

The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. II.—No. 39.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

Register of the Week.

The Catholics of Winnipeg now propose to wait upon Lord Aberdeen. They are determined that justice shall be awarded.

Henry George and Father Fitzsimons, of the Rochester Diocese, will soon begin a friendly discussion of the single tax theory in Father Lambert's paper, the *Philadelphia Catholic Times*. Father Fitzsimons is among the ablest priests in the country, and as the discussion will be in the cause of truth and not for personal victory, the debate cannot fail to be interesting and instructive.

The newly elected superior general of the Redemptorist Order, whose headquarters are at Rome, will make an official visit to this continent next January. He will be accompanied from Rome by Father Schwartz, who was formerly provincial of the Western province of the order in the United States.

An exchange says: Italy would seemingly gain by the cession of the Leonine City; for she would secure a moral and social coalescence of her citizens. Such unity would give her now national importance. Italy owes a large debt to the Pope to day. He has never touched one penny of the Papal patrimony voted in 1877 as a yearly income. The total amount due this year aggregates \$14,885,000. The cession of Leonine City would wipe out this obligation. The union of King and Pope in Italy does not seem such an impossible thing, after all.

It is believed that the fortune left by the Comte de Paris amounts to about four millions sterling. As a strict Frenchman, the deceased Prince's wealth will in all probability be divided amongst his family, in accordance with French law, each member, including the Countess of Paris, not being entitled to more than one-fourth, and the rest of the property, special legacies excepted, being shared among the Royal Family in equal portions.

One of the *reductio ad absurdum* amendments offered in the Constitutional Convention at Albany was proposed by Mr. Cassidy in these words: "No local Board of Education shall employ any school teacher who espouses any religious sect, nor shall any teacher who is employed appear in the garb of a nun, the cassock of a priest, the close-buttoned coat of an episcopal rector, the white necktie of a Methodist minister, the stern countenance of a Presbyterian, or the lank figure of a Baptist; nor in the severe simplicity of a Shaker or the cheap material affected by the Society of Friends. To avoid all appearance

and even suspicion of sectarianism or sanctity on the part of public school teachers for male teachers the dress shall be the zouave dress adopted by Colonel Billy Wilson's regiment in the war for the Union; for female teachers, the latest bicycle costume imported from Paris." As Mr. Choate was opposed to this amendment, it was not adopted.

The *Moniteur de Rome* has the following comment. "There were two

22d of August of the decision of the French Government to appropriate a considerable amount of money, which is to be added to that already raised by private subscription, to be applied to the restoration of the palace of the Popes at Avignon. M. Leygues, Minister Public Instruction and of the Arts, has given much attention to the matter of rescuing from its present critical condition this magnificent monument that every Catholic in the world must look upon with a certain

tation and the advantages of the Catholic Congresses, from which sprang the Catholic Center, that body which was the primary cause of the collapse, more or less complete, of the sadly famous kulturkampf.

Bishop Goebsbriand who recently with great ceremony installed in his Cathedral Church a portion of the chain that bound St. Peter, has received from Rome, a letter in which is said: "His Holiness was exceedingly pleased with the solemnity with which the aforesaid ceremony was carried out, as well as with the discourses pronounced on that occasion on the primacy of the Roman Pontiff and the unity of the Church.

"Commending, therefore, your lordship's zeal for the diffusion of these fundamental doctrines of our holy religion, and praying with renewed fervor that the bond of faith and union with the Holy See may be still further strengthened among the peoples of those distant lands, the Holy Father from his innermost soul has granted to these same faithful people, but more especially to your lordship, the apostolic benediction."

Ex-Premier Mercier of Quebec is lying at the point of death and has received from his Holiness the Pope the Papal benediction. A few days ago Mr. Chapleau, now Governor of Quebec, called and spent nearly an hour in conversation with his old opponent. Other prominent men also showed their sympathy on the same day. At latest report Mr. Mercier is bearing up wonderfully against the progress of the disease, but his doctors are of the opinion that he cannot live more than a few days.

A report from London says the *Standard* will announce to-morrow morning that J. F. X. O'Brien, M.P., Treasurer of the Irish National League of Great Britain, writing from the National League offices, has informed an ex-Cabinet Minister who recently forwarded a contribution to the Irish fund that the circular in response to which the contribution was made was sent to him in error and without authority, and that the contribution has, therefore, been returned with thanks.

Russia is said to be mobilizing her fleet in the vicinity of the present seat of war. The Bear is said to be opposed unalterably to the occupation of Corea by Japan and is preparing to assert his claim. On the other hand, a report has just been received that Japan has arranged with Russia and France for backing, in which case the Russian fleet will be ready, not to interfere with the already successful Japanese, but to assist them. This combination, it is thought, would drive Great Britain to support the Chinese.



BISHOP LAFLECHE OF THREE RIVERS.

tendencies among American Catholics—one section wished to Americanize, the other tended in an opposite direction. The Holy See solved the difficulty by censuring the second. How, then, can the American Protective Association hope to create the belief that the Holy See blamed the former party?"

By a formal enactment, Joan of Arc has recently been made the patron saint of the Third Republic. France, after five centuries, still lovingly cherishes the memory of the heroic shepherd girl of Domremy, and following close upon her elevation by the Fathers of the Church to the first step towards sainthood, the Chamber of Deputies has ordered that her birthday shall be observed as a national holiday. This official action is due in large measure to the energy and persistence of Jules Favre, a member of the French Senate, with whom the Maid of Orleans has long been a grand passion, but it also awakens a responsive echo in the popular French heart, in which she has long been enshrined as the grandest and noblest woman her race yet produced.

A great deal of interest has been aroused by the announcement on the

degree of reverence as having been the home of nine Popes, and which has been the scene of so many events that stand out with prominence in the history of the Catholic Church.

In addressing the German Catholic Verein, in congress at New York, Mgr. Satolli wrote words of encouragement to Catholic societies:

"The spirit of association aiming at the attainment of the religious, social and moral welfare of the people is a spirit belonging pre-eminently to the Catholic Church. This Church, after securing peace to the world and forming Catholic nations, showed at once an inexplicable fecundity by engendering the innumerable institutions of the monastic life of the most various kinds, according to the different wants of places and ages. This same Church has brought into life among the Catholic laymen brotherhoods and associations for all kinds of professions, arts, and sciences, for benevolent purposes, and for all the needs of the domestic and civil life.

"During this century the enemies of the Catholic Church have tried every manner of means to destroy these institutions, and they have done nothing but heap up ruins. However, the Catholic Church is still alive. She infused the breath of her life into those ruins, and according to the new times she soon created also new forms of Catholic associations. The enemies of the Church wanted the secularization of Catholicism, and even of Christendom, and the Catholics have answered by the Catholic congresses. And thus those powers, which the enemies wished to separate and destroy, through said congresses have been united and strengthened. The history of Germany shall have golden pages to record the insti-

MONSIGNOR SATOLLI.

His Life in Rome.

Interesting Sketch by a Former Pupil.

(Written for the Register.)

We have heard so much lately of "Apostolic Delegate," "Ablegato," "Papal Representative" and several such titles, that we completely lose sight of the man to whom they are applied and who, by his own intrinsic merits ennobles the very dignities conferred upon him.

In the spirit of the Carlylean school, which has taught us to reject the outward show—the clothes, so to speak, in order to examine more closely the wearer, we may be permitted to ask ourselves: "What of the man himself? Who is he? What has he done to merit such distinguished honors at the hands of the Holy See?" To quote the old master: "Readers and men severally are getting into



MONS. SATOLLI.

strange habits of asking all persons and things, from poor Editors' books up to State potentates not, "By what designation art thou called, in what wig or black triangle dost thou walk abroad? But what art thou? This is the thing I would know," and this is what we would know of him whom the Holy Father has honored and whom we all accordingly revere. It is safe to presume that in our age the man who is clothed with any dignity is nearly always worthy of it. To hazard a contrary opinion would be to question the prudence and judgment of those responsible for his elevation—a thing one is not disposed to do. It is too optimistic to assert that every individual who has received public honors is a born genius. Neither is he who is placed in judgment over the tribes necessarily a man of straw.

