects a thousand times, and bringing the moon within a few hundred miles of the earth; and what is still more amazing, we have the phonograph, a machine that can, as it were, bottle up speeches, songs and conversations—like fruit preserved in jars, for future use. Finally, when we pause to consider all the marvellous inventions above mentioned—and there are many others—some of us may possibly conclude that the story of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp was not such a wonderful thing after all!

Columbus to His Sailors.

"Were there no graves—none in our land," they cry,
"That thou has brought us on the deep to die?"
Silent with sorrow, long within his cloak
His face he muffled—then the hero spoke,
"Generous and brave! When God Himself is here,
Why shake at shadows in your mad career?
He can suspend the laws Himself designed,
He walks the waters and the winged wind:
Himself your guide! and yonder the high behest,
So lift your voice, and bid a world be blest!
And can you shrink? to you, to you constrained
The glorious privilege to serve mankind!
Oh! had I perished, ere my failing frame
Clung to the shattered car 'mid wrecks of flame!
Why for this I lingered here away!
The scorn of Folly, and of Fraud the prey;
Lowed down my mind, the gift His bounty gave,
At court a squire, and to slaves a slave."
Yet in His name whom only we should fear,
"Be all, all I shall ask, or you shall hear,
Grant but three days."—He spoke not uninspired:
And each in silence to his watch retired.

The Nick of Time.

Columbus appeared upon the scene at the right moment; a few years later, and the discovery of America might have been postponed for two centuries. Scarcely had Ferdinand ceased to reign, when Martin Luther began to think that the road to Heaven as laid down in the Gospel was too narrow, and Henry VIII. decided that a king ought to be allowed as many wives as he wanted, thereby giving rise to those religious differences and bloody wars that distracted and ravaged Europe for a century and a half, and were quite sufficient to cause courts and monarchs to ignore all theories for the discovery of a New World. After the treaty of Westphalia, in 1648, the Columbian doctrine of a western world might have been entertained and perhaps put into practice by the end of that century. Two hundred years behind! Let us see where we'd be now: The mighty Frontenac lordling it over New France, the master spirit of America, and the terror of the English colonies; New York a village lost amid the swamps of Manhattan Island; Boston a small town surrounded by a howling wilderness; Chicago, the site of a French fort; the course of the Mississippi just opened up by La Salle; the "liberty-loving" Puritans of New England harassing and killing all who dared differ from them in belief, but Lord Baltimore allowing freedom of religion to all denominations in the Catholic colony of Maryland; as yet, no George Washington and no American Revolution, with the great Columbian exhibition still two hundred years in the future! To consider how backward Europe might be, lacking the immense benefits it derived from the discovery of America at the time indicated, could fill a volume, and that of no mere idle speculations; but the genius of Columbus, appearing in the nick of time, has saved the world from the vain regrets that are always excited by thinking on what might have been.

Ferdinand and Isabella.

Ferdinand was originally King of Aragon, and Isabella Queen of Castile; they were married in 1469, and, having finally conquered the Moors, became joint sovereigns of the whole Spanish peninsula. Ferdinand was the founder of the greatness of Spain, and Spaniards have always revered his memory; but he deserves little or no credit for his share in the discovery of America. Though in conjunction with Queen Isabella he conferred on Columbus and his heirs forever the title and authority of Admiral and Viceroy of all the lands discovered by him, together with one-tenth of the profits; yet, he always distrusted the admiral's projects, soon superseded him in his authority, and, on the death of Isabella, entirely withheld from him the revenues secured by the agreement here mentioned. He died in 1517.

Queen Isabella belongs almost exclusively to the glory of having aided Columbus. The squadron with which he discovered America was equipped at her expense; she undertook the enterprise when it had been explicitly declined by other powers; she ever remained the steady friend of Columbus, shielding him against the calumnies of his enemies, and, so far as her means would allow, supplying him with resources for the prosecution of his various discoveries. She encouraged learning, fostered the arts and sciences and ever exhibited a maternal solicitude for the welfare of her subjects. "God fearing, magnanimous, righteous and benevolent," Isabella the Catholic, was, says Washington Irving, "one of the purest spirits that ever ruled over the destinies of a nation." She died in 1504.

Europe in the Time of Columbus.

ITALY had far outstripped the rest of Europe in the arts of civilized life, and she everywhere afforded the evidence of faculties developed by unceasing intellectual action, says Historian Prescott. The face of the country was itself like a garden, cultivated through all its plains to the very tops of the mountains; teeming with population, with riches and an unlimited commerce; illustrated by many magnificent princes, by the splendor of many noble cities and by the majesty of religion, and adorned with all those rare and precious gifts which render a name glorious among nations. PORTUGAL, before Columbus' achievement, was the most enterprising nation of Europe. Her navigators discovered the Azores, Madeira and Cape Verde Islands, explored the coasts of Africa found a passage to India around the cape of Good Hope, became masters of the Indian ocean, and were the first to sight the continent of Australia, while a Portuguese crew, that of Magellan, was first to circumnavigate the globe. No nation has extended the scope of geographical knowledge more than Portugal.

SPAIN, after the great exploits already mentioned, was not long in becoming mistress of Mexico—extending almost to the Missouri and west to the Pacific ocean, and of all South America except Brazil. It is said that one of her daring

CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.

CONSUMPTION,

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"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect to any other brand in the market.

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THE LOST LODGE.

A STORY OF MEXICO.

By CHRISTIAN REID.

VII.—CONTINUED.

As he emerged from the hut into the broad moonlight which poured full upon the spot, a breathless, hurrying figure that had just gained the edge of the forest paused with what barely escaped being a cry and shrank trembling back into the shadow of the trees.

But not for long. She had indeed failed in that for which she had come; she was too late to warn Fernando, but her anxiety for him was none the less like a consuming fire.

Vyner meanwhile had entered the tunnel, with his candle held before him, but he had not taken many steps when he was surprised by a peculiar noise somewhat like the beating of distant drums, or the sound of machinery in motion.

To Guadalupe, crouching on the edge of the forest, sick with fear and torn by cruel anxiety, time had no meaning, and minutes seemed hours while she waited for Vyner's return.

It was while he was thus engaged that a sound came to his ear which startled him far more than the onset of the bats had done, which, in fact, astonished him beyond measure.

It was the echo of a dull, distant thud, regularly recurring, which only a practiced ear could have distinguished in the first place or understood in the second.

Lost in amazement, he stood for several minutes listening, with his sense of hearing strained to its utmost tension.

"Of the nature and meaning of the sound he had not an instant's doubt—but where was it? He had been through all the workings of the mine and found them absolutely deserted."

He turned, fierce determination of every line of his face, all thought of prudence forgotten, all recollection of the peril he would incur if, alone and unarmed, he should come upon men who might be rendered desperate by discovery.

He had not gone far when he came to a halt, his hand on the wall of the tunnel. He remembered that higher up were the deserted mouths of many old shafts which had been used in the ancient workings of the mine.

"How long she waited in the solitude of the solemn night and the silence that seemed to brood over the great mountain, she never knew nor could conjecture."

He recalled at sight of her with a sharp, quick cry, and indeed he might have been pardoned for thinking that a spirit stood before him.

