The Catholic Record.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1902.

APPLETON'S ENCYCLOPEDIA

AND ATLAS.

Just how the view-point of this generation is changing may been seen from the episode of the publication of Appleton's Universal Encyclopedia and Atlas. Two decades ago a work dealing unfairly with the Church would not have occasioned a comment from those without the fold. The publisher, undeterred by remonstrance, would have it "boomed" by the critic and put on the market. Secular publications would acclaim it as a classic. The the head of the nation." non-Catholic would buy it and be strengthened in his prejudces. But not so to-day. The editors of various prints have read Father Wynne's pamphlet on the Encyclopedia, and have been saying uncomplimentary things about the Appletons ever since. Now the Appletons themselves have promised to make the required corrections. In a letter to Father Wynne, S. J., they

"It is not the policy of this house to ignore complaints that may be made to it affecting the accuracy of statements in its books of reference."

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

Some of our exchanges are commenting on the fact that Colonel de St. Remy, who refused to close one of the Sisters' schools, was court-martialled at Nantes and virtually acquitted. They are pleased to note that the verdict met with general approval. We are also gallant colonel is for the time being a hero for the crowd. May we also hope that, let us say, the chivalry which prompted it may become more of a factor in things political. But perhaps the wiley M. Combes instructed the court to free the Colonel as a sop to the Frenchmen who are chanting the praises of the Sisters and protesting against their expulsion. We may take it for granted that M. Combes, who is playing the game begun by M. Waldeck-Rousseau, must be assured of a strong backing. Moreover, he is a politician who believes more in work and organization than in grandiose orations. Perhaps he has been taught this by the little effect of the eloquent harangues of the Count de

He is caricatured in Paris musichalls, but that is the lot of the ordinary politician. Waldeck Rousseau was lampooned and denounced at every street corner, but he won out at the elections. It makes, indeed, inspiring copy, we admit-the procession of men and women to bid farewell to the Sisters; the enthusiasm and rabid outcries against the Ministry: but what does it amount to? Does it denote a renaissance of French virility and faith? We should like to think so, but the remembrance of the years of a scanty wage and because of a want of a scanty wage and because of a want of a scanty wage and because of a want of Journal. apathy and of cowardly submission to an atheistic crew bids us not to be too optimistic in our estimation of this fact. We can say, however, that if French-Catholics had manifested a few years ago, some of their present-day vigor they would have spared their friends some shameful pages of history. But if they have learned to drop their little Bonapartist and Royalist squabbles and to get down to practical organizationto give us a minimum of rhetoric and a maximum of work-M. Combes and his adherents may have cause to regret the Law of Associations.

BISHOP GOODSELL AND THE PRESIDENT.

Our old friend the Methodist Bishop Goodsell is again to the fore. Time seems to have no mellowing effect on this gentleman. For his outbreak of two years ago he received a certificate of more. But alas! the Wisconsin Methodists held a conference and gave him an opportunity to let us know that he is the same old Goodsell. He or they want President Roosevelt to deny that he asked the Vatican to advance Archbishop Ireland to the Cardinalate. Scarcely civil, but quite Goodsellian. He ought to compile a book of Dont's for Presidents and send it to the White House.

It is pitiable, too, that some divines cannot assemble in conclave without indulging in antics that must tax the patience of their followers. If Methodist conferences must be held, why not do business and omit ridiculous questions from the programme?

garden of human love. He made good for women, alone and lonely and practically home alone and lonely and practically home for calling it into existence. Conditions in the middle West, we are told, less through the world. The life of the priest affords the highest ideal that the lare responsible. Many towns in this surpass women, either as regards the from the programme?

I think is a serious one. Some of them think that the Catholics are part and parcel of the bodyguard of his Satanic majesty, and no doubt those people really feel very badly to think that the President would say a good word for any Catholics. That Conference has taken the President to task on a religious question. It has criticized the President from a religious standpoint. It is endeavoring to bring about a separation of the State and the (Catho-olic) Church by the very pronounced mixing of the Methodist Church with

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE.

One of the most deplorable follies of which it is possible for parents to be gailty is to allow their children to leave school at too early an age. The boys have a right to some preparation for life. But it is their misfortune of times to be taken from school just at of the content of the con the moment they are ready to profit by their books. Lads of promise are flung into the streets to be messenger boys, and in time to take their places in the army of laborers. A laborer may be, and is oftimes, a model of nobility, but already there are too many of us among them. It is idle to say that a lad of ability will make his way. a lad of ability will make his way.
Success is largely determined by our start in life. For everyone who despite disadvantages manages to cut out a place for himself in the world there are thousands of the same class who fail and are the flotsam and jetsam of cities.

We have but to open our eyes to see the same and a control of the same and the Eucharist, or Lord's Supper, and the Eucharist, or Lord's Supper, and the Eucharist, or Lord's Supper, and a lad of ability will make his way. Does it ever strike us to inquire why

so many Canadians who have Scotch blood in their veins manage to move up in the world? Is it because they stick together or have greater persistence than others? We do not think so. The real reason is that they are educated. The superstitions that have They receive the prizes because they g merit them. They had wise parents school work. And these boys went to college, lived frugally and attended to for things to which the canon unfledged stripling can never aspire. unfledged stripling can never aspire. Such is Protestantism's last word on Such is Protestantism's last word on They have been made foresight and common-sense encourages his boys to do the same?

We intend to refer to this in another

RESPECT DUE TO PRIESTS.

"A priest is not an angel, " said a priest at the close of a sermon to a large congregation recently. He is only a man; he is human, He has the faults of human nature, but his life is given to you. His hand is the anointed hand spect your priests. Be proud of them. If they have faults leave the faults to God." "That," says an amiable and which gives you the Sacraments. God." "That," says an amiable and thoughtful correspondent, " is just so many Catholic people do not do. Some people are reconstituted that the control of t people are so constituted that, as George Eliot has said, they constantly fix their eyes upon the spots upon the sun and not upon the glorious radiance. We are all apt to take the self-sacrifice and willing service of the priest in much the same unthinking, ungrateful, gratuitous way as that in which we accept light and air. Possible it is in consequence character that could not be prized by any clergyman. Then he became quiescent, and, as we hoped, for ever that we are so free with our criticism and so stingy with our gratitude. It should be vice versa. When sickness assails us and death faces us, the priest is the only one upon whom we can call, knowing that the call will be obeyed, Other friends may fail us; the priest other friends may laft us; the priest never fails us. No matter how cold the night or late the hour of which the urgent ring comes, it is answered. Truly indeed we ought to respect our priests. The order of Melchisedech, with the wonderful power which it confers, carries with it the blue ribbon of all earthly dignity, but it carries with it also a great dower of human loneliness. When he dons the garb of his supernatural knighthood, the priest is shut out by a wall of separatedness from the fair garden of human love. He must go

ence, instead of cold non-appreciation and flippant critisism. "—The Kalamazoo Augustinian.

NEARING THE FALLS.

When at the beginning of the Reformation Catholics warned their Protestant opponents that the new doctrines they were introducing were revolutionary, and would lead ultimately to scepticism—known now as agnosticism—to infidelity or atheim, their warning was not ity or atheism, their warning was not heeded, or was scouted as absurd.

heeded, or was scouted as absurd.

But history has justified their foresight. The decadence of Christian faith was at first slow, because people are slow to depart from beliefs, customs, and habits that through many generations have grown into their religious life and social forms.

life and social forms. But once the new departure is initiated infallible teacher of revealed truth, and resorted to private judgment. It next denied certain books of the Bible as inspired Scripture; and this attack on the

glad to know that the decision was gealaimed with cheers, and that the Presence in the Eucharist being denied, that Sacrament is reduced to a mere commemorative ceremony. We now come to what suggested

these remarks. In a recent sern New York, Dr. MacArthur said: In a recent sermon in

"The doctrine of baptismal regeneraathered about infant baptism form one of the saddest chapters in Church his-

who kept them at school and saw in o.d- tory.

This doctrine of baptismal regenertime fashion that they prepared their ation makes the minister of religion a worker of magic—a fakir. According to the theory, the child at one moment is a candidate for perdition, then comes the business of book-learning. They were men of certain discipline when they entered the lists and had a chance the business of book-learning. They were men of certain discipline when the minister with water and with formula of baptism, and, presto! the child becomes a child of God—an heir of for things to which the callow and glory. Such teaching is a violation of

their book? Have we no ambition for our children—no desire to make them a credit to society and to their religion. Do we need the miserable pittance the boys earn? Not in one case out of a hundred. And we venture to say that many of the parents who force their boys into employment are the ones who spend much of their earnings in drink. Who builds the mirror-decked and glittering saloons in the poorer quarters of their book? Have we no ambition for the Sacraments. They have been made Who builds the mirror-decked and glit-tering saloons in the poorer quarters of toward its logical ultimate in recent

0, Restless, Firful Sectarian Human-

ity. From the Lutheran Philadelphia is to be credited with a new sect—The Church of the Soul. It is a species of spiritualism that carries the Bible under its arm but evolves its theology out of its head. Justice is its motto, and truth and progress are its watchwords. It believes in the divinity but not in the deity (save the mark) of Christ. A woman, once a spiritualistic medium, is at the head of the movement. O, restless, fitful, sectarian humanity When wilt thou cease searching after strange doctrines and find and test the that have been revealed and

EPISCOPALIAN PAULISTS.

The drift of affairs in the Episcopal Church at present portends strange consequences for that denomination. Year after year we witness it copying more largely from the Catholic faith. Comparatively it has been but a short time since we saw it take up altars, vestments and incense. A little longer, perhaps, we have been familiar with its minded women banded together in a Sisterhood. Later we learned that auriculyr confession had been added some instances its ministers and in some instances its ministers have almost made its form of worship an excellent counterfeit for that of the

Catholic Church.
Now comes another innovation, the establishment of an order of St. Paul. And a rather strange order it is in more respects than one. According to the constitution of the Episcopalian Paulists membership is restricted to ordained men, although an exception is made in favor of laymen pursuing studies for the ministry. These, however, are excluded from any voice in the conduct of organization. Somewhat peculiar is the reason assigned for calling it into existence. Conditions in the middle West, we are told,

is recognized a departure from Pro-testant custom. Prominently stands out the fact that it is an imitation of the order, or community, priesthood in the Catholic Church. In this it is an-other step away from Protestantism and other step away from Protestantism and its cold and meaningless forms of worship. And consequently it is a step nearer to Rome. The founders of the new organization may not realize it just now. But they will later on, when its members find there way into the Catholic fold. There can be no other result. It may be delayed but it is bound to follow. For nothing seems to bring a quicker realization of the emptiness of Protestantism than does extreme ritualism. When Episcodoes extreme ritualism. When Episcopalianism, therefore, has been loaded down with a great burden of imitations

Catholicity its members in faith will the more quickly

OLIC GROWTH.

The Rev. Dr. William Hayes Ward, editor of the Independent, New York, and a resident of Newark, N. J., preached in the Belleville Avenue Congregational Church in Newark recently on "The Roman Catholic Church in America." Dr. Ward quoted many statistics in sppport of his facts. In part he said:

"In the Confession of faith of the Rosary is sure to prove a great source of the Rosary is sure to prove a great source of the cause of the Rosary is sure to prove a great source of the cause of the Rosary is sure to prove a great source of the cause of the Rosary is sure to prove a great source of the cause of the

Presbyterian Church the Pope of Rome is characterized as anti-Christ. This is a rudeness, an impertinence and a universal falsehood, and at the last meeting of the Presbyterian assemby it was voted to remove it. The Pope is a noble, sweet, Christian man, and there is no doubt that he fully believes his divine appointment and prays with earnestness that he may perform his

The Roman Catholic Church in "The Roman Catholic Church in this country is very strong. Early in history, when Franklin was made Minister to Paris, the Nunico of the Pope came to him and said that the Pope desired to appoint a Bishop. Franklin answered that it was no business of the Government. Out of 3,000. ness of the Government. Out of 3,000,-000 people who made up the population of the country then there were about of the country then there were about 44,000 Catholics, or about the ninetecth of the population. Now there are about 12,000,000, or nearly one fifth of the country's inhabitants. There are seven or eight Catholic universities, 12,429 priests, 16,000 churches and chapels, 81 theological aeminaries, 163 colleges for boys, 629 girls' seminaries, 244 oroban asylums and 877 charitable 244 orphan asylums and 877 charitable 244 orphan asylums and SII chartantee institutions of other kinds. In the New York Diocese, which doe not include Brooklyn, there are 1,200,000 Catholics, which is the third largest Catholic population of any diocese in

the world.
"The Catholics in this country are

An illustrious Bishop, St. Gregory, of Nazianzen, full of devotion towards the Mother of God, was inspired to substitute for the material crown of roses a spiritual crown of prayers, persuaded that it would be more acceptable to the Blessed Queen of the Church. With this idea he composed a long series or crown of prayers, which comprehended the most glorious titles, the sweetest praises, and the most excellent prerogatives of Mary. In the seventh century St. Brigid, one of the patron saints of Ireland, brought this pious thought to a greater perfection. She made the devotion introduced by St. Gregory available to all by substituting for the beautiful prayers he had com-posed the most popular and still more beautiful prayers of the creed, the Our Father, and the Hail Mary. And in order to know by some material indication how many prayers had been recited, she adopted the custom of the anchorites of the Thebaid, and threaded beads of wood or stone in the form of a crown. Rosary signifies crown of roses; and the prayers we daily recite form a wreath of spiritual roses with which in love we crown our Mother and

our Queen. The word chaplet means little crown. The rosary of the Blessed Virgin is composed of five decades, each of which consists of ten Hail Marys, preceded by one Our Father, St. Dominic, one of the greatest saints of Christianity, and one of the most devoted servants of the Blessed Virgin, was specially instructthis devotion by the Mother of God herself.

In saying the Rosary we repeat the Hail Mary more often than the Our Father, not, as has been said, because we honor the Blessed Virgin more than God, but because, being a devotion instituted in her honor, it is quite natural that the prayers it contains should be specially addressed to her. The Rosary is not, as some unusually enlightened minds conceive, a devotion

Concerning the conference a Protestant Republican writes the New York
Freeman's Journal as follows?

"You know there are a great many good Methodists, and nea lyall of them are good people; but, like all other good people, they make some mistakes, and this one (the Conference's action)

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"You know there are a great many good Methodists, and nea lyall of them for the Positivist school "live for there," Altruism can go no further. In common gratitude the least that Catholics can give to their priest is prof indest respect and wide indulgance of the organization and this one (the Conference's action)

I think is a conference a Protest and world holds to-day of the Christian both to support an Episcopalian minboth to support an Episcopalian im both to support an Episcopalian minboth to support an Episcopalian minbo And what is there in the chapter that is not good for every one? Is it the Our Father which is not good enough for men? Was not our Lord speaking to His own apostles when He taught them this beautiful prayer? Or is it the Hail Mary which is beneath the mind of men? or the Creed at the be-ginning? or is it the sign of the Cross?

The greatest men of modern times have recited the Rosary with as much devotion as the simple women whom some, with remarkably advanced understandings, appear to disdain. St. Charles Bor-St. Francis Xavier, St. Vincent de Paul, Bossuet, and Fenelon are amongst the number of those who have offered to the Blessed Virgin this daily tribute of praise. St. Francis de Sales made a vow to recite this daily tribute of the Rosary every day. It must be a strange kind of pride which can despise a prayer so honored by such men as these.

The principal mysteries of our redempther, are celebrated our status, to what conclusions are we forced? Is the prospect of religion in forced? Take any group

tion, afteen in number, are celebrated in this devotion, and the right way in which to recite the Rosary is to meditate during each decade on one of the tate during each decade on one of the country bright? Take any group of laymen from any city church, take tate during each decade on one of the mysteries in the life our Saviour, or His holy Mother, and to ask God through the intercession of Mary for some virtue which we need, or which shines out more especially in the mystery we contemplate: or we may recite each decade for a special intention, to obtain some grace from God, the conversion of a fether a mother, a child, and the prospect of religion is bright at this time; but the majority of laymen as well the opposite. grace from God, the conversion of a friend, of a father, a mother, a child, for the cure of some disease, the success

Congregational Monks.

of Assisi for a model and wearing a plain black gown and cape, a new Order of friars has just burst upon the religious world from Westminister Congrega-tional Chapel. These Nonconformist friars have taken unto themselves the name of the old Roman Catholic Order of which Thomas a Kempis was the most celebrated member, and are to be known as "Brothers of the Common Life." The Rev. R. Westrope has resigned the ministry of the Congregational chapel in question to devote himself to this new sphere of work, whose development will certainly be watched with curios-

THE OPPOSITION TO RELIGIOUS them. ORDERS

stand the present agitation against the religious orders in various Catholic countries. Yet it seems to me perfectly countries. Yet it seems to me perfectly clear and obvious. It is impossible, indeed, to visit any Continental country where this agitation is going on and to study the foreign powers are with clear and obvious. It is impossible, indeed, to visit any Continental country where this agitation is going on and to study the foreign newspapers without gaining the clue to the apparent mystery. This week the Catholic Times has a paragraph on the threatened action of the present Government of Spain against the religious orders. It finishes up by saying: "It is hard to conceive why the people should be so bitterly opposed to inoffensive men and women whose only desire is to lead a quiet life." Well, the answer to this that "the people" are not opposed to appearent of the strongest opponents of the age, and the early Christians loved to honor in this way the images of the Blessed Virgin and the relics of the martyrs.

An illustrious Bishop, St. Gregory, of to them-as well they may be, seeing that all the great charitable institutious —the hospitals, schools and homes of refuge for the poor and the afflicted are managed by the religious.

It is true that a section of the workclasses who are not Catholics at all. but Socialists and anarchists, periodically raise a hue and cry against the religious. Of course, these men are stirred up and goaded on by professional agitators, who work them up to frenzy pitch by incendiary speeches and often subsidize them to commit deeds of violence, as in Portugal, where I heard it said that loafing ruffians out of work were paid liberally to stone priests and even nuns (notably the Sisters or St. Vincent de Paul). In every country nowadays there are two parties violently opposed to each other —namely, the Liberals (so called) i. e., the freethinker and anti-Christians, who hate all religion and whose aim is to overthrow it, and the Conservative or clerical party, who make a stand more or less determined against the encroachment of their Godless opponents and in the cause of law and religion.

say that the great of the populace in Spain or Port-ugal is inimical to the religious orders is as unjust and untrue as it would be to say that at the Protestant "Reformation" the poor of England were party to the dissolution of the monasteries which were their great refuge and support. So far from the lower classes in Portugal being hostile to the religious orders, I was told when I was there that the people were clamoring for their recall and were signing monster petitions to the govern ment for the repeal of the laws against

There is nothing that offends God so much as ingratitude and forgetfulness of His benefactions.—Ven. L. de Blois. lerie.

ecular education, if not altogether, at I ast in conjunction with other forces, is weakening the hold of Christian teaching, and indeed of all religion, upon the minds and hearts of Americans. All these seem to think that America is being de-Christianized. We did not cite Catholic evidence. We gave the expressed opinions of Protestants, pre-sumably as earnest and as well informed as the Independent. We find in the Homiletic Review of current issue a paper by the Rev. Robert Morris Raab of Buffalo, another Protestant minister, which sustains the view of the situation he'd by the Protestant people we quoted.

as of ministers will present the opposite

failure, is to locate the cause of that failure outside of ourselves. This is precisely what Protestants are doing at this time. The adverse conditions now confronting Protestantism are traced to Congregational Tolerands
From the London Globe.
Taking the simple rule of St. Francis agencies outside of Protestantism. The agencies outside of Protestantism is itself to blame truth is, Protestantism is itself to blame truth is, Protestantism is itself to blame. for its own involved condition."

This is exactly in accordance with

other Protestant sources a few weeks up their faith for agnosticism and atheism. Imperfect as Protestantism atheism. Imperfect as Protestantism seems to us, it possesses at least fragments of Christianity, and we regret to see these fragments thrown utterly away. We do not present these gloomy views which many leading Protestants hold concerning the decay of their system of religion in decay of their system of religion in America for the purpose of gloating over them. We simply quote them to show the Independent and other Protestant papers that if any Catholic assumes that HAS PUZZLED MANY PERSON.

To one living abroad as much as I do, writes Mrs. C. E. Jeffery in the London Catholic Times, it seems curious to note the apparent inability of English-speaking Catholics to understand the present agitation against the religious orders in the catholic transparent in the catholic for instance, has said any more than the Protestant clergymen quoted above, when, farther on in his paper, he declares uncanive.

that "the people" are not opposed to the religious orders. Quite the con-trary. The vast majority of the people trary. proved and untenable-a view to which most leading thinkers of the day gradually have come. Even Darwin, himself, weakened in his advocacy of the system in his latter days.

It must be confessed, moreover, that late exhumations in Egypt and Babylon have done much to make the theory untenable. The discovery that a written literature existed thousands of years before the birth of Moses, did ment idea well grounded. On the contrary, it showed that man was man as far back as he could be traced. In our own day we see no change in his physical make-up, nor is there augury of any change is a be evists on any change so long as he exists on earth. All the evidence, so far, is against the materialistic school. The philosophers have simply wasted their energies and misled millions. In his latest work, "Facts and Comment," Herbert Spencer practically confesses that his school has failed.

What else might have been expected? These men persistently stepped out of the radius of light and labored in darkness. They have spent years breaking rocks by the roadside, and have accomplished little. Just now Camille Flam-marion has made a discovery which upsets the theory of a plurality of inhabited worlds, so it is stated. What is to follow. How soon shall materialistic science declare herself absolutely bankrupt? We do not know. It is known, however, that Christian scientists like Pasteur, Roentgen and Marconi have accomplished wonders even in our own day. It is another proof that Faith succeeds where Unfaith fails—that God helps those who trust Him.— Catholic Telegraph.

How can we wish to be a Christian without desiring to unite ourselves with Him Who is the author and finishers of our faith ?-Mgr. del la Bouil-

K.D.C.

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HEART AND SOUL.

BY HENRIETTA DANA SKINNER, AUTHOR OF SPIRITU SANTO."

CHAPTER XIII.

Oh, [Civilization! the abominations that are committed in thy name! Oh, relentless Progress, murderer of young remance and tender idealism! With the new era of manufacturing industry and wealth a wreath of soot and smoke was coming to crown the brows of the fair Queen of the Straits. The peaceful fair Queen of the straits. The peacetin farms and comfortable residences of the older inhabitants were to suffer a change, to be converted into factories and docks and freight-yards, with the and docks and freight-yards, with the sound of hammers, the gleam of fires, the shricking of steam, and the puffing of engines. My grandfather's orchard was the first in the outlying districts to be sacrificed, and for a while the only one, for the outbreak of the Southern rebellion delayed the march of progress

he learned that it entailed a sacrifice for me also. Then his self-reproach was

But, Pepe, why was any sacrifice necessary? I am young and strong. I have my profession, I shall surely be table to earn something. We raise able to earn something. We raise nearly everything we need on the farm itself, so that we require very little ready money. We can live like princes

being euchred out of all you possessed. tried to rescue something for you,

What can you mean?" I exclaimed. Mr. Arthur has invested my money unfortunately, it seems to me stupidly. He may have served his own interests than mine, but is there anything

Ay, ay, there is more, but that is maddening part of it. He has done Ay, ay, there is a discovery and it. He has done nothing criminal, nothing illegal, nothing that we can fight in the courts. It is business, that is all, but you and I do not understand business, Rory, my and an another and in the court and it is all, but you and I do not understand business, Rory, my We drag our notions of honor and morality into our money dealings with our friend, and it seems that is not business-like. We expect others to act as we know we should act ourselves in their position, but that, again, is not business. We are fools, you and I Roderic, a pair of sentimental fools, and we must suffer for our folly."