"Many there are who go about to cozen fortune
And be honorable without the stamp of merit."

There are others, and Satolli is of the number, "who have not presumed to wear an undeserved dignity; and whose clear honor is purchased by the merit of the wearer."

A LATER BOSWELL.

Perhaps it is for this reason I have become the self-appointed Boswell of this great prelate, not, indeed, the largest kind of Boswell, but yet enough to afford an insight into the character of him who, thanks to his personal merit and its recognition by the Supreme Head of the Church has become a leading feature in American Catholic life. Born the 21st July, 1839, in Marsciano, in the diocese of Perugia, Italy, and educated in the seminary of Cardinal Joachim Pecci, now Leo XIII., he evinced, at an early age, a desire to enter the ranks of the priesthood. He was ordained in his twenty-third year and soon after was chosen to teach philosophy in the seminary where he had received his early training. Soon after the elevation of Cardinal Pecci to the Papacy, he came to Rome at the request of His Holiness and was appointed professor of theology in the Roman diocesan seminary.

EARLY TRIALS.

It is said that at first his efforts as a professor were not appreciated. He

was too abstruse for the ordinary student. His flights into the realms of Transcendentalism after the fleeting shades of Rosmini were not followed by many whose course of philosophy had been none of the strongest. In a word, the professor was lecturing over the heads of the pupils. This continued for some time, to the great dismay of the worthy rector, who, in his private conferences with the students, found that they knew absolutely nothing of the matter explained in class. Accordingly he went to the Pope, who as Bishop of Rome is the immediate superior of the college. His Holiness was told that the professor was a failure, that the students could not follow him, and that the results of the examination were most unsatisfactory. It was all the fault of "Signor il Professore" and he (the rector) had come to suggest a change.

"They cannot follow Satolli," said the Pope, "and that fact must be attributed to the inability of the students." I grant that.—to the incapacity of the professor? I deny it." The professor remained, but the students were obliged to forego much of their former "doles far niente" and put their shoulders to the wheel of study.

RECTOR OF THE COLLEGE.

In 1886 Satolli was appointed rector of the College of Noble Ecclesiastics and was given at the same time the chair of Dogma at the Propaganda. As a professor Satolli was beloved by his pupils. His disciples, as he was wont to call them, were to him every thing. He was never happy except in their midst expounding the doctrines of Aquinas or listening with unabating interest to the public disputations in which the pupils sometimes engaged. We all remember these Saturday disputations. The professor vacated his rostrum and a student took his place. A theological treatise was defended and the task of refuting it was deputed to two others. It was a mimic warfare between orthodoxy and unbelief. Eyes on the ground and arms folded, he would watch for an hour the progress of the battle. The arguments *pro* and *con* were carefully noted, and at every good thrust (especially against the ontologists) the professorial head would nod approval and now and then an occasional "Bravo" would escape his lips. These little manifestations on his part were the greatest incentives to the theological vanity of the students, who regarded their master with feelings akin to those the Academy entertained for Socrates.

COMPARED WITH OTHERS.

To those of us who have beheld him seated behind that ancient rostrum, with his broad pectoral cross and the calzotta pulled most irreverentially over his forehead, looking out from a background covered with dusty paintings of Aquinas and Liguori, the scene will be ever unforgettable. He was not, we are told, a calm reasoner like Lepidi, nor yet a profound thinker like the Jesuit De Maria. He did not descend to the level of his pupils like Ballerini, nor were his lectures enlivened by those flashes of wit that betokened the presence of Checchi, the amiable professor of morals. Yet to us he was everything. He united the qualities of all and added thereto his own originality of thought and that unrivalled eloquence which often reminded us of the rounded periods and sharp interrogations of his countryman, Marcus Tullius Cicero.

Saint Augustine has said somewhere that passion is absolutely essential to the success of the teacher. Being an authority in the matter and speaking from a personal experience of over thirty years, the words of the saintly bishop should be pondered over by instructors of youth. Satolli as professor was passionate with that fiery Italian passion which aids instead of weakening reason. I have sometimes gone to hear another professor lecture

on theories to which Satolli was bitterly opposed. During these lectures it was easy to have been deceived by the arguments adduced for the proof of the subject. It required only to return to be disillusioned. The very appearance of the master on the rostrum was a first contrary argument. Then followed those long fiery sentences of faultless Latinity, brimful of sound erudition and logical reasoning which when brought to bear upon the intellect forced an unconditional surrender, and we mentally promised never again to "enter the tent of the Ishmaelite or lie down in the border land of Moab."

HIS METHOD OF TEACHING.

The older heads were wont to say that Satolli was a lecturer, but not a professor. The difference, if there be one, is only in name. Every University professor is necessarily a lecturer. It is not his place to enter into details like a schoolmaster or repeat explanation like the dean. Satolli's usual method of teaching theology was what is known as the scholastic system. He first of all disabused the minds of his pupils of all errors, religious or scientific, that were opposed to the dogma under discussion. His next step was to enunciate a principle that had been previously demonstrated. This, every schoolboy knows, is the ordinary process of his Euclid's Geometry, the axioms and postulates and often propositions heretofore admitted serving as principles of demonstration for succeeding propositions. He would then show the agreeability of the doctrine to the natural and supernatural orders, and finally would establish the theological conclusion by constant reference to the Holy Scriptures and copious extracts from the Fathers. This was the system of all the philosophers from Protagoras to Aristotle, and when philosophy was applied to religion by the schoolmen, more especially by St. Thomas, this system was adopted and has been known ever afterwards as the scholastic system of theology. Satolli's commentaries on the Scriptures were most exact, as only those are that are based on a knowledge of the Ancient and Oriental languages. Nor were his expositions of the writings of the Fathers less erudite.

A THEOLOGICAL OPPONENT.

The great theological opponent of our learned professor was Rosmini. This man, the chief of modern ontologists, had made himself a name in several Italian Universities by a system of philosophy as obscure as it is untenable. Some of his sayings surpass in clearness that transparent lucidity of phrases for which the names Hegel and Fichte will go down to a grateful posterity! Rosmini was the "ame damneo" of Satolli. We listened with intense delight to his refutations that were freely interspersed with such words as "absurd, blasphemous—nearly heretical." The occasional "this individual" and like expressions expressed more clearly still his estimation of gentlemen of Rosmini's calibre. Nor did our own Herbert Spencer and Darwin escape the lash. The positivist philosophy of the former was so repeatedly pulverized that students wondered at his works being still exposed for sale at the corner of Usher's Quay.

DARWIN AND THE DESCENT OF MAN.

As for Darwin, to any one who has listened to Satolli's discourse on the origin of species, it is a marvel that Darwin's name is still accepted as a Sesame wherewith to conjure up that nameless "missing link." I well recall the day the doctrine was discussed as to the descent of the human species from the monkey. The professor after some explanatory remarks exposed the Catholic doctrine on the matter. "Darwin's theory," he said, "was opposed to all order, natural or supernatural, to all law, human or divine, and was a standing contradiction of

intense absurdity and to every science from theology to physiology. Man could never have descended by way of progression from the animal, and no man could persuade himself that he was the offspring of the monkey, except (pause) perhaps Mr. Darwin and gentlemen of his tribe, (hilarity from the end benches), who must of course be permitted to please themselves in the choice of family portraits." Occasionally little flashes like these would break in upon the class, giving fresh zeal to the intellectual appetites of the auditors.