A strong shiver shook him from head to foot. "I have killed him, Guadalupe! God knows I did not mean to do it—but he came upon us full of rage, there were hot, bitter words, and in my passion I struck him down."

"I am not certain that he is dead, but I am certain that I gave him a blow which no man could receive and live," Fernando replied.

"Merciful God!" she shrank back as if from a blow, though no mere physical blow could have equalled the terrible significance of those words.

"No!" he answered violently. "Not all the riches of the mine could tempt me to descend that shaft again."

"In the extremity of her pleading she forgot the horror that a moment before possessed her, and drew near to him, laying her hand upon his arm with a gesture of entreaty."

"To kill my body would be a small thing compared to killing every feeling that I have ever had for you," she answered in a tone which expressed a compassion so great that even scorn

If you will not come, take with you the knowledge that in the sight of God you are a murderer!"

She stood before him with a dignity that was majestic, her bearing full of an almost stern command, her face white and set as if carved in stone.

"I must do it," she said, with a determined look. "I will go down that shaft, and I will find you. I will find you, I tell you."

He looked at her with a sudden perception of the strangeness of her presence at such an hour on this lonely mountain-side.

"I am not certain that he is dead, but I am certain that I gave him a blow which no man could receive and live," Fernando replied.

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Guadalupe, pausing before him, "that you kneel to me like this? And yet before you rise, thank her that I have been sent to save you from terrible crime."

She had not now the faintest thought of fear, alone though she was in the depths of the earth with a half-murdered man, and one who was a murderer in intent, if not in act.

He obeyed silently, bringing some water from a place not far distant and watching with gloomy interest while she bathed the face of the unconscious man, loosened his collar, and pressed a few drops of the moisture between his pale lips.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE DRUNKARD'S FAMILY.

Its Members for the most part Doomed to be a Burden on Society.

Dunmoe studied ten families of drunkards and ten families of sober persons. The direct posterity of ten families of drinkers included fifty-seven children.

So other Sarsaparilla possesses the Combination, Proportion and Process which makes Hood's Sarsaparilla Peculiar to itself.

Local Option. This term should be applied to the choice every intelligent citizen has between Burdock Blood Bitters, the natural and certain remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headache and bad blood.

THAT HACKING, PERSISTENT, DISTRESSING COUGH can be quickly cured by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

DOGMA VERSUS THE CHRISTIAN

A certain class of controversialists are fond of between the dogmas of Christianity. They say that they have no basis for regard to the doctrine taught, so they ring the fact of Christ's life and of imbibing His grace His example.

We notice in a recent esteemed contemporary, a notice of the Rev. A. H. Quinlan, which furnishes a very good subject. The writer discusses the difficulties and doubts of the fact not only in the Scriptures, but in the various precepts differing representation of character and government of the same.

So far as Biblical dogmas of Christianity I do not know how true. The Bible has been given us to guide us in our lives. It has principles and statutes which I have declared principles and needs and the way yet seen any chemist distills some essence of all substances and the other which makes it really surprising.

Dr. Layman, in his Christian's Duty, says: "If man be the religion, both of it is to hold of it impose, duties of it scientific grasp a investigation of it entirely consistent that never natural revelation and strikes at the heart of Protestantism." "an infallible conception."

The intelligent look upon these things as a commiseration. Their great error add, their great error associate their religion a book—that be collateral collections, histories, poetical, and utopian, etc., with no foundation of principle designed to be known nothing of truth revealed. Apostles by the Church Himself was embodied symbol of faith and Creed, and which natural development had magnificent symbols and morals.

It is a very historical development as it exists in perfectly natural we have often the combined is the only and legitimate revelation. Temporary doctrinal developments, by its confirmatory or teaching, but of faith the great and saving. Modifiers who have convictions are the oft-repeated writers, that religion is naturalism, and agnosticism. Is it not a saving and good returning to which has the faith and

Archbishop Ireland's opposition to the proposal did not arise out of any disinclination to give foreign-born Catholics every facility for religious instruction through the medium of their own language, as wherever there are gathered together a sufficient number of Catholics of any nationality to form a congregation, it is his simple duty to provide for them with a priest of their own nation. But where the number is not sufficient for this purpose he endeavors as far as possible to supply a priest who knows all the languages spoken by any considerable number of the parishioners. The object which is professedly aimed at by the Cahensly movement is therefore gained by a more desirable method. Thus out of twenty-seven churches which are in the city of St. Paul, six are German, one Polish, one French, one Bohemian, and one for colored Catholics. These are all supplied, except the last named, with priests who are of the same nationality with their congregations.

The Rev. Dr. Sutherland, the Methodist Indian Missions Secretary, whose name is so familiar to all in Ontario as having been the prime mover in the formation of what was termed the "Third Party," which lived just long enough to elect the officious preacher to the office of the Chairmanship or Presidency of the party, is now busily engaged in the formation of another new party. The defunct Third Party had for the chief planks of its platform Total Prohibition and opposition to "Romanism." The new Party proposes to omit the latter plank of the Third Party platform, and will operate, for the present, on purely Prohibitionist principles. The following pledge will be exacted from members of the party, all of whom are expected to sign it:

"I . . . solemnly promise that I will not give my vote or influence to any candidate for parliamentary honors whose party is not distinctly pledged to the complete suppression of the liquor traffic; and I further promise to support the party making prohibition the supreme party issue."

This is undoubtedly less objectionable than the meddling preacher's former programme, with which it can scarcely be reconciled; for we were formerly told that the supreme duty of the electorate is to oppose Romanism, and on this plea both the now existing parties were uncompromisingly condemned. We wonder how Dr. Sutherland can reconcile this more moderate programme with his former professions. A preliminary meeting of the new party was held in Toronto on the 27th ult., but we cannot predict much success for a movement which has the Missions Secretary for its leader. The Dr. is evidently an earnest seeker for notoriety.

There is considerable excitement and self-gratulation just now in Baptist circles over the fact that eleven French-Canadian Catholics of Maskinonge, P. Q., publicly joined the Baptist Church last week. One would suppose that the whole population of Quebec were becoming Protestantized through conviction, from the noise with which the fact has been published. But the truth has been let out that the eleven were simply rebels against the decision of their Bishop in reference to the place where a new church should be erected in the parish. The Bishop had decided that the church should be built on the south side of the river. This led to discontent, and finally to the act of apostasy which has just taken place. The apostates were induced by the persons to declare the falsehood publicly that it was not through spite, but from conviction, that they became Catholics, as in the numerous cases which are well known to our readers, the motives are very different from those of the Maskinonge apostates. But it is not to be supposed that the Baptists are making any real inroad upon the faith of the people of Quebec. The sect numbers 7,991 in the whole Province, according to the last census, which shows a decrease of 862 during ten years, as the number of Baptists in 1881 was 8,853. The Catholic population of the Province increased during the same period 121,251.

GREAT LIBERAL VICTORY.

RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY RE-ELECTED BY 1,789 MAJORITY.

London, Aug. 26.—The figures of yesterday's election in Newcastle-on-Tyne afford much satisfaction to the Liberals. The election resulted in the return of Mr. John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, whose seat in the House of Commons became vacant upon his taking office. In the general election Mr. Morley received 10,000 votes, but his poll yesterday was increased by 2,078 votes, the official figures showing he received 12,078. Mr. Morley was opposed by Pandolfi, Liberal Unionist, who unsuccessfully contested Getthead at the general election. He received 11,244 votes, making Mr. Morley's majority 1,789.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

explorers, De Soto, anticipated the French in the discovery of the Mississippi. In the sixteenth century Spain, with her vast dominions, immense wealth and invincible armies, was the foremost power in Europe.