"I know that we are suffering, grand-

father, but I do not yet know what our

"I forget. I must explain. Your gnardian told you that as you could not afford any longer to be assessed for the yearly deficit of the Forest Lake Mine, you had surrendered your stock and been released from your stock and been released from your share of the bonded indebtedness. He did not mention that you paid \$18,000 in cold cash for this release, in addition to the surrender of your stock, Ay, you well may exclaim and look incredulous! Do you think I paid a penny of it till I had consulted the best lawyer I could and in New York and paid him handsomely for his opinion? They offered you the choice of two things—to be ssessed several thousand dollars yearly to cover the annual deficit, with no certainty of success in the end, and, should you refuse to go deeper into debt, threatened liquidation, in which case your stock would be valueless, and you would be liable for your share of the bonded indebtedness, \$36,000. The other proposition was for you to purchase your release from the whole oncern by the surrender of your stock and the payment of \$18,000. The lawyer advised the latter course, as he said that none but a capitalist could

years, till the mine begins to pay divi-dends, for then they will not have to share their profits with me, but can pocket them all. And the man who this bargain with me father's friend, the trustee of his or-

phaned child!"
"Ay, but he has another orphan under his guidance, and an Arthur to boot," cried the Chevalier, the blood of the de Macartys boiling in his veins. "You were right, Roderic, in your suspicion, for I have it from Emile McNiff—who is one of their clerks, though he is not responsible for their doings—that Mont-gomeric Moir wished to withdraw from the venture four years ago, and threatened to expose its management it they did not let him do so. It was a species of blackmail which you or I would not stoop to, but it succeeded from his point of view, for they all contributed, you among others, to buy his stock of him at par value, dollar for dollar. Now his name appears again on their books in your place as a stockholder to the amount of \$63,000. You have been frozen out, poor fellow, and

Moir reaps the benefit. And was there nothing, nothing we could do?" I groaned. It was so hard to sit still and be imposed upon. I felt an insane desire to kill somebody, it

did not much matter who. I tell you that the best man controls the situation because he is rich, and he will come out of it richer than ever, while the poorer man must go to the wall and lose all that he has. Of course you had no cash to pay out Of course you had no cash to pay our for your release, and I would not allow Arthur to sell your shares in the only thing that brought you any income. He offered to take your timber lands at his but I have been told that can be great fortunes made in lum-ber, and the very fact that Arthur was from these unsightly, dangerous shoals,

willing to accept your lumber interest in lieu of cash payment made me certain that it was worth several times what he valued it at. Then I turned to see what I could realize from property of my own -the farm and the orchard. Nobody wanted the farm, but the Yondotega Iron Works needed the orchard, with the pier and four hundred feet frontage on the river. They paid me \$20,000 for the property, and I have put the balance aside for you to develop pour timber lands with. I did not know it timber lands with. I did not know it would break your poor heart like this my

We were both flushed and choking, but I did my best to cheer him up.
"Never mind, Pepe! We will take the money that is left, and we will cut down the lumber and make a fortune. Then we will buy back the orchard, tear do their old factory, and plant the field again with French pears, with peaches, and genuine Calville apples, and it will be like old times again."

It tried to believe me, and I tried to believe in myself, and so we conforted out his explanation. He had made his sacrifice without a murmur till he learned that it entailed a sacrification of the stately elms and forest trees that bordared the lawn helped to believe me, and I tried to believe in myself, and so we comforted each other and streve to forget. The stately elms and forest trees that He tried to believe me, and I tried and we could still catch a glimpse the river and of Belle Isle across the lawns and orchards of our neighbors, but it was not so easy to shut out from our hearts the sting of injustice, the bitter sense of helplessness under a wrong, the pain of injury at the hands of a friend, so much deeper than any pain that can be wrought by a

earn or what you may have."

"You do not understand, Roderic,"
he said, wearily. "I cannot conceal it from you any longer. My boy, you have not only lost your stock, you were being euchred out of all you nessessed."

any pain that can be wrought by a known enemy. It was some relief to my feelings to write a full account of affairs to my longer with a full account of affairs to my longer have not only lost your stock, you were being euchred out of all you nessessed. knew me and she would understand I never for an instant doubted that I should have her complete sympathy, nor was I mistaken. It was a month before I received her answer, and when it came the letter was post-marked "New York." She wrote that in spite of her mother's tears and otestations, her father had insisted on their returning to America and had offered his services to the country as urgeon in the campaign against The rest of her letter Southern rebels. was all about me and my affairs. was straight to the point, full of loyalty to my interests of indignation for my just treatment, of perfect compre hension of all my sentiments, and of confidence in my ability to right my wrongs and confound my enemies. It was signed, "Always your stanch friend, Etienette." Yes, dear little girl, with all her vanities and ambitions, her love of finery and success, she was rue gold at heart, and I could rely on oyal, whole-hearted, sympathetic friendship as long as we ve. I felt better, more at peace when had read her letter, and the touch of near my heart, where it lay for many brought me precious moments of onsolation.

It seems strange to me now that did not reply to her letter as promptly as she had responded to mine, the tranger that in it she had asked me some questions. In a first posteript she wrote: "Has Mr. Montgomerie Moir any knowledge of this affair? We see a great deal of him, for he came over in the steamer with us, and I know e is related to Mr. Arthur. He never likes to talk about you, and when I ask im why, he replies that I am too young o understand. Do you suppose that e knows about the way you have been to understand. reated and feels too sensitive to speak of it, or do you suspect any other why he should avoid your name? I cannot rest till I find out whether he is your friend or your foe."

"I understand!" I said, bitterly on, for have they not had sixty-three thousand dollars from me in the past, besides the payment of nearly \$2,000 a year for the last four years, and now a present of \$18,000 more? They can well afford to wait for a few uncertain. so as to be nearer the seat of war if anything happened. Many young Americans in Paris had returned to go liked to enlist, but he had injured his knee some years before and though he showed no trace of lameness now, yet he could not stand a soldier's life. He returned to America because he had invested in some Cuban property, where he was sure a fortune could be made in sugar, owing to the troubles in r Southern sugar-producing States.

It provoked me that she should write so much about Mr. Moir. What did J care about his knee or his speculations in Cuban sugar? Why need she add that he would be much missed in Paris, as he was one of the exceptional men in the American colony talked exquisite French, had delightful manners, and understood art, music and European politics, so that one never to blush for him, as one must so often do for one's countrymen. Why did she not write more about me and my affairs? Why did she not reproach me for leaving her first letter unanswered? I did not like this second letter at all, so I tore it up, though I did not disturb the former one from its resting-

I fully intended to write her at some time, but I was greatly occupied in looking for a chance to establish myself in my profession. By day and night I was engrossed with the conception of a deep waterway through the flats and shifting sand-bars at the mouth of the Nothing. I tell you that the best legal opinion I could get declared that there was no use trying to fight. In a business affair of that kind the rich leading to the design of a double canal, with stone e nbankments crowned with shrubs and trees, and with light-houses built after the model of a Venetian campanile. The sands would be held back by myriads of piles driven into them, on which might be built boat-houses, which might be built boat-houses, shooting-boxes—even hotels for the benefit of the sportsmen who came in great numbers every season to the flats for the fishing and duck shooting. What an opportunity for engineer and

to the commerce of the upper lakes, but also a miniature Venice, a floating, fairy city of the straits! The United States Lake Survey then

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had its headquarters in Detroit. As the government employed also the services of civil engineers and con-tractors, I had the opportunity to compete for some of their enterprises, and at the same time bring some of my projects to their notice. They were pleased with my skill at draughtmanship, and seemed to think me clear ed and energetic in organizing and directing the practical portions of the work assigned me, but I had to receive many a mild snubbing about my "fancy schemes," as they called em, and to endure some good-natured criticism levelled at foreign-bred Americans who were always trying to distort the genius of a new country into the likeness of an older civilization. I suppose they felt towards my projects uch as I felt in regard to the dreams of the young Edison lad at Fort Gratiot, with whom I had struck up a friendship in some of my shooting or survey-ing expeditions up the Sainte-Claire His father was care taker of the fort, one of the oldest of the military outposts, founded by Du Lhut in 1688, and called Fort St. Joseph, which had played a part in the early warfare with the Indians and in the War of 1812. It was an antiquated affair, long since abandoned as a post, but still preserved by the government as an historic monument. The caretaker's son had always interested me greatly and was certainly an extraordinary lad. working out alone and unaided the most delicate and complicated elecunfortunperiments, but unfortun was exceedingly unprac trical experiments, I should not need to describe the emotions I had passed through, for she and talents on the most impossible and chimerical schemes. It seemed to me that while young Edison and I were both dreaming dreams for the benefit of mankind, there was this essential difference between them—my dreams, though perhaps artistically somewhat in advance of of our Western progress, were eminently practical and easy of fulfilment in our rich, energetic, grow ing young country, while the drea nas Edison were as impracticable as futile, and vague as the impossible visions which Bulwer was to embody i The Coming Race.

And so I dreamed and schemed, and

worked and planned, trying to forget such ugly facts as war, the loss of my fortune, and the unpleasant passages Nita's last letter, till I was rudely awakened by the Chevalier. My grandfather was deeply engrossed in the news from the seat of disturbance at the South. He buried himself in the newspapers, he talked politics inwith his neighbors an ardent Republican, and La Farge, a so-called War Democrat. But with neighbor Dennison, a Democrat of the variety known as "Copperhead," he had little discussion. It was evident that the Chevalier strongly favored the

war, and that he could not understand and was deeply hurt by my lack of in-To think," he sighed, after vainly trying to rouse me to a discussion of the Southern question—" to think that the country should be at war again and

not a de Macarty in it!"
"But. Pepe," I exclaimed, "how "But, Pepe," I exclaimed, "how can a man fight if he has no sympathy for either side? I cannot wish the North to win, for that would entail the freeing of the slaves, which I should regard as a great calamity. On the other hand, how can I wish the South to win, when it would mean the destruction of the Union, which would also be a calamity? Neither cause appeals to

The second postcript was shorter. It merely said, "Was the name of your family plantation in Cuba the 'Selva cares about a cause? I have a country, " Cause!" echoed the Chevalier. Alegre'?"

I did not deserve to hear from her again when I could neglect to reply to such a letter, but a few days later came a shorter note to say that her father and Remy had both injured the Linion.

Cares about a cause? I have a country, shaped to your order lying about here, nor no Doric colyumns, but I know a better, to mor no Doric colyumns, but I know a nor no Doric colyumns, but I know a better, to worse, till death us do through a swamp or over fallen trees that may be useful to you in case the leave I reland? To seek freedom!

Why did my father leave France? To gentlemen in the swallow-tail coats at gentlemen in the swallow-tail coats at leave in charge, he made a country did my father fight for ? fight for in 1812? The United States know neither North nor South, East nor West! The United States is my country, its cause is my cause, and it the cause of freedom for all, black or white, Irish or French or African! Child, child! have you a drop of Irish blood in you and yet can sit still at such a time? Can you see such a fight

oing on and not take a gun?"

I paced my room through that night great agitation. I do not think I was a coward, or that my grandfather thought me one; I simply had no desire to fight because I loved peace, loved my profession, and the things my heart was bound up in were the things of peace and not the things of war. Besides, I was drawn by ties of kinship on the paternal side to the South; the outhern blood seemed hotter than the Irish blood just then and struggled fiercely against my Northern breeding and the lessons of patriotism instilled by my grandfather. To add to this was my deep-rooted repulsion to the negro race, which made me turn with aversion from the thought of their emancipation and the overthrow of slavery. Yet there had been a time patriot's heart?" when, at the bidding of a girl I loved, I had risked my life for a negro's freedom! Could I doubt what Alix would ask me to do now? All at once I seemed to remember the touch of Etienette's innocent hand on mine she gave me the little picture of the martyr Stephen praying for his enemies. With a rush there came over me the memory of Father Lacordaire's last words to me, spoken with illumined countenance and penetrating, far-seeing eyes, "Never forget, my child, seeing eyes, "Never forget, my child, that you are the follower of Him Who died for His enemies."

I sank on my knees before my cruci-

leave the things of peace that I clave to, the profession I had studied so hard and the profession I had studied so hard and had made such a good start in, the schemes with which I hoped to do so much good, the dear home and the loving grandfather, who would break of the first of the

would break it if I shunned death? Must I leave Nita for God knows how her long, with my mortal enemy by her side, perhaps making love to her, per-

side, perhaps making love to her, perhaps slandering me, perhaps winning her during my absence and silence?

Clearly and more clearly came back to me words which seemed now inspired. I saw the white-robed figure and keen, kind eyes of the saintly Dominican, as he said to me, "You be a great Democannot, as the citizen of a great Demobracy, be indifferent to its various public vicissitudes, and you may be called upon to act in the full measure of your strength." So this, then, was the call, and my strength was t measured—the strength of my love for Him Who forgave His enemies, the strength of my patriotism and my citi-zenship! I clasped the crucifix to my reast and a great calm sank on my

'I will go," I murmured. "For my God and my country—my God and my country!"

CHAPTER XIV.

The history of my career during the Divil War will be but short writing. It contained naught of glory, little of adventure, less of reward, much of suffering. I was offered a commission suffering. I was offered a commission on the staff of a general of volunteers, but I refused, knowing nothing of miliitary drill or tactics. To be sure, other volunteers, equally inexperinced, were going as captains, and even as colonels, but that was their affair. I knew that I could not command, but that I should make a good private, for I could handle a gun, I could shoot traight, I could endure much fatiguebeing used to roughing it with Indians and trappers — and at least I could always fulfil the first duty of a soldier obedience. I was appointed to a vol-unteer engineer regiment, and we were despatched to the Cumberland Valley, where we operated with the division under Brigadier-General Rosecrans.

The day after my arrival in camp I was greeted by a hearty slap on the was greeted by a hearty slap on the shoulder from no light hand, and by a hearty voice, exclaiming, "Well, young fellar! you air grown a mite since I last seen you. 'Air you ready, Mr. Brown?' Haw, haw, haw! But I war ready for 'em!" and, turning, I recognized the raw-boned Ohio engineers of the ical-bond turn on the night. er of the ice-bound tug on the night

neer of the ice-bound tug on the night of the rescue of the fugitive slave.

"Lôr', but I can hear that devil of an Indian yell now! Reckon he war some friend o' yourn?"

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Haliburton," I said, as I shook his long, lean hand cordially. "He taught me nearly everything I know in the way of boating, the high and transing, and he was everything I know in the way of boar ing, fishing, and trapping, and he was loyal to his pupil. I might have known I should meet you here, sir, fighting in such a cause."

"You needn't to 'sir' me, though

they do call me major hereabouts. they do call me major horses. Yes, sirree! I raised a company of iggers, all runaway slaves. em I'd helped over to Canady myself, and they war glad to come back and fight for the freedom of their cellowcritters. Some nice boys among 'em. But, sho! how is it you ain't a general at least? How come it you got on a plain private's rig-no stars, no straps, I'd 'a' thought you war born to lead a brigade if not an army corpse."

"I have just joined as a private of the volunteer engineer corps, and it is only my second day in camp. They haven't discovered my talents yet,"

laughed, "but I expect a brigadiergeneral's commission next week."
"It didn't take me no week or hour to find out your talents," grumbled "You make roads, Major Haliburton. "You make road do you? and bridges, and that kind thing? Say, I can give you p'ints about roads in this part of the country. You don't find no paying stones all shaped to your order lying about here,

to you for advice and ideas, Major Haliburton."
"There's where you have the advantage of me, and they say in genteel society, Mr. Jones. You made a guess at my name once, and I set you right, but you haven't set me in the way o

knowin' yourn yet."
"I'll answer to Jones on a pinch," I in' yourn yet."

ventured, cautiously. "I reckon I could say it plainer if you wrote it

down for me.'

"You know the name well enough; but I forget sometimes and give it a French twist in pronouncing it," I explained, writing it out as legibly as through swamps and tangled underpossible on the two-spot of spades which he handed to me.
"Free-mont!" he shouted, almost

imping into the air. "Freemont! No wonder I loved you the moment I set eyes on you! Air you any relation set eyes on you! Air you any relation." to that great man whose name you bear, John C. Fremont, who was my candidate for President of the United States, who married pretty Jessie Benton from

"We are of the same stock, though I suspect there is no near relationship," I explained. "My paternal grandfather and General Fremont's father were both of French descent." "Your paternal grandfather war to be congratulated," said Major Hali-burton, solemnly. "Live up to your

name, young fellar. I can ask no better ame, young tenar. Tean ask no better hing for you in this world than that." True to his word, the Buckeye abolifix. Must I, then, go towar? Must I I was a private, and to appear to know fight for those I loathed? Must I more than my comrades only served to

not only a passage for the largest ships to the commerce of the upper Iakes, would break it if I shunned death? the commanding officer but also the ing advice from the ranks, and that for the sake of discipline I must hold my tongue and carry out orders, even where I knew them to be blunders.

My five weeks of service in the Union army were uneventful. Our outposts were engaged in frequent small skirmishes with Confederate sharp-shooters, in which we did not always come out best, and the news that leaked down to the ranks from higher circles was not of an encouraging character. It was rumored that the Confederate forces had captured Washington and were marching victoriously through Pennsylvania, that the columns of Jackson's army were sweeping up the Mississippi Valley and would soon force us to re-The men whispered the news treat. The men whispered the house under their breath, and were on the under their breath, we were kept busy verge of a panic. We were kept busy on roads, for the transportation question was an exceedingly serious one, and caused many embarrassing delays. I hewed logs and shovelled dirt till my unaccustomed muscles ached, and the blanket in which I wrapped myself at night did not keep out the dampness of the marshy ground on which we lay. When I had camped out in Michigan there had been no lack of hemlock boughs for couches, and the soil was either of sandy or rocky nature, either of sandy or rocky hadre, the air crisp and invigorating; but the swamps of Tennessee and Mississippi were of different character. My joints were rapidly stiffening, and my frame shook with nightly chills.

"Cuss! cuss! cuss!" exclaimed my Buckeye friend, hacking viciously with his jack-knife at a huge chunk tobacco. "It's enough to make a Quaker swear to see you making Quaker swear to see you making yo'rself sick there over a day-laborer's work, when you air fitted to stand over the whole doggone lot of ou what it is, Robert, you better quit that there corpse and take a command in my regiment. One o' my leftenants had to go and break his thigh-bone by his horse steppin' in a hole and throwin nim. The place is yourn for the askin. What d' you say?"

I did not wish to hurt my friend's

feelings by a refusal, I did not wish to appear to hold myself above any human ng, black or white, but the thought of a lieutenancy in a negro regiment was more than I could stand, and somewhat eluctantly I told him the story of my infancy and my tragic associations with the negro race. 'Sho! now! I don't blame you; it's

against human natur' to forget such a thing as that! I can't ask you to do it, for it ain't in flesh and blood to get over them things. I see you air a Christian, and you wouldn't do 'em no evil in return; you even fight for 'em, which does you honor; and doubtless you call to mind they have a pretty big case against the white folks on their side; but I wouldn't try ter force you into no associations contrairy to hun

natur'. But, say! however come it that you war out a-rescuin' a runaway nigger at the peril of yo'r own life? I'll bet you there war some gal at the bottom o' that! There! what I tell bottom o' that! There! what I tell you? You air as red as a turkey-cock! sphaphat! but it beats all what a man'll do if a gal just ask him!" About this time the discovery of my talents was made by a young lieutenant

of engineers, who found it very convenient to detail me to do some of his duties, especially when the line of our work lay near the enemy's outposts he would ensconce himself safely hind a tree, with his pipe and bottle, and leave me to sur to survey the country or oversee the construction gang. At the end of three or four days he received credit from his superior officer for the best bit of road construction that had been done in that section. The following day he was appointed to a diffi-cult piece of railroad work near a small your college didn't find it printed in their books."

and, leaving me in charge, he made a bee-line across lots for a squalid-look-ing toward. meir books."

"I shall be delighted if I may come ing tavern on the outskirts of the town.

In the course of the afternoon an adjutant rode up in haste with orders for the engineers to abandon the work, as the enemy were coming upon us in I sent the men back, and then felt it my duty to warn my of his danger. I found him at the tavern in a state of semi-intoxication, and with some difficulty dragged him forth, but as soon as he began to com quoted, smillingly, "but my name is Fremont—Roderic Fremont."

"Robert Kidd Fray-mong?" he ventured, cautiously. "I reckon I soon began to whistle. There was run across the fields. He was a splendid mark for sharp-shooters, and the bullets soon began to whistle. There was nothing for me to do but rush into the open after him and drag him towards the woods nearest to our lines. pause on reaching shelter, but ran on ignominiously for nearly half-mile brush, when suddenly we saw a form crouching in the bushes a little way ahead of us. The young officer turned and darted off at a tangent, while I stood to cover his flight, and drew my revolver, determined to sell my life dearly. "Fo' Gawd's sake, massa, don't

shoot!" wailed a piteous voice, and in the heap of humanity that crawled forth bushes I from the bushes I recognized one of Major Haliburton's negro volunteers.

"What are you doing here?" I asked, sternly, though he might well have put the same question to me.
"Gawd knows I couldn't help it,

he stammered. "I jus" nassa,' massa, ne stammered. I jus nad to run away! We was gettin' nigher and nigher de ole plantation whar I use ter work, an' I hyeard de Secesh was lickin' de Yankees, an' I thought ole massa would come along wid de bloodtionist gave me the full benefit of his stay to march any nigher; no, dat's experiences in pioneer work along the what I couldn't. I jus' had to run experiences in pioneer work along the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, but to his chagrin and indignation I was not able to make any use of his suggestions. I was a private, and to appear to know more than my comrades only served to arouse their jealousy and suspicion, and quickly won for me the titles of "the furrin arristycrat" and "Master Know-it-all." In order to live at bound to stay vere till I die, widouten

plastered with mud and slime, the proken bone almost sticking through the skin of his leg, which was and swollen to the size of two. His eyes rolled till only the whites were to

seen.
"Carry you back to camp!" I exclaimed, crossly. "Why, man, it's as
much as I can do to run fast enough to save my own skin, let alone stopping to

carry you."
A peculiar singing noise came in time

to emphasize my words.
"Massa! don't leave me here for de dogs to get! Carry me back to de deepes' part o' de swamp, fo' de lub o' Gud!"

There was not much love of God in

my heart just then, nothing but impatience and anger at this delay, for the bullets were whistling near us. every second's loss of time was le ing my hope of safety by an exclamation of mingled rage and disgust, I stooped and picked loathsome object and half carried, half dragged him back into the oozy depths of the morass, silencing his greans with repeated warnings. He clung to me frenzied with pain and terror. not shake off, and, indeed, I began to realize that I might as well make up my mind to stay with him in his hiding place; for I could tell by the forest sounds that the woods were rapidly filling up with Confederate scouts and sharp shooters. It was a mercy that they did not hear us, for the poor negro groaned incessantly, and I could not hush his outcries of pain with every movement. I laid him down in a day bed among the reeds, and crouched beside him to listen. The distant human sounds were growing fainter and orther off, but my ear, trained by Indians trappers, could easily detect the direction in which they were pro-ceeding, and I knew that the enemy now stood between us and the position, cutting off our road to liberty, and that they were encamping within gunshot of our hiding-place.

The negro, his sufferings greatly aggravated by fright, was now in a high fever. Weakened by pain, hunger, and exposure, his life was doomed, and I began to think over the chances of saving my own. My only hope was to steal away in the larkness that was fast gathering in around us, and by a wide detour pass beyond the rebels out-

"Massa!" wailed the voice by my side, "I'se a-gwine to die, I knows it! I can't hold on much longer, but I don't want de dogs to get at me! Stay by me, massa, till I go—it won't be long and bury me deep, deep in de water, whar de dogs will lose de scent and won't tear me up. Promise me, massa,

Unwillingly enough I gave the poor wretch the desired promise, and he was soon wandering off in a delirium. Now it was so dark I could no longer discern his face or form, and he had ceased groaning, but was singing, in a faint, oarse voice, old camp meeting hymns nd "spirituals" " Jedus call in de moonlight!

"Jedus call in de moonmant!
Jedus call in de starlight!
Jedus call in de midnight ery!
An'l ain't got time ter tarry.
Come home! Come home!
Come home! Come home!
'Member dyin' day!'

The long evening passed, and still God's child lingered, and the pathetic wail kept on in the peculiar intervals of the barbaric scale, with halting rhythms and choking breath:

"' Come home! Come home!' See God's chillen, dey linger!"

Even though the night hid his face rom me, even though we stood together n the darkness of the shadow of could not control the repulsion of race and association. It startled me to see such depth of hatred and loathing in my soul, and with one supreme effort groaned, "O Christ! teach me to forgroaned, "O Christ! teach me to for-give and to forget," and, bending down, I took the repulsive figure in my arm, bowed over the rough head, and, standing up to my knees in the slimy ooze, forced myself to bathe the fevered cheeks and brow brackish water of the swamp. so my repugnance gradually dis-appeared, tears welled from my eyes, and unutterable tenderness filled my

"Poor child of God!" I whispered, "you are safe now. He is taking you to His breast, The gates of glory will open to you soon. There is no fear or danger there."
"Trabbel on! my weary soul!
I hyeard from hebben to-day.

chanted the weak, hoarse voice; "Hurry on, my weary soul!
My Fader call an' I mus' go!

And with the "midnight cry" came the call, and the weary soul of God's poor black child lingered no longer, but hurried on to answer the call in its everlasting home!

everlasting home!
The sky was gray with the first streak of dawn as I dug his grave deep and safe, cutting away the tangled roots with my bowie-knife, and leaving the water to flow around it in wide chan-nels. I fashioned a rude cross above it, and knelt to say a prayer before turned to take thought of my own safety

in the coming day.

I had no food, and the woods were full of enemies, as I knew by the everrecurring sounds. To stay in hiding meant slow death; to venture forth among the enemy meant either resistance unto death or surrender. I could not see that my death would in any benefit my country. Perhaps this was not a heroic conclusion, but it seemed to me common seemed that after I should to me common-sense that after I should have made every effort to evade the enemy and reach camp, if I were to find myself hopelessly surrounded I should give up without resistance. I started hounds and take me back. I couldn't cautiously in a direction whence no sounds were audible. I had not walked many hundred yards before I suddenly came on three men in gray crouching before a smouldering fire. Before I had time to slink off, they

looked up and caught sight of my wet, pitable figure.
"Hulloa, Bud!" said one.

"Come, dry yourself, son," said

guns were stacked I I might have got aw ders on my soul, disarmed me. I die derous mood, as friendly, rugged face tiously, keeping my revolver pointed at old them thus till t between us, and the Suddenly liberty. warning, I felt m I struggle arms of two stalwa some moments, but sullenly submitted back to the group better, under the

OCTOBER 11,

your hospitality fo "Reckon yer had ly. I handed my the eldest of the them with a gra hand, and threw h shoulders as I ki the embers.