THE ACADEMY OF ST. THOMAS.

Conjointly with Cardinal Zigliari and other distinguished prelates, he laid the foundation of the Academy of St. Thomas. This academy held its sances in the Collegio of Nobles every Thursday. Sometimes learned papers were read by the theologians of note in the Eternal City. At other times Satolli himself would lecture to the ecclesiastical students on such interesting subjects as "the motions of the human will" or "the strength of the human passions." Many a time have I witnessed a vigorous, though subdued, passage at arms between the learned Cardinal, professor Ballerini and the subject of this sketch. On such occasions we could mark the rare modesty of the man. Indeed, is not true worth always modest? Except in very rare instances, *real* science and piety—these twin sisters in the mind of the Catholic priest—go hand in hand. Those who knew him intimately know not which to admire the more, the wisdom of the scholar or the piety of the priest. Whether as professor, rector, or consultor for the various Congregations, the man was always the same—a saintly scholar. I confess to have been highly edified by observing him as he recited the divine office in his stall as Canon of St. John Lateran.

HIS MODESTY OF DEMEANOR.

In the streets his extreme modesty is apparent. Large bodies of students would sometimes pass him, and hundreds of hats would be lifted high in the air from all manner of heads, as a token of respect, yet he never heeded such manifestations, but passed quietly on, revolving in his mind, as the younger said, "whether predestination is before or after foreseen merits." He was everywhere a thinker. I have often been in his company when politics would be introduced. Here Satolli is no talker but a great listener. His occasional "yes" or "no" or "indeed" is his only answer to the queries of his interlocutor.

HIS LOVE OF THEOLOGY.

But once the conversation turns on theology he is all alive, asking questions, refuting objections, bringing the weight of his reason on the brain of the hapless listener, and the force of his hand on the table to confirm arguments strong in themselves as the club of Hercules.

As a preacher Satolli ranks high in a country of eloquent men. His students remember the large mixed audiences that attended his Lenten sermons, in the church of San Carlo. What is more surprising still, he is a mathematician, and a great one at that. It has been often said that a good theologian is necessarily a poor mathematician. It is related in the life of Cretton (unpublished) that when asked his opinion on Papal Infallibility he replied, "as a mathematician, sir, I refuse to accept it, but as a Catholic I do not refuse to believe it." There is no reason for divergence between natural science and revealed religion. True science is no more opposed to religion than reason is to grace. Both are from God. The one is the born handmaiden of the other. Satolli united them both. His examples drawn from mathematical "progressions" to confirm arguments for the infinity of God were most

appropriate. At times these examples would overreach the ordinary intellects, especially of the junior benches, and give rise to the comment, "The doctrine was at first clear, but the example had obscured it."

HIS WORKS.

The many learned works he has published will always give him a foremost place amongst leaders of Catholic thought. Besides a learned treatise on Applied Logic he has written works on Ecclesiastical and Civil Law, the Word Incarnate, Divine Operations, Divine Grace and The Trinity. These publications were delivered in the form of lectures to the students of the Propaganda and the College of Nobles. Needless to say they are storehouses replete with Patriotic and Biblical lore and adorned with all the skill of the learned Cajetan whom the "good monk Brother Martin" (Luther) loved so well.

In concluding this sketch of one we love with a love surpassing that of biographers, we cannot refrain from expressing the opinion that our Holy Father has paid a distinguished tribute to the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States when he sends his own personal friend and our learned professor to be Apostolic Delegate amongst them.

The Holy Name.

The name of God ought ever to be held in benediction. It may also be invoked in the interest of man to sanctify his affirmation and to guarantee his promises. Such is the nature of an oath. God permits us to use His name in that respect in the service of truth. He has forbidden us to dissipate it by frivolous uses; above all, He has forbidden us to profane it in associating it with lies. An oath places the word of man under divine pledge—great and noble origin of an institution which society has never been able to do without, especially in the exercise of the right and duty of judging and punishing. However, nowadays there are many who would take away from the oath its religious character. An absurd pretension, for to take away the divine guarantee is to leave the word of man at its bare value.

A Quaint Answer.

A New York daily paper asked editorially, "Upon what terms will King Humbert's Government work the so much-needed co-operation of the Papacy," to which they got the following reply signed "Arktomastix:"

"Why, obviously upon the farcical stipulations of that abortive unilateral contract on 'a very high mountain' (Matt. iv. 7), when an unbidden sable monarch, hopelessly bankrupt, offered 'all the kingdoms of the world'—which were not in his gift—in exchange for favors to which his impecunious and impalpable Majesty was of all dynasts the one least entitled. The outcome of that old-time intrusion foreshadows the reply of the imperturbable Vatican to the inevitable swan song of the moribund Quirinal, 'Begone, Satan!'"

The old Basque Convent in which St. Ignatius Loyola was raised is still one of the handsomest monasteries, as regards the interior decoration, in Europe. It is beautifully adorned, the rafters and ceilings of the saint's room being covered with thick gold leaf.

COAL AT FIVE DOLLARS PER TON.—J. Clancy wishes to let his many customers and the public know that he is selling the very best coal at five dollars per ton; and all who get their coal in, and paid him five dollars and fifty cents, can get the fifty cents per ton refunded by calling at his office, 421 Queen street East, corner Sackville. All kinds of the best wood at lowest prices. Telephone 2062.

The old Fenians and Invincibles of Dublin have formed themselves into a new society called the Old Guard.

A NOTABLE SPEECH.

At the fortnightly of the I. N. F. in Dublin the Rev. John Boylan, P.P., Crosserlough, said—Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, our first principle is that the people ought to remain at home. A man born and bred to manhood is capital to his country, his health her strength, his intellect her gain, his industry her advantage. You may have prosperity with men, but you cannot have it without them. Of what use is it to multiply articles if you have not the people to buy and use them? How can you have industry where the mind is not conscious of freedom, where the heart is no confident in the protection and enjoyment of independent legislation, equal rights and equal laws? After reinstating the poor evicted tenants in their homes, our next step should be to secure a good land purchase bill for the whole kingdom and thus place the rights of Irishmen once and forever upon an imperishable basis. Secure a good land purchase bill, give every tenant in Ireland a chance of buying out his farm for ever at a reasonable figure and without injustice to the landlord, and you stimulate that self-reliance and self-respect from which spring the powers of energy and enterprise, the great, the only elements of national greatness (applause). Extend your gaze beyond the Irish horizon, look at other countries where the farmers have bought out their farms for ever; the small proprietor of Flanders prospers on his sandy soil, for his tenure is secure; the Belgian peasant thrives upon his little farm, for it is his own; happy is Switzerland with its thrifty people who are masters of the narrow patches on their mountain sides, while the eternal snows are not able to bid defiance to the encroachments of their industry.

I was in Belgium and visited the home of a small farmer, and I assure this assembly that, as a proof of what self-reliance can do—self-reliance inspired by the thought that it is his own family and his descendants for ever that would reap the fruit of his labor—that whilst he held only seven acres of land, he had six cows, abundance of oats and potatoes, and the clover on his field at least four feet high. But to obtain Home Rule is to obtain all, for I'm sure that the first measure passed by an Irish parliament would be one in favor of the tenant farmers of Ireland. This Home Rule question can neither be weakened by argument nor entangled by sophistry. It is the universal experience of every country that where the affairs of a country are managed by the men of the nation, industry and economy prevail in all departments, and the course of the nation is brightened by the sunshine of prosperity; but where the affairs of one nation are managed by the men of another, or a party within the nation itself separated from the commonweal and isolated from the general pulsation of good and evil, by a party who neither thrive with national prosperity nor suffer with national disaster, then is the nation neglected or misruled, turned into an instrument of profit or ambition, and a treacherous and mechanical policy is substituted for a fostering and righteous rule (applause). Why should not Ireland have her parliament as well as England? Ireland was an ancient kingdom when England was a Roman province; a kingdom to whose learning and munificence the Saxon people are indebted for the use of letters; a kingdom with its own magistracy, its own laws and learned institutions; a kingdom encircled by the ocean and fortified by nature, as if the very billows that break around its coasts and tempests that beat impotently against its rocks were designed by the all-bountiful Creator to proclaim to the people the doctrine and duty of self-government (loud cheers).