England was not remarkable for maritime enterprise until comparatively recent times. It is true that John Cabot, an Italian, by the way, in the service of Henry VII., brought England to the front by the discovery of the main land of America at Labrador in 1497, but she failed to profit by it, and before the spirit of maritime enterprise was thoroughly roused in the English mind, all the signal feats of discovery had been made by other nations, notably Spain and Portugal. England made no settlements in America in the sixteenth century—too busy establishing its new religion.

France claims that the first European to attempt a settlement in North America was a Frenchman, Baron de Lery—at Sable Island in 1518; at all events the French navigator, Jacques Cartier, was the first to explore our noble St. Lawrence and to penetrate any great distance into the continent. Before that time John Verazzani, in the service of France, sailed along the eastern coast of North America between Labrador and the thirtieth parallel, and claimed the land for the French king.

Spirits at the Grave of Prior Perez.

"Perez, thou good old man," they cried,
And art thou in thy place of rest?
Though in the western world his grave,
That other world the gift he gave,
Would you were sleeping side by side!
Of all his friends he loved thee best."

Vision of Columbus.

Twice the moon filled her silver sin with light
From the Throne an Angel winged his flight:
He, who unlocked the compass, and assigned
O'er the wild waves a pathway to the winds;
Who, while approached by none but spirits pure,
Wrought, in his progress thro' the dread obscure,
Signs like the ethereal bow—that shall endure:
As he descended thro' the upper air,
Day broke on days as God Himself were there!
Before the great Discoverer, laid to rest,
He stood, and thus his secret soul addressed:
Thou hast recalled these things that still we see,
Millions await thy coming; hence, away
To the best tidings of great joy consigned,
Another Nature, and a new Mankind!
Thou didst dream, the wise to doubt shall cease;
Young men be glad, and old depart in peace!
Hence! to the assembling in the fields of air,
Now, in a night of clouds thy Foes prepare
To rock the globe with elemental war,
And dash the floods of ocean to the stars;
To bill the necks of heroes, the valiant weep,
Not to restore thy Secret to the Deep?
Not thin to leave Thee! to thy vengeance cast:
Thy heart thy ailment, their dire award!
Not thin the olive, but the sword to bring,
Not peace, but war! Yet from these shores
Spring without end; from these with blood defiled,
Spread the pure spirit of thy Master mild!
Here, in His train, shall all our nations attend
Arts to adorn, and arms but to defend
Assembling here, all nations shall be blest:
Thou art comforted the weary rest!
Untouched shall drop thy tears from the state:
And He shall rule the world He didst save!
While to the north sphere, thy name shall rise,
(Not there assuming thy generous enterprise)
Thine in all our hearts to live—by Fame and
With those, the Few, that live but for Mankind;
Thy error, error, transcendent hapless,
World beyond world to visit and to bless."
—Samuel Rogers.

The Pope and the Celebration.

The following is taken from the letter issued in June by His Holiness the Pope in reference to the ensuing celebration:

"In order that the commemoration of Columbus may be observed worthily and in a becoming manner, Religion must lend her aid to the civil celebrations. And, as at the time of the first news of the discovery, public thanksgiving was offered at the instigation of the Sovereign Pontiff to the most provident and immortal God, so now we have resolved to act in like manner in celebrating the anniversary of this auspicious occurrence. We decree, therefore, that on October 12, or on the following Sunday, if the Ordinary should deem it to be advantageous, in all the Cathedral churches and convent chapels throughout Spain, Italy and the two Americas, after the office of the day there shall be celebrated a Solemn Mass of the Most Holy Trinity. Moreover, besides the above mentioned countries, we feel assured that the other nations, under the leadership of their Bishops, will likewise join in the celebration, because it is fitting that an event from which all benefited should be piously and gratefully commemorated by all."—Leo XIII., Pope.

Famous Places in His History.

GENOA.—The birthplace of Columbus, at one time, the capital of a Republic of the same name and one of the most renowned commercial cities of the world, is situated on the Gulf of Genoa, in north-west Italy. A double wall surrounds it, making it one of the best fortified cities in Europe, and its beautiful situation and numerous marble palaces have earned for it the title of "magnificent." Here may be found the cathedral of San Lorenzo, built in the eleventh century. In one of the public promenades stands a statue of Columbus on a circular pedestal with protruding prows of galleys; at the feet of the statue kneels the figure of America. Genoa is a very ancient city, having been mentioned by Livy at the beginning of the second Punic war. Population 180,000.

Lisbon.—The capital and chief seaport of Portugal, on the right bank of the Tagus about nine miles from its mouth. It has always been a flourishing place, and was important even in

the days of the Roman general, Julius Caesar. The city is built on a series of hills, and rises in an oval shape from the river presenting a most picturesque appearance. On the site of the Crusader's camp stands the fine church of Nossa Senhora des Martyrs (Our Lady of Martyrs). A grand aqueduct, conveying water to the city reservoir, crosses the valley of Alcantara upon a series of lofty arches, the maximum height of which is 250 feet. In November, 1755, a great earthquake visited this city, by which 40,000 people lost their lives, and the greater part of the city was destroyed. Columbus settled here in 1470. Population, 300,000.

Palos.—A town of Andalusia, in Spain, on the coast, about 200 miles south-west of Madrid. On August 3rd, 1492, Columbus set sail from this port in his search for the western route to India. Near by is the old monastery of La Rabida, where the famous navigator was so kindly treated by its good prior, Juan Perez. Population, 1,500.

VALLADOLID.—This city was the capital of Spain until Philip II. removed the court to Madrid, 1560. It is irregularly built, but contains some fine streets and squares. There are here many churches and convents, besides a famous university for students of law and medicine, founded as far back as 1346. It was here that the soul of the great and noble Christopher Columbus, passed to its Maker, 1506. Population, 70,000.

HAVANA.—A fortified maritime city, called by the Spaniards *La Habana*, founded in 1519 and long the capital of the Spanish colony of Cuba. The streets are for the most part regular and well-paved, and the houses are built of stone. It has many fine buildings, but the principal edifice is the cathedral, erected in 1724, and used as a college by the Jesuits till 1763. The ashes of Columbus were deposited in this church, having been transferred thither from Santa Domingo, 1796. Havana has a population of about 200,000, and ranks among the foremost seaports and commercial marts of the world.

His Chief Companions.

VASCO DE BALBOA was born at Xeres, in Spain, 1475. He went to Hispaniola soon after the death of Columbus, and in time became chief of the new settlement, where his humane policy conciliated the Indians. While engaged in exploring the isthmus of Darien he discovered the Pacific ocean, 1513. He erected a cross on the spot, and took possession of the region for Spain. He was displaced by the intrigues of rivals, but at length, the Spanish Government, enlightened in regard to the achievements of Balboa, named him Deputy-Governor. He was accused of treason and beheaded at Darien, in 1517, protesting his innocence to the last.