And so ended career in the serv TO BE

WHERE THE The Little Dr

seven years old belonged to the roemites that swa I have called fact, she worked ing. The mat Women's Board eel " sensibilit guests " accor scale of her ow maker "was bet holer." The Little was in " the fou

She shared the tory with Mill " pants" in a ling shop. Mill ened and dyed orked upon, an hall bedroom greasy wool ar prietor of the "hands" and As Milly was

if the window afraid of burgla inlocked, the was thick and Little Dressma reak under the that would not the top of th ain awake so l became a "gl the dawn was to her tired e whose name ar he Home as thought buttor Dressmaker's get no other v spectacles an dame Fisher's One Friday

was dimmer t her way how resident phy from the Boar The resider ward her with busy with son Well! with you to-d

The patien more loudly spectful and ize. "It's the s she said. and my stor even, you kn

so queer."
"You are
I've seen t swered the my best. I'm going to hands.''
After asl wrote, not a a physician specialist t maker had

> " Take th manage to my time by hope," sa gratefully complaint a personal

tor. Don't resident p the Lady her lips. curved poi the pencil on each si behind the had kept front whe ing," she she was small figu

> that has I upon the and bent The L than saw aging, ar Gossip diseases. veneer ploited strict i kitchen was sori

to the

Good vell. D

linquen if that's

the look-out for me, and the baby won't

bondage through fear of death! She was like one who, in blindness and deaf-

ness, had held her doors against the

lover for whom her soul waited and pined. "If I had known it would be

pined. "If I had known it would be like this. I couldn't have waited!"
"It's easy for you to look pleased, Miss Small, when you've got all the light there is in the room."
The snappish accents did not reach the dreamer until her name was called.

A cloud had covered the sun, and the "hands" were huddling towards the windows. The person addressed arose

"I'm sorry, Miss Beach! Won't

Miss Beach was the most disagree-

on the face upraised in eager depreca-

"Oh, no!" with her happy stammer.

into each life. Two of the girls were impelled to walk part of the way home with her. For a moment she was sorry, then took herself to task for entertain-

after they left her.

guns were stacked beyond their reach. I might have got away with three murdisarmed me. I did not feel in a murdisarmed me. I hoke do fi caustifus friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their friendly, rugged faces. I backed off caustifus derous mood, as I looked into their for steady hands who weren't afraid of overwork in the busy season. The late-towns, which crimson, the doubt that had lowered at noon had looked that had lowered at noon had of overwork in the busy season. The late-towns, which crimson, shot with crimson, should be a saffron, shot with crimson, should be an adsolute was saffron, shot with c e, the brough is eyes to be revolver pointed at them, intending to a slice of that bread—it beats all how soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it soon it gets dry in a house as warm as this—and tell Mary to toast it real nice to think it all over. Her mother had died when her daughter was sixteen, her father before she was born. Her brother You at his mother's death, and successfully of both the pregnant words in her petition when a selek in a big draper's. His sister kept house for him in their four roomed flat for the next three years, and took in sewing, making button-holes a specification.

It chanced, singularly enough, that the clerk in a big draper's. His sister kept house for him in their four roomed flat for the next three years, and took in sewing, making button-holes a specification. it's as ping to in time

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As I did np. As I did radually dis-

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ly. I handed my revolver and knife to the eldest of the three, who received them with a gracious sweep of the hand, and threw his wide cape over my shoulders as I knelt shivering before

belonged to the inflay tribute that swarm in a big city.

I have called her a dressmaker. In fact, she worked buttonholes for a living. The matron of the Young Women's Boarding-Home had "genwomen's Boarding-Home had "genteel" sensibilities and promoted her "guests" according to a social sliding scale of her own invention. "Dressmaker" was better form than "buttonholer."

holer."

The Little Dressmaker's bedroom was in "the fourth storey" "back."
She shared the eight-by-eight dormitory with Milly Wilson, who made "pants" in a ready made cheap clothing shop. Milly's fingers were roughthered by the coarse clother she ing shop. Milly's fingers were rough-ened and dyed by the coarse cloths she worked upon, and she brought into the worked upon, and she brought into the hall bedroom at evening a smell of greasy wool and tobacco. The proprietor of the shop worked with the "hands" and smoked a pipe all day.

As Milly was afraid of the night air if the window were left open, and afraid of burglars if the doors were left uplogled the atmosphere of the room.

unlocked, the atmosphere of the room was thick and foul by daybreak. The Little Dressmaker always saw the day break under the yellow Holland shade that would not come down further than the top of the lower sash. She had lain awake so long by the time the sash lain awake so long by the time the sash became a "glimmering square," that the dawn was like the visit of a friend to her tired eyes. The Lady Doctor, whose name appeared in the reports of the Home as "resident physician," the Home as "resident physician," thought buttonholing bad for the Little Dressmaker's eyes. As the girl could get no other work, she bought a pair of spectacles and kept her place in Madame Fisher's establishment.

One Friday evening when the left eye was dimmer than usual, she called on her way home from work upon the resident, physician, who lived a mile

with you to-day?"

The patient was breathing fast and more loudly than she considered respectful and she hastened to apolog-

ize.
"It's the spring weather, I s'pose," she said. "I get weaker all the time, and my stomach doesn't seem to go even, you know. That's why I breathe

so queer."
"You are not well in any respect.
I've seen that, this great while," answered the Lady Doctor. "I've done
my best. There are complications!
I'm going to put you into more skillful

wrote, not a prescription, but a note to a physician so distinguished as a specialist that even the Little Dress-maker had heard of him over her but-

his office hours."

"The forewoman will let me make up my time by taking my work at night, I hope," said the Little Dressmaker, gratefully elate with the thought of a complaint important enough to justify the great docpersonal interview with the great doc-

tor. "Don't get discouraged," added the "Please buy my flowers, lady!" he wind discouraged, "added the resident physician. While she talked the Lady Doctor held a pencil between her lips. The upper lip had a funny little pointed tip like the extreme and curved point of a bird's beak. It kept the pencil from falling, while she talked on each side of it. She had odd little ways of her own, but she had a heart behind them all. The trouble was she behind them all. The trouble was she had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had kept it behind so long and so hard had so long and so long and so hard had so long and so long had kept it behind so long and so hard that it was not easy to bring it to the front when she would fain show it.

It's a long lane that has no turnshe added, looking at the glasses she was polishing instead of at the small figure that had paused on the way to the door for further instructions. "Good morning! I wish you were well. Don't forget—It's a long lane that has no turning."

Then she clamped her eye-glasses

upon the high bridge of her nose again and bent her head over her work. The Little Dressmaker felt, rather

than saw, that she meant to be encouraging, and said "Good morning, Doc-

or!" gratefully.
Gossip at the Home ran much upon diseases. Serious symptoms gave a veneer of distinction to her who ex-ploited them. The Little Dressmaker was late to tea, and the matron was strict in the matter of punctuality. Yet she had sent the teapot to the kitchen to be "boiled up fresh," and was sorry that the beef was all gone, upon learning what had detained the de-linquent, and that she was to have a

consultation next day.
"Must be somethin' pretty serious, if that's the case?" she opined, tenta-

"Dr. Riggs says there's a complica-

better, under the circumstances, accept your hospitality for the present."

"Reckon yer had!" they replied, dry-ly. I handed my revolver and knife to the eldest of the three, who received them with a gracious sweep of the land throw his wide cape over my land throw his wide cape over my land throw his wide cape over my land. her about everything he could think of, and a hundred things she could never The next w shoulders as I knelt shivering before the embers.

And so ended my brief, inglorious career in the service of my country.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WHERE THE LANE TURNID.

The Little Dressmaker was thirtyseven years old and unmarried. She belonged to the mighty tribe of bedroemites that swarm in a big city.

La have called her a dressmaker. In incomplexion for months. One inexcusably healthy girl in the Home,

inexcusably healthy girl in the Home, whose cheeks were like scarlet August tomatoes, loudly envied Miss Small's

her strength."
"They've been up there fourteen years, come August," she mused fearlessly now, "I s'pose I should hardly know little Jack, but Tom will be on She could not be paler for what she had heard, but a bluish tinge crept into She could not be paler for what she had heard, but a bluish tinge creptinto her lips and her face was smaller and ddly pinched. Her eyes challenged the speaker steadily, and her own voice did not quaver.

"Are you perfectly sure?"

"I am. There can be no mistake. the look-out for me, and the baby won't be far from his father. And mother who is father and tell him who I am. 'Here's our little girl, Will,' she'll say in her sweet voice. I don't believe practicing with the angels can have made it sweeter than it used to sound to me Sunday evenings. 'Now we're

the speaker steadily, and her own took did not quaver.

"Are you perfectly sure?"

"I am. There can be no mistake.
Dr. Riggs knew it when she sent you to me. If you were not anaemic and if your general health were better, there would be one chance in a million that the end might be delayed by careful nursing and nourishment. You could never be cured. As it is—"

The practicing with the angels can also made it sweeter than it used to sound to me Sunday evenings. 'Now we're all here!' she'll say. Home is ready for you, my child!"

Two bright beads dropped from beneath her spectacles and shivered upon her hands—tears of pure ecstasy in the expectation that outrans simple hope. And all her life long she had been in bondage through fear of death! She

He was provoked with himself for hesitating to go under the challenging eyes. She took up the clipped thread. eyes. She took up the clipped thread.
"As it is"—in just the tone he had
used—"I am likely to die any minute." "Just that. You are a brave woman to take it so well."

"You are very good to tell me the plain truth. I am much oliged to you."
There was a change in her whole
bearing—an indefinable touch of dignity
he would not have thought could be
engrafted upon the ill-assured manner

of the shop-girl.

"I suppose "—speaking to herself rather than so him—"that was what she meant by talking about the long lane and the turn."

"Probably," answered the doctor, idedligent of the fancy he knew nothing and the turn."

Dressmaker's eyes. As the bought a pair of spectacles and kept her place in Madame Fisher's establishment.

One Friday evening when the left eye was dimmer than usual, she called on her way home from work upon the resident physician, who lived a mile from the Bearding Home.

The resident physician nodded kindly to her visitor, and pushed a chair toward her with her foot, her hands being busy with something she was writing.

"Well!" she asked. "How goes it with you to-day?"

The fickle weather had changed since

The fickle weather had changed since The fickle weather had changed since she went into the great doctor's office. The chill and smell of the big city struck her rudely. Involuntarily she turned up the collar of her jacket about her throat, then let it go and laughed in the glad surprise of the thought that flashed into her soul.

"Why! it makes no difference to me,

New Swiftly as the caged doves fly to skyward windows, followed a verse of her motoer's favorite hymn: "No chilling winds, no poisoncus breath Can reach that healthful shore; Sickness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more."

After asking a few questions, she After asking a few questions, she a physician so distinguished as a physician so distinguished as a specialist that even the Little Dressmaker had heard of him over her buttonholes.

"Take this to him between 10 and 12 some morning," she directed. "You manage to get there then, as those are larged and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more."

Sickness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more."

Sickness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more."

Sickness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more."

Sickness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more."

She had sung it a hundred times without thinking what it really meant, without the period of doubt and the dot, that within the period of doubt and the struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities of abject cowardice.

"I know, and I suppose that others down the period of doubt and struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities of woman put out a bony index finger to of abject cowardice.

"I know, and I suppose that others distinction to a modern city, make you are right, Miss Small. We without the period of doubt and struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities of what within the period of doubt and struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities of hadn't ought to slight opportunities of woman put out a bony index finger to of abject cowardice.

"I know, and I suppose that others and feeling which separates the modern age from the age—so much poorer than our own in material resource, so much be struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities of what within the period of doubt and struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities of the struggle some carefully educated fambling hadn't ought to slight opportunities, without the opportunities of the struggle some carefully educa some morning," she directed. "You manage to get there then, as those are his office have."

Nowit was close upon her and hers! The rest, the health, the beauty and the blossedness! Her feet skimmed the In the glow of the sentiment she fore-bore to scold an apprentice who had puckered a skirt band in putting it on. "Rip it off carefully and try again," she advised. "We all have to learn."

pavement with a motion not unlike flying.
"It's like packing up to go home after I've been away ever and ever so long," she said to herself.

A ragged street Arab thurst into her face a stubby bunch of violets he had probably found in the gutter.

"Please buy my flowers, lady!" he whined

whined.
She dropped the coin into the grim palm and smiled into the old-young eyes.

by their bulky labeles, chashes, chashes spools and hunting vagrant scissors, spools and hunting vagrant scisso

would have bought then for woman who had granted her leave of absence very sourly. At her best estate the functionary was sub-acid.

The Little Dressmaker phrased it

"The Little Dressmaker bought one.
"It's extravagant, I know," she reasoned. "But I won't need money much longer. All I can do is to make people happy while I'm here."

The forewoman was astonished by the gift and nuzzled by the donor's smiling initied on that account. How

The next was the happiest and busiest

nto the other room.
"If the truth were told, better off than

the happiest of us!" he reiterated pensively, thrusting into the waste-paper basket the Easter lily the Little Dressmaker had dropped at the Turn of the Long Lane.—Marion Harland.

RELIGION FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

you please take my place? I can see further back." In a recent Christian Register Mrs. Julia Ward Howe writes on "The Religious Education of the Young," and, we are glad to say, commends it. This Catholic truth gradually percolates " The able of her fellow-workers. Yesterday her comrade would have replied with her comrade would have replied with cold civility and kept her seat. To-day she could not afford to let slip a chance of lifting even an ounce of her neighbor's burden. The forewoman the aridest earth; thus Catholic waterdrops in time wear down the hardest | Sacred Heart Review. neighbor's burden. The forewoman had her incisive word, as the offer was

After glancing at the upturning of the religious ideals of "us Americans" (Yankees) during the past century, of the breaking of their religious fetters and substitution of a simple and childhad her incisive word, as the offer was accepted in ungracious silence.

"I should say, Miss Beach, that, with her weak eyes, Miss Small needs more light than you do."

The corner to which the little woman had withdrawn with her button-holes was actually illuminined by the smile on the face upraised in eager deprecalike Christianity, at which she rejoices,

Mrs. Howe writes:

"But let me ask, Do we wish our children to enter this field of practical life without religion? What other power will guide them among the pitfalls of temptation? What other agency will redeem them after repeated offence and failure? What will console "I have all the light I need. I'm so glad to do something for somebody. There won't be many more chances, you offence and failure ? What will console The girls looked curiously at her again, and then, as they recollected atterwards, silence fell upon them, for perhaps five minutes, and solemn searchings got hold of some hearts. The lily was propped up against a window easing with the stem in a tumber of water. As it began to breathe freely in the warm air, the forewoman put out a bony index finger to

dered to the lily in the window, then back to the Little Dressmaker's face, ual will usurp its place.

"I myself have not stood aloof from this contest of a past age. I have rebeiled against the formalism of public service, against the unintelligent worship of the Bible. Yet I grieve to see that it is come families attendance at the correct forms. The suggestiveness. — Sacred Heart Review.

| Spiritual suggestiveness. — Sacred Heart Review. | Heart Review. | Heart Review. | Heart Review. | Sacred Hear ing the regret.
"When I have so little time to please that in some families attendance at church is held to be of no importance. them in, and all eternity for what I want to think about!" one of the two ran back to kiss her ofter they left her.

"You sweet thing!" she cried implicitly.

"You sweet thing!" she cried implicitly. "She's awful at times. And she does have have lots to put up with. I wish I could make up for the times I've fretted her."

I've fretted her."

In the very shadow of Mrs. Fisher's establishment a man was selling Easter lilies at a shilling apiece.

"Reduced from a half-a-crown," he proclaimed raucously.

The Little Dressmaker sped on rapidly when alone with her thoughts, with the gliding gait that had moved her the gliding gait that had moved her the forenoon. She could have fancied that wings were growing upon them. At the corner opposite the proclaimed raucously.

The Little Dressmaker sped on rapidly when alone with her thoughts, with the gliding gait that had moved her the gliding gait that had moved her the speaks of the barbarous ages in which its various portions were evolved. Much of it, therefore, is not for our the great doctor's house she bought another great doctor's house she bought another gospel, which has changed the face of the world? God forbid.

"You sweet thing!" she cried impulsively.

The Little Dressmaker sped on rapidly when alone with her thoughts, with the gliding gait that had moved her the gliding gait that had moved her the gliding gait that had moved her the gliding and some of it is not now for any one. But shall we keep from them the sublime visions of the prophets, the growth of the world? God forbid.

"You sweet thing!" she cried impulsively.

The Little Dressmaker sped on rapidly when alone with her thoughts, with the speaks of the barbarous ages in which its various portions were evolved. Much of it, therefore, is not for our the sublime visions of the prophets, the sublime visions of the sublime visions of the sublime visions of the prophets, the s

"It becomes us, then, to spare no effort to bring the religious instruction of our youth into a just and proper relation with our own time. The cardinal points of religion do not change. Faith, hope and love are to-day as essential to the well-being of the human soul as they were when Paul commended them in his famous chapter. We can present these great themes to-day freed from the clouds which once obscured the manner of the control of the property of the p "But I won't need money soned. "But I won't need money much longer. All I can do is to make people happy while I'm here."

The forewoman was astonished by the gift and puzzled by the donor's smiling gift and puzzled by the donor's smiling face.

The forewoman was astonished by the word with the fore I would kindle at sight of the flower. Whilly had a hard life of it.

We can won't need money to work time the religious instruction and habits. She was all the more to be and habits. S "You're very kind, I'm sure," she muttered awkardly. "I hope the doctor thinks well of your case?"
"Oh, yes, ma'am!" The clear shining flooded her face; a joyous little break in her breath made her stammer, "I'm glad you like the lily."

The girls nearest them stared after her curiously as she passed on to the chair where she had sat for five years,

making buttonholes and eyelets and gilded was not yet gray. The West but complete the man as God intended

A young girl, daintily dressed, drove a smart dogeart around the corner, her groom sitting with folded arms beside over the rough debris of all that has room sitting with folded arms beside the condens their feet in been demolished, and set their feet in the green pastures and beside the still waters of which David was the prophet,

A crowd collected in a minute. Foremost in the press and nearest to the unconscious woman, was the girl who had caused the accident.

"Bring her directly into the doctor's office!" she cried, pallid with distress.
"You must!" as a policeman demurred.
"He is my own physician. He will help her if anybody can." "You must!" as a policeman demurred.
"He is my own physician. He will help her if anybody can."
She waited in an agony of suspense in the outer office, until the surgeon's work was done.
He told her the result in person. He the outer office, until the surgeon's work was done.

He told her the result in person. He had known her from childhood, and her father was a wealthy patient. He took her hand reassuringly and led her to a seat.

"Compose yourself, my dear," said he, soothingly. "You were not to blame. Those who saw the accident testify to that. The unfortunate woman is beyond the reach of human aid. Listen," as she clasped her hands with a cry of horror: "I do not think that you hurt her. The shaft may have touched her, but there is not so much as a bruise. It is a fortunate coincidence that the poor thing was in my office this very morning. She went away under sentence of death. I told her that her life was not worth a moment's purchase. A very slight shear, a more start—a touch to the her that her life was not worth a moment's purchase. A very slight shock—a mere start—a touch to the heart—and she would be gone. She bore the news wonderfully well. Ah, well! She is better off than we are well! She is better oil than we are now."

In saying it he stood mechanically to gather from the floor a bruised lily and leaves that had fallen from the dead hand as the policemen bore their burden into the other room.

difficulty in this, although the problem is solved daily before their eyes in the many thousands of parochial schools, and although England, Germany and other countries find it a very practical matter. But we have hope that intelliging the problem is solved daily before their eyes in the many thousands of parochial schools, and although England, Germany and other countries find it a very practical matter. But we have hope that intelliging the problem is solved daily before their eyes in the many thousands of parochial schools, and although England, Germany and other countries find it a very practical matter. gence and common sense may in prevail, and that it shall not need many more instances of youthful de-pravity and crime, so prevalent nowa-days, to convince all or nearly all Americans that religion should form a

Americans that religion should form a portion of every child's education.

Mrs. Howe could do much toward bringing about this desirable and most worthy end, and we trust she may think seriously of it. She is eminently patriotic, and if education with religion to fee heater than without it, why are be far better than without it, why are be far better than without it, why are not Americans entitled to the better will fit a young man or woman for business. The best courses in Canada and reasonable kind? For Americans the very best of anything should be none too good.

THE CATHEDRALS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

Hamilton W. Mabie, writing in the Outlook, describes the beauties of some Norman cathedals. "In Rouen," he says, "there are so many beautiful churhes that one is tempted to forget churhes that one is tempted to lorget all other interests and surrender him-self to the loveliness of the French Gothic, with it masses of flower-like carving, its delicate manipulation of stone as if there were something fluid in the materials which it shapes with a hand at once free and sensitive. One understands what the Florentines meant when they called their scuptors 'masters of live stone.' This free, masterful treatment is a sign always of the greating of the great of the gr

of the creative age.

"The cathedral and St. Ouen, to say nothing of the loveliness of St. Sauveur and St. Pierre, and of four or five other thus trained, when even prosperity may bring with it a weariness and distaste for life itself, where will these, our The hands exchanged looks that wanlered to the lily in the window, then sack to the Little Dressmaker's face, before returning to their work.

She lingered when the day's task was legged when the day's task was the other girls in putting. The hands exchanged looks that wanlered to the lily in the window, then sack to the Little Dressmaker's face, before returning to their work.

She lingered when the day's task was the struction,—sometimes, perhaps, in the layron negations of the spirit which the layron negations of the before returning to their work.

She lingered when the day's task was done to assist the other girls in putting by their bulky fabries, chasing rolling spools and hunting vagrant seissors, saying little during the labor of love, saying little saying shrines, even where they are of great cost, devoid of nobility of outline or spiritual suggestiveness." — Sacred

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Sion gives the flow herself back with all the but of which the dear Christ is the true strength so necessary for the strength so necessary for the cadence of religion among the non-cadence of religion amon

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ight of my wet, elf, son," said

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The Catholic Record. Published Weekly at 484 and 486 Richmond street, London, Ontario. Price of subscription-\$2.00 per annum.

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Correspondence intended for publication, as well as that having reference to business, should be directed to the proprietor, and must reach London not later than Tuesday morning. When subscribers change their residence it is important that the old as well as the new address be sent us.

Is important that the old as well as the new address be sent us. Agenter collectors have no authority to stop your paper unless the amount due is paid.

LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA. Ottawa, Canada. March 7th. 1900. itor of THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Te the Editor of THE CATHOLIC RECORD,
London, Ont:

Dear Sir: For some time past I have read
your estimable paper, THE CATHOLIC RECORD,
and congravulate you upon the manner in
which it is published.

Its matter and form are both good: and a
kruly Catholic spirit pervades the whole.
Therefore, with pleasure, I can recommend
be to the faithful.

Blessing you, and wishing you success.
Believe me, to remain.
Yours faithfully in Jesus Christ.

†D. FALCONIO, Arch. of Larissa,
Apost. Deleg.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1902.

M. EMILE ZOLA'S DEATH.

The French novelist Emile Zola, who gained notoriety as the inventor of the most obscene class of novels which was ever yet published, was found dead in his house in Paris on the morning of Sept. 29th. These books his admirers eall " realistic novels."

M. Zola and his wife Mme. Zola had returned the evening before from their country house at Medan, and owing to a sudden spell of cold weather, the stove in their bedroom was ordered to be lighted. The pipes are said to have been out of order, and the fire burned badly, so that M. Zola was asphyxiated by the fumes.

Madame Zola explained to the magistrate that she woke in the morning with a violent headache. She understood that the atmosphere of the room was vitiated, and awaked her husband and asked him to open a window. She saw him rise and attempt to move toward a window, but he staggered and fell to the floor unconscious. She fainted at the same moment and was therefore unable to give any alarm.

In the morning, the servant of the household, not hearing any movements in their master's room, entered at 9.30 and found Mme. Zola lying on the bed in a faint. M. Zola was half out of bed with his head and shoulders on the floor and his legs on the bed. Doctors were summoned at once, and efforts were made to revive him; but life was extinct. Madame Zola owes her escape from suffocation to the fact that the carbonic acid gas generated from the stove settled on the floor, while the high bed on which she lay was above the worst of the poisonous atmosphere.

Two little dogs which were in the room escaped, owing to the fact that one was lying on the bed and the other on a

It was at first supposed that it was a

It is stated by M. Vizetelly, who has prepared or edited most of the English editions of M. Zola's works, that the dead novelist suffered frequently from severe attacks of angina, and at one time nealy died in M. Vizetelly's arms. He was for this reason specially liable to suffer in a vitiated atmosphere.

M. Zola was by nationality and religious profession a Jew, and it was due to him that the case of ex-Captain Dreyfus, who was also a Jew, was brought up again for trial after he had suffered five year's imprisonment on the solitary Devil's island, having been convicted for treason.