But what part of Ireland would be so much benefited by the restoration of our Parliament as the city of Dublin itself? The people of Dublin every day behold scenes that remind them of Dublin's former greatness; her royal palaces, her magnificent senate-house, her central law courts are still with us. The forms of nationality remain, and the awful spirit that filled them with life and power—cast out by profane violence—walks forth in mysterious majesty through the land (cheers). With such grounds of hope how can we despair? Ireland has suffered, but her soul has never yet been conquered. Descend from one step to another of her history down to the present day, and you will perceive that no duration of time could ever tame the mind of Ireland to the yoke of unmerited and ignominious servitude; the magnanimous and immortal spirit of the Irish nation could be tortured but could never be broken upon oppression's wheel (applause). The sympathy, the noble and generous contributions pouring in from America and Australia, and recorded in the newspapers, show that the sons of Ireland at home or abroad are proud of her persevering struggle for her rights and her freedom. She may not rich, but shame has never yet been branded on her forehead, her soil is still unconquered, and her noble spirit as yet unbroken. She has fought her battle for the last seven hundred years, sometimes victorious and sometimes unsuccessful, but during all that time she has never yet acknowledged herself conquered, nor ever turned pale at the sight of a foe (cheers). The priests of Ireland are with you, the bishops of Ireland are with you, for patriotism in Ireland does not belong to the order of mere human virtues; the words we hear among our people, "With the help of God we'll be victorious," is a proof that it is ever touched and hallowed, like the prophet's lips, by some living embers from the altars of religion; the bishops of Ireland are with you, and who, instead of damping the hopes of the youth of Ireland, or brushing away the flower from their young hearts, encourage them by their sympathy and confidence in the undying love of the Green Isle which gave our fathers birth, and who, if required, would go before them to-morrow with the emerald glittering in front of the mitre and the crozier entwined with the shamrock (loud applause).

A Chinese Musical Legend.

The Chinese have some extraordinary superstitions relating to music. According to their queer notions the Creator of the Universe had eight sounds in the Earth for the express purpose of compelling man to find them out.

According to the Celestial idea the eight primitive sounds are hidden in stones, silks, woods of various kinds, the bamboo plant, pumpkins, in the skins of animals, in certain earths, and in the air itself. Any one who has ever had the pleasure (?) of seeing and listening to a Chinese orchestra, will remember that their musical instruments were made of all these materials except the last, and that the combined efforts of the other seven seemed better calculated to drive the ethereal sound away than to coax it from the air, which is really the object of all Chinese musical efforts. When the band plays, the naive credulity of the people, both old and young, hears in the thuds of the gongs and the whistling of the pipes the tones of the eternal sounds of Nature that were originally deposited in the various animate and inanimate objects by the all-wise Father.

"Five years ago, I was taken so ill with rheumatism that I was unable to do any work," writes Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis. "I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I always keep them in the house." They are easy to take.

The Socialist Bishop.

"They call you the socialist Bishop; do you accept that qualification?" queried the *Figaro* of Archbishop Ireland. "And in any case don't you think that your ideas would be rejected by the Socialist schools?" To this the Archbishop replied: "Let us understand each other. The word 'Socialist' sounds badly, and before applying it to any ideas, it is fitting to define it. If by socialists you mean those who are concerned about social miseries and necessities, who desire to ameliorate the condition of society, who, in view of this amelioration, demand not only the action of individuals, the influence of voluntary associations, but also a reasonable intervention of the civil power, yes, I have socialist ideas, like Leo XIII., and many noble Catholics; but if by Socialists you mean those who share the theories of Marx, Bonald, M. L. de Greef and others, theories which consist in denying the legitimacy of private property in land and implements of labour—no, I have no Socialist ideas. I have not the least doubt that my ideas would be rejected by the Socialist sects; most of their organs have explained themselves fully on the subject apropos of Cardinal Manning, and more recently of the Encyclical of Leo XIII. The Socialist sects are everywhere opposed to the Christian social movement. In striving to remove the just grievances of the working classes, the Christian movement takes from sectarian Socialism its *raison d'être*. That is not saying, however, that the promoters of the Christian social movement only preach charity and resignation; far from that, they preach, above all, right and justice, the natural right of toilers, complete justice, social as well as individual. Justice, it has been said, is the foundation of society, it is also the foundation of economic order. Then, justice first; after justice, charity; charity is not substituted for justice, one is completed by the other; where justice no longer commands, charity intervenes. No doubt our conception of life differs essentially from that of the Materialists; our reason and our faith teach us that the present life is a preparation for a better life. But on that account we are by no means led to neglect material well-being. Material goods do not constitute our end; they are means. Their possession, in a reasonable degree, is of very great importance for the religious and moral life of man. With how many vices is not misery accompanied?"

AT DEATH'S DOOR—DYSPEPSIA CONQUERED—A GREAT MEDICAL TRIUMPH—GENTLEMEN—My medical advisor and others told me I could not possibly live when I commenced to use Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 219 to 119 lbs. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over thirty dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life as I never expected to recover when first I commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia.

Signed, JEAN VALCOURT,
Wotton, P. Q. General Merchant.

Agents Wanted

To canvass for THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. A liberal commission allowed. Write for particulars.

The results of the election in Norway, as far as heard from, indicate the overthrow of the Stang Ministry.

The latest rumor is that Mr. Luke Hayden, M. P., is to resign his seat for South Roscommon at the coming general election in favor of Mr. O'Kelly, and that Mr. O'Brien is to be put forward as a candidate in the Northern division against Mr. Bodkin.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

Some Traits of His Character.

Carroll, Hughes, Spalding and England were notable men in their day; Lavigorie, Newman and Manning claimed a large share of public attention during their lives, but in some ways, and to Americans, John Ireland, Bishop of St. Paul, is not less interesting than any of those dignitaries.

Too democratic to show the princely magnificence of the Cardinal of Carthage, too busy ever to acquire the literary finish of Newman, too active to wear the seerlike look of Manning, Archbishop Ireland is a cynosure of half the New World's eyes.

In order to be understood and appreciated he must be studied like a work of the old masters— not too near and in a proper light. Flash and per-



ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

severance have marked his whole career since 1849, when, being but a boy of 11, he made the United States his home and country.

Ambition, strength and will are writ all over him. They confront you in his prominent chin and his large aquiline nose; they speak to you in his big burly form; they compel notice in his powerful stride as he walks—or rather swings himself—toward you; they are conspicuous in his every tone and gesture, even when he is most winning and persuasive.

His masterful mind is seen in every line of his rugged face, and in every glitter of his changeable, great gray eyes.

Froude says of the late Cardinal Newman that he was interested in everything that was going on—in science, in politics, in literature. The same may be said of Archbishop Ireland.

Archbishop Ireland's first great prominence was won in connection with the total abstinence movement, and though a quarter of a century has elapsed since he actively espoused that cause, his zeal for it to-day is as ardent as in those golden years when warmer blood ran riot in his veins. To-day he is the recognized leader of Catholic total abstinence all the world over. It was largely through his influence that the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore put itself on record as disapproving the liquor traffic and as advising Catholics to seek a more honorable means of livelihood.