POINCE DE LEON.—A Spanish discoverer, born in Leon about 1450. Accompanying Columbus on his second voyage, 1493, became commander of Hispaniola, and reduced the island of Porto Rico in 1509. Having heard of a fountain which could restore youth and beauty, he set out for Porto Rico in search of it, 1513. After visiting most of the Bahamas he described on Easter Sunday land which he called Florida, and took possession of the place in the name of the King of Spain. On his return to Spain he was appointed governor of Florida; but he was not able to undertake its colonization till 1521, when he was severely wounded by the natives, and withdrew at once to Cuba, where he died in 1521.

AMERICA VESPUTIUS.—An Italian navigator from whom the name of America is said to be derived, born in Florence, 1451. While doing business in Seville he occasionally met with Columbus, and was easily induced to enter a career of nautical adventure. He became more famous for his writings than for actual discoveries. He died in Seville, 1512.

THE PINZONS.—A family of wealthy and daring navigators of the Port of Palos, three members of which were intimately associated with Columbus in his discovery of America. The head of the family at that time was Martin Alonso, who offered to afford the means for Columbus to renew his application to the court. The royal order having been given to fit out three vessels for the voyage, it was principally through the efforts of Martin and his two brothers that crews could be collected for the expedition. The Emperor, Charles V., raised the Pinzon family to the rank of hidalgos. The second brother, Vincent, was the first to discover Brazil, 1500.

The Bells of San Blas.

What say the bells of San Blas
To the ships that southward pass
From the harbor of Mazatz?
To them it is nothing more—
That the sound of surf on the shore—
Nothing more to master or man.
But to me, a dreamer of dreams,
To whom what is and what seems
Are often one and the same—
The bells of San Blas to me
Have a strange, wild melody,
And are something more than a name.
For bells are the voices of the Church;
They have tones that touch and cheer;
The hearts of young and old;
One sound to all; yet each
Sends a meaning to their speech.
And the meaning is manifold.
They are a voice of the past,
Of an age that is fading fast,
Of a power austerer and graver,
When the flag of Spain unfurled
Its folds o'er the Western world,
And the Priest was lord of the land.
Oh, bring me back once more
The bells of days of yore,
When the world with Faith was filled;
Bring me back the fervid zeal,
The hours of fire and steel,
The hands that believe and build."
—Longfellow.

America's Ancient Race.

Not many generations ago, where you now sit, circled with all that exalts and embellishes civilized life, the rank thistle nodded in the wind and the wild fox dug his hole unscared. Here lived and loved another race of beings. Beneath the same sun that rolls over your heads, the Indian hunter pursued the panting deer; gazing on the same moon that shines for you, the Indian lover wooed his dusky mate. Here the wigwam blaze beamed on the tender and helpless; the council fire glared on the wise and daring. Now they dipped their noble limbs in your sedgy lakes, and now they paddled their light canoes along your rocky shores. Here they warred; the echoing whoop, the bloody grapple, the dying death-song, all were here; and when the tiger strife was over here curled the smoke of peace. Here, too, they worshipped, and from many a dark bosom went up a hearty prayer to the Great Spirit. He had not written His laws for them on tables of stone, but He had traced them on the tables of their hearts. The poor child of Nature knew not the God of revelation, but the God of the universe he acknowledged in everying around. As a race they have withered from the land. Their arrows are broken, their springs are dried up, their cabins are in the dust. Their council fire has long since gone out on the shore, and their war cry is fast dying in the West. Slowly and sadly they climb the distant mountains, and read their doom in the setting sun. They are shrinking before the mighty tide which is pressing them away; they must soon hear the roar of the last wave, which will settle over them forever.—Sprague.

the United (?) Kingdom still governed—the subject of these lines came, while still quite young, under her name;—"the United Kingdom" settling in the old Book City. Here, thanks to the Treaty of 1563, but perhaps more so to the three thousand, separating hills of ocean and the close continuity of the great Republic to the South, rather than to the good will of the rulers—some full and unrestricted scope for the exercise of that Faith which exuberant laws, inspired by "hatred of Popery, ignorance of Christianity, and a total absence of moral principles" had forbidden them at home. Placed at an early age under the care of the Ursulines, the worthy successors and spiritual children of Marie de l'Incarnation (recently declared Venerable) and her worthy coadjutor, Madame de la Patrie, who, with the fondness of that other distinguished Order of teachers, at Congregation de Notre Dame, a few years later in Montreal, Marguerite Bourgeois (also recently declared Venerable) was the pious nurse of her young charge, she early showed a desire for the religious life, and shortly after the completion of her education in the convent of the Ursulines, she there she occupied, from time to time, the various positions in the establishment, until finally she became Superior, holding offices of the utmost importance, consecutively. It was only because of the failing state of her health that the Sisterhood were precluded from her Superior Mother St. Catherine at a subsequent period.

From the Quebec house, founded in 1633, there went forth, about a quarter of a century later, a colony of Sisters, to the colony of Quebec and Montreal—which is still in existence; but during the following two centuries no similar action was taken. The strength of the Order in Canada (as originally established from the Ursuline houses in all France) was confined to the two establishments named. It was reserved for the Irish lady to continue and extend the good work so happily and so successfully begun by her country sisters in the early days of the French preceptors and spiritual mothers. She ten years ago was established the Ursuline house at the Lake St. John, two hundred miles north of Quebec City, then almost a new colony, and a vast and unknown region. Well does the writer remember the scenes of parting and wishes for a safe journey enacted in the parlors of the Ursuline house on her face and clothing, her house there *terra incognita*, and to the parlors which their old pupils with their parents and other friends.

Indian Names.

Ye say they all have passed away,
That noble race and brave,
That their light canoes have vanished
From off the crest of wave,
That their light canoes have vanished
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Is your Ontario's billow
Loud o'er his rocky head,
Where strong Niagara's hunders wake
The echo of his wail?
Where red Missouri brighens
Rich tributaries to the West,
And Appalachian sweetly sleeps
On green Virginia's breast?

Ye say, their one-like cadence,
That cluster'd o'er the vale,
Have fled away like withered leaves
Before the autumn gale,
But their memory lives on your hills,
Their bairns and their dear faces
Their glad voices, their bright eyes,
Their diadems of yore.

Old Massachusetts wears it
Within her rocky crown,
And when her young renown
Connects both hemispheres,
Where her great forehead bears
And bold Kentucky breathes it hoarse,
Through all her ancient cañons,
Wachusett hides its heaving voice
Within its rocky breast,
And Alleghany graves its tone
Throughout his lofty crest,
Monadnock on his forehead bears
Doth seal the sacred trust,
Your mountains' hallow'd monuments,
Your mountains' hallow'd monuments,
Though ye destroy their dust,
—Signoreny.

NOTES.

"To Castle and Leon Columbus gave a new world." Of this Spain at present owns little more than Cuba and Porto Rico.

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He had achieved it not by chance, but by calculation, supported through the most adverse circumstances by consummate conduct.—Prescott.

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Christopher Columbus and Napoleon Bonaparte—both Italians—have probably done most in modern times to change the face of the world.

And yet, Columbus was once a prisoner in chains with treatises by his enemies, and sent home bound in chains from San Domingo, by the stupid viceroy (Bobadilla); such indignity that he had not authorized Ferdinand proved that the viceroy exceeded his powers; but indignant Spain and Europe never forgave the king.