M. Zola was a strenuous advocate for his co-religionist Dreyfus, and the partisans of the ex-Captain in general are disposed easily to overlook the obseenity of Zola's novels owing to the fact that he made great sacrifices in order to effect the reversal of the sentence passed upon the ex-captain In this he only partially succeeded, as the verdict was not reversed, though Dreyfus was set free, as it was considered by the French government that he had suffered sufficiently for the crime of which he was convicted.

M. Zola during his life made several attempts to become a member of the French Academy, but did not succeed, as the members of that body on every occasion, when there was a vacancy, to fill the position.

revengeful intention to misrepresent Latitudinarian teachings.

the Catholic Church. He was much handicapped in writing these works, owing to the fact that he was not given any encouragement by the Church authorities, who very justly regarded him with suspicion, and were, therefore, averse to giving him any information to assist him in his writing.

the Vatican, so that he could not give

Leo XIII., heard of M. Zola's sudden death, he exclaimed:

"If he was an enemy of the Church, he was a frank one. God rest his soul." In charity we can only utter was called to his account so suddenly, without time to express contrition for the evil he has done to mankind by distendency, whether we regard them or public morality.

It is often said that we should speak of the dead with charity, or " nil de mortuis nisi vonum : "" " nothing but what is good should be said of the dead," It would give us great pleasure if we could conscientiously say only what is good of M. Zola; but the above apothegm would not justify us in covering up the danger which lurks in 18.) the dead novelist's writings. We are sorry that his undeniable talents were used only for mischief.

AN UNAUTHORIZED TRIBUNAL.

A writer in the Globe of 19th Sept. complains bitterly of the action of a self-constituted court of revisers, with the General Superintendent of the Canada Methodist Church at the head thereof," in "deciding against the eligibility of one young man" who was recently appointed a missionary to Japan to convert the people of that empire to the Methodist belief.

The writer of the letter in question, Mr. Ernest Thomas of Ottawa, states that "a high official expressed his uncertainity of the doctrinal soundness of the candidates—these being ministers of the Church, whose record and teaching were blameless, as attested by Apostles, and some prophets, and some the Conference to which they belong. evangelists, and some pastors Consequently it was decided to subject these candidates to a written investigation. Nor was this confined to the standards of our Church. The emphasis was laid on matters of interpretation on which our standard are most properly be no longer children tossed to and fro, which our standard are most properly silent. The answers to these questions were reviewed, and according to the best available information the said high (Eph. iv 11-14.) official reported against the eligibility of one young man because his conception the Church of God to which all are there is a deep-seated antipathy beof the literary form of a certain passage disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary and of disagreed with his examiners' literary all Protestants sects when they began the literary all Protestants are all protestants and the literary all Protestants are all protestants and the literary all Protestants are all protesta case of suicide, but this supposition is not generally entertained, and the beof the case, and, but for the strenuous tuted by Christ Himself-and they have ing out a trans-oceanic policy, which action of others, a brilliant and devout young man would have been surreptitiously denied his life work. This ultimate failure of the scheme in no way lessens the gravity of the conduct of the General Superintendent in thus exposing a minister of the Church to an unauthorized inquisition."

The writer goes on to state that this is not the only case of unauthorized inquisition on the part of the General Superintendent, and he calls loudly upon the Annual Conferences to rise in self-defence against the General Supertheir autonomy. He concludes his letter thus:

"No one, of course, questions Dr. Carman's fidelity to his convictions of truth, but the standards of our Church are not co-extensive with his convictions; nor is the proper mode of prothe true precedent is in the notorious

In connection with this case the parallel piece of autocratic procedure, entirely different principle irreconcilable with the former, "a favorable the case of Dr. Workmann, surely," he adds, "the seat of judgment was not

free from subjectivity." We understand that the objecelected some other distinguished writer tion against the young minister greater ravages among the Methodist fond of putting on their cuspidors who applied to go to Japan was that French Catholics consistently cen- he had been inoculated with cersured M. Zola on account of the tain of Dr. Workman's views to immoral character of his writings; and the effect that the prophecies of the old there is no doubt it was in a great meas- Testament which Christians apply to of our Redeemer which existed among being kicked from place to place by the for Messrs. Zola and Dreyfus in are owing to this fact that he wrote his | Christ have no reference to Him as the books on Lourdes and Rome, with the long expected Messiah, and other

the internal discipline or dissensions of other sects have drifted away still Methodism, yet we feel it incumbent further? Alas! the Protestants of our the mails. on us to say that if the case is as it has day may well ask, "Whither are we been stated to us that there is an objection on the part of the leading clergy of that denomination to sending to convert the heathen young men When he was in Rome preparing his was deny either the office of Christ as book on the Eternal City he was not the Messiah of prophecy, or His divinadmitted to visit the Holy Father or ity, or the inspiration of Scripture, we cannot but sympathize with those any authentic or reliable information leaders who would save their Church in regard to the administrative work or from being precipitated into the abyss manner of life of the Pope, and he was Latitudinarianism. Yet we must obliged to have recourse to surrepti- say that Mr. Thomas makes a strong tious methods in order to know any- point in comparing the tribunal before thing of what was done within the which the young clergyman were Vatican. Where he lacked authentic obliged to appear to the Inquisition knowledge he had recourse to second and Star-Chamber. Methodists have and third-hand sources of information always maintained in common with or to guess-work and a lively imagina- other Protestant sects that Christ left no authority in His Church to lay We are informed by a despatch from down an obligatory creed. It was to Rome that when the Holy Father Pope be left to the individual judgment of Christians in what sense the Bible should be accepted. "For what other purpose was the Bible given to mankind," they have always asked, "unless that each person is authorthe same prayer, expressing at the ized to interpret it for himself? The same time our regret that the novelist Bible and the Bible only is the Christian rule of Faith."

Surely if this rule is correct, there is no authority in the Methodist or any seminating books of the worst possible other Church to sit in judgment on the creed of its members. Still less has from the standpoint of Christian faith any self-constituted tribunal the right to usurp the office of a judge over

> Under the Old Law, Almighty God ordered, according to the Protestant

" Judges and officers shalt thou make thee in all thy gates, which the Lord thy God giveth thee, according to thy tribes, and they shall judge the people with righteous judgment." (Deut. xvi. (Deut. xvi., "And thou, Ezra, after the wisdom

of thy God that is in thine hand, appoint magistrates and judges which may judge all the people that are beyond the river, all such as know the laws of thy God; and teach ye him that knoweth them not. And whoso-ever will not do the law of thy God, and the law of the king, let judgment be executed upon him with all diligence, whether it be unto death or to banish ent, or to confiscations of goods, or to imprisonment." (Ezra vii. 25.) In the New Testament we have:

"If he refuse to hear them." (the witnesses who are present when a brother has been shown his fault,) "tell it unto the Church: and if he refuse to thee as the Gentile and the Publican.' (St. Matt. xviii, 17.)

"That thou mayest know how men house of God, which is the Church of the living God, the pillar and ground of

(1 Tim. iii., 15.) the truth. "And He (Christ) gave some to be teachers, for the perfecting of the anti-British sentiment of the German unto the building up of the body of Christ till we all attain unto the unity of the Faith, and of the knowledge and carried about with every wind o doctrine by the sleight of men, in after the wiles of error,'

There is, therefore, an authority in no right to set up another tribunal instituted by men to act in its place. Moreover, if they do so they are inconsistent with themselves inasmuch as they proclaim that each individual is himself the supreme judge of Faith in on which to form his own judgment.

Surely, if Christ's Church has at all of England. the power of giving judgment in such cases as are here referred to, the judgment of the Catholic Church, which is founded on the tradition which has Lord Salisbury, would be less friendly Zola, the French novelist whose chief come down from the Apostles through intendent's action which threatened the [constant teaching of nineteen bury, the prognostication being that moralty displayed in the portrayal of even the teaching of his own Church friendship for Germany, for the reason

the General Superintendent and his Globe's correspondent mentions as a judicial colleagues found the young Austria that there is not the same cor- Dreyfus. minister unorthodox were the three we which was, however, delivered on an have specifically mentioned above, or King; nevertheless, for the reasons siderable ability, but we cannot regard report " (which was rejected) " from a itself heterodox or it would have been ship. tribunal appointed in open daylight in as eager to prevent him from teaching such doctrines to the heathen whom it

wart and unflinching belief in the divine ated with representations of Cecil authority of Scripture and the divinity Rhodes being hanged, and Lord Roberts a great part of the sympathy shown

We have no wish to interfere with Faith, is it not to be feared that some were permitted by the German post enemies of France to the effect that drifting?" But we did not need to England, there was a good deal of in- vinced of the innocence of Dreyfus. It know the special facts alluded to in Mr. dignation expressed, yet we do not is not because Dreyfus is a Jew that Thomas' letter to know before they had think that there was so much hatred of we thus doubt the correctness of the drifted far enough.

BUFFOONERY IN A CHURCH.

The spread of buffoonist methods for raising money for Church purposes has been so great during late years that now scarcely more than a few weeks pass without its being made known through the press that somewhere or other, chiefly in the United States, some new examples of such disreputable means has taken place; and has even been resorted to in the pulpit for the purpose of securing a large congregation in the church for that day or evening at least.

If the end be really to spread the Gospel, we cannot deny that there is a good object in view; but the end does not justify the means, when the means adopted are unlawful or buffoonish. The Gospel is degraded thereby, and is made a laughing-stock, the result of which cannot be that the truthful Gospel of Christ is promulgated. This is the case in regard to the following invitation which, we are informed, was issued in a western town a few days ago whereby the public were requested to attend an "egg-social" which was held in the church indicated:

THE INVITATION.

To the people of this town and vicnity is eggstended a cordial invitation to an eggstraordinary egg-social to neld in the prayer-meeting room of the United Evangelical Church, evening 26th Sept., under the L. C. E. An eggtra feature of this egg-social will be a free entertainment of eggscellent music, singing and speaking, eggs-tremely entertaining, beginning eggsactly at 7.30 o'clock and eggstending over a period of thirty minutes

When this eggsercise is eggshausted the pastor in a short eggstemporaneous why this social is speech will eggsplain v given. The curtain which separates the prayer room from the auditorium will be rung up, eggsposing to view eggstraordinary eggsamples of decoration eggsemplifying the skill of the L. C. E. ladies, and you are requested to eggsamine them and to set a good eggsample by partaking of egg refreshments prepared for this eggstra occa sion, which we assure you will greatly eggsceed your eggspectations; and yo are cordially invited to eat eggs in plenty before making your eggsit.

GERMANY AND GREAT BRITAIN.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Times less than three months ago quoted an article which appeared in a journal named "The Information," published in the Austrian capital which professes to speak with a knowledge of the case, and which states that the people is very strong, notwithstanding the interchanges of expressions of good-will between the Emperor William and King Edward. The writer of the Voice, of which the rev. gentleman is article thus quoted asserts that the German Emperor has powerful political reasons which induce him to cultivate friendly intercourse with the King, though he is fully aware that RECORD we cannot say too much. We tween the people of Germany and of he could not have unless he should be in agreement with the British Governmust necessarily be pro in agreement with the British Govern-ment, and he expects that through a on. Certainly its weekly visit should personal friendship with King Edward he will succeed by degrees in creating a more favorable feeling toward himself his own case, having at hand the Bible and the German people, on the part both of the Government and the people M. ZOLA AND THE ENGLISH-

It was the opinion of the same writer that the new government which was even then expected to succeed that of to Germany than that of Lord Saliscenturies, is more reliable than that whether Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, which depends on the fancy of a or the Duke of Devonshire should General Superintendent who has not become Premier, there would be less given by the press generally of the standards to rely upon for his decisions. that Lord Salisbury had taken up the which the dead novelist is spoken of as From the case as explained by Mr. sentiments of Queen Victoria, who Thomas we may remark another fact entertained much affection for her temple of fame both on account of his beside what we have already mentioned. grandson the, Kaiser. The Kaiser also talents as an author, and of his courage Assuming that the points on which had a profound respect and love for his and readiness to sacrifice his personal grandmother, but it is believed in interests in the defense of ex - Captain diality between the Kaiser and the any one of them, the General Conference already adduced, the Kaiser will con- talents applied to bad uses as constitutwhich sustained him must have been tinue to cultivate King Edward's friending a valid claim to be placed in the

tained by the Germans towards taken in the honest conviction that the commissioned him to convert; and if England, especially under the newly ex-captain was innocent of the very this be the case, the heterodoxy of Lati- constructed British Government, it is tudinarianism must have already made stated that the Germans are, or were, and in this hypothesis of his honesty. clergy than we have hitherto been aware pictures of Mr. Jos. Chamberlain to be of. What has become then of the stal- spit upon, while the saloons are decor-Canadian Methodists but a quarter of a Boers. Private postal cards were also connection with the Dreyfus trial was century ago? And if the Methodists frequently issued representing British given to them owing to a wrongful

office authorities to be transmitted by

When these facts became known in Germany excited as the Austrian judgment of the English-speaking press owing to the close race relationship which exists between the Dutch and the Germans so that the latter to some extent regarded the former as their however, is not of very long standing, as the desire of extending the boundblot out Holland from the map of Boers or the Hollanders, and this a case. being the case, now that the South-African war is ended, the German hosability rapidly cease to exist.

however, though there was naturally election: some indignation at the hostility shown towards England by the Germans on account of the Boer war, the facts were never brought home to the English people so strongly as to excite any deep-seated anger, and whatever illfeeling may have existed will be easily dispelled, so that it is not at all im probable that the good feelings which formerly existed between the two powers, Germany and Great Britain, may be easily restored. Thus, if German and British interests should not clash too harshly in Turkey and Persia, there is still a likelihood that there may be established a thorough understanding in regard to the colonial policy to be pursued by the two countries. The friendly manner in which German and British interests were reconciled in Africa will undoubtedly, as we believe, tend towards bringing about such a mutual understanding. From more recent intelligence, we understand that this new condition of affairs is already rapidly coming about.

MORE KIND WORDS.

We sincerely thank the Rev. James Browne, Alderney, Channel Islands, England, for the following very flattering reference to the CATHOLIC RECORP, which appeared in the last number of that excellent quarterly magazine, The editor and publisher:

"We have the greatest esteem for our old friend the True Witness, also for The Casket, but for the CATHOLIC instructive and edifying that we look upon it as the embodying so much talent and learning. Any constant reader of the RECORD be a matter of course for every family in Canada. Address: Mr. Thos. Coffey, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont., Canada.'

SPEAKING PRESS.

In another column will be found an account of the tragic death of M. Emile claim to fame was the gross disregard of vice in its most revolting aspect.

A remarkable feature of the accounts tragical occurrence is the unanimity with worthy of a prominent niche in the

M. Zola was, indeed, a man of contemple of fame. M. Zola's defence of As an evidence of the hatred enter. Dreyfus we may presume was underserious charges brought against him, he, of course, deserves due credit for maintaining so determinedly the cause which he believed to be right. Yet we cannot rid ourselves of the opinion that have so drifted from the moorings of soldiers flogging Boer women, and these belief which was fostered by the tion because it has been said that the

the ustice of French courts cannot be relied upon. We do not share this belief, and we are, therefore, not conpapers imagine. The fact that such on this matter; but because we do not representations were common in Ger- believe that the high French officers many showed, indeed, that there was who constituted the two courts-martial much sympathy with the Boers; and which tried the accused, would perjure this is not greatly to be wondered at, themselves by wrongfully condemning an officer of so dreadful a crime as treason to his country.

The English-speaking press is almost unanimous in expressing the belief that brethren. This fraternity of feeling, M. Zola was harshly treated by the French Academy in being kept out from that learned body when his name aries of the German Empire so as to was proposed as a member thereof. We do not agree with this opinion, Europe, is known to have been very From what we have heard, and from strong in Germany, and it is perhaps parts of his writings which have been only through the fear of rousing the published, we confess that we do not hostility of other great powers of see such merit in his writings as should Europe that more determined efforts entitle him to be numbered as one of have not been made before now to ab- the few men who have a just claim to be sorb Holland into the German Empire. called the great makers of French We may reasonably suppose, therefore, Literature. M. Zola's bold obscenity that the great affection for the Boer does not seem to us a just tile for placing descendants of the people of Holland, his name on that honorable list, and which has been displayed by the Ger- the matter certainly appeared in this mans, was rather a transient sentiment light to the Academicians themselves, than any substantial love for either the who were the very best judges in such

M. Zola appears to us to have been moved mainly by vanity in attempting tility towards England will in all prob- so pertinaciously to be elected as academician. Nothing else could nave On the part of the English people, led him to write when applying for

"I am patient, even obstinate, and shall persevere in presenting myself till you receive me."

The reply was witty as well as pungent:

"We shall put your patience to the test. You are free to persevere in sending in your applications."

MONTREAL CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

The annual report of the Catholic School Commissioners of Montreal, which designation corresponds to the Boards of Trustees of Ontario,) has been issued for the school year 1901-1902. It refers very feelingly to the death of Father Quinlivan and Mr. Hart during the year, both of whom took a deep interest in the welfare of the schools and of the pupils in attend-

The Catholic schools of the city are now attended by 19,135 children, and the teachers number 298, of whom 185 are men, chiefly Christian Brothers and 213 women, chiefly members of religious orders.

\$241,693.30 were expended for the ordinary or current expenses of the schools, while the current revenue reached only \$238,794.42. The deficit was made up from funds brought over from last year, leaving still a balance of \$12,458,45 on hand to meet unforeseen demands.

\$31,454.49, which was in the treasury from the sale of debentures, was expended in building new school-houses, and paying debt on school-houses already built. In addition to this over \$8,000 were spent for these purposes, which amount is still to be provided for.

The schools are said to have greatly improved in efficiency during the past

CANADA AN THE COMING CORK EXHIBITION.

Mr. J. Brodie, the Acting Commissioner and Secretary of the Canadian Pavilion at the Cork Exhibition, has announced in an interview with a representative of the Cork Constitution that the Canadian Government is making every effort to make a good showing at the Exhibition. The object is both encourage intending emigrants from Ireland to direct their course to Canada and to open a market in Ireland for Canadian goods.

In reference to Irish immigration into Canada, Mr. Brodie gave it to be understood that it is not the purpose to induce those who are contented with their lot in Ireland to leave their countoy, but to show those who are bent upon seeking their fortune in other lands, that Canada affords many inducements to intending immigrants. To make this clear he said:

"When I tell you that the object is to advertise our country I have explained the reason of our presence. Doubtless you know that the Irish element in Canada is numerous and power ful. No doubt they felt that if the Canadian Government took an interest in the Paris, Glasgow and Buffalo Exhibitions, the same interest should be taken in Cork Exhibition. I may add as a matter of correction that the Canadian Pavilion comes under the control and the direction of the Canadian Department Agriculture. The Department of Immigration is in no way interested, and has no officials in the building. You must not imagine that we, Canadians, are not anxious to get the Irishmen, as well as the men of any country. Irishmen know how welcome we make them, and how beneficient are the laws Canadian Pavilion is int courage emigration. This way of stating the what Canada wants, an stand that the Canadian will be in every respec have no doubt it will be lesson to intending emi The Canadian exhibit

OCTOBER 11, 190

in Chicago, Paris, G Wolverhampton and el have every reason to 1 not fall short in the hibition.

ST. MARY'S MI

St. Mary's Church taxed to its utmost Grand Musical Vesper evening, the opening of Mission to be given Fathers. The sermon by Rev. Gregory O'B known to Londoners, previous occasions gi the Cathedral here with Rev. Father Doh The different service

the following hours: t be celebrated at 5.30, lowed by a short instr ending at about 6.15 a Mass will be at 8 o'cl instruction of somewhat will be given; in the 4, there will be the W for the success of t in the evening, the Most Holy Rosary, Blessed Virgin, the se Benediction of the Bl This is the first Mis -which has only recen

from the Cathedral consequently an eve ordinary importance formed congregation faithful generally. As we go to press a the Mission we earn readers to pray to Alm

and fructify the effor missionaries. T. W. Russell, Pr is now a strong oppon and advocates compu estates. In assentin between landlords

Russell recently wrot choice is really be civil war-between a and another spell of which English states through the ninetee which, however neces wrong doing, is no that have all but rui It is a good sign to Irish Protestants u With a united coun of the land question honeful, and canno delayed.

THE IRREVE

Painfully irritating conduct of some C charge of their reli is it a matter of su feel called upon to them. The wonder age to contain them: under the circumata cases these individ visiting non-Catholi As an example of we refer might be sweep past the ho out deigning even one legged prayer who cling around boxes during Mass, seen there at any o out the year. The back class who n

never kneel erect.

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prayer book is n hands. It would question them. Such persons, it taken as devotion Catholic. To say t charity, they are bad as they are, those who constit rush. These are approaching the Communion, make are pursued by f arms, they use an until the whole tion. There is n to indicate devotion

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ed for. ave greatly Canadian Pavilion is intented simply to SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, BROTHER. courage emigration.

This way of stating the case is exactly what Canada wants, and as we understand that the Canadian exhibit in Cork will be in every respect creditable we have no doubt it will be a useful object lesson to intending emigrants from Ire-

lesson to intending emigrants from freland.
The Canadian exhibits were excellent
in Chicago, Paris, Glasgow, Buffalo,
Wolverhampton and elsewhere and we
have every reason to believe they will
have every reason to believe they will
have it all short in the coming Cork Exto those who could never pay us back,
to reach lost souls in everry part of our
land and yet so small in number that
we can never make a self-supporting
church out, of them. Are we do not it? not fall short in the coming Cork Exhibition.

ST. MARY'S MISSION.

St. Mary's Church, London, was taxed to its utmost capacity at the Grand Musical Vespers on last Sunday evening, the opening of the two weeks' Mission to be given by the Jesuit Fathers. The sermon was preached by Rev. Gregory O'Bryan, S. J., well known to Londoners, having on two previous occasions given Missions at the Cathedral here in conjunction with Rev. Father Doherty, S. J.

The different services will be held at the following hours: the first Mass will be celebrated at 5.30, and will be followed by a short instruction, the whole ending at about 6.15 a. m; the second Mass will be at 8 o'clock, at which an instruction of somewhat greater length will be given; in the afternoon at

-which has only recently been detached formed congregation as well as to the faithful generally.

As we go to press at the beginning of the Mission we earnestly request our readers to pray to Almighty God to bless and fructify the efforts of the zealous missionaries.

T. W. Russell, Protestant Unionist, is now a strong opponent of landlordism and advocates compulsory sales of Irish estates. In assenting to a conference between landlords and tenants Mr.
Russell recently wrote as follows: "The choice is really between peace and civil war—between a real truce of God and condensations are larged from the peace and civil war—between a real truce of God and so on."

Communion, I am up with the lark to say Mass so as to have all over before the men take breakfast, viz., if they breakfast at 5, I begin at 4:30; if at 4:30, I begin at 4: if at 4, I begin at 3:30, and so on." and another spell of that hateful rule which English statesmen have tried all through the nineteenth century, and which, however necessary to restrain in disturbed enjoyment. It is not usually addicted to such matutinal hours; he leaves the lark to their undisturbed enjoyment. that have all but ruined the country.' It is a good sign to see leaders of the Irish Protestants use such language. hopeful, and cannot be much longer delayed.

THE IRREVERENT RUSH.

Painfully irritating at times is the conduct of some Catholics in the dis-charge of their religious duties. Nor is it a matter of surprise that pastors feel called upon to scold concerning them. The wonder is that they manage to contain themselves so admirably

out deigning even to notice it. The one legged prayer crowd in the rear who cling around the confessional boxes during Mass, but are rarely ever seen there at any other time throughout the year. The stiff knee and weakback class who never genuflect and sympathies of an imperial race in the sympathies of an imperial race in the sympathics of an imperial race in the sympathics. same way as do the Foreign Missions.

Same way as do the Foreign Missions.