"Come to me, friends and patrons of the traffic," said His Grace, in one of his memorable perorations, "to garrets and to cellars in back street and in hidden alley, whither the slaves of drink repair from the saloons, and I will show you the poor man and the wife and children of the poor man. And while you stand aghast at the scene of awful wretchedness, I will ask you to take in hand the cause of the poor man. Come with me some morning to the police court and study the poor man as he is introduced from a neighboring cell by the policeman who tells the story of debauch and murderous riot. Come with me to prison, to reformatory, to poorhouse. Follow me to the pauper's corner in your cemeteries—and in pity I will beg you to protect and save the poor man. Protect and save him—from the cause of his poverty, his woe, his sin—the liquor traffic."

Archbishop Ireland has been doing work in the United States akin to that of Cardinal Manning in England. His lectures on the labor problem have won him the ear of the vast army of workmen in this country.

While full of sympathetic interest for the workman, the Archbishop is very conservative on the labor question. He pleads for the laborer's right to Sunday's rest, to such wages as will decently sustain himself and his family, to a working day short enough not to preclude family life. He holds that all should work, that the rich are the tenants of God, and, therefore, they should spend their superfluous wealth in the interest of their fellowman. He steadfastly refuses to accept Henry George's theory as a panacea for poverty. He does not damn Mr. George's scheme of land nationalization from an ethical standpoint, but he maintains that the world famed single tax advocate does not prove his conclusion from the standpoint of political economy.

Men of all races and color command his active sympathy. He pleads successfully with the President of the United States for the red man; he offends the tender sensibilities of our black brethren by his bold words for our black brethren. He has no patience with those who ignore the negro solely because of color—the result of climate influence. He asks for nothing which he himself is not prepared to grant.

His solution of the negro problem is very simple. I give it in his own words:

"My solution of the negro problem is to declare that there is no problem to be solved, since we are all equal, as brothers should be, and we will, in consistency with our American and Christian principles, treat alike black and white. I know no color line; I will acknowledge none. I am not unaware that this solemn declaration shall be deemed by many upon whose opinions I set high value rash and untimely. Yet I fear not to make it, for I believe I am right. Aye, untimely to-day, my words will be to-morrow timely. My fault, if there were fault, would be that I am ahead of my day. The time is not distant when Americans and all other Christians will wonder that there ever was a race problem."

Sixteen years ago he proclaimed from the pulpit, from the platform and through the press that his co-religionists were making a great mistake by living in the large cities instead of settling on the fertile lands of the West. The position was directly opposed to that taken up many years before by Archbishop Hughes, who advised the people to remain in the cities, where they would be sure of the ministrations of religion. Events have shown that the St. Paul prelate was right, both from a religious and economic standpoint.

There is about the same difference between the moral atmosphere of the rural Catholic colonies to which the people were invited and the back streets of the over-crowded cities as there is between the pure air of the prairie and the foul air of the city.

Social reformers do not usually pay much attention to the advancement of higher education. They think their special field of reform is a panacea for all the ills of humanity. Not so with the Archbishop of St. Paul. His cry is that of the dying Goethe—for "more light." He believes that churchmen should be scholars as well as saints. When there was question of establishing the Catholic University of America his voice was strongest and his work most unceasing in its favor.

The noblest and most far-reaching work undertaken by Archbishop Ireland is the reconciliation of the Church and the age. It had almost become fashionable to say that Christ-

ianity was an excellent religion in its time, but that, like other and older religions, it had worn out. The Archbishop of St. Paul reconciles Christianity with the modern world, not by any sacrifice of principle, but by getting both to understand each other.

He boasts that he is a Catholic to the very fibre of his heart.

Speaking at a banquet of the Loyal Legion in New York not long ago he said: "Storms are passing over the land, arising from sectarian hatred and nativist or foreign prejudices. These are scarcely to be heeded, they cannot last. Day by day the spirit of Americanism waxes strong; narrowness of thought and unreasoning strife cannot resist its influences."

The Archbishop's manner of living is very regular. He rises at 5 o'clock, makes his meditation, celebrates Mass at 6, which is said by one of the priests of the household, usually his secretary. He makes his thanksgiving and hears another Mass. A few minutes after 7 he breakfasts with the clergy who are staying in his house, reads the papers and retires to his quarters.

Here he works awhile, writes important letters, gives directions to his secretary and reads a part of the divino office. After dinner he talks and studies. As a rule he retires shortly after 10. He is a splendid story teller and a vivacious talker.

The archiepiscopal residence is large, old-fashioned, neat, yet severely simple. The most striking part of the house is the library. It has books in all languages, for he is a great linguist. *Imotus in the New York World.*

St. Mary's Sanctuary.

In accordance with a previous notice the St. Mary's Sanctuary Boys assembled in the class-rooms on the 17th instant, to bid adieu to Mr. Thomas O'Donnell one of their most esteemed and efficient members who goes to Montreal to study with the view of entering the ecclesiastical state. Mr. O'Donnell previous to his departure, had been several years a prominent sanctuary-boy and he attended St. Michael's College for the past four years. He is the second member of the Sanctuary Society who within a year left to study for the Church. Mr. Charles Richardson, the other member, is now in Genoa, Italy, pursuing his studies. In fact the St. Mary's Sanctuary boys' Society is becoming a little merry for ecclesiastical students, Brothers and worthy members of the various Catholic Societies of the parish. Not only to the good teaching and example of their respective teachers, but more especially the unvarying kindness and patience of the clergy of the parish in bearing with the shortcomings of the Sanctuary-boys are those happy fruits due. It was a favorite saying of St. Francis of Sales that "a spoonful of sugar will catch more flies than a barrel of vinegar." Mr. Patrick Lowe the president of the Society, presented to Mr. O'Donnell a neat gentleman's travelling case as a small token of the esteem in which his comrades held him. Mr. O'Donnell suitably acknowledged the generosity of the Society and said that he would ever remember with singular pleasure the pleasant years he spent as a Sanctuary boy in St. Mary's parish. Brief addresses were made by the president, W. Malone, M. Stafford and J. Fraser.

E. B. A.

The Emeralds of Toronto will hold a Grand Concert in Massey Hall on Friday, November 16th under the distinguished patronage of His Grace the Most Rev. John Walsh, Archbishop of Toronto, his Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick and Mrs. Kirkpatrick.

The proceeds are to be donated to the Industrial School, lately erected by His Grace the Archbishop, in Blantyre Park, an Institution that should be dear to the heart of every Catholic, and the proceeds should be such as to show His Grace that the Catholics and citizens of Toronto are willing to assist him in his laudable undertaking.

W. LANE, S. T. and O.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Valuable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

Obituary.

On Sunday Sept. 16th, the late John Hart died at the residence of his daughter Mrs. Wallace, Oshawa. His death was all that a Catholic might wish for. During his last illness he was frequently strengthened by the rites of the Church and was fully resigned to the will of God. He ceased was 87 year of age. He was born in County Mayo, Ireland. About 67 years ago he came to this country and settled near Oshawa. During his life he was a thorough Catholic and his death removes one of the oldest pioneer Catholics of that part of the country. He leaves two sons, Edward and John, and five daughters, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. J. A. O'Connor of Oshawa and Mrs. McCrae of Brechin, Mrs. Jordan of Toronto and Sister Frances Joseph of the community of St. Joseph. The funeral took place from his late residence to St. Gregory's church, Oshawa, where solemn Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. Father J. Scott, after which it proceeded to the cemetery. The funeral was largely attended showing the great respect in which the deceased was held by all the community of Oshawa. R. I. P.

A. O. H.

Hon. A. P. Mettuck of Davenport, Iowa, who had been a delegate to the deep water Convention held in this city last week, was, during his brief stay here, entertained by his brother members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. He was warmly greeted as an Irish Canadian who has done credit to his lineage in the land of his adoption, and congratulated on his success as a distinguished lawyer with a large practice in the courts of the United States.

The New Store.