Strange to say, there are some who do not know that Columbus was a Catholic; and died an exemplary Catholic;—or that the chief motives for his maritime enterprise in modern times were of the same religion.

Columbus left two sons—Fernando and Diego—both of whom made themselves distinguished. The male line of the great navigator is long since extinct, but he is ably represented by the female line in the noble house of Braganza.

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On the sixteenth of the current month of August the religious of the venerable Ursuline Monastery, in the city of Quebec, were thrown into heartfelt grief for the loss they had just sustained in the death of their dear Sister and former Superior, the good Mother St. Catherine. Not was that grief confined to the cloister, for outside "in the world" many a heart was made sore by the reflection that never again would be heard from those lips, or they had so often heard, the words of the "prayer" or the "devo" of the classroom.

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up thy cross and follow me." What is to be done to make men love God? To forget God is the order of things at the present day, and to disregard the glory of "Him who strikes and who heals."
Our lamp is not trimmed, the flame of charity burns low in our hearts, but He who has said, "I came to cast fire upon the earth and what will I, but that it be kindled," has inspired a band of generous fervent souls to sacrifice themselves, and by love, prayer and mortification to obtain the conversion of their fellow creatures and mercy for all sinners. This Order of Sisters, Adorers of the Precious Blood of Jesus, is a contemplative Order and vowed to a life of penance and prayer in the cloister. Its essential object is to honor the Precious Blood and make reparation for the outrages committed by sinners and their ingratitude towards the price of their salvation. The need of such an order has long been felt in the Church. The Confraternity of the most Precious Blood, formed in England and established at the oratory of St. Philip Neri, London, England, for a similar purpose, so far back as 1833, numbered 7000 members. The Rev. Father Fred W. Faber, addressing the Confraternity at that date, states the object for which the members were assembled in these words:

"Our simple object is to make our dear Lord better known and loved; to have His Precious Blood worshipped with a more tender and thankful adoration, and to unite ourselves to the intentions of His Sacred Heart for the conversion of perishing sinners."
We live in a land where we see God offended every day, souls perishing for want of faith. We hear blasphemies on all sides, yet Christ shed His blood for them as well as for us.

This pious Confraternity of lay persons are doing in an humble manner this holy work, which is brought to perfection by the Order of Sisters, Adorers of the Most Precious Blood. These gentle and devoted Sisters gather up, as it were, the drops of the Precious Blood, uncollected by careless Christians and apply them as a healing balsam to the wounded souls of sinners. Day and night their cry goes up to God to implore mercy for those who do not pray for themselves. During their midnight hour of reparation they offer themselves as victims to repair the injuries done to God, to appease His wrath and to adore and honor the Precious Blood, for those poor blind sinners who seldom or ever think of God. Reparation is one of the noblest and highest of spiritual works. It is recommended and encouraged by the Church, even amongst the laity, as a most salutary devotion, and down upon us the grace of God. We who are tepid and unworthy, the seeds of piety sown in our hearts choked by the tares of the world, do we not need help from the prayers of these devoted Sisters? We have in our midst a community of this Order of Sisters, Adorers of the Most Precious Blood of Jesus. Nearly a quarter of a century ago a small band of young but courageous nuns, torn themselves from the house of their adoption, the cloister they loved so well, and in response to the urgent entreaty of the late Archbishop Lynch came to establish this Order in Toronto. These pioneers Sisters endured all hardships which were not known to the lot of pioneers, especially of religious foundation.

In a small inconvenient house, scantily and poorly furnished, lacking every comfort and with scarcely the necessities of life, the little band of Sisters set up their humble sanctuary, and found their joy in imitating the poverty of that Divine Spirit who made the Precious Blood, shed for sinners, is the chief object of their vows and their rules. They were cramped for room in a house which was unable them to carry out their rule properly for nearly twenty-five years; at last they have built a modest monastery adapted to their state of life, and their means are very limited, and they rely upon Divine Providence to inspire kind friends to come from time to time to their assistance in paying of the debt incurred in building.

In the new monastery are several rooms outside the cloister, intended for the accommodation of ladies desiring to make a retreat, or even some who may wish to spend a time in Toronto and may prefer the religious quiet of the monastery.
Among the nuns' choir is open all day for those whose devotion may lead them to offer up their prayers in union with the spouses of Jesus. Here in the sanctuary of the Precious Blood, shed for sinners, is the chief object of their vows and their rules. They were cramped for room in a house which was unable them to carry out their rule properly for nearly twenty-five years; at last they have built a modest monastery adapted to their state of life, and their means are very limited, and they rely upon Divine Providence to inspire kind friends to come from time to time to their assistance in paying of the debt incurred in building.
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The altar breads for nearly all the dioceses are prepared by them. They attend to the altar linen, etc., of several churches. They make soutanes, birettes, etc., for priests.
They trust that all pious and benevolent persons, not only in Toronto but in all the dioceses, will assist in this good work by their alms towards the building fund.
In return for the alms that shall be received for building this addition to their monastery, the Sisters engage to offer up, every year, for their Benefactors, the following pious works, etc.: 1st, one thousand Masses, heard by the Sisters; 2nd, one thousand Holy Communion of the Sisters; 3rd, one thousand Stations of the Cross made by the Sisters; 4th, one thousand offerings of the Precious Blood; 5th, one thousand Invocations to Mary Immaculate.
All who contribute have a share in the above pious works as follows: 1st, A donation of even so modest a sum as twenty-five cents entitles to a share for the first year; 2nd, By contributing any amount from twenty-five cents up, any subsequent year you share in the pious works of that year; 3rd, The sum of \$2.00, contributed at once, entitles you to a share for a Life Member; 4th, All the members of one family are admitted to life membership by a donation of fifteen dollars paid in during one year; 5th, The souls of departed friends may also, by way of suffrage, receive the benefits of those pious works, if a subscription be made in their behalf.
May the blessing of the Precious Blood descend on all the benefactors of our humble institute and abide with them forever! Amen.
The following prayer, composed for the Indians by missionaries of olden days, was found in the Church of St. Michael's Kinaw, in the State of Michigan, July 19, 1832, and sent to Rome on Feb. 8, 1833. It bears these letters, A. M. D. G., 1724.
PRAYER TO THE MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD,
A. M. D. G.

O Precious Blood of Jesus Christ, shed that Thou might show mercy to all men, Behold we draw near to Thee. Flow Thou upon us in Thy lavish abundance. Behold upon us, our hands, our will, our understanding, our memory, our affections, our works, our interior and exterior senses. Bathe them all, for all are sin-stained; purify all, for all are corrupt; heal all, for all are sick. Do Thou change us by Thine admirable virtue that we may imitate ourselves to Thee. O Infinite purity, cleanse us, adorn us, save us, crown us. Amen. A. D. 1724.

A Worthy Pupil of Loretto.

Among the successful candidates for 1st class certificate in Hamilton, Ont., is Miss Agnes Shannon, a pupil of Loretto convent, in that city. This accomplished young lady also captured the Governor-General's medal this year at Loretto. We congratulate Miss Shannon, and wish her a large share of that success to which her brilliant talents entitle her.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost.

THANKSGIVING.

Where are the nine? (St. Luke xvii, 11.) Of the ten lepers whose cure is related in this day's Gospel, only one returned...