Bishop Brent had only to smite the rock with his wand when he wanted a stream of gold wherewith to build a cathedral for Protestants in a land. prayer book is never seen in their hands. It would not do, however, to

question them. Such persons, it is hoped, are never taken as devotional types of the real Catholic. To say the least of them in charity, they are a strange set. But, bad as they are, they are better than those who constitute the irreverent rush. These are the people, who in approaching the rail to receive Holy Communion, make one imagine they are pursued by fire. With swinging arms, they use and crowd and shuffle until the whole isle is in commo-There is nothing about them ndicate devotion or reverence. Their action is that of persons in public gatherings seeking advantage of in-

gress or exit. Now, all this is most reprehensible. There is no act the Catholic laity can perform weighted with more solemnity than the reception of the Blessed

The Missionary Review Rev. W. G. Puddefoot, Field Secretary of the American Home Missionary Society, recently put these pertinent and solemn questions: "You wonder that we spent \$700,000,000 last year for crime alone in our land. It is be-cause of the waste places and the for-

church out of them. Are we doing it?
No. Are the Methodists doing it?
No. Are the Presbyterians doing it? No. Is the Church of God anywhere doing it? No. she is not Why we have probably sixty thousand lumberman in our woods to-day. Who cares for their

Before commenting on the larger issues suggested by the sweeping in-dictment of the sects, by a member of one, it is pertinent to answer the specific instance of neglect adduced— that referring to the lumbermen in the woods. There is just to hand in last week's Catholic Union and Times, a statement made by Father Flening, one of the Oblate priests who during the past fifty years have been doing just such missionary work amidst the mber camps of Northern and Western Canada. Our contemporary very justly dwells on the vast change which modern advance has wrought even in the region of the backwoods by the thrusting forward of branch lines of railway, so as to touch the trade, and the comparative ease with which missionaries nowadays can get into communication with their hardy denizens. 4, there will be the Way of the Cross for the success of the Mission; and denote the success of the munication with their hardy denizens. In earlier days it was no child's picnic to face the wilderness and its perils in in the evening, the recitation of the Most Holy Rosary, the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, the sermon, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. This is the first Mission in St. Mary's
which has only recently been detached
work or their names were never put
before the world by such men as the -which has only recently better the world by such the consequently an event of more than ordinary importance to the newly-ordinary importance in the newly-ordinary importance in the newly-ordinary importance in the newly-ordinary importance in the newly-ordinary i

It is tiresome, in some respects and fatiguing, but one gets accustomed to hardships and discomforts. At first I felt anything but at home, but as the years roll by, I have come to like it. My custom is, after supper, when the tables are made ready for the morning, to give a general invitation to all the nen to come to the cookery, where I talk for three-quarters of an hour, som times, longer, upon some general sub-ject. Then I announce confession, and whenever there is any one for Holy Communion, I am up with the lark to

which, however necessary to restrain in wrong doing, is no remedy for wrongs wrong doing, is no remedy for wrongs be gathered from what Father Fleming experienced so lately as nine years

"A lumber camp was a novel sight to With a united country the settlement of the land question appears to be very there about 5 o'clock in the evening. After a hearty meal of pork, beans and potatoes and tea without sugar, I told the foreman that with his permission I would say a few words to the men.
"All right," said he, "but we are on
a long draw and as the tall teams are
not in yet it will be late before the
tables are cleared, so you had better go to the sleeping camp, but I fear you will have to use something more weighty than words to have any effect on these men, for they fear neither man, God or the devil; they are the hardest lot I

visiting non-Catholics.

As an example of the class to which we refer might be citied those who sweep past the holy water font without deigning even to notice it. The out deigning even to notice it. The one legged prayer crowd in the rear legged prayer c and was received into the Church be-

fore he died. The American Home Missions do and lo! there came a \$100,000 from such large-hearted Christians as Mr. Pierpont Morgan, Senator Hanna, et hoc, with an assurance of \$1,000,000 to carry on a propaganda against the religion of a people who as yet have no divorce court and no lynch tribunal. Bishop Brent is desirous of introducing "American methods" into "church work," and so his missionaries are to be sumptuously lodged and have summer resorts and every luxury for the etio-late victims of a three years' course in a relaxing climate. The peas in the shoes of the devoted pilgrims he will take shall be well boiled.

There are no "forgotten millions" in this land, Brother Puddefoot—so far as the Catholic Church—the Church of God—is concerned. There are those she cannot reach for want of men like Mr. Morgan and Mr. Hanna. She does not send out her missionary Eucharist. They are receiving the Body and Blood of Our Lord and Saviour.

Jesus Christ Himself, the same as was crucifed on College (This the Same as Saviour). cathedral whenever a new parish is started. The priest is sent forth, as actions. On the contrary, do not the superior. Not so with the sects. latter indicate indifference, irreverence, and insult? This should not be. It would not if the guilty parties had a un-American and unbusiness would consider such an idea un-American and unbusiness idea unbusiness id would not if the guilty parties had a proper appreciation of the sclemnity of the act they were about to perform. And until that is done there is little hope of house of hope of house of the parties. They must be furnished with funds sufficient at all events to make a substantial beginning. When we see

people of that country will voluntarily furnish for such a purpose, then we will say that the Rev. Mr. Puddefoot ought of the given ground for his threnody. In the given ground for his threnody. In the given ground for his threnody. In ground for the sake of the hitherto undiscovered vitality that exists in the principle of a system divided against itself, for the sacred Heart Review.

In the given ground for his threnody. In ground for the grace which the author has so thankfully received and which he would so gladly share!—

Sacred Heart Review.

We believe as thoroughly as we believe in the grace which the author has so thankfully received and which he would so gladly share!—

Sacred Heart Review.

We believe as thoroughly as we believe in the grace which the author has so thankfully received and which he would so gladly share!—

Sacred Heart Review. Standard and Times.

THE SAINT OF ASSISI.

The English reviews have spoken very highly of Mr. Edward Hutton's "Studies in the Lives of the Saints." He writes from too great a distance; he has not the faith which understands worth Higginson, he entertainties the spirit of the saints. But he confesses his own limitations. "Look not too high on these my figures," he says. "I have drawn them from the waist down, the shoulders and head were be-

tion; he had the noble head and thin ascetic jaw, from which everything not belonging to the upper realms of thought and action seemed to have kept his memory green. He is so cheerful it would seem Christ spoke with him from Heaven, as he says. * * * He loved the sun that he characteristics and the noble head and thin ascetic jaw, from which everything not belonging to the upper realms of thought and action seemed to have been visibly pared a way; his mouth had singular mobility. ful it would seem Christ spoke with him from Heaven, as he says. * * * he loved the sun that he knew fell on Christ's head too, and the rain that drenched and chilled Him. He, too, considered the lilies and found them passing fair, and remembered that the minds came from God's treasuries. Ah, first time met a man of the world, in he was weary, too, at night, and slept while the tears dried upon his cheeks. worlds. His knowledge of the subject while the tears dried upon his cheeks, and laughed and wept and sang over the Umbrian hills seven hundred years ago and loved his God and served Him well

FROM CANTERBURY TO ROME.

We welcome with pleasure from the highly esteemed and earnest convert. nighty esteemed and earnest convert, Dr. Benjamin F. De Costa, a volume of five hundred pages, entitled "From Canterbury to Rome," which contains notes of travel in Europe and the East, and shows the gradual formation of Catholic belief in the author's mind, and the steps taken by him "in passing out of the Protestant communion into the Catholic Church." It is published by the Christian Press Association Publishing Company, New York. The preface tells us that its date "marks the close of two years of the most satis factory and happy experience in the Catholic Church." The object held in view in the planning of the work was not, however, controversial; and the author wishes it to be distinctly understood that, whatever he may say about systems, he "entertains only the kind est feeling towards persons of different belief, and especially his former co-re-ligionists, for whom he must ever cherish the most respectful regard." He hopes that his work may prove worthy of consideration by Catholies and Protestants both, and says with beautiful simplicity and straightforwardness:

'It will be seen that, in the course of years, the author was occasionally misled in his views, yet all the while a general advance was being made towards the Catholic Church, where he at last found rest. In noting the successive stages of the long journey, inquirers may find some encouragement to perse-vere. All seekers after Catholic truth, however, may rest assured, that the most painful and laborious effort will be both justified and recompensed by the final result. If only a single pilgrim is helped on the way, the time bestowed

upon the preparation of this volume will not have been expended in vain." This interesting work begins with Dr. De Costa's early life in New England, his student-days in Wilbraham, Mass., and Concord, N. H.; his quiet ministerial life until he became chap-lain to Massachusetts forces in the Civil War, and here we meet with an incident which comes to us with peculiar force as we read it so soon after the age to contain themselves so admired, under the circumstances. For in many cases these individuals show less respect in the House of God than do spect in the House of God than do spect in the House of God than do in the facts of Father Fleming's reception by some of the wild crew. They tion by some of the wild crew. They is the many cases of the second that the facts of Father Fleming's reception by some of the wild crew. They can be considered as we read it so soon after the death of the deeply revered Father Scully of Cambridgeport. Dr. De Costa contain themselves so admired. writes

"We next found ourselves before

Yorktown, seeking to take the place by siege. Easter Sunday dawned wet and Instead of Easter bells, it was the roar of great guns. Yet soon after the camp was fairly astir, I caught the notes of what appeared to be an anthem, solemn but joyous. Protestants were all unmindful of the fact that this was the Resurrection morn, yet Catholics were hailing the Risen Lord. In a little diary, under Sunday, April 20, appears this memorandum: 'Northeast rm. Morning, 8 o'clock, heard Mass. and an Easter address by Father Scully, Ninth Massachusetts Regiment.' Under a canvas awning, before an ex-temporized altar, stood Chaplain Scully Ninth Massachusetts Regiment.' in his robes, singing the High Mass. An amateur choir, led by violins, sang 'Kyrie Eleison,' 'Gloria in Excelsis,' and the 'Creed,' the different parts being emphasized by the booming of siege guns. Yet the notes of war did not break the force of 'Sursum Corda,' drown the salutation, 'Dominus Vobiscam,' or the response, 'Et eum spiritu tuo.' All the while Protestants were indifferent. I could only stand by with a sense of mortification. Protestantism had no power. It had lost control over conscience. The helplessness of the situation was realized, yet there was no proper reference of result to cause. It did not occur to me that my Episcopalian voice, though the voice of a 'Churchman,' was only one of a hundred and thirty-two voices, out of a Protest-ant house divided against itself one hundred and thirty-two times. I saw, however, as the war went on, that the Catholic voice was one voice. I wrote was crucified on Calvary. This they believe, this they profess. But how out of keeping with both are their actions. On the contrary, do not the latter indigent indigence in a contrary of the pressing disgust for Protestant indiffer-

life that has rounded out its span of seventy years, and still flows on in blessing for us all. May its history

THE BOOKMAN.

AN AMERICAN IMPRESSION OF CARDINAL MANNING.

book by that judicious critic and pleas-ant literary gossiper, Thomas Went-worth Higginson, he entertainingly describes many of the celebrities he met in London in 1878. Speaking of Eng-

down, the shoulders and head were beyond my sight?" He writes in quaint and sympathetic English, and if his vision is not of the heights, he draws out what he sees with loving truth.

Of St. Francis, for instance, he writes:

"Ah he is a man so like to Christ that in himself he is a picture—an imitation of Him. He loved water and stones the trees and the flowers. worlds. His knowledge of the subject seemed greater than that of any other speaker; his convictions were wholly large and humane, and he urged them with a gentle and controlling courtesy that disarmed opposition. In reading his memoirs, long after, I recognized the limitations which came from such a temperament and breeding; but all his recoding leaves of influence in Engrander. wonderful career of influence in England existed by implication in that one speech at the Prison Congress. If I were looking for reasons in favor of the Roman Catholic Church, its strongest argument, in my opinion, would be its power to develop and promote to high office one such man. The individual who stands next to him in my sersonal experience, and perhaps even as his superior, is a French priest I once met by chance in one of the great continen-tal Cathedrals, and whose very name I do not know, but who impressed and charmed me so profoundly by his face, manner, and voice, it has seemed to me ever since that if I waked up to find myself betrayed into a great crime, I should wish to cross the ocean to con-

INTOLERANCE-ITS OR GIN.

fess it to him.

In the inertia or fixedness of belief and of religious and social habits of life, natural to large bodies of men, is to be found the real source of intoler-ance and persecution. It is a truth in the intellectual as well as in the physiin motion slowly. Changes, at least in the religious and social world, are not per saltum, but by slow degrees; and usually—history being the witness—with the friction known as intolerance and persecution, which is the way opposition to sudden changes manifest. opposition to sudden changes manifests itself. It makes no difference whether the change is for the better or for the worse; opposition to the sudden dis-turbance of the status quo will be the

Intolerance then is a natural impulse in man, a protest against disturbance of the status quo, whether that status be religious, social, or political. It is not a characteristic acquired by education or association, but is inborn and ineradicable. It may be mitigated, softened, or attenuated into a quasi tolerance, or hypnotized into a dormant state, but it

It is usaless to quarrel with this inborn propensity or fact of our nature, so clearly proved by the history of the race. We should accept it as a fact, and strive to keep it, like all our other passions, within legitimate bounds

We cannot change our nature or lift ourselves out of ourselves. What, it may be asked, is intolernce legtimete in any degree or in any sounds? We answer yes; and in proof bounds? we need only to refer to every prohibitive law ever enacted by man. Every such law is intolerance of that which it prohibits and for which it provides a punishment. Prohibitive laws are necessary to the very existence of society, and therefore intolerance is to the same extent necessary. Had the United States government not have been intolerant of secession this Republic would not now exist. Intolerance then is legitimate and commend-

able within certain limits.

But what are these limits! There's the rub. The people of every nation do, and from the nature of the case must, determine for themselves what they will tolerate and what they will not tolerate. In determining the not question they are invariably governed by their conception of God, His nature and His will. No nation ever existed without this conception or without a sense of the obligations such conception implies. There never was and never will be a nation of atheists. The next thought that governs a people in making their laws is to provide for their continuous social life, pe their continuous social life, peace, order and prosperity. Anything that they deem inimical or dangerous, to each or all of these they will prohibit by law—not tolerate. They may err in determining what is inimical or dan-gerous, but they will act on their convictions and take the consequences.

Should a stranger go among such a people vented in their religious belief, whatever it may be, and united in their approval of their social forms and

building cathedrals out of what the people of that country will voluntarily life that has rounded out its span of for his rashness with his life. This is

TION ENGLAND. for his rashness with his life. the experience of Christian missionaries in all times as it has been the experience of scientists and political agitators.

> We believe as thoroughly as we believe in the existence of the pencil with which we are now writing, that if the seventy or eighty millions of people in this country were Methodists, all of one mind in belief and in customs and habits springing from that religious belief, they would not tolerate a stranger teaching doctrines antagonistic to their belief. They would perhaps be forebearing enough to invite him to depart, but if he persisted and persisted they would in all due form hang him as a disturber of the status quo, a public enemy not to be tolerated. We do not say they would do this because they were Methodists, or Presbyterians, or Bap-tists, or Catholics, but because they were human beings with the inborn instincts and impulses of their nature.

If the Northwestern Christian Advo-cate will read what we have said above it will undersand our view of Protestant issionaries, foreigners, going among the South American peoples, who are all of one mind in their Catholic belief, and to whom the foreigner with his an-

We find it necessary to be quite accurate in describing the devotion which Catholics pay to the Mother of God.

mean the paying of divine honors and is no longer applicable to the devotion to the Blessed Virgin. Adore—from adorare—''to pray to,'' has also come to mean (as defined in our dictionaries)—the paying of divine honors. Catholics pray to the Blessed Virgin; but it is inaccurate to say they adore her. We honor, venerate, respect and pay devotion to her, but we distinguish all this from the worship of God.

WHO IS DOWIE?

"John Alexander Dowie: The court met as a rule in the parish church of Whalley. Various offences were considered and passed upon. Charges of absence from church, talking in church, work on Sundays and festivals, or even honor, venerate, respect and pay devotion to her, but we distinguish all this from the worship of God.

"Ho Is DOWIE?

"John Alexander Dowie: The court met as a rule in the parish church of Whalley. Various offences were considered and passed upon. Charges of absence from church, talking in church, work on Sundays and festivals, or even day festival had begun, were among them. For instance:

"Alice Marcroft, of Rossendale, was presented in 1513 for making barley bread and winnowing grain on Whitsun Day, and her brother, Edward Marcroft, for making a shirt on All Saints' Day. The father, William Marcroft,

October Century which is described in a sub-title as "a Study at first hand of a Modern Elijah." The character of Dowie's rule may be deduced from the by carrying corn on Michaelmas Day, following paragraph:

by carrying corn on Michaelmas Day, In 1525 Christopher Crawshaw was

accessories, Dowie is, in fact, a Scotch-man, a former minister of the Congregational Church, a faith-healer, and the General Overseer of the Christian shameful negligence on the part of the Catholic Church in Zion (John A. Church to the religious interest and Dowie, owner and proprietor). Possessing all the usual characteristics of the first three of these, and being the for these offences prove that the only example we have yet had of the ccclesiastical court was unduly severe fourth, he is susceptible of ready analysis and examination. He has a long a twentieth-century standpoint. Miss finding the hand of God in all that pleases him and the unconquerable force of the Adversary in all that does not. He has a piety that is not cant, and a sincere goodness (when he is uncrossed) that wins the love of all who become intimate with him. As a faith-healer he has a power which, with the present slight understanding of such phenomena, approaches the phenomena, approaches the marvelous, and which, by virtue of hypnotism, telepathy, or some subtle suggestion, actually does relieve great numbers from pain. As head of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion (it is as General Overseer that he is almost always referred to by his followers). always referred to by his followers), he possesses the most autocratic power it is possible to wield in this Republic, having absolute spiritual and temporal sway over all who believe in him. In his city of Zion, which is the capital of the world to the 'Dowieites,' he is supreme. Wherever an adult male Dowieite is, there is a vote to be east 10 cents that belongs by right to Dowie, and 90 cents more that he can have if he really needs it, as he often does. Wherever the cross and crown of Zion are found, there no alcoholic beverage or tobacco is used, no pork or oysters or drug is consumed, no card game played, no profanity is heard; for these things Dowie, as General Overseer, has tabooed. Moreover, he is plain John A. Dowie, citizen of Illinois, a very human man, and one well worth study-ing and knowing."—Boston Pilot.

It is an Old Story.

The Jewish World says: It is a smewhat remarkable fact that in Rome, the headquarters of the Catholic Church Jews are received in society and have the same privileges in commerce, the same prominence in politics and the same freedom of conscience as other races, while in Protestant Germany proper appreciation of the solemnity of the act they were about to perform. And until that is done there is little hope of having the offensive evil corrected.—Church Progress.

like. They must be furnished with olic."

It was nearly forty years later that substantial beginning. When we see hope of having the offensive evil corrected.—Church Progress.

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they are not recognized as equals, in introduce doctrines, religious, social or political principles, and attempt to introduce doctrines, religious, social or political, antagonistic to those that are so by thought and habit dear to them, he offensive evil corrected.—Church Progress. political principles, and attempt to introduce doctrines, religious, social or political, antagonistic to those that are cu ed, in Russia and Roumania they are they are not recognized as equals, in

Sacred Heart Review.

"The Act Book of the Ecclesiastical Court of Whalley," edited by Alice M. Cooke, M. A., and recently pub-lished in London by the Chetham So-ciety, furnishes information curious and valuable as to the social condition and habits of northern England on the eve of the great upheaval miscalled the "Reformation." Unenlightened pop-"Reformation." Unenlightened popular Protestant opinion is that for many years preceding the Reformation the common people of England, and indeed of all Europe, either groaned under the exactions of the Church or were entirely reglected entirely. The reentirely neglected spiritually. The religious orders are supposed to have been clothed with unlimited power and to have used it with unlimited cruelty. That this is contrary to fact every publication like the one above mentioned readily shows; for, as the Athenoeum which reviews this volume truly says; "It is only by the publication and accumulation of such documents as this that true historical judgments can be formed" the following extract from the Athenorum" critical in the state of the tract from the Athenoeum's notice is well worth reproducing in view not only of the erroneous opinions entertained about the Monks in the Mindle Ages, but also because of the Amind to whom the foreigner with its an tagonistic doctrines is a disturber of the status quo. Their delicate sense of hearing is intolerant of his discordant noise, but after awhile they may grow accustomed to it.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

"WURSHIP," "ADORE."

We find it necessary to be quite accurate in describing the devotion which Catholics pay to the Mother of God.

With the Middle Ages, but also because of the ideas afloat concerning the "landlord friars" in the Philippines, and their alieged exactions, which have been bothering so many of our non-Catholic friends of late:

"The study of this record brings vividily home to the reader that there is nothing in our modern life in any way analogous to the position of a great Cistercian house, especially one of the commanding importance to which Whalley had attained in the county life of

ley had attained in the county life of Lancashire. The abbey was not a mere home of cloistered monks, but, owing to Catholies pay to the Mother of God. Cardinal Manning says:

The devotion—or worship, as we say in our old English speech—to the Blessed Virgin which the Catholie Church teaches to her children, may be best defined in these words: "It is the love and veneration which was paid to her by her Divine Son and His disciples and such as we would have borne to he, and such as we would have borne to he, and such as we would have borne to he, and such as we would have borne to he, and such as we would have borne to he. her by her Divine Son and His disciples and such as we would have borne to he, if we had been on earth with them; and it is also the love and veneration we shall bear to her, next after her Divine Son, when through grace we see Him and His Kingdom."

In the old English speech "worship," which has the same derivation as "worthy" meant to "find worthy of honor." Now-a-days it has come to mean the paying of divine honors and is no longer applicable to the devotion to the Divine Mark from additional to the divinity of the divinity of the same and the paying of divine honors and is no longer applicable to the devotion to the Divine Mark from additional to the divinity of the divinit

"John Alexander Dowie: The Prophet and His Profits" is the title of a paper by John Swain in the ten shillings in usury. The jurors of Trawden gave evidence at the same court that certain parishioners had broken the Sabbath (violaunt Sabbatum) "Divested of his mantle and other presented for continuous talking in the chapel during divine service, to the disturbance of the faithful." This hardly shows a condition of

spiritual welfare of the people. Neither do the punishments imposed sis and examination. He has a long head for business, a canniness that passes belief, and a bump of acquisitiveness that recalls at once the fate of Mark Twain's three Glasgow Jews, who could not get car fare to escape from Scotland. He has implicit, unquestioning faith in God, a tendency to believe that too large a share of this own way, and another tendency toward finding the hand of God in all that courts. particularly the one under present discussion. Society itself, as at present constituted, might well take at hint from this sentence of the Atherce-um's reference to the court of Whalley: "In cases of immorality it is satis-

factory to find that like measure (of punishment) was meted to men and women."

A Ranting Paper.

"These secret organizations of the Roman Catholic Church are nothing but hot-beds of political scheming and intrigue, and suppression is their just

reward."
This sentence from last week's issue of the Episcopal Recorder refers to the various religious orders now being per-secuted by the French and the Swiss Republics. It is a good specimen of the hashes of cant and mendacity which are weekly served up to the readers of such organs, whenever the religion they hate but cannot injure has to be as Dowie directs. Wherever a dollar is in the pocket of a Dowieite, there is ganizations in the Catholic Church; the eyes of the whole world are on them, and the vows they take are taken before God and man. And while this so-called Christian sheet thus boldly proclaims its lie against devoted men and women who consecrate their lives to the service of God's poor, it carefully keeps in the background the fact that it is a secret organization, ramifying over all the world, that has engine eered the persecution under which they suffer. In all probability the person who wrote this lie is a member of that very organization—a Royal Arch or Thirty third Degree man.—Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Time .

> We have not advanced the price of our tobaccos. Amber smoking tobacco, Bobs, Currency and Fair Play chewing tobaccos are the same size and price to the Consumer as formerly. We have also extended the time for the redomption of Snowshoe tags to January 1st, 1904.

THE EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. LIMITED.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CATH. OLIC CHURCH.

ST A PROTESTANT THEOLOGIAN. CCIX.

In our last we propounded to ourselves the question, What would a Pro-testant, that was a true Christian, and a thinking man, have said when the Syllabus and accompanying Encyclical first appeared?

In the first place he would say: I am as much bound by the Ninth Commandment (as Catholics and Lutherans reckon, the Eight), toward the Catholics as toward all other men. It is true, Luther denies this, and commands me never to shrink from a lusty lie if it will benefit the Protestant cause, and never benefit the Protestant cause, and never benefit the Protestant cause, and never to think that it is possible to sin in maligning an active Papist. But then Luther was not crucified for me, and I. was not baptized in the name of Luther, although Mr. Hill, of the Cambridge Tribune, appears to think that I was. I remember my baptism, and I assure him that it was only in the name of the

" Thou shalt not bear false witness implies an obligation of always desiring to find an accusation false. "Charity to find an accusation false. "Charity rejoiceth not in iniquity." There is no unfaithfulness to the Protestant cause in Bishop Hurst, when he so appreci-atively describes the Counter-reformation, and the saintliness of Charles Borromeo; or in Dean Hodges, when he declares that the atmosphere in which Loyola lived and died was the love of Jesus ; or in the Jewish-born Neander, when he sets forth the wonderful gifts and graces, and passes not very heavily over the faults of that Bernard of Clairthrew his good name and his very life into the breach to save the Jews from fanatical murderers; or in John Wesley, when he describes the whole Trappist order, those strictest of monks, as plunged in the Holy Ghost as the

element of their lives.

Now Pius IX., such a man would have said, is probably not a St. Bernard, or a St. Charles, or a St. Igna-tius. Yet he is known as a man of deep devotion and benevolence. Moreover, he emphasizes to the Church the truth, that God's redeeming grace extends beyond the Catholic bounds, and even beyond the Catholic bounds, and even beyond the bounds of baptized Christ-endom. He seems hardly the man to throw harsh and unnecessary explo-sives into the peace of the world. He has certainly greatly shocked it; but then assuredly it is not the worst thing to be said of a Supreme Pastor that he to be said of a Supreme Pastor that he has shocked a sleepy age. We ourselves glory in being the heirs of a tremendous shock; do the records of this show it so complete and balanced, that we may not be very much the better of a heavy shock in retarn?

Men as far from orthodoxy and as familiar with Europe as President White, our ambassador at Berlin, while devoted to Liberalism, put among the happy elements of the present world stubbornly antagonistic that can absorb much from Liberalism, but will not let Liberalism work its full will. Rome, like Judaism, but in a far wider reach, may say: "I am an anvil that has worn out many hammers." In view of growing atheism, gradually gathering itself into a concrete embodiment, ought we to grieve overmuch if great many hammers still?"

speaks as a Roman Catholic. How then should be speak? Is he to hold the chief office in his own Church and yet speak after the fashion of mine? Is that my notion of religious freedom? Is that my notion of religious freedom?