We notice with pleasure the gratifying success which has rewarded thus far the energy and enterprise of Mr. Clinton Herbert, whose magnificent display of dry goods and ready-made clothing is attracting crowds to the corner of Yonge and Shuter streets. The cut in prices tells, especially when, as in the case of Mr. Herbert's wares, the values are the best that the markets afford.

C. Y. L. Literary Association.

The Catholic Young Ladies Literary Association received their first Honorary member this week in the person of Lady Smith.

Mrs. D. A. O'Sullivan was elected an active member and out of respect to the memory of the late Dr. O'Sullivan a friend and patron of the Association. The usual voting by ballot was dispensed with and she was elected by acclamation.

Personal.

We are glad to hear that Miss Mary Thompson has been successful in Prof. Niff's College of Oratory, Philadelphia. This young lady has a great future before her. All critics agree that she is one of the most talented of the young elocutionists of the present day. We have great pleasure in wishing her every success.

Arthur.

We are pleased to record the progress of the Arthur Separate School at the recent High School Entrance Examination. Nine pupils from the school wrote, of whom eight were successful and stood highest among all competitors in the following subjects: Reading, Drawing, Grammar, Geography and History.

Coal and Wood.

A word in season. If you are about to lay in your firing for the winter, you could not do better than to interview that veteran dealer in the best grades of wood and coal—Mr. M. Dwan. His office and yard are at 78 Queen street East, near Church street.

The following affidavit was filed in Court of Common Pleas in Dublin in 1822. "And this deponent further saith, that on arriving at the house of the said defendant, situate in the County of Galway aforesaid, for the purpose of personally serving him with the said writ, he, the said deponent, knocked three several times at the outer, commonly called the hall door, but could not obtain admittance; whereupon this deponent was proceeding to knock a fourth time, when a man, to this deponent unknown, holding in his hands a musket or blunderbuss, loaded with balls or slugs, as this deponent has since heard and verily believes, appeared at one of the windows of the said house, and presenting said musket or blunderbuss at this deponent, threatened 'that if said deponent did not instantly retire, he would send his (the deponent's) soul to hell,' which this deponent verily believes he would have done, had not this deponent precipitately escaped."—Argonaut

A terrific rainstorm recently in Tipperary destroyed a considerable portion of the crops. They are rotting on the ground.

Hamilton Correspondence.

It is always a pleasing task to record the spiritual and material progress of the Church in the Province of Ontario. In the diocese of Hamilton, since the advent of His Lordship Bishop Dowling, such progress has been most marked. A few Sundays ago, on the occasion of the announcement of the new Parish of St. Joseph, which by the way is the second parish to be cut off from the Cathedral Parish in the last few years, a very interesting summary of works done in the interest of religion and education was given by the Rector, Rt. Rev. Monsignor McEvay.

Three new churches were erected, viz. the church in Holy Sepulchre cemetery, the Church of St. Lawrence and St. Joseph's Church. Three institutions were extensively improved, Loretto Convent, St. Joseph's Convent and Orphanage and St. Joseph's Hospital opened and a large wing added. Two new beautiful and well-equipped schools built by the Separate School Board, St. Lawrence and St. Mary's, and the De La Salle Institute opened and renovated. The Bishop's House and grounds were purchased and improved and the Priests' new house on Mulberry street was built and furnished. St. Mary's Cathedral was roofed and entirely renovated, and the school adjoining was fitted up for practical parish work. A chapel, hall, library, recreation and meeting room are now found within its walls.

The total cost of these grounds, buildings &c., was in round numbers, two hundred thousand dollars, (\$200,000).

The Rector then stated that a printed statement, giving all details, would be distributed. In the meantime, he was happy to say, that towards the meeting of these expenses, ten persons generously contributed forty thousand dollars (\$40,000).

In conclusion, he heartily thanked the people for their good-will and generosity, and hoped that, although the Cathedral lost a number of families sufficient to compose two flourishing parishes, the congregation by their united and earnest endeavors would continue to go forward in the fulfilment of the work of God's Holy religion.

In reference to this statement of the Rt. Rev. Mgr. McEvay, the *Hamilton Spectator*, of a recent date, says editorially:

"Whatever may be said of the Roman Catholic church as a political factor in the community, no one can deny that, as a religious organization, it is characterized by an energy, zeal and a perfect tact in applying means to ends, which the Protestant churches may well envy. In this country it is nearly always fortunate in the prelates who are chosen to preside over its destinies. The summary published elsewhere in this issue, of the visible material work which has been done in Hamilton under Bishop Dowling's auspices during the few years since his consecration as bishop of this diocese is sufficient evidence of his lordship's indomitable energy, and his devotion to the cause of the church which he serves so well. It also proves that the bishop is popular with his people, for if he were not beloved it is hardly likely that the Roman Catholics of Hamilton would have responded so generously to the calls which have been made upon them. If the spiritual progress of the Roman Catholic church in Hamilton is commensurate with its material prosperity under the regime of Bishop Dowling, the people who look to him as their spiritual guide will indeed have reason to rise up and call him blessed."

As the Pastor of St. Basil's has promised to take charge of the chapel in East Brantford and have Mass celebrated there every Sunday for the benefit of the faithful of that district. His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton has postponed the erection of a new parish until the present parochial debt is paid.

The *Spectator* admits that much of the building work has been done by contractors, who with their men, are Protestants, and the *Times* comments as follows: "The *Spectator's* statement that the Catholic bishop and clergy of Hamilton have been giving many building contracts to Protestants and P.P.A.'s is quite interesting. It looks like turning the other cheek. Perhaps it will make the *Spec.* ashamed of its P.P.A. policy of refusing employment to all Catholics. Even Messrs. Hancock and Smith ought to have the grace to blush."

Niagara.

On Wednesday the 19th inst., the old historic church of St. Vincent de Paul, Niagara, was the scene of a most pleasing and imposing ceremony when His Grace Archbishop Walsh administered the sacrament of Confirmation to twenty-one candidates, including seven adults. It was the first official visit by the Archbishop since the Diocesan Retreat, to any of the outlying missions of the archdiocese. Notwithstanding the inclement weather and consequent rough water of Lake Ontario he was determined to carry out his arrangements. He was met at the boat by the Pastor, Rev. Father Lynch, and conducted to parochial residence where he spent a few pleasant days. The terrific down pour of rain on Thursday morning prevented a number of the Peninsular Clergy as well as some others

from Toronto who were invited, from being present at the ceremony. For the same reason, the attendance of the laity in the church was slim.

His Grace subjected the candidates to a searching examination in the leading doctrines of their Faith, and expressed himself as pleased with their answering. A solemn High Mass "Coram Pontifice" was then sung with Rev. Father Trayling, celebrant, assisted by Father McColl as Deacon, Father Lynch, Subdeacon, and Father McIntee, M. of Ceremonies. There were also present Father Kreidt, O.C.C., Falls View Monastery and Father O'Mally, O.C.C., the Pastor at Clifton.

In the choir the Mass of the Angels was sung. Mrs. M. Walsh presided at the organ. The feature of the singing was an affecting piece, "Not Ashamed of Christ," by the well known contralto, Mrs. W. Potley of Toronto.

At the conclusion of the Mass the Archbishop, vested in the insignia of his Episcopal office, ascended the platform of the altar and delivered one of his characteristic discourses. He spoke at length, explaining the nature of the Sacrament he was about to administer and the gifts it conferred. He took occasion to travel outside the field of an address to the children and outlined the great privileges and the correlative duties of the Christian man toward man raised in a sense to an equality with their Redeemer and bearing within them the likeness of the living God. His language, solemn, elegant, simple, could not fail to carry conviction to the many non-Catholics as well as Catholics who were present. This is only the fruit of His Grace's visits on his fall tour of Confirmation, and it is a subject of rejoicing to all acquainted with his zeal and untiring energy in the promotion of every good work that he is blessed with physical strength and endurance to warrant the continuance of his beneficent rule amongst his faithful, devoted, religious people throughout the Archdiocese for many years to come.