Thanksgiving is furthermore a matter of justice. The holiest debt we owe to God or man is the debt of thanks.

Every honest man gives thanks for favors received from other men, and every upright soul gives thanks to God.

As a matter of fact it is with God and as with a storekeeper and his customer. You know why a man cannot get trust at a store; it is because he was trusted before and didn't pay his debts.

Oh! let us thank God that we have the blessings of the true religion, that He is our Father, Jesus Christ our Redeemer, and the Blessed Virgin Mary our Mother.

Let us give thanks, too, in our fervent morning prayers that we have escaped the dangers of the night, and in our night prayers that we have been saved from the noon-day demon.

Toronto Industrial Fair.

The great event in Exhibitions in Canada is the Toronto Industrial Fair, which opens this year Sept. 5th and closes Sept. 17th.

Five years ago I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by my physicians.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Story of a Great Artist.

Two hundred years or more ago there was, not far from Leyden, but nearer still to Leyden, a little hamlet of eight or ten cottages, each one more beautiful, shingly clean, and well kept than the others.

In one of them, on a certain bright morning sat Madam Teressa Herman, preparing with her own dainty hands the dinner for her husband and herself and the child of the house, Greta, a little maid of seven years.

"Is it not time for me to take the basket to Mother Vander Heyden?" asked Greta presently, for her small, chubby fingers were tired holding the knife with which she was helping her mother prepare the fruit and vegetables.

"Now, my Gretchen," she said, taking her hand, "go not into any house but that of old Mother Vander Heyden. Thou knowest I would not have thee run from neighbor to neighbor like a beggar maid."

"May I cross old Gerretz's doorstep, my mother?" she asked presently. "Oh, just for a brief visit! I will be back in time to fill my father's mug and carry his platter."

"Why art thou so fond of going to that house, my child? True, poor Madam Gerretz carefully trained these young people during her lifetime; but she is no more, and old Jacques Gerretz is drinking more than ever. I fear it is no longer a fit place for thee to go."

"Yet the fond mother yielded to her entreaty, and Greta went off with bounding steps. She came back in time, as she had promised; but there was a restless look about her, as if she constantly expected some one. This look was explained when about dusk, the lad, Paul Gerretz, accompanied by his sister, Louise, came to Madam Herman's door.

"The boy brought as a present for Madam Teressa a portrait of little Gretchen, taken on the sly, when he could coax the child into their house. It was very chubby little self. She was really a beautiful child, and the young artist had given the delicately etched features a most natural expression.

"Madam Herman was charmed. "Paul," she cried, "thou must be a painter!"

"Alas!" answered the boy, gloomily; "what have I to become a painter? I long to go to Leyden and learn under Master Jacques Van Saeneburg, but my father will not hear of it. Not that I would listen to my father," continued the boy passionately, clenching his fist; "for I will be a painter, let him say what he will. But he threatens me, that if I run away, he will punish my sister every day till I return. My good Louise, who has been a mother to us all, how could I endure the thought of her receiving my blows!"

"And I tell him," said the loving sister, "that, while I would willingly bear the blows, yet it would not be right for him to disobey his parent; and we must wait and hope for a better day."

Madam Herman felt the deepest interest in the young genius and his loving Louise, and set her woman's wit to work to help them.

"Paul Gerretz," she said to him one day, "dost thou remember thy sainted mother's face?"

"Ah, lady," he cried, "how could I forget a face so dear?"

"I want you to paint me a portrait of her as you remember her," said Paul's friend. And in a few days' time she supplied him with material from Leyden, so that his picture might be as good as he could make it.

Paul now spent all his spare moments in the little loft over the mill, which was his studio; and Louise did many a task for him in order to give him more time to paint. It was some months before the boy could take it to his friend finished.

Madam Teressa was more than satisfied—she was wonderstruck. "Take it home, my children," she cried, and place it where your father will see it as soon as he enters the house, but say nothing about it."

By a happy and most unusual chance Jacques Gerretz came home sober that evening; and when his eyes fell upon Paul's painting he was completely overwhelmed. He burst into a flood of tears while gazing on the tender, reproachful eyes, the warm brow, and the sad mouth of the wife he had once devotedly loved.

CATHOLIC MISCELLANY.

Catholic Truth and Religious Error.

It is an easy matter to tell a Protestant that his religious belief is an error. It is much more difficult to convince him of that error, not that his religion is none the less an error, but the fact that he will not be convinced of such error. The proof of the pudding is in its eating. This is an old and homely saying, but its author was a thinker and a philosopher. So it is with religion; the proof is in its analysis.

It is necessary to bring the Protestant mind to a consideration of the fundamental truths of the Christian religion before much can be accomplished in the way of conversion.

For the Conversion of America. An exchange suggests the organization of a national league to pray for the conversion of America. The proposition seems to be quite in harmony with the celebration of the fourth centennial, preparations for which are now being made.

Devotion to Our Lady. Fathers and mothers teach your children to lip and love the name of Mary. What a rush of joy wells up in our hearts as we hear the children's voices singing hymns to Mary.

An Important Consideration. The education of youth is the most important point in these days for the attention of Catholics. The Catholic faith of our children is more precious than money; their moral training is more important to us than the share that we contribute to the support of a system that we can not participate in.

How to Cure Headache. DEAR SIR:—I have used your Barlock Head Bitters for biliousness and sick headache and never neglect to praise it. It brings the flush of health to one's cheeks, and I recommend it highly.

Webster's - Dictionary FOR ONE YEAR - AND - Webster's - Dictionary FOR \$4.00.

Old Chum (CUT PLUG.) OLD CHUM (PLUG.)

No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

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THE HOLY FACE.

Art Has Not Yet Succeeded in Doing It Full Justice.

Every effort hitherto made to conceive or portray this face, by line or hue or word, has been a failure from the nature of the case. Painting and poetry have, perhaps, succeeded best when they have sought to represent the child Jesus, or the dead Christ.

It is because in the effort to do the impossible artists have been able in these regions to utilize two proximate reserves of power. With the ideal child they have been able to draw upon the resources or characteristics of ripened years, so that the infant has seemed more than infant by some faint touch of the Ancient Days.

When the Protestants raved and stormed against her in other times she did not get out of business just to please their whims. She kept on the even tenor of her way and is to-day getting a hearing in the whole world.

Words of the Saints. Those who, from excessive fear of some inconvenience of suffering, avoid fatigue and deem it injurious to the health, are persons prudent according to the flesh, but very selfish and sensual.

In every occupation obedience will help you to advance with increasing merit in the way of perfection, like those who are navigating; for even when resting they are still sailing onward.

The mysteries of the Passion of Jesus Christ, well pondered are so many sparks capable of inflaming us with His holy love.

Our Lord Jesus Christ would not permit him who had begun to follow Him to go and bury his father. He excludes from the number of His disciples him who renounces not his father and mother and particularly himself.

When weak, weary and worn out, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to restore your strength and give you a good appetite.

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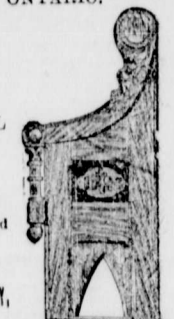


While the best for all household uses, has peculiar qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes. It does away with that boiling and scalding—the clothes come out sweet, clean and white.