Mr. Bodley shows that it is the French conception, but let us hope that it will be a long, long time before it becomes the American. Frenchmen, above all the has upon us. But it is one the Americans, which increasingly means French atheists, are wontto say, means french atheists are wontto say, means french atheists are wontto French atheists, are wont to say, It is easy enough to admit that we to the death to secure you the right to be on our side. You certainly would be with us if you were not enslaved by fear or interest or superstition. How then are we the enemies of liberty if we deal ever so sharply with you in we deal ever so sharply with you in order to emancipate you? We are de-termined to set you free if we have to

Now, undoubtedly, the average Protestant controversialists even of this country agree substantially with the French liberals. Professor Foster is moved by a purely theological in-terest, and the blunders of which his third chapter is full simply come of honest though rather discreditable He is much above the ignorance. He is much above ignorance. However, in a democratic average. However, in a democratic country it is the average man that decides. Now in the average books on Romanism you will find the doctrine of Transubstantiation, which has no pos sible political reference, treated angrily, in a temper implying it to be as much of a public injury and outrage, as if it were some supposed claim of the Pope to command the President. These men know what they want, but These men know what they want, but they do not know precisely just what they may expect. However, they rave on, in the vague hope that they may perhaps some time bring about at least partial, perhaps even a total, dis franchisement of the Catholics, possibly even their ultimate proscription and banishment. Mr. Lansing openly avows his hope of securing distranchise-ment, and insinuates that he should like to bring such a pressure to bear as would drive the Catholies out of the

eountry.

How is it now, seeing our country was first settled not only by Protestants but by Puritans, that our institutions, and tone of society, oppose themselves so emphatically to the schemes of these would-be persecutors? The great reason, perhaps, is that for a long time the contest turned upon equal rights for the various Protestant sects, and that aries of the already established plan. Moreover, of the thirteen colonies, no one was powerful enough to carry out a proscription unsupported by ters, and at least Marylan Pennsylvania were in the way of that. had begun to turn against persecution in the mother-coun-

try, and a royal governor would have been required by the Home Governmenter, and ment to veto any distinctly persecuting measure here.

The French philosophy was very tolerant, though mostly from indifference.

However, our own rationalists, especially the two most influential Franklin. ally the two most influential, Franklin and Jefferson, took the best part of the Encyclopedist system, and distinctly rejected its inclination to atheism. Their love of religious freedom was the reach work. They were cordially Their love of Tellar were cordially supported by Washington, who seems to have aided in securing the first Catholic Bishop, and to have helped to direct love to the securing the Carroll. John the choice upon John Carroll. John Jay, it is true, embittered by his Huguenot blood, tried to shut the Catholic out of office, but did not succeed. John Adams was very much exasperated that Trinitarians of any sort should be held capable of professorships. He went farther in this line than even the French atheists of to-day, who will sometimes take a Christian, and indeed a Catholic, if he is competent otherwise. Jefferson, however, would not be sweved by Ademoniate the competent of the c swayed by Adams into any such preposterous exclusiveness, and though he hated the Presbyterians, he was quite centent to have Presbyterian teachers in the University of Virginia. He boasts of being the father of religious liberty for Virginia, but he might very well have extended his epitaph into "the Father of Religious Liberty for

America. Whether the general inclinations of the Catholics to the Democratic party has had to with the consciousness of Jefferson's inestimable services in protecting them, I do not know, but I presume so in large part.
Of course the Fathers did not under-

take to dictate to the severals states how they should deal with religion. To this day any state might, if it would, establish a church, and require all its officers to adhere to it. Massachusetts excluded Catholics from office until 1821; New Hampshire, at least in theory, from the higher offices until after 1861. Several states required their governors to be Protestants until, bout 1830, perhaps later. Today say, a North Carolina requires a disclaimer of atheism from her legislators

The founders however, though they could not interfere with these lingering restrictions of the states, were thoroughly resolute that no religious test of any kind should ever be required for Federal office. The continual pressure of this national provision, although not of legal force over the particular states, has of course, perhaps chiefly, brought about the disappearance of the old restrictions from their constitu-

In our next we will consider some bearings of this fact. CHARLES C. STARBUCK. Andover, Mass.

FIVE-MINUTES SERMON.

Twenty-Second Sunday After Pentecost.

OUR DUTIES TO GOD AND THE WORLD. "Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto Ged the things that are God's," (St. Matt. xxti.21

If the Pharisees were a bad set and tried to ensnare our Lord by the question they propounded to Him in to-day's Rome proves capable of wearing out a Gospel we may at least thank them for the answer it brought forth. For it It is true, the Pope, in these wo documents, and in all others, duty not only to God but to the State

documents, and in all others, duty hos and documents, and in all others, as well.

No Christian worthy of the name of the state of the ould hesitate to admit the claim that God has upon us. He is our Creator, our Redeemer, our Sanctifier. All that we have we owe to Him, and our in-

> longs to Him by every right. The natural inclination is to put off the fulfilment of the claim as long as we can. Men in most cases strive to invert the logical order which God has established of seeking first the kingdom of heaven and our things afterward, by striving for everything else first and then God's claims at the Never forget, brethren, that always are the subjects of God, that we owe Him a service, and that the payment is not to be made the last few days or years of our life.

Neither must we ever forget that e have to render unto Casar the pings that are Casar's. That is to things that are Cæsar's. say, we must always remember that we we respect and obedience to the government under which we live.

This, indeed, should not be a hard task for us who have the great privilege of living under one of the best governments in the world. Here we enjoy peace, freedom, and happine Here we can build up our churches, our shools, and our public institutions without any unnecessary interference from the state. Here we can practise our religious observance to our hearts' content, and no one will interfere. Here we can render unto God the things that are His. Therefore should we all the more willingly render unto the state all that belongs to it. And how? By being worthy citizens

of the state, as we wish to be worthy ildren of God; by conscientioulsy fulglling our duties as become those who have the interest of their country

Some men think it is no offence against either God or the government to neglect to fulfill their obligations. Some are too lazy or indifferent to cast then the Catholics came in as benefician honest vote; others are so mean and sordid as to sell their votes to the rteen colonies, no lough to carry out ported by her sisMaryland and and sordid as to self their votes to the highest bidder; such men are not worthy the protection they receive from a free country. They ought to be among the serfs of Russia.

among the serts of Russia.

No, brethren, for just as we must never forget our duty to God we must never neglect our duty to the state.

have a conscience on this matter, and learn to love, cherish, and respect the country that does so much for us, obey its laws, and fulfil with a good conscience all the obligations it imposes upon us.

A PONTIFF'S PASTIMES.

POPE LEO'S SHEAF OF SONGS. If the chief recreation of mankind is to be found in books, it is but poetical justice that the writers whose works onfer so much delight in the reading should themselves experience pleasure in the writing of them. Doubtless some poetry has been produced by poets upon the rack to be read in the armchair—an unequal partnership between writer. an unequal partnership between writer and reader. Shelley knew that "the sweetest songs" to the world are "those that tell of saddest thought" in the producer; and the dulcet climax the producer; and the dulcet climax attained by the dying swan has passed into a proverb. Great boons are rarely conferred without great efforts; great sympathy without great suffering; so that the poet may well be described, and a great poet has well indeed described him, as "One stricken from his birth With curse, Of destinate verse." In the career of such poets is read the inex-orable legend that only by sacri-fice is the world redeemed; and we turn to the old fable which catalogued the pearl as a disease of the oyster to find a parallel in nature for the triumphant catastrophe by which men from the graves of their own happiness grew flowers that give countless genera-tions delight in an immortal beauty. But outside this sacred inner circle are gathered a great group of makers of verse, men of accomplishments, who do not write in frenzy and are read without rapture. They are not the magacians of literature and they do not without rapture. tax the imagination of the reader or demand from him a mood, or anything more than a reasonable attention. Not among the costly things of literature and life do we rank such achievements: but they have none the less a daily Endeared to us from our welcome. childhood up are a hundred verses that were written as a recreation and can b Though the heart-blood read as such. of the writer did not pass into his ink his handiwork is not lacking in personality. In the very choice of theme the author gives an index to his mind, some times even to his temperament. Lord Beaconsfield when he wanted a diversion from politics, produced "Lothair," but was still and always the politician; while Mr. Gladstone left the House of Commons behind when he sat down to make a Latin version of Toplady's hymn, "Rock of Ages." Car-dinal Wiseman, in an off hour, lectured popularly on Shakespeare, good naturedly risking the inevitably pronounced "poor stuff" of the dilettante Lord Houghton; and Cardinal Manning in his "Pastime Papers" was the Churchman at play among the classics, but

converting them to his own tenets. Pontiffs, too, have had their literary recreations; and among these Leo XIII. mast take a unique place by reason of the long space of time he has covered with the poet's vision. In this respect, as in others, he has left St. Damasus in the 4fth century far behind. A volume of translations of the Poems, Charades and Inscriptions of Pope Leo XIII., made by Professor H. T. Henry, of Overbrook Seminary, and lately published in the United States, lies before us and marks a span of verse as long as the allotted life of man. The year 1822

-and at that time our Tennyson, our Patmore, our Browning had not begun to exist poetically, and Wadsworth him-self had still a half of his career before first published him — dates the first lines of Leo XIII. and turn with almost an emotion to the verses of eighty years later, "The Eve of Christmas." written

but fragments in the life monument of Leo XIII.; but they have their own restore. They are the recreation of a Pontiff, unbending a bow, that, always Pontiil, unbending a bow, that, always taut, must either snap or lose its elasticity, the simile which St. John the Evangelist used to the disciple who was disconcerted to find him at play

ras disconcerted rith a tame partridge. to whom Leo XIII's first lin were addressed-lines which simply say that, bearing the Padre's name, cent the youth, hopes also to possess his virtues. The Pope's own note explains that he had received in baptism the names of Joachim Vincent Raphael Aloysius; but that his mother erred that he should be called Vine in honor of St. Vincent Ferrer. So, it ems, he was, until in later life his seems, he was, and in later the his own preference restored to favor the Joachim. In 1830, when he was but just out of his teens, the Pontiff, who happily reigns in 1902, made up his mind that he must die.

My food no strength affords; my dropping lide complain Of light; and oft my head is racked with

Anon my parched limbs a wasting ague chills, Anon with torrid heats of fever fills. Haggard and wan my face, and laboring is my

Languid I walk the way to dusty death.

THE TWO SCOURGES. ALCOHOL AND MORPHINE.

(From the London, Eng., Times and Opinion (From the London, Eng., Times and Opinion).

A recent remarkable discovery in medicine which has been found to annihilate the appetite for alcoholic drinks and all drugs, even in the most hopeless cases, is attracting a good deal of attention among those interested in temperance work. The medicine is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and absolutely narrottes. It leaves no evil after-effects and can be carried in the pocket and tanget for the property of the property of

ity, loss of time and expense of an and is treatment.

The medicine has been tested and is vouched for by the Kev. Father Gallwey, Rev. Father Quinlivan. Rev. Joseph Egger, Rev. B. E. Fitzgerald, Rev. M. Gauchren, Rev. A. M. Coventry, Rev. Father Gaule, Sister Augustine, Sister William, S. S. H., Sister Ethelburga, and many others.

Full particulars regarding this medicine can be obtained by writing to Mr. Dixon, No. SS Wilcocks Street, Toronto, Canada.

Of his student days one other serious verse remains, addressed to a friend who "Repels the Wanton." A little batch of charades intervene between this and a poem addressed to Mgr. Orfei; and in 1864 begins a series of poems in which the prelate of Perugia poems in which the predate of create or pays the tribute of verse to the excellence of this nun or that priest in his diocese. Of one of these the parish priest of Ramazzano, eminent for his charity to the poor, the rhyme goes:

Wondrous, to help his needy flock, he poured Wealth from the scantiest hoard!

And of another, Mother Rosalind Bastini, the record is made :

A mother's praise is thine, who grewest old No less in grace than years amid thy fold.

The lines on Philography, of which he declares that "Appelles, Nature's rival, wrought no fairer imagining," mark the year 1867. Reversing those final figures, and coming to 1876, we have the verses in which he narrates the principal facts of his life before his Poptificate. They have gaily: Pontificate. They begin gaily:

A child—what happiness thy bosom fills B-neath thy father's roof, mid Lepine Hills;

and they sedately follow his course as and they sedately lollow his course as a pupil of the Jesuit Fathers at Viterbo where "the art Loyola left instructs thy mind and heart," and afterwards in Rome at the College of Noble Ecclesiastics and at the Gregorian University Then he commemorates his priesthood and the various stages of his rise to ecclesiastical eminence, from which he looks, however, with pity upon himself Ah me! so loyal is thy people's love, Thou scarce can'st hope a guerdon from above

In various poems in honor of local saints—such as St. Herculanus, who lost his life as Bishop of Perugia when the Goths beseiged the city—a note is struck which will recall, in Professor Henry's translation, some of the popu-Henry's translation, some of the popular hymns of Father Faber. The first and the last verse of the hymn on "The Holy Family" may well be brought together in quotation:

Jesus the light of realms above, Sile hope to mortals given, Whose childhood crowned demostic love With glories caught from Heaven,

What grace and power of love made sweet The House of Nazareth— Such may our hearts and homes repeat In birth and life and death!

In the Pope's "Latin Hymn" we have of the interior of that first Nazareth House:

With toil, saith He, my limbs are wet, Prefiguring the Bloody Sweat, Ah, how He bears our chastisement With sweet content! At Joseph's bench, at Jesus' side,

Happy if she may cheer their hearts
With loving arts.

O Blessed Three, who felt the sting Of want and toil and suffering. Pity the needy and obscure Lot of the Poor!

Banish the pride of life from all Whom ampler wealth and joys befall: Be every heart with love prepaid That seeks your aid!

Of the verses which express a general piety, and yet in which a personal hint is perhaps given, those addressed to St. Celestine V. come ready to the eye. This Pope, finding that in the midst of the distracting cares beseting the Chair of Peter he could not find rest for his soul in meditation, vol-untarily relinquished the burden and the honor; and thus is he addressed by the latest of his successors; You would be down The triple crown To think of God alone?

An everlasting thre The poem on "The Opening Century, ning "A noble nurse to all the age departs," is alread Arts, the age departs," is alread known in England, where Mr. Franci towards thy Heavenly fatherland !'

Sensational Preaching.

What Christ would do "if He owned a seemed to a local preacher coal mine the most effective form in which to introduce an essay in economics called a sermon last Sunday. The obliquity of vision which causes a man to regard the Omnipotent as shut out from the ownership or control of any earthly possession is surely amazing. If any such man acknowledges that Christ is the Son of God, and in the same breath denies or forgets that "all power is given" to Him in heaven and on earth, he only proves that he is unable to perceive what self-stultification means, and his homilies on Christian duty or doctrine are only waste of breath. Philadelphia Catholic Standard and

Communion is a contract in which wills are united and mutually given up to each other.—Mgr. Baudry.

Be careful that your mind become n the highway of sentiment instead of the fruitful field of generous affection.— Walter Savage Landor.

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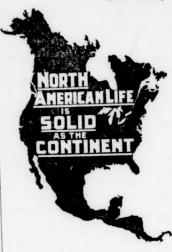
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IMITATION OF CHRIST.

Of Learning Patience, and of Fighting against Concupiscence.

For if thou wishest to be truly delighted and to receive mere abundant consolation from Me; behold, in the contempt of all worldly things and in the renouncing of all those mean pleasures shalt thou be blessed, and an according to the desired to the exceeding great comfort be derived to

And the more thou withdrawest thyself from all comfort in things created, the more sweet and the more powerful consolation wilt thou find in

But at first thou shalt not attain to these without some sorrow and labour in the conflict. The old custom will stand in the

way, but by a better custom it shalt overcome The flesh will complain, but by the fervour of the spirit it shall be kept

under.
The old serpent will tempt thee and give thee trouble, but by prayer he shall be put to flight; moreover, by useful labour his access to thee shall be in a great measure impeded.

BABY'S FIRST TOOTH. A Family Event that Does not Always

Bring Unmixed Joy.

Baby's first tooth does not come un known in England, where Mr. Francis Thompson's interpretation appeared in our own columns. A maxim, not in metre, but originally spaced out in brief lines, may fitly and affectingly close this little gathering of flowers from the garden of the Vatican: "Forward, then, Leo! Strive, strive to surmount with courage whatever obstacles; to endure with patience whatsoever trials! Fear, not your life to the surmound of the value of the v announced. Inflamed gums and impaired digestion produce a feverish and whatsoever trials! Fear, not your life had used Baby's Own Tablets for her is nearly ended, your race is nearly baby and advised me to try them. I run. Renounce and spurn all that is perishable. Aspire to the heights; press forward with constant longing press forward with constant longing improve and was soon well. He is now a big, healthy baby and whenever he gets fretful or does not feel well I give him a Tablet and he is soon all right

again."
Baby's Own Tablets replace with great advantage castor oil and other auseous, griping drugs. They sweeten the stomach, quiet the nerves and promote healthful sleep. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and to be absolutely harmless. If your druggist does not keep them you can obtain a full-size box by mail, post paid, by sending 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

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HAMILTON'S. PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

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PREVENT DISORDER.—At the first symptome internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable PREVENT DISORDER.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed followed by a dose of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspensia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Do Nor Deray — When, through debility

when the way is known.

Do Not DELAY.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get he poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Miracle at Lourdes.

London, Sept. 13.—The Daily Chronicle says that a Mrs. Notterman has returned to her home in London after a pilgrimage to Lourdes where, to all appearances, she was miraculously cu of an internal cancerous tumor.

Mrs. Notterman was unavailingly reated for cancer, before going to treated for cancer, France, by experts in London hospitals On entering the waters at Lourdes she experienced a fainting sensation, ac panied by pain, In a few minutes this passed away, and with it the swelling of

Both at Lourdes and since her return to London Mrs. Notterman has been examined by doctors, who pronounce her absolutely cured. She attribute her cure to the agency of the Blessee Virgin. Her case created a great sensa-tion among the English pilgrims."

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OUR BOYS AND GI SAINT ANTHONY'S AID

OCTOBER 11, 1902.

A SISTER OF ST. FRANCE "Ah, mother darling, but I' make the lady of you in a b silk dress I'll be gettin' yo

*Now, Teddy darling, talkin' foolish; an old body a silk dress, indeed."

*Why, mother, you're as it and saling as appeared. and satins as anyone I kno-get to be assistant bookkeep Acusha! don't be mo

high; it's dangerous altoget But, mother, hasn't Mr. "But, mother, hasn't Mr. good as promised me the job I be making the piles of n won't I spend it on you, mon you that saved the bite own mouth for me. And servant-maid for you. You is not to ited enough." and toiled enough."
"God bless the dear, k

the boy, but it'd be a sore down mother would be at strangers do for him! Ted leave everything in the h Lord, and we'll be satisfied ever He does." "Sure, mother, sure; must be off. Take care of rill be back this evening winews." He kissed his moth ately-his little mother, w

and started, whistlin tune, down the street to Mrs. Finnigan stood at their neat but humble looked after her boy with a of fondest affection. Wa of fondest affection. Wa lithe, active figure, the ve his dear father, resting un these twelve long years-true and so handsome was finest gossoon in all Yes, God in His goodness, too, surely, has the husband she loved but He had left her the the sunshine of her life. she thanked Him daily.

thankful, more resigned, in the dispensation of Pr the sons and daughters of At last Teddy disappear corner; she closed the do indeed, a good son, a trious lad, just to make his mark country, which recognito success but well evering effort. He about a year ago, a positi a large mercantile concer-ful and obliging dispos dusty and tact for busine him the confidence of his the friendship of the ployees of the establishme It was found that the 1 monly quick at figures; and was neat and acc cations recommend head book-keeper, who,

of money now, and wor his mother comfortable? walking on air all spirits were so buoyant, especially the head parts nd kind to him. Was e Well, no, it seems there a rift in the lute to ma There was Butler, a morose individual, who the question of Teddy's dislike to the boy. Perhaps, thought T fellow has his private

was in need of

unbounded. He would j

spoke cheerily to him oblige him by many lit ness. Butler, however, crusty.

The day passed qui work in abundance, ar about it with a will. closing time, Butler re

from the private offialways accommodating elay. He was some which they were recomments afterwards, I riedly. While in the the clerks were startle appear forthwith in hi pale and much distu-steadily regarding th few moments, asked in

"I was in the office. it half an hour

Teddy promptly.
"Did you observe a anything out of order? No, sir: I came i them from the safe, an as I had several thi ore closing. What did Butler

wright, frowning.
"I don't know, sir hurry to have them, n as I had given Teddy Finnigan, such a falsehood! for price lists. What price lists? And, mo ave the store. I was

Why, Mr. Bulter ished boy, "how can statement. Did none asked he of the other to get him a few copi None of them had called that Butler ha tone; furthermore, no

whether he left the sto in the rear.
"But," interposed "I observed that Te moment in the office; and came out immedi "Do you know that tampered with, t robbed?" asked

sternly. Good God!" 1

turning ghastly pale

A SISTER OF ST. FRANCIS.

"Ah, mother darling, but I'm going to make the lady of you in a bit. It's a silk dress I'll be gettin' you, and—"
"Now, Teddy darling, don't be talkin' foolish; an old body like me in a silk dress, indeed."
"Why mother you're of the "Ah, mother darling, but I'm going to

Why, mother, you're as fit for silks and satins as anyone I know, and if I get to be assistant bookkeeper—"
"Acusha! don't be mountin' too high; it's dangerous altogether."
"But, mother, hasn't Mr. Crosby as good as promised me the jab, and won't

"But, mother, hash t Mr. Crossy as good as promised me the job, and won't I be making the piles of money, and won't I spend it on you, mother dear, on you that saved the bite from your own mouth for me. And I'll have a servant-maid for you. You have slaved to be a servant-maid for you.

servant-maid for you. You have shived and toiled enough."

"God bless the dear, kind heart of the boy, but it'd be a sore day when his own mother would be after letting strangers do for him! Teddy, darling, leave everything in the hands of the kindness of the firm?" asked Mr. Wainwright, sternly.

"O, sir, God knows I never touched the kindness of the firm?" asked Mr. Wainwright, sternly. leave everything in the hands of the Lord, and we'll be satisfied with what-

must be off. Take care of your order of Till be back this evening with the grand news." He kissed his mother affectionmews." He kissed his mother affectionnews." He kissed his mother affectionnews." He kissed his mother affectioncuttly.

"What notes! What gold! Oh, sir,
all—and started, whistling a lively
all—and started, whistling a lively
tune, down the street to his place of
tune, down the street to his place of

Mrs. Finnigan stood at the door of their neat but humble cottage and looked after her boy with an expression of fondest affection. Wasn't he the lithe, active figure, the very picture of his dear father, resting under the sod his dear father, resting under the sod these twelve long years—so brave, so true and so handsome was her Dinnie, the finest gossoon in all the country side. Yes, God in His wisdom, and goodness, too, surely, had taken away the husband she loved so devotedly, but He had left her the darling boy, the sunshine of her life, and for that she thanked Him daily. No race more thankful, more resigned, most trusting in the dispensation of Providence than in the dispensation of Providence than the sons and daughters of Erin!

At last Teddy disappeared around the At last reday disappeared around the corner; she closed the door, with a fervent prayer for the boy. Teddy was, indeed, a good son, a bright, industrious lad, just the character to make his mark in our dear country, which recognizes no right to success but well directed and persevering effort. He had obtained, about a year ago, a position as clerk in a large mercantile concern. His cheerdusty and tact for business had won for him the confidence of his employers and the friendship of the numerous employees of the establishment.

It was found that the lad was uncommonly quick at figures; he wrote well, and was neat and accurate. These qualifications recommended him to the qualifications recommended him to the head book-keeper, who, just at this time, was in need of an assistant. Teddy's delight at the prospect was unbounded. He would just earn oceans of money now, and wouldn't he make his mother comfortable? He seemed to be walking on air all day long, his walking you want and work or work to be walking on air all day long, his walking was so however, and work or was the second of the head of the head of the walking on air all day long, his walking was so however, and work was the head of the head of the head of the head book was the head of the hea spirits were so buoyant, and every one, especially the head partner, was so good and kind to him. Was every one kind? Well, no, it seems there must always be a rift in the lute to mar the harmony. There was Butler, a solemn-visaged, morose individual, who seemed, since the question of Teddy's promotion had been broached, to conceive a positive

dislike to the boy.

Perhaps, thought Teddy, the old fellow has his private griefs. So he spoke cheerily to him and tried to oblige him by many little acts of kindness. Butler, however, was all the more

The day passed quickly, there was work in abundance, and Teddy went about it with a will. Shortly before closing time, Butler requested Teddy to bring him a number of price lists from the private oflice. The boys always accommodating, did so without delay. He was economical superiord. always accommodating, did so without delay. He was somewhat surprised, however, by the sinister smile with which they were received. A few moments afterwards, Butler left hurriedly. While in the act of closing, the clerks were startled by a peremptory order from the head partner to appear forthwith in his office. He was pale and much disturbed and after. pale and much disturbed, and, after steadily regarding the clerks for a few moments, asked in a husky voice "I should say so," suggest which of their support o

wright, frowning.
"I don't know, sir; he seemed in a hurry to have them, and left the store

as soon as I had given them to him."
"Teddy Finnigan, how dare you tell
such a falsehood! I never asked you
for price lists. What do I want with
price lists? And, moreover, I did not
leave the state of the state o ive the store, I was putting things to

rights in the rear of the building."
"Why, Mr. Bulter," said the astonished boy, "how can you make such a statement. Did none of you hear him," asked he of the other clerks, "tell me

to get him a few copies of price lists!"