C. O. P.

Catholic Foresters of Sacred Heart Court spent a sociable evening in their hall last meeting. Many important questions were discussed with much interest to the members and profit to the Court. Now as the long nights and cool season was coming round again it was decided by the Court to appoint a committee to make arrangements for holding open meetings and giving entertainments during the fall and winter months to give opportunity to members to bring their friends and acquaintances to join with Catholic Foresters in having a good, sociable time. This has been practiced in the past and proved a great success as confirmed by all who participated, and nothing will be left undone to make it a success in the future. After a few addresses by several of the members for the good of the Order the meeting came to a close to meet Thursday, October 4th, when a good programme will be produced. ANDREW KERR, Rec. Sec.

C. M. B. A.

In the next issue will appear a valuable report of some matters of interest at the convention. The report is prepared by Dr. W. Lynch of Lindsay and has arrived too late for insertion this week.

Some valuable reports have been read by delegates in Toronto branches. We shall avail ourselves of kind permission to publish instructive extracts.

A PROFESSIONAL OPINION.

Dr. Geo. A. Bingham, 64 Isabella street, says: "For several years he has used St. Leon Mineral Water with much success in the treatment of disorders of the digestive tract, more particularly in indigestion and sluggishness of the liver. In renal difficulties incident to the abuse of alcohol it is undoubtedly a most wonderful aid."

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.
Head Office, King St. West, Toronto.
Branch, 448 Yonge St.

MISS MARY THOMPSON,

(Of the Nest College of Oratory, Philadelphia.)
TEACHER OF
ELOCUTION & PHYSICAL CULTURE,
WELLS' COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,
Cor. King and Church sts.
For Concert engagements apply at College.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF CARPENTER WORK

Executed promptly by
JOHN HANRAHAN,
No. 25 MAITLAND STREET,
TORONTO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
Telephone 8598.

DON'T WORRY!
TRY
SUNLIGHT SOAP
IT BRINGS
COMFORT
ON
WASH
DAY



Professional Cards.

FOY & KELLY,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

OFFICES
Home Savings and Loan Co.'s Buildings, 80 Church Street, Toronto.
J. J. FOY, Q.C. H. T. KELLY

WILLOUGHBY, CAMERON & LEE,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

OFFICES: EQUITY CHAMBERS,
COR. ADELAIDE AND VICTORIA STREETS, TORONTO,
AND OAKVILLE, ONT.
TELEPHONE 1533
Cable Address, "WILLOUGHBY," Toronto.
W. B. WILLOUGHBY, B.A., LL.B. D. G. CAMERON, B.A.
W. T. J. LEE, B.C.L. 27-1y

MULVEY & McBRADY,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c

PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY,
Room 67, Canada Life Building,
48 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
Telephone 706
THOMAS MULVEY. 17-6m L. V. McBRADY.

Macdonell, McCarthy & Boland
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.

Office—Quebec Bank Chambers,
No. 2 Toronto street
Toronto.
MONEY TO LOAN.
A. C. Macdonell B.C.L. W. C. McCarthy.
W. J. Boland.

ANGLIN & MALLON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,

NOTARIES, &c,
OFFICES: LAND SECURITY CHAMBERS,
8. W. Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets,
TORONTO.
Frank A. Anglin. Jas. W. Mallon, LL.B.
Telephone 1268.

HEARN & LAMONT,
Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors in
Admiralty, Notaries, &c.

OFFICES: TORONTO AND TOTTENHAM,
47 Canada Life Building, 48 King St. West,
Toronto; Bond's Block, Tottenham.
EDWARD J. HEARN, JOHN LAMONT, B.A.
Residence, 10 Sorauren Ave., Toronto.
Toronto Telephone, 1940.

F. W. CAREY, LL.B. J. M. QUINN.
QUINN & CAREY,
Barristers, - Solicitors, - &c.

OFFICES—Rooms 6 and 7 MILLICHAFF'S BUILDINGS,
35 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,
TORONTO, ONT.
Telephone 1189.

C. J. McCABE,
BARRISTER and SOLICITOR.

Office: 69 Adelaide st. East,
TELEPHONE 1436. TORONTO.
Money to Loan. Conveyancing.
C. J. McCABE, B.A.
30-1y

J. J. LANDY,
Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

OFFICE: 120 YONGE STREET,
Room 7.

J. J. CASSIDY, M.D.
TORONTO.

Office and Residence, 69 BLOOR ST. EAST.
Office Hours:
8 to 10 A.M.,
1 to 3 P.M.,
6 to 8 P.M.
TELEPHONE 2544.

Jas. Loftus, L.D.S., D.D.S. J. Robins, L.D.S., D.D.S.
DRS. LOFTUS & ROBINS,
DENTISTS

Cor. Queen and Bathurst sts. Toronto, Ont.
Open at Night.

POST & HOLMES,
ARCHITECTS.

OFFICES:
Rooms 28 and 29 Manning Arcade,
A. A. POST Toronto. A. W. HOLMES
TELEPHONE 451.

C. P. LENNOX L.D.S.

C. W. Lennox, D.D.S., Philadelphia
:: L. D. S., Toronto ::

O. P. LENNOX & SON.
:: Dentists ::

ROOMS A AND B, YONGE ST. ARCADE,
TELEPHONE 1846 TORONTO

A. J. McDONAGH,
DENTIST,

Office and Residence
274 SPADINA AVE.,
Three doors south of St. Patrick st.
Telephone 2492.

EYESIGHT PROPERLY . . .
TESTED

MY OPTICIAN,
159 Yonge st., Confederation Life Bldg.
TORONTO. 10-3m

BAILIFF'S OFFICE

Chattel Mortgages, Rents, Notes and
Accounts Collected. Prompt Returns.

Notes Discounted and Money Loaned.
F. B. MORROW,
61 Victoria Street



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

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS,
— or —
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Remember we are
Manufacturers, Publishers, and General
Dealers

In everything pertaining to a
FIRST CLASS MUSIC SUPPLY HOUSE.
We carry the latest of everything in Music.
Prices the lowest.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co.,
158 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

LETTERS FROM BERMUDA.

LETTER VIII.

HAMILTON, January, 18—.

DEAR FRIEND—Christmas has come and gone. I thank you and all at home for the pretty Xmas cards and kindly wishes. I am glad you received those I sent home. Now I wish you all a very happy New Year, and many of them.

"Years following years steal something every day;
At last they steal us from ourselves away"

Though Christmas was very pleasant here, there is no place like home, at Christmas at least; so say all the exiles who have celebrated the feast in Bermuda this winter.

"Our home, the spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest."

Christmas is the great feast of the year in Bermuda. The colored people, even more than the whites, take especial care and pride in celebrating it, and keep up their gala time for a whole week afterwards.

That the birth of Jesus Christ, the Redeemer of the human race, and the mysterious link connecting the transcendent and incomprehensible attributes of Deity with human sympathies and affections, should be considered as the most glorious event that ever happened, and the most worthy of being reverently and joyously commemorated, is a proposition which must commend itself to the heart and reason of every one of His followers—by those Christians especially who are true followers of Jesus, who aspire to walk in His footsteps, and hope to share in the ineffable benefits which His sufferings and death have secured to mankind.

"Knowing that you were not redeemed with corruptible things as gold and silver, but with the Precious Blood of Christ, as of a Lamb unspotted and undefiled." (I. Peter, 1. 18.)

"Bright and blessed is the time
Sorrow ends and joys begin,
While the bells with merry chime
Ring the Day of Plenty in!
But the happy tide to hail
With a sigh or with a tear:
Heigho, I hardly know—
Christmas comes but once a year!"