BENNET FURNISHING COMPANY

LONDON, ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of CHURCH, SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE.



"ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE

Table with lottery prizes: 3134 PRIZES WORTH \$52,740.00. CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.00. Tickets 25 cts.

All the World Over JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. Is used as a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD. For Invalids, Convalescents and Dyspeptics.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT. THE PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

A GREAT OFFER CAUTION. EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS MARKED T. & B.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD FOR ONE YEAR - AND - Webster's - Dictionary FOR \$4.00.

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Various small advertisements including: THE DOMINION Savings & Investment Society, SMITH BROS., PETHICK & McDONALD, and others.

Branch No. 4, London, Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month, at eight o'clock at their hall, Albert Street, Richmond Street, Toronto.

C. M. B. A.

Resolution of Condolence. At a special meeting of Branch No. 157, Fletcher, Ont. held in their hall on Saturday, August 15, 1892, it was moved by Brother Michael Beeson, seconded by Brother Philip Marbury, and carried unanimously:

That whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed and beloved Brother, Jas. Pheasant, who died on the 15th inst., we, the members of this branch tender to the family in this their hour of sorrow, our sincere sympathy, and pray that God may strengthen them to bear the irreparable loss of a loving husband and kind father.

Resolved that a copy of this resolution be given to his widow and published in the CATHOLIC RECORD.

Birthday, Aug. 25, 1892. At a regular meeting of Branch No. 127, held on the 23rd inst., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas it was the will of Almighty God to call to Himself the son of our worthy Brother, John Whelan, Esq., on Saturday, August 15, 1892, we, the members of Branch 127, held in his hall on Saturday, August 15, 1892, do hereby tender to Brother J. C. Wigglesworth and wife, our most sincere sympathy for the loss they have sustained by the death of their beloved daughter, and trust that divine Providence will heal and sustain them in their affliction.

Resolved that this resolution be entered on the minutes of this meeting, and that the Grand Secretary, J. J. Malone, Esq., do hereby tender to Brother J. C. Wigglesworth and wife, our most sincere sympathy for the loss they have sustained by the death of their beloved daughter, and trust that divine Providence will heal and sustain them in their affliction.

E. B. A.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE. At the last regular meeting of St. Patrick's Branch, No. 12, Toronto, the following resolution of condolence was adopted:

Resolved, that we, the members of St. Patrick's Branch, No. 12, do hereby tender to Brother J. C. Wigglesworth and wife, our most sincere sympathy for the loss they have sustained by the death of their beloved daughter, and trust that divine Providence will heal and sustain them in their affliction.

Resolved that this resolution be entered on the minutes of this meeting, and that the Grand Secretary, J. J. Malone, Esq., do hereby tender to Brother J. C. Wigglesworth and wife, our most sincere sympathy for the loss they have sustained by the death of their beloved daughter, and trust that divine Providence will heal and sustain them in their affliction.

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"THE DEATH OF THE JUST"

Obituary. Mrs. Thomas D. Egan.

We are called on to perform the melancholy duty of announcing the demise of Laura Egan, of Orange, N. J., the wife of Mr. Thomas D. Egan, of the New York Catholic Agency, Barclay street, New York.

The late Mrs. Egan was born in Cumberland, Md., on January 25, 1843. Her parents were among the oldest and best known families of the State, her father bearing the well known name of Holtzelle, and her mother the honored name of Ogden. Of such respectable lineage Mrs. Egan proved in her life the congenial advantages in guiding future destiny.

The estimable lady, whose loss we mourn, was married to Mr. Egan on September 17, 1874, in St. Patrick's church, Cumberland, Md. The celebrant of the nuptial Mass was the pastor, the Very Rev. Dean Brennan. Mrs. Egan was the mother of eight children, five of whom survive her, and live to feel the crushing misfortune of a mother's loss; while the other three are gone before their well-remembered mother into the realm of immortality.

At the time of their happy union, Mr. Egan was connected with the office of the "Freeman's Journal," and thus having many friends throughout the country, they made their wedding tour an extended excursion through the beautiful scenery of the State, until the 26th of May following. They subsequently settled in Yonkers, New York, but for the past eight years Mrs. Egan made her home in the pretty and salubrious city of Orange, N. J.

Early last winter death began with buoyant vigor to seckon to the death of the poor lady, and cast his gloomy shadow athwart a threshold where no light and no sunshine had ever entered. One child contracted the fatal disease of diphtheria, and five others were stricken down soon after.

One bright and lovely daughter, just budding into girlhood, was afflicted, and was snatched away on Christmas eve; and by strange coincidence Mrs. Egan, though in a very feeble condition of health, gave birth to another child on Christmas eve. Prostrated by hoarse suffering, and oppressed by multiplied afflictions, Mrs. Egan's health was gradually undermined, and her faculties were fast ebbing away under the ravages of disease. La Grippe began the deadly work, which pneumonia supplemented, until consumption came, and she slowly but surely decayed.

For three long months she lay upon the sick bed, a weak and uncomplaining sufferer, bearing the pangs of her illness with marvellous fortitude and patience. The friends who were first to last the courage of the true Christian, buoyed up by that hope and resignation which make death too serene for sorrow, to be feared.

Despite the prayerful entreaties of her friends that it might please kind Providence to grant her a longer and more comfortable life, she had in her mind and heart a husband with whom she passed eighteen years of uninterrupted conjugal felicity, and whose children about whom her heart strings fondly clung, despite all the calamities of Novenas and Masses offered up to the Throne of Mercy for her restoration to health, she passed away on July 21st, at the bright light which her friends and her friends hope to greet her on some bright summer's morning.

In her final words, which only epitomized her life, were full of calm and joy resignation: "May God's will be done." On June 25th Leo Adriam, the child born on Christmas day, was baptized and on the same day Mrs. Egan received the sacrament of Extreme Unction.

About 11 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, July 1st, she asked for her confessor, Rev. Jos. W. McDowell, who came immediately, and after administering to her the Holy Sacrament, she read the prayers of the Holy Office, to which she made answer in a clear and firm voice.

Calling to her side her five children, kissing them and bidding them farewell, she asked her husband to raise her in his arms, and then invoking the Sacred Heart of Jesus, she calmly and bravely passed away, and expired without a sigh, a murmur or a pang. Her life was as gentle as the summer's day, and in the end as peaceful as the close of a summer's day.

She is gone from the land of the living, but her memory is immortal, because the good deeds which she has done in the world are still alive. She climbed the steps bravely, and now the stars flash upon her brow. She suffered long in this world of suffering, but she has now reached her career in honor and everlasting renown. Her confessor observed: "Her death was the most edifying I ever witnessed." And her pastor said repeatedly: "The death of the just."

Mrs. Egan was a woman of frank, cordial and engaging manners, free from any large circle of acquaintances. Though liberally educated, her mind took a practical bent, and the care of her children and her household duties were her paramount importance; which duties she fulfilled with unfailing regularity and indulgence.

Loved and respected by all who came within the circle of her influence, her memory will be long cherished by those who knew and prized her in life.

The funeral took place on Aug. 3d, from St. John's Church, Orange, N. J. It was attended by relatives and friends from New York, Brooklyn, Yonkers, Camden, Maryland, and other places, and was conducted with impressive and solemnity. The Mass was celebrated by Rev. Jos. W. McDowell, of St. John's, Orange; Rev. Hugh P. Fleming, of the rectory, being deacon, and Rev. George L. Fitzpatrick, sub-deacon.