None of them had. Teddy now recalled that Butler had spoken in a low tone; furthermore, no one had observed whether he left the store or was engaged

in the rear.
"But," interposed the bookkeeper, "I observed that Teddy was scarcely a moment in the office; he merely went in and came out immediately."

Do you know that the safe has been tampered with, that I have been robbed?" asked Mr. Wainwright,

sternly. Good God!" murmured Teddy, turning ghastly pale.

"Young man, I am afraid your looks per, and spending an hour or two with betray you," said Mr. Wainwright, severely. "Why, Mr. Wainwright! you cannot mean that I-"I cannot afford to make suppositions, I must have certainty. The persons and belongings of each and every one of the employes must be searched before leaving the building," said Mr. Wain-

Teddy brightened. Thanks be to God, they can't suspect me any longer. Several were searched, but nothing was found. Teddy's turn came; nothng was found on him : he was radiant, all would soon be cleared up.
was a small box in the press, in was a small box in the press, in which the boy kept odds and ends. Its con-tents were emptied on the counter, and with them a roll of bills. Teddy staggered, and would have fallen on the floor had the bookkeeper not sup-

"O Teddy, how could you," he whis-

ever He does."

"Sure, mother, sure; but now I must be off. Take care of yourself and I'll be back this evening with the money. O, believe me, sir, believe me, I would not touch a copper belonging to another."

ing to another."
"Tell me, boy, what has become of the notes—the gold," he demanded,

"Do you not see that you are convicted, boy? Why will you obstinately deny your guilt and make pardon impossible?" "O, I am not, I am not a thief,"

wailed Teddy.
"Indeed, Mr. Wainwright, I can't possibly see how the lad could have

possibly see how the lad could have robbed the safe in so short a time. Was it open?" asked the bookkeeper.
"Yes, Mr. Maitland forgot to turn the key. Teddy must have observed it and improved the opportunity."
"It looks bad," answered Mr. Croshy, "titll long," for the life of more

"It looks bad," answered Mr. Crosy, "still I can't for the life of me see ee how he could be so quick about it."
"Guess he has practiced the trade a it," sneered Mr. Butler.
"Do you persist in saying that Butler

sent you into the office," again demanded Mr. Wainwright.

"Yes, sir, he really did. I didn't much like to go, but—" "If you hadn't seen the safe open,"

aid Butler, maliciously.
"Mr. Butler, this is no time for jesting; this is a very serious case—a very painful occurrence. Tell me, boy, what has become of the notes and rolls of bills, and perhaps we can compromise matters; but the notes I must absolute-

"If I had them, Mr. Wainwright, how gladly would I restore them, but I never,

never saw them."

Mr. Wainwright looked distressed. If the boy would only acknowledge his

"Upon my conscience, I don't believe he is the thief. A deeper knave has accomplished this villainy," said Cros-

by.
"Well, I think your remarks are insulting to us all, Mr. Crosby. The shortest way to arrive at the truth, in my opinion, would be to call in the

"I am averse to disgracing the boy, if it can possibly be avoided. Teddy, make a clean breast of it; give back the notes and deeds, and we'll compromise," said Mr. Wainwright, persuasively. 'I can't, I can't,' sobbed Teddy.

"Why can't you; you did not destroy them, I hope," said Mr. Wainwright, much agitated.

"O, sir, I never saw them, I never touched them," said Teddy, raising his frank blue eyes filled with tears to the

stern face of his employer.
"Think of your poor mother, Teddy," remarked Mr. Wainwright, impressive-

pale and much disturbed, and, after steadily regarding the clerks for a few moments, asked in a husky voice which of their number had entered the office.

"I was in the office, Mr. Wainwright, about half an hour ago," answered Teddy promptly.

"Did you observe anything unusual, anything out of order?"

"No, sir; I came in a hurry to get some price lists for Mr. Butler. I took them from the safe, and went right out, as I had several things to attend to before closing."

"What did Butler want with price lists at this hour?" asked Mr. Wainwright, frowning.

"I don't know, sir; he seemed in a hurry to have them and left the store."

"To-morrow may throw light on this said for the standard product of the standard products as a few of the particle."

"I should say so," suggested Butler.

"I am anxious to get home, and as I pass the station on my way, I could send up the chief of police."

"Well, just hold up, Butler," put in Mr. Crosby, indignantly. "Think of your own sons, and do not be so ready to blast the poor boy's character. Mr. Wainwright, the thing looks bad, very bad, and still I think there must be some mistake. I really can't see how the robbery could be accomplished in so short a 'time."

"I is anazing," agreed Mr. Wainwright, moodily.

instead of committing him to prison:
To-morrow may throw light on this sad
affair. Meantime a detective may be
engaged to trace the missing documents. Really it is very repugnant to
my feelings to expose the lad to the
severity of the law. I think we might
act on your suggestion for the present."

act on your suggestion for the present.

"But what shall we say to quiet his mother's fears?" added Mr. Wainwright, who was a kind and generous man. The lonely widow's despair should she learn of her beloved child's

should she learn of her beloved child's disgrace appealed powerfully to his sympathy. The employees, gloomy and sympathetic, Butler excepted, who seemed much excited and not a little elated at the turn things had taken, left the building slowly.

Before leaving for the night, Mr. Crosby assured the boy that he believed him innocent, and that surely something must turn up to prove it. "Keep thing must turn up to prove it." him innocent, and that surely some-thing must turn up to prove it. "Keep up your heart, Teddy, and since you Catholics believe so much in prayer, just do your level best at that." Mrs. Finnigan was told that Teddy was energed for the night, by the head

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

him. She experienced a strange, un-easy feeling, for which she could not account, and a dread of coming evil which drove sleep from her pillow. The next day, and the next, brought no ex-tenuating circumstances to light. The lad adhered stoutly to his first state-ment, despite Mr. Wainwright's prom-Don't Harbor Them.

ise that the matter would be passed over in silence if he confessed fully and He was not a thief; he had not touched the safe, was his indignant declaration. The partners generally pitied the lad, and could not explain how the act could have been so deftly and swiftly accomplished; still circumstances were against him. He was finally sent to jail to await his trial. Alas! was this to be the end of his

heautiful day dream, all bright with the rosy tints of filial love and gratitude? Poor Mrs. Finnigan, her idolized boy branded a thief and confined to the combined to the com mon jail! It was more than she could

mon jail! It was more than she could bear. A severe illness prostrated the hapless mother.

In the meantime Teddy wept and prayed. When did ever good St. Anthony go back on a fellow that trusted him, as he did! Surely he never could! And wasn't it on him that the dear saint was to go back the first time for ages? The detective with all his cunning could detect nothing. The affair was shrouded in gloom and The affair was shrouded in gloom and mystery, but still Teddy hoped and prayed with the fervor and constancy of his race. For when does a son of Erin sink into despair while God's blue heavens and bright sun, the harbinger of the Creator's love, smile above. The Irish heart hopes against hope; it has never yet, through centuries of woe, learned to distrust the love of the gracious Father above. Nine days had bassed, during which Teddy had made passed, during which Teddy had made a fervent novena to his patron, St. Anthony. Were they only days? They seemed to be years to the mother, racked with pain. They were, indeed, long, long days to Teddy, but not all dark; sweet hope brightened them. Mr. Crosby called every day on his young favorite, and could not suspect guilt in one so frank and onen as in one so frank and open as

Teddy had always shown himself.
"Now, Teddy," he asked, at the close of the ninth day. "Can't you remember seeing any one on the street as Butler passed out of the store, a fact

as Butler passed out of the store, a fact which he denies so obstinately?"
"No," answered Teddy, with a puzzled expression, "I can't." Suddenly a bright flush mantled his pale cheek. "Mr. Crosby, Mr. Crosby, I have it! Jim Blake, who comes to the store sometimes to see Mr. Butler, passed in a hurry, and Butler seemed to hand him something. How strange! hand him something. How strauge! Never came into my mind until this moment. My! but my head has been in a muddle. Everything was so awfully

"Is that all you know," asked Mr. Crosby, excitedly.
"That's all, but it's something, isn't

"Yes, it is, but I wish it were more I imagine we can do something with it. Keep up your heart, laddie," and he

keep up your heart, laddle, and he left hurriedly.

"How is poor Teddy getting on in there," asked Patsy Rooney, one of his chums. "Plagued shame! I just know Ted's all right."

"I think so myself, Patsy, but you know the law won't take thinking. It must have proofs."

"Well, plague take the old stupid law! What proofs does it want?"

"Well, plague take the old stupled law! What procfs does it want?" Patsy was very indignant at the accusation brought against decent Teddy Finnigan. "You see the money was found in his box. Some rascal stuffed it in there to get him into trouble. It is the wards up in his 's said Patsy. was a made up job," said Patsy, vehemently.

"No money was found on any one

"But couldn't the rogue have stepped it of the store and hid it some place?'
"He could, but it seems he didn't.'

"Well, I saw old vinegar-faced Butler dart around the corner and then dart in again, right before 6, and that's when the rumpus started, isn't it?"
"Did you see that, Patsy? Can you

"On the Bible-yes, sir; any time

you want."

"Well, Patsy, be ready if I should call upon you. I think this will help your young friend."

Mr. Wainwright and the detective were immediately informed. Patsy gave evidence on eath that Butler had left

and returned to the store—a fact which Butler had always stoutly denied. Blake was tracked, and, turning state's evidence to shield himself, revealed the whole plot. He delivered up the missing documents. Teddy's innocence was established clear as day. Butler, in the hope of obtaining a less rigorons sentence, confessed that he had placed the bank notes in the lad's box. A week had bank notes in the lad's box. A week had passed before these happy results were reached, but Teddy never for a moment doubted that good St. Anthony would help him. And the gentle son of blessed Father Francis did help, and, O, so generously. Joy, the most potent healer, soon restored the happy mother's health. Teddy became assistant book-leaver, with a generous salary. He keeper, with a generous salary. He surrounded his devoted mother with every comfort, and even from time to time aided Butler's distressed family by

time aided Butler's distressed family by a generous donation.

"O, but you're the softy! Teddy Finnigan. It's never a copper I'd give them if they were all starving," protested faithful Patsy.

"Indeed, and it's just you that would, Patsy," Teddy was wont to answer. "Wasn't St. Anthony good to answer. "Wasn't St. Anthony good to

answer. "Wasn't St. Anthony good to me, and should I not be so to others?" In the course of time the bookkeeper became a partner in the concern, a prosperous and honored merchant, but never forgot the days of sorrow, when blessed St. Anthony proved his best friend, nor the poor of the Lord, who are so dear to the heart of this sweet saint.

Catholics believe so much in prayer, just do your level best at that."

Mrs. Finnigan was told that Teddy was engaged, for the night, by the head partner. It was with difficulty that she could be kept from taking him his sup-Unworldliness is this-to hold things

There is ro road to success but through a clear strong purpose. A purpose underlies character, culture, position, attainment of whatever sort.

Some one has said in reference to temptations: "You cannot prevent birds from flying over your head, but you can from their building nests in your hair." The "upsetting" power of the devil only resides in the "consenting" power of the sinner. senting" power of the sinner.

Secret of Keeping Young.

One of the secrets of keeping young, vigorous and supple-jointed, is to continue to practice the activities of youth, and to refuse to allow the mind to stiffen the muscles by its suggestions of age limitations. If men like Peter Cooper and William E. Gladstone, who kept up the vitalizing exercises of robust man-hood when far into the eighties, had succumbed at forty to the thought of appreaching age, how much of their valuable life-work would have remained undone!-Success What Makes Young Men Olds

Perhaps our young men will receive the following remarks of Mr. Rober Fitzsimmons with more respect than if they were made by a professor or a con-fessor or some other less distinguished ersonage:
"Drink, late hours, cigarettes in

youth, and the idea some men have that the way to have fun is to ruin your health —those things make young men old.

"I live quietly, sleep regularly, drink moderately, a little ale or beer, never spirits. I would as soon learn to crochet as to smoke a cigarette. In fact,

I'd rather crochet. If a man criticised me for doing that, I could give him some kind of an answer, or at least give him a punch for criticising. But if he caught me smoking a cigarette, I'd have to confess that I had gone wrong."—

Abundance Takes the Iron from the

Blood.

It is a curious fact, in the history of nations, that only those which have had to struggle the hardest for an existence have been highly successful. As a rule, the same thing is true of men.

One would think that it would be a

great relief to have the bread-and-but ter problem solved by one's ancestors so that he might devote all his energies and time to the development of the mental and spiritual faculties. But this is contrary to the verdict of history and the daily experience of the world. The strugglers, those born to a heritage of poverty and toil, and not those reared in the lap of fortune, have, with a few exceptions, been the leaders of civilization, the giants of the race .- Success.

To Young Men in Politics. Here are words of wisdom, from the Catholic Mirror, of special import to young men who feel a stiring of political impulse: "The desire for feeding at the public crib is awakened in thouthe public crib is awakened in thousands, very often, it is true, by self-seeking politicians, who, by appealing to self-interest, gather to their support the very desirable cohorts of young men, always an important factor in the carrying of elections. Promises are given, which, like pie-crust, are made to be broken. But the evil is done. The greed for spoils stifles all higher and nobler ambitions, and the office-seeker is enticed by the attraction of a seeker is enticed by the attraction of a higher salary than his own ability and worth would immediately net him. The future is left out of the calculation, or the lifetime of ups-and-downs, of re-verses and disappointments, which be-comes the lot of the small-fry politician,

is glossed over.' The Problem of Prosperity

Books have been written to tell young Books have been written to ten young men how to get on in life, but the sum and substance of the volumes can be condensed into the three rules—Be faithful in the practice of religion, be industrious, be thrifty.

This is the simplest of simple probable the true Christian to solve.

Perhaps its very simplicity prevents many from grasping the ideas involved in its solution, because so many seem tormined to make much of everything they are pleased to undertake, and inclined to raise difficulties, with no apparent object other than to waste precious time in thinking over them, or to find excuse therein for their fret-

al and marvelous tempers.

Those who really understood how to work out this easy problem are generally called "plodders" and this word is often pronounced in a way to indicate hat the plodder lacks mentality and that the plodder lacks mentality and is far beneath the speaker's intelligence. The truth is, however, that the contrary is frequently the truth; for it argues neither lack of wit nor of the struction. industry in one, to look the situation calmly in the face and do the best he can under the circumstances; and this the so-called plodder does .- Church

Progress. Many young men start out with the idea that they can learn to do every-thing by intuition and that they will thing by intuition and that they will simply carry every thing with a high hand and bend everybody else's will to theirs—in fact turn every one they chose to associate with, either socially or in business circles, around their fingers. My! how such dispositions are "worked" consciously or unconscious. worked," consciously or unconscious, by almost every one—friend and foe,

The sensible man decides at once, on oming into manhood, on some occupa-ion. He at once sets about learning all about it. He may have the laudable ambition of eventually setting up for nself: but he is clear-sighted enough see that he needs two things for that experience and cash, without which

he would only make a failure of it. If he has the cash, and not the experice, he knows that he must first as an employe all the ins and outs of the selected business, before he can safely invest his cash in it. If he has experience, and not the cash, he knows that he must continue as an employe until his prudent savings have made it pos-

his prudent savings anave made it pos-sible for him to become an employer. Slowly, but surely, he makes his moves on the checker-board of life; but he is sure to win at last. Long before



from as ever. Has our hero no other help than his own two industrious hands and sturdy brain? Yes, he has this promise, which he keeps ever before his mind, "Seek first the Kingdom of God and His Justice and all else will be added unto you." And he does his part, as the promise requires, and the promise is fulfilled.

TRE Book enker vous Disease and a sample bottle a sam a sample bottle and a sample bottle and all else will be added unto you." And he does his part, as the promise requires, and the promise is fulfilled.

WASTING AWAY.

The Sad Condition of Many Young Girls.

MOTHERS SHOULD BE VERY CAREFUL WHEN THEIR DAUGHTERS COMPLAIN OF HEADACHE, FICKLE APPETITE, DIZZINESS OR HEART PALPITATION. Many mothers neglect the health of

their growing daughters. Not wilfully, of course, but because they think the ccasional headaches from which the occasional headaches from which they suffer, fickleness of appetite, and pale cheeks, are the natural result of the merging of girlhood into womanhood. This is a serious mistake. There is no period in a girl's life when she needs more attention, and unless the little troubles are successfully treated, more troubles are successfully treated, more serious ones—perhaps decline and consumption—are sure to follow. What every young girl needs at this period is a tonic medicine that will give her a rich, red blood, strong nerves, and bring her safely through a critical period in her life. For this purpose there is no other medicine in the world period in her life. For this purpose there is no other medicine in the world can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of girls throughout Canada owe their present health and happiness to this medicint, and thousands of others who are suffering would soon be the sufficient would give Dr. Williams. strong if they would give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. Among the many young ladies who have proved the great worth of this medicine is Miss Jennie Beamer, of Boyle, Ont. Miss Beamer says: "Some years ago I became very ill, and my friends feared I was going into a de line. I was pale; suffered from terrible headaches; my appetite was poor, and I grew very thin. I became so weak that I could hardly walk. I remained in this condi-tion for several months, during which time I tried several medicines, but none helped me in the least. Then my mother got me some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and almost from the outset

they helped me. As I continued the use of the pills, the severe headaches left me; my appetite returned and I gained in weight. In fact, I was soon enjoying perfect health, and have since continued to do so. I attribute this entirely o the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will be glad if some other weak and ailing girl will profit by my experience." by my experience."
Pale and sallow cheeks, dizziness, heedaches, palpitation of the heart, and the feeling of weariness that afflicts

so many young girls will soon disappear if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used. These pills also cure rheumatism, dyspepsia, kidney ailments, St. Vitus' dance, and the other troubles Vitus' dance, and the other troubles that come from poor blood and weak nerves. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid, at 50 ceuts a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

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DON, ONTARIO

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By E. Ling

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YOUR PRAYER BOOK.

If there is anything thoroughly irreverent, and to a refined mind disagreeable, it is to see people staring and gaping around in church. Places and gaping around in church. Flaces of amusement have become so numerous in every large city and the habit of going to halls for the purpose of being seen as well as seeing has become so prevalent, that for many it does seem tha the custom usual in a public hall must be proper also in church. Now it is unnecessary to tell any one that a church is a sacred place, that it should fill all with the thought that filled the mind of Jacob, namely, that it is a terrible place, a holy place, surely the house of God. It is unnecessary to say this; every one knows it; and therefore in order to avoid distractions, in order to behave respectably, in order to act reverently we do say: read your prayer book. It is true that a devout prayer, spoken from the fullness of the heart, even spoken in the lisping voice of childhood, is worth a hundred prayers perfunctorily read from a prayer book. A prayer book after all, nerely the record of some individual's particular way of talking to God; while a prayer, even inarticuately said by a man, is a prayer from his own heart: yet to hold the attention, to enable to suggest new thoughts, to teach one how to reverently adteach one how to reverently address God, to enable one to learn the words of the saints, a prayer book is most useful. And especially is it useful for children. Every parent should see when the child starts for Mass on Sunday morning that it has its own see when the child starts for Mass on Sunday morning that it has its own little prayer book. For by means of this insistence the children will unconsciously become imbued with the belief that the churches and the services conducted in the church are not mere meeting places or church are not mere meeting places or church are not mere meeting places or mere compulsory exercises, but are the places and the services where in a special manner God is to be honored. And then from constantly reading the book certain formulas, certain appro-priate words will become fastened in the memory and such a memory shall will be priate words will become lastened in the memory, and such a memory-help will be of incalculable assistance in later life when the inevitable difficulties and doubts arise. The father and mother, therefore, must not consider their duties done when they have made their duties done when they have made their children presentable and sufficiently dressed to attend Mass. They must, as the final preparation, put into the hands of the child the prayer book that will help it to speak reverently and sincerely to the God into Whose temple they are about to enter.—New World.

MARRIAGES.

The marriage of Mr. Daniel J Hagerty, a prominent young business man of Detroit and Miss Agnes Alice Matshall, formerly of this city, was solemnized at Most Hoty Trinity Church, Detroit, Mich. on Wednesday, Oct 1st. To the strain of Lohengin's wedding march, see the professional of Lohengin's wedding march, red the church and were met at the active mediter of the strain of Lohengin's wedding particles and the profession of Lohengin's wedding march, red the church and were met at the activity of the strain of the second of the second of the strain of the second of the se

gan and Mrs. M. W. Marshall, of additional Mich.

Both bride and groom are extremely popular and were the recipients of many costly gifts.

After an extended trip in the Rast Mr. and Mrs. Hagerty will take up their residence at 391 Bowen avenue. Datrott.

RYAN-FAIR.

Mr. J. J. Ryan, the amateur sculling champion, is being congratulated by his numerous friends upon his marriage. The happy event was solemnized in St. Gregory's Church, Oshawa, to which town the fair bride belongs. Mr. Ryan has for some years been on the department staff of Hor. J. R. Stratton, Provincial secretary, but he is best known as a frequent winner of the amateur sculling championship. The bride, Miss Jennie Fair, is one of Oshawa's fairest daughters. She was attended by her sister, Miss Ellen Fair, while Mr. Andrew Cottam acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Jeffcott, of Stayner, assisted by Rev. Father McMahon of Thornhill. The pastor, Rev Father O'maliey, celebrated the Nuptisil Mass and gave the benediction. A beautiful must-cal programme was rendered by the excellent choir of the church. Many presents were received from the numerous friends of the bride and groom, who are spending their honey moon in the east. On their return they will take up house in Torento.

Mr. John Ryan, Rosedsle, entertained the following gentlemen to dinner at McConkey's on Tuesday evening: Messers, J. W. Mullon, W. T. J. Lee, Andrew Cottam, J. J. Ryan, James A. Gormally, William Dineen, John F. Mallen, John Harkins, J. F. Brown, William Ryan, John Inneen, N. Clark, W. T. Kernahan, James Wheaton, W. Winterberry, John G. O'Donoghue and Edward J. Dineen, Mr.

John J. Ryan, the ex champion amateur oars-man, was presented with a handsome cut-glass centre-piece and stand, as a souvenir of dis recent marriage and of the esteem in which he is held by his many friends in Toronto.

OBITUARY.

MRS. M. COPPS, FITZROY HARBOR,

The poor and sifficed have losts kind friend, and the Church of Fitzroy Harbor a zashous and pious member. in the demise of Mrs. M. Copps, widow of the late Michael Copps, as uccessful Ottawa River lumberman. The decased lady came to this province from Limerick, Ireland, and settled in her late home seventy odd years ago. There soon grew up ground her a family of nine children, six of whom survive, her. Two soons are lower to the province from Limerick, Ireland, and settled in her late home seventy odd years ago. There soon grew up ground her a family of nine children, six of whom survive, her. Two soons are lowed to the north of the late MRS. M. COPPS, FITZROY HARBOR,

JOHN O'CALLAGHAN, INGERSOLL.

It is with sad intelligence that we have got to announce the death of one of our cldest and most respectable citizen Mr. John O'Callaghan of Ingersoll, who met his death on Thursday evening last Oct. 2nd. Leaving his son George's residence on Charles street west, to go to the church of the Sucred Heart about 6.30 is say the rosary which was always his custom to say on Sunday evenings and other days when any devotions were held in the church especially this month of Ostober, in going across the C. P. R. tracks he met with his death by heing struck with a light engine off the Lake Erie and Thisonburg railroad and thrown to one side, and after being picked up and carried to his son's residence. In cold lived a few minutes.

The late John O'Callaghan was in his eighty eight year, and was born in Crossmalina, Mayo county, Ireland. At the age of twenty-eight year, and was born in Crossmalina, Mayo county, Ireland. At the age of twenty-eight year, and was born in Crossmalina, where for years he was successful in carrying on farming ard buying cattle. Afterwards he moved to Ingersoll and carried on business dealing in meat groceries, Ilquor etc. He owned a large brick block, including the McMurray House of this town.

Ho is survived by the following family: Iohn, of Clarc Mich, Mrs. E. Sage, Ingersoll; Mrs. W. M. Dwyer and Mrs. F. H. Daty, Goorge, and Frank, Ingersoll for some time. The church was filled to the doors and was one of the largest seen in Ingersoll for some time of the church was filled to the doors and was tonded by his children, grand-children and

me, The church was filled to the doors and was ttended by his children, grand-children and reat grand children and a host of sorrowing

MARRIAGES.

HARRIGAN-DOWD.

A wedding which was charming in its simpleity, and to which only relatives and a very few friends were bidden, was that of Mr. I. Harrigan of Sor of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dewa, which took place in Saint Pauls Church, Gevenhurt, on Tuesday morning.