It is sad to think that these verses express the real sentiments of many at Christmas. This is a utilitarian age, and Mammon is the God of modern times, to which the worldly pay homage. Even the devout have been influenced to some extent by the spirit which would keep religion a thing revered indeed, but yet a thing apart. At Christmastide, however, the heart of mankind seems to pulsate with joy and goodwill, and the story of Our Saviour's birth and life takes on a more endearing aspect, diffusing the genial glow of devotion through Christian souls.

The feast of Madona and Child,
Of Mary with Babe on her arm;
Nor frost and snow, nor season mild
Can make or mar its charm.

Dear God! what a gift is this!
With Jesus our Baby Brother,
His Father in Heaven our Father is,
And Mary our own sweet Mother!

Praise to Thee, Jesus, Mary Joseph,
God's Holy Family!
Praise, oh praise, the Sinless Mother;
Praise to that household's gentle Master be,
And with the Child whom we call Brother,
Weep for joy of that dear earthly Trinity
By which all blessings come, all gifts are given.

Come Christians all, sweet anthems weaving;
Come young and old, come gay and grieving,
Come praise with me, praising and believing
God's Family, God's Holy Family!
—FABER.

A MOTHER'S THOUGHTS AT CHRISTMAS.

"O Maiden Mother, in those blessed days,
When bending o'er the cradle whence thy
Child
Looked upward to thine own sweet face and
smiled,

Thy soul delighted on His charms to gaze,
And lost itself in wonder and in praise
That His great love had from the Heavens
beguiled
A God incarnate to this world defiled,
To make atonement for our wicked ways.

Mary, our human race thou hast to such
degree

Ennobled in our Maker's eye, that He
His creature a child hath not disdained to be."
"He who created me rested in my taber-
nacle" (Eccles. xxiv.)

"Hail, full of Grace, the Lord is with
Thee Blessed art thou amongst women."

"Thou art a Mother of whom none but
I was worthy to be the Son, because He
made thee for himself Thou art all fair, O
my love, and there is not a spot or stain in
thee." (Cant. 1. 7.)

"When the Little Flower bloomed in
Bethlehem at midnight, and the strains of
angelic music flowed in waves of celestial
harmony over the earth, saying, 'Peace on
Earth to men of goodwill; when Mary held
in her arms her new-born Babe, the
Flower which had blossomed of her virginal
blood, when She adored Him as the Eternal
God, what a holy joy was hers."

"When Mary gazed at that lovely Face
and kissed those sweet Baby lips, with what
love she offers to the Eternal Father that
which is equal to Himself as a propitiation
for her fellow creatures."

Virgo ante partum,
Virgo in partu,
Virgo post partum,
Ora pro nobis.

The following extract is from a poem
which I found here; it will form a link
in the chain of reflections on this holy
season:

"Turn now, where stood the spotless Vir-
gin: sweet

Her azure eye, and fair her golden ringlets;
But changeful as the hues of infancy
Her face. As on her son, her God, she
gazed,

Fix'd was her look—earnest and breathless;
now

Suffused her glowing cheek; now, changed
to pale;

First round her lip a smile celestial play'd,
Then, fast, fast rain'd the tears. Who can
interpret?

Perhaps some thought maternal cross'd her
heart,

That mused on days long past, when on her
breast

He helpless lay, and of His infant smile;
Or on those nights of terror, when, from
worse

Than wolves, she hasted with her Babe to
Egypt."

—The Judgment, J. A. Hillhouse.

The time draws near the birth of Christ,
The moon is hid, the night is still,
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky;
Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of Gold,
Ring out the thousand wars of old;

Ring in the thousand years of peace;
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the mind;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The eager heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land;
Ring in the CHRIST that is to be.

The churches here are all beautiful-
ly decorated with natural flowers and
ferns, entwined around pillars and
hung in festoons and wreaths. The
fonts are embosomed in flowers. The
little Catholic Chapel to which we
wended our way was also prettily orna-
mented, especially the Altar and the
Shrines, with natural flowers. The
little church is very pretty. It is of
the white stone of the Island, and
built upon a small rock, in which steps
are cut leading to the entrance. As
Mark Twain said, "There is just
enough of whispering breeze, fragrance
of flowers, and sense of repose," (peace,
I should say) "to raise one's thoughts
Heavenward." The Chaplain of the
Forces attends this church. There
being only one Priest (the Catholics
are not numerous enough to pay one
on the Island) he has to fulfil the
duties of Parish Priest not only to
Hamilton but St. George Island, on
which the Barracks and Forts are. He
also attends the Docks where the Royal
Navy dwells in Ireland Isle. The Rev.
Father can only say two Masses on
Sunday, and therefore each place is,
in its turn, left without Mass.

The first time we went to Mass it
was to us a novel and pleasing sight.

The chapel was nearly full of soldiers
and officers in scarlet uniforms, which
brightened the scene. Two stalwart
young soldiers in snowy surplices
served Mass with devout and military
precision.

There was a large gong which was
sounded at the Sanctus, the Elevation,
etc.; deep toned and solemn, it seemed
like the boom of a distant cannon.
The solemn sound of the gong, and
the military Mass, started a train of
thought in my mind. The boom of
cannon—

"The death shot hissing from afar;
The shock, the shout, the groan of War."

How sad to think those fine young
fellows, full of life and hope, may one
day be "food for powder." I felt sor-
ry for them.

"Dost thou know the fate of soldiers?
They're but Ambition's tools to cut a way
To her unlawful ends; and when they're
worn,

Hacked, hewn with constant service, thrown
aside

To rust in peace and rot in hospitals."

This is their destiny. I wondered
if they ever reflected upon it, especial-
ly during the time of the Holy Sacri-
fice, and offered fervent prayers for
mercy in the hour of trial and danger
to both soul and body.

"Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

'Tis not the whole of life to live:
Nor all of death to die."

"Spirit of Light and Life! when the battle
rings

Her fiery brow and her terrific spears,
When red-mouthed cannon to the clouds up
rings,

And gasping thousands make their beds in
gore;

While in the bellowing boom of the air
Roll the dread notes of anguish and despair;
Unseen Thro' wailest upon the smoking
plain

And hearest each prayer of dying 'mongst
the slain."

"We have made a covenant with
death; and with Hell we are at agree-
ment." (Isaiah, xviii.)

"War, and the great in arms shall poets
sing,

Havoc and tears and spoils and triumphing;
The morning march that flashes glorious in
the sun:

"The feast of vultures when the day is done,
And the strange tale of many slain for one."

Empires and kings, how oft have temples
rung

With impious thanksgiving the Almighty's
scorn!

How oft above their altars have been hung
Trophies that caused the good and wise
to mourn.

Triumphant wrong. Battle of Battle born,
And sorrow that to fruitless sorrow
clung!

Adieu. PLACIDIA.

The "Reindeer Brand."

On the left of the eastern entrance to the
Main building during the Exhibition which
has just closed was placed an exhibit which
attracted considerable attention, both on ac-
count of its neat appearance and of the wide
reputation of the goods of which it was
composed. It was that of the Condensed
Milk and Canning Company (limited), of
Truro, N.S., whose "Reindeer" brand is
familiar to every lumberman, miner, pros-
pector, or surveyor from one end of Canada
to the other. The exhibit has been visited
during the Fair by many thousands, who
have tasted some one of the several varieties
of condensed goods for which the name of
the company is famous. During the eleven
years in which "Reindeer" brands have
been sold, an immense business has been
built up. Aided by energy, capital, and
business ability, and backed up by an article
which has proved itself to be of an unvarying
excellence, the company has extended its
trade in every direction, until to-day
agencies are established in every large
Canadian centre, and the producing powers
of the works at Truro have been taxed to
their utmost to supply the growing demand.
It has exhibited at