The music of the Mass was as follows: The Introit, "Soprene, Communion, and Libera were sung by the Boy choir. The other parts of the Mass were sung by the regular mixed choir. After the elevation Mr. A. H. Little sang "Ave Verum" and after Mass Mrs. A. H. Little sang "Qui Tollis" arranged from Millard. The other soloists of the Mass were Mrs. Thomas Brennan, soprano, and Mr. F. Kazemian, tenor bass. The organist of the church, Prof. F. C. L. Scheiner, presided at the organ.

Letters of sympathy and condolence have come from all parts of the country to Mr. Egan in his bereavement, and include one from his own Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Wigglesworth, and one from Most Rev. Archbishop Corrigan. These sympathetic and consolatory letters contained many assurances of sympathy and consolation to be offered for the repose of her soul.

Mrs. Egan's will was certainly one of those which Solomon puts above rubies. I never met any woman whose qualities filled me with so much admiration and esteem. She deserved well of our Lord.

Although it may be supposed she does not stand in heavy need of our intercessory prayers, since she has now attained to the portals of paradise; and as Father Faber remarks: "No prayer is unheard; none is wasted; all the petitions which we shall not meet with in the world to come are answered."

The interment was in St. John's Cemetery beside the bodies of her three innocent children. She will be remembered by those who most her with joyful greeting upon the shining shore. May her soul rest in peace.

Only the actions of the just shall sweeten them in the dust.

Dr. M. F. Howley, the new Bishop of Newfoundland, is the first native of that island to attain the honor. He is a prolific historical writer, and is favorably known to American fishermen who visit Newfoundland.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

Toronto, Ontario, Aug. 27, 1892.

DEAR SIR—For the past few weeks the press of this city and of Hamilton have devoted a great deal of space to the conduct of the Ancient Order of Hibernians on their excursion to Hamilton, on Aug. 15. Now, Mr. editor, as this press has been the victim of the affair, it is only right and proper we should give the facts as we saw them, and then let the public judge.

The first appearance of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of Hamilton, to spend a day with our brothers of that city. We brought with us our banners, or the emblems of our order; and, of course, we being an Irish society, the immortal green is our color. We did not, as stated, go there with American flags. The first appearance of the American flags was on John street, where a number of boys rushed out of a lane, carrying American and German flags. A few of the possessors of these flags had them held high in their hands. What the object was in sending those into the procession is not clear. The press of the day has been in charge of the Toronto contingent were on their way to ask those in possession of those flags not to wave them when the Plan of Campaign was being carried out.

The excitement caused by this creature of the law, we abandoned our intentions, thinking were going to have enough to do to mind ourselves and see that none of our emblems were pulled down. Now, Mr. editor, this is a true statement, which we return to the boat, and which I trust will be true to the members tried to get to the boat quietly, but many of them when they were alone were wailed. In fact, the parade was not a success, but the members who gave us a fair report.

Please publish this and oblige the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

HEATH McCAPRY, C. D., 33 Wellington Ave., Toronto.

The Peterborough Business College, Peterborough, Ont., Canada.

Perhaps no other Business College in Canada is at present enjoying the success which falls to the lot of the above institution. This has been the result of the thorough, practical business training, to the success of its graduates in the different departments and to the undoubted ability of the gentlemen who are at the head of this college. Mr. H. M. McCapry, of Ontario, as well as a professional accountant and stenographer, has been for some time in charge of the college. The college has a list of 150 students, and is a leading Canadian and American university. Young and middle-aged men who are intending to enter the business world, and wish to fit themselves for a situation, should not fail to write Mr. McCapry, at his address, 135 Front Street East, Peterborough, Ontario, and he will gladly send you a copy of his prospectus, devoted exclusively to a short course of instruction of direct practical business training.

School Picnic.

On Thursday, the 24th inst., the pupils of the Woodstock Sunday school to hold an excursion to Port Stanley. The arrangements were carried out by a committee consisting of Rev. J. P. Mulphy, Michael Dunn and John Frizzle, and altogether about six hundred adults and children took the occasion to spend the day at the pleasant summer resort of Port Stanley. The excursion was most enjoyable, and the party returned on Friday morning. The excursion was most enjoyable, and the party returned on Friday morning.

Catarrh

A blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After a few bottles of this medicine I was cured of this troublesome complaint, and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boyce, Boston, Mass.

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DIocese OF LONDON.

Interesting Ceremony at the Catholic Church of La Salette.

On Sunday, the 28th ult., an interesting ceremony took place in the Catholic Church of La Salette, viz., the unveiling and blessing of a life-sized statue of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, which was recently purchased by the ladies of the League of the Sacred Heart, which is established in the parish.

High Mass was celebrated by Rev. P. Corcoran, P. P., who also delivered an appropriate discourse on the doctrine of the Catholic Church regarding the use and due veneration of sacred pictures and images. He explained that they are an aid to devotion by leading us to imitate the virtues of the saints, which is that of our divine Saviour, as in the present instance, it conduces towards making us understand better His love for mankind, and thus to increase our love for Him.

The devotion to His Sacred Heart, which it is the purpose of the statue of the Sacred Heart to foster, is a devotion especially tending to increase the love for our Blessed Lord, as the Heart of Jesus loved us so intensely; and in a revelation made to Blessed Margaret Mary, Christ made known that upon those who keep in their hearts an image of the Sacred Heart and practice special devotion to His Sacred Heart. This devotion is in reality devotion to our Lord Himself, regarded in His divine character as our Redeemer who so loved the world that He endured the sufferings of crucifixion for our salvation.

The choir was under the leadership of the organist, Miss Nellie Dertinger, and was assisted by Miss Nora O'Neill of Burgessville, who sang several solos during the Mass. The ceremony was very impressive.

Eloquent Address on HOME RULE.

On Wednesday, the 24th inst., a most successful picnic was held by the Catholic congregation of Simcoe, in which over a hundred persons participated. The picnic was held in the most beautiful of the congregations of Simcoe and the adjoining parish of La Salette. A most bountiful repast was laid for the refreshment of the guests, and the tables groaning under the good things which were prepared by the ladies of the parish, deserved great credit for the successful manner in which they did their work.

The Rev. D. Bonnet, the parish priest, is also to be congratulated on the success which attended this his first effort to bring together the people of the parish at a social gathering. The ladies of the parish, appointed to his charge. He has won golden opinions during the short time he has been in the parish, and is deservedly popular with all the citizens. Catholic and Protestant alike.

One of the principal attractions of the day was the delivery of a number of interesting speeches. Mr. J. P. Mulphy, of the Parish of St. John, of Woodstock, was the chief speaker, and his address was listened to with the greatest interest. He pointed out the evils of the present Home Rule, and the benefits of the Catholic Church. He pointed out the evils of the present Home Rule, and the benefits of the Catholic Church.

Mr. Mulphy declared himself to be in favor of Home Rule for Canada as well as Ireland, and also for the Dominion of the United States. He is in favor of the present Home Rule, Provincial Home Rule, and for the Dominion of the United States. He is in favor of the present Home Rule, Provincial Home Rule, and for the Dominion of the United States.

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