Despite the Inclement of the young couple, and the sacred editide looked very beautiful, having been artistically decorated by the bride's friends, with a variety of palars.

Paneturally at Socheck the bride entered the church to the strains of Mr. Bartistally at Socheck the bride entered the church to the strains of Mendelssohio's wedding March, and thanking on the sum of her fairness of the young couple, and a white felt bat with long three of the young and a white felt bat with long droping planes and carrying a shower boungut of white roses. She was assisted by bursalerd kinds Mr. Bartistall and carrying a shower boungut of planes and carrying a shower boungut of planes. And carrying a shower boungut of planes and carrying a shower boungut of white roses. She was assisted by bursalerd kinds and the sacred with name, steel backles, large picture hat, and carrying a handowne bunch of pink roses. Mr. Grady bursalerd the planes and clarases Milards "Ack Maria," the accompanied the remaining the planes and clarases Milards "Ack Maria," the accompanied the remaining the planes and clarases Milards "Ack Maria," the accompanied the remaining the planes and clarases Milards "Ack Maria," the accompanied the remaining the planes and clarases were offered to the bride and groom the vicilia with a strain of the Noutial Mass Mr. Robert Moore sank in his musical voice a very appropriate bymn, which was well remained the planes of the planes of the planes were a strained to the decided his function. Affer the ceremony the bridal purity and the planes and propularity in which the year governed the planes and propularity in which the year governed the planes and propularity in which the year governed the planes and propularity in which the year governed th

Trustee Board of the Catholic Separate school
Tae life record of James McTague has been an
honorable and worthy one.

Mrs. Michael Garrer, Forest
One of the most lamentably sudden deaths
which has taken place here for some time
occurred has Saturday when, I-sabelia, wife of
Michael Garret, 44th con., passed away. Mrs.
Garret went for a physician but he fore he
returned a son was born and the mother's life
had fled. Decea-ed was in her Intriv second
year, and was the eldest daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. Thos. Forbes of Bosanquet. She had
been married about five years Beside the
infant child another little boy of three years
with two step children, survive. She is alo
survived by her parents, three brothers and
two sistrs, vize, Sarg Geo. Forbes and Color
Sarg. Wm Forbes of the 27th Regt Limbton
John, Jean and Ella at home. The bereaved
husband, mother, father, children and other
relatives all have the sympathy of the con
munity. The funeral took place McGormunity. The funeral took place of the
Catholic church, Forest, thence to Bechwool
cemetery. Rev. Father Laddreville officiated
and Rev. Father McRee of Farkhill preached
the sermon. The barrers we do has Hubbard.
and Jas. Leonard. Mrs. H. P. Bock and Mise
Wes:minster attended the funeral. R. I. P.

C. O. F.

Sacred Heart Court. No. 1284. Catholic Order of Foresters was instituted at Midland on Aug. 24th by Provincial Organizer M. F. Mogan, of Toronto who installed the following filters: Stritual Director, Rev. L. A. Barcello: Chief Ranger, Thos. Moore: Vice-Chief Ranger, Ion Dea; Past Chief Ranger, S. J. Gyrenters: Recording Secretary C. J. Johnson; Tinancia: Secretary, Robt. F. Fitzpatrick: Tinancia: Secretary, Robt. F. Fitzpatrick: The Court. Chas. Earlight: Junior Cond., Thos. Bisson; Inside Sentinel. Augustine Dubruelle; Outside Sentinel. J. Bayer

The Court starts with thirty-one charter members, and prospects are bright for increasing this number so as to make Sacred Heart Court meets on the first and third Wednesday nights in each month.

C. J. JOHNSTON, Rec. Sec.

DIOCESE OF LONDON.

The Forty Hours' devotion opened at St. Joseph's Church, Clinton, Ont., on Sunday, Sept. 28th, and were carried out with grand snocess. A most pleasing feature took place at the opening, when Fatner McMenamin, the pastor, announce d to his beloved congregation that the beautiful candelabra on the attar and used for the first time were presented to the church by Messrs. Carbet brotners, John, Matthew, Timothy. Thomas and George as an act of gratitude to God for the recent conversion of their beloved father, Thomas Corbert, sr. The candelabra are of a beautiful design, heavy but most arristic, and support five candies each; and can be changed to various forms. They were ourchased at Montreal at a cost of gratitude to various forms. Five were ourchased at Montreal at a cost of gratitude to the forms thanked them for himself and in the name of the congregation and assured them of the deep appreciation every one felt for their very lauduble morives and generous donation.

Appropriate and interesting sermons were preached at each service of the Ferty Hours by the pastor and also by Rey Father Prud'homme, parish priest of French Settlemen, and Rey, Father Quinian, P.P., of West Lorne. FORTY HOURS' AT CLINTON. HIS LORDSHIP AT WALLACEBURG.

men, and Rev. Father Quintan, P. P., of West Lorne.

MIS LORDSHIP AT WALLACEBURG.

Sunday, Oct. 5th, was a red letter day in Catholic Church circles in Wallaceburg the occasion being the visit of His Lordship Bishop McEvay for the purpose of conferring the sacrament of Confernation.

His Lordship arrived on Saturday and examined the candidates on Saturday evening On sunday, Solemn High Mass was elibrated by Rev. Father Collinsof Assumption College, Sandwich, as sisted by Rev. Fathers Aylward and Brady as descon and sub descon. The choir rendered Paschal's Mass in D by Lumbiliote in magnifecent manner,

The choir were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Gordon and Miss Ruby Gordon and Messrs. Saively Sanvey and Suart and Miss Cornetet of Chatham. E. Parkers orchester are dered splendid music while the talented organist, Miss Josic Clancy, presided in hr usual able manner. A rich musical manner actives being filled to overflowing.

Before His Lordship's sermon Rev. Faher Brady, parish priess, bude His. Ledship welcome on behalf of his parishioner, and profited by the occasion to give a short financial statement of the affairs of the parish.

Since Father Brady's inception, a period of about one and a half years he receipts have totolled the splendid sum of \$12500. Of this amount \$4.300 were realized from entertainments, \$5.400 by direct subscriptions and the remainder from ordinary church revenue.

His Lordship complimented the people of Wallaceburg on their enterprise and pointed out how the good work might be continued by providing more modern schoel accommodation, enlarging the church, etc. He next addressed himself more particularly to those who had been confirmed—over a hundred in number—and gave them some excellent advice. All the children promised His Lordship to totality abstain from all intoxicating fluors until they were twenty-one years of age.

In the evening Rev. Father Aylward preached an earnest and elequent sermon Miss Ruby Gordon and father, D. A. Gordon, rendered some very valuable assistance to the

well done.
Miss Angela O'Neill, of the senior department read a short address, to which the Bishop made a suitable reply, while petite Lillian Doyle presented his Lo dship with a beautiful bouquet of Marechal Niel roses.
The total number confirmed were one hundred and ten. His Lordship's visit will long be remembered in a grateful manner by the citizens of Wallaceburg in general.

DIOCESE OF ST. ALBERT.

Right Rev. Bishous Grouard and Breynot arrived in the first week of September from their extended trip in their respective dioceses. The former visited the missions situated along Lesser Stave Lake, and the Peace River. The latter went down the Mackenzie River, as far as Fort Good Hope.

In the Lesser Slave Lake region, there is a large tract of land, called Grand Prairie, most appropriate to mixed farming, owning to the mild winds of the Pacific Coas, which find an issue through the mountains. At several places along the Peace River, farming is carried on successfully. The Catholic Mission, at Fort Vermillion, runs a four mill, which does creditable work.

Early in June Bishon Braynot and his control.

able work.
Early in June Bishop Braynot and his com-Early in June Bishop Braynot and his companions were provented, for some weeks, from going on their journey, because the nee of Great Slave Lake Lake stopped their way.

B shop Grouard has returned to Lesser Slave Lake, with a party of young missionaries, new law returned from Europe.

Bishop Breynot has left fof Dawson City with R. F. Lefebyre O. M. I., who is in charge of White Horse Mission.

The completion of the new church at Strath cona is contemplated. The Church at St. Emerance will soon be opened for public worship. Visitors now admire the large proportions of the future cathedral at St. Albert; the walls, in stone and brick, rise over the ground.

The ladies of St. Albert are arranging in view of a bazaar to be held on or about Christmas.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON.

BISHOP'S VISIT TO AYTON.

His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton visited Ayton the last Stunday of September accompanied by Chancellor Holden. He administered confirmation to 32 cancidates—19 boys and 13 girls. The Bishop expressed himself as hignly pleased with the intelligent answers given by the candidates—19 boys and 13 girls. The Bishop expressed himself as hignly pleased with the intelligent answers given by the candidates to his catechetical instructions. He complimented the pastor, Rev. Father Owens, on having prepared the candidates well lead oxpressed himself as well pleased with improvements in ade in the church, also the generacity of the people, in the rection of a handsome new tower and in the good order and nearness shown in the church also the generacity of the people, in the rection of a handsome new tower and in the good order and nearness shown in the church and its surroundings. The Bishop preached an eloquent sermon explaining the gifts of the Holy Ghost.

The Bishop accompanied by the pastor, Fr. Owens, and Father Holden, then proceeded to bless a new bell which had been presented to the Church by two ladies of the parish. After the ceremony the Bishop explained the mis ion a bell fulfilled in calling the faithful to prayer and to Mass. It sounded by one of the parish of the first times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes in times of joy, and rangout its doleful notes i

NEW PASTOR FOR ST, JOSEPH S CHURCH,
On Rozary Sunday the Bishop assisted at
High Mass at St Joseph's church, accommanied
by Father Mahony and Rev, Mr. Walsh,
The Bishop announced that he appointed
Father Donovan pastor of the parish in the
place of the late Father Hinchey, Father Donovan has been acting pastor since Father Hinchey was taken ill. His appointment is a very
plassing one to his new parishioners. His
many friends in the cathedral parish, where he
labored so zealously for the past three years,
will miss him, white they are glad to hear of
his promotion. his promotion.
BISHOP'S VISITATION.

His Lordship has made a vititation of many parishes of the diocese during the last few weeks including Guelph, Berlin, Waterloo, St. Agatha, etc. ORDINATION

ORDINATION.

The Bishop raised Rev Mr. E. R. Walshformerly a student at Quebecjseminary, to subdeaconship on Sunday. Mr. Walsh will be
ordained to the priesthood at St. Mary's
cathedral on Sunday Oct. 19th.

cathedral on Sunday Oct. 19th.
ANNUAL CONFERENCES.
The Bishop has announced that the annual conferences of the clergy will take place at Hamilton, Guelph and Paris during the last week in November.

Like a morning dream, life becomes more and more bright the longer we live, and the reason of everything appears more clear. What has puzzled us before seems less mysterious, and the crooked paths look straighter as we approach the end.—Richter.

DIOCESE OF PEMBROKE.

NEW PARISH AT LEVESQUEVILLE, ONT.

His Lordship Bishop Lorrain of Pembroke, visited on S.pt. 25th and 25 h the missions of Lyvesqueville and Corbeil in Fenis, and of Coniswick in Chieholm. These three missions are taken away from Bonfield and organized into a new parish with a resident priest at Lyvesqueville (Head of Like Nyebynning). Rev. Father A. F. J. Aston, assistant in Bonneld, is first pastor. We wish him every success.

IN THE VALE OF REPHAIM. A SONG OF THE GUARDIAN ANGELS.

B. F. DeCosta in Messenger of Sacred Hear

"When thou shall near the sound of a going in the tops of the Sycamine trees then shall thou jain battle." (2 Kings, v.2).
Join not the gauge of battle, God unto David and As forth from Mount Moriah to meet the for he sped.

Nor strike the proud Philistine, till, clear, atop
the trees.
The Sycamine—a Going, is heard among the
leaves.

Obedient the Monarch in Rephaim strong His men of war battalioned to charge Philistia's binis, Dark worshippers of Dagon from Gaza's hostile cosat.
Strong-armed, invaling cohorts of Askalon the boost.

Rephaim for the combat the haughty heathen The fragrant Wady-el Werd, the Valley of the Ruse, Where Sycamines their branches bear tower-ing on high." And proudly with the cedar and the noble Palm trees vie.

Here Israel made ready till rustling wings were heard. were heard,
The Sycamin's rich leafage by Angel pinions
surred;
Then Hebrew rushed to battle, and David's bonner waved From Gibeon to Gaza : Jerusalem was saved. Await we thus God's signal and Watch like

men of old
To hear a sound of Going that victory foretold; For rustlings in the tree-tops proclaim that Are marchalled for the combat unseen in ambient air.

The Angels camp around us, though mortal sight be dim,
To lead us through the conflict in our Vale of Reppaim;
Clad in supernal armor, with fulgent sword and spear.

Invisible, invincible, they know no mortal f.ar.

Soul, hast thou grieved these allies, unheed-ing aid they bring. The tender admonition, the beat of gentle Led fing? false ambition, hast thou fought and failed alone.
And now with shame discover a weakness all time own? Still angels loving tarry, they will not be

estranged.
They hold their holy office and ministry unchanged.
As in Rephaim's Valley, in David's distant They wait, all sympathetic, to help God's own again. Oh, list the leafy signal, announcing Angels

nigh.

Those solendid reinforcements from martial fields on high.

And when a sound of Going is heard in greenwood shrine.

March with the victor legions and smite the Philistine.

MY BEADS. BY FATHER RYAN.

Sweet, blessed beads! I would not part With one of you for richest gem That gleams in kingly diadem; Ye know the history of my heart.

For I have told you every grief In all the days of twenty years, And I have moistened you with tears, And in your decades tound relief.

Ah! time has fied, and friends have failed And joys have died; but in my needs Ye were my friends, my blessed beads! And ye consoled me when I wailed.

For many and many a time, in grief, My weary fingers wandered round Tny circled chain, and always found In some Hail Mary sweet relief.

How many a story you might tell Of inner life, to all ucknown; I trusted you and you alone, But ah! we keep my secrets well.

Ye are the only chain I wear— A sign that I am but the slave, In life, in death, beyond the grave, O Jesus and His Mother fair.

snow in a sign, degree the very high estimation the choir has of her. The address was as follows land was read by Miss Mabel Clair mont:

Dear Miss Dowd—We, the members of Saint Paul's cnoir, having learned of your intended marriage and ceparture from us, feel that we would not be doing our duty if we did not take advantage of this opportunity to express in a public manner the sentiments that are shared for you by every member of the choir.

The very high esteem in which you are held by usadds one more to your many virtues. We have invariably found you a faithful member and friend, in public and in private as the occasion offered, and during your rely among us, you have by your kindly manner endeared your-relf to us ail. Your genial disposition will you do you many friends in your new home, but they creainly will not exclude your faithful choir friends.

It is not within the scope of an address such as this is, to convey fully our loving feelings toward you. Words utterly fail us, but whist we will be removed from the influence of your immediate presence, we know that one home will be brightened, and we wish you and your future husband every success, and we pray that Almighty God may grant both of health, hapoiness and a long life.

We also beg you to accept the accompanying gift of a clock, as a slight token of our affection and love for you, and of our deep gratitude to you for your carnest efforts while in the choir, and we trust that in the evening when its going strikes out our "practise hour" at 7.30, that you may cast aside a few thoughts for your friends at Saint Paul's.

In conclusion we say good bye, though we fain would leave the words unpoken, and we result aptand spontianeous manner, voicing the regretshe felt in severing her connection with her may friends of Saint Paul's church, and referring to the many happy occasions she had spentiin the choir. She thanked them kindly for the manifestation of their good will, so beautifully expressed and so nicely elivered in the address just read, and so subs

I have always been struck at the ease with which the poor forget their wretchedness. Being only used to live for the present, they make a gain of every pleasure as soon as it offers itself.—An Attic Philosopher.

We have not advanced the price of our tobaccos. Amber smoking tobacco, Bobs, Currency and Fair Play chewing the Consumer as formerly. We have also extended the time for the redemption of Snowshoe tags to January 1st, 1904.

The Empire Tobacco Co. Limited.

Because a day is crowded we do not want to forget the Lord of Life from Whom we are born. We are willing to serve Him. We are glad of His help and inspiration.—Edward Everett Hale.

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THOMAS COFFEY.

CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE, London, Canada

MARKET REPORTS. LONDON.

London, Oct. 9. — Dairy Produce — Eggs tance, per dozen, 163 to 17c; eggs, retail, 17 to 18c; butter, best roll, 17 to 18c; butter, best crocks, 18 tr. 17c; butter, creamery, 21 to 22c; honey, strained, per lb. 10c; honey, in comb, 125c.

Grain egg constant — Wheat, new (sprouted) of 18c; 125 to \$1.30; casts new, 80 to 55c; do. old. \$1.25 to \$1.30; casts new, 80 to 55c; do. old. \$1.25 to \$1.30; casts new, 80 to 55c; do. old. \$1.50; by 18c; 50c; buckwheat, \$1.10; to \$1.20.

85 to \$6c; spring lambs, per quarter, \$1.00; to \$1.50; lamb, by carcass, 8 to \$6c; lamb, by quarter, 9 to 9 c.

Poultry—Spring chickens, dressed, 50 to 75c; live chickens, per pair, 45 to 55c; hans. per pair, 40 to 55c; turkeys, per lb. 11 to 12c; live turkeys per lb. 8 to \$9c; spring ducks, per pair, 60 to 85c.

Live Stock—Live hogs, per 100 lbs., \$8.65 to

60 to \$5.2. Live Stock—Live hogs, per 100 lbs., \$6.65 to \$6.75 page, pair, \$5.00 to \$7.00; fat cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.50; stags, per cw., \$2.50 to \$5.50; stags, per cw., \$2.50 to \$3.00. Farm Froduce.—Hay, new., \$3.50 to \$9.50; straw, per load, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

At Gravenhurst, Muskoka, on Friday evening a very enjoyable time was soent at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dowd. The occasion was the assembly of the choir of St. Paul's church, to bid farewell to Miss Florence Dowd, to make a joint presentation, and to show in a slight degree the very high estimation the choir has of her. The address was afollows land was read by Miss Mabel Clair ment:

Dear Miss Dowd—We, the members of Saint Paul's cnoir, having learned of your intended marriage and ceparture from us, feel that we would not be doing our duty if we did not take advantage of this opportunity to express in a public manner the sentiments that are shared for you by every member of the choir.

The very high esteem in which you are held by usadds one more to your many virtues. We have invariably found you a faithful member and friend, in public and in private as the occasion offered, and during your tay and the process of the cast of t

MONTREAL.

in sacks, and shorts, at \$23 in sacks, Toronto.

Montreal, Oct. 9. — Grain — No. 1 hard Manitoba, 70e Fort William; No. 1 northern 68c October shipment; Ontario red and white wheat, 73c afloat; new crop neas, 76c afloat, and do, oats, No. 2, 32je afloat; load rive, and 33c afloat spot; 33 to 33je in store for local account; rye, 55je afloat; No. 3, barley, 47c afloat; buckwheat, 54 afloat; No. 3, barley, 47c afloat; No. 4, ba EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo. N. Y. Oct. 9.—Cattle—Receipts. 100 head; nothing doing. Veals—Receipts light; lower; tops. \$8 to \$8.25; common to good, \$55 to \$7.75. Hogs—Receipts, 5.000 head; fairly active; pigas abade lower; others steady to strong; heavy, \$7.55 to \$7.65; mixed, \$7.35 to \$7.60; Norkers, \$7.25 to \$7.35; light do. \$6 by to \$7.70; pigs. \$6.50 to \$7.60; roughs, \$6 25 to \$6 60; stags, \$5 to \$6; grassers, \$4.50 to \$7; dairies, \$7 to \$7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, \$3.00 head; sheep firm; lambs, steady; top lambs, \$5 60 to \$7.50; cuils to good, \$4.25 to \$5.60; yearlings, \$1 to \$4.50; wethers, \$8.50 to \$4; sheep, top mixed, \$3.75 to \$4; cuils to good. \$2 to \$5.50

THE SERMON OF ST. FRANCIS.

Up seared the lark into the air,
A shaft of song, a winged prayer,
As if a soul, released from pain,
Were flying back to heaven again.
St. Francis heard; it was to him
An emblem of the Seraphin;
The upward motion of the fire.
The light, the heart, the heart's desire.
Around Assi-i's convent gate
The birds, God's boro who cannot wait.
From moor and mere, and darksome wood
Come flocking from the if dole of food,
"O brother birds," St. Francis said,
"Ye come to me and ask for bread,
But not with bread alone to day
Shall ye be fed and sent away.
Ye shall be fed, ye happy birds,
With manna of clestial words;
Not mine, though they be spoken through me.
O, doubly are ye bound to praise
The great Creator in your lay;
He giveth you your plumes of down,
Your crimeon boods, your cloaks of brown.
He giveth you your wings to fly
And breathe a pure air on high,
And careth for you everywhere,
Who for yourselves so little care!"
With flutter of swift wings and songs
Together rose the feathered throngs,
And singing scattered far apart;
Deep peace was in St. Francis' heart.
He knew not if the brotherhood
His homily had understood;
He only knew that to one ear
The meaning of his words was clear.
—Henry Wadaworth Longfellow. THE SERMON OF ST. FRANCIS.

To the Editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD, LON don, Ont. aon, Ont.

The regular monthly meeting of St. Mary's Branch of the Catholic Truth Society, was held on Monday, Sept. 22nd, in the Occident hall parlors. Considering this was 'he first meeting since the vacation, the attendance was very good.

find that owing to his being appointed to a position which necessitates his assence from the city the greater part of his time we must lose such an influential and useful officer.

After the regular business of the Society has been discussed. Rey Fathers McCann and Minchan addressed the members expressing their pleasure with the work of the society in the past, and encouraging them to renewed effort in the future.

Mr. H. Watts provided a musical treat by rendering several popular selections through the Phonograph, after which the meeting was brought to a close.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL section, No. 7, Admasten, for the year 19 3. One holding a legal certificate. Applications stating qualifications and salary to be sent to the underestened. John Gauthier, secretary, McDougail P. O. Ont. 1230 2.

TEACHERS WANTED.

FARM FOR SALE. \$4,000 BUYS CHOICE GRAIN AND STOCK farm in Dufferin county, 100 acres cleared, Good buildings, Well watered and fenced, School and church within five minute's walk. Good market within two miles. Excellent roads. P. Jas. Hughes, 75 Yonge street, Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATION WANTED.

A GOOD COOK AND HOUSEKEEPER wishes a situation as housekeeper in a priest's house. Good references. Address Miss McCebe, care Bishophurst, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

WANTED.

COOD SMART SALESMEN FOR WEST-urn Ontario, also local agents, for the sale of fruit trees, ornamental trees, etc. Salary or commission basis. Also two smartmen to act as general agents for Western Ontario-Apply to Pelham Nursery Company. Toronto.

BUSINESS STAND TO LET.

In the village of Osceola, Township of Bromly, County of Renfrew, in a fine section, three and a half, miles from Cobden, one of the largest shipping stations on the C. P. R. Splendid roads, store 26 x 36, cellar full size, store house 20 x 30. This is a grand opportunity for an opening at the present time in a rich agricultural locality with every prospect of a very large and profitable business. Terms very reasonable for one or more years. Patrick Hart, Os.cola P. O., Ont.

VOLUME XXI The Catholic &

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT.

RELIGIOUS VAGAI

Our readers will remembe

ferred not long since to the corded in great cities to a vi min. In a short time he gas him a band of followers triflers-and those in quest tion for jaded nerves. We whether they are of the s now. After a few months departed with a goodly s coin of the realm and the that the gullibility of the can be depended upon as revenue. Since his t have come forward with v ious schemes, and have, if v credence to statistics, me siderable success. No bizarre the schemes may

Anent this, a contempo that it is strange to fin culture among their adhere indeed occasion surprise, b be used to it by th every generation but happened at the beginning Education is no safeg

error. Man who are su reasonable -and are in ma commercial interests-allo to become the dupes of Pigott or the Good Mothe N. H. But before now men who boasted of a civilization that

" Because ye knew Go glorified Him or given Hi have become vain in you your foolish hearts are da fessing yourselves to be become fools." It is true, doubtless,

they are seeking in the or that system the Go have lost. But what as the boundless self-cor majority of them. Becau a theory of yesterday, ba assertions of some s teacher, they have an ar doubt and question that human being. The Pa palmiest days were not se arrogant as these gen have some regard for ophers, who, despite their ment and protracted st their inability to solve t their origin and destin light from the world be difficult to be patient wi women who prate of relig that are now in the Ontar believe that a desire for is responsible for much nice to talk of love ar make Canada good and would do it more effe stopped their gibberis from the newspaper and let us remember that re suited for the growth o ennoble the home and m stone of nationality. V not the woman-spoutin the woman who is teac children to fear nous woman who is the true husband and who value probation more than

> IMMORAL BOOKS There has been littl late Emile Zola. For his death the critics h any notice of him o "J'accuse" letter re patriots of his existen terest was languid : convince the novelis had passed. Melanch a man who had been

club-women and the pr

Pity that he could n people who indulge erature might find t teresting. Nightly, f atres in great cities that are more dan than anything that e pen of the French menting on the Ne of " Iris" Mr. U. Y bune has this to say

" The Great Real life, it appears, a blackguards, sexual crimes, infidelities marriage and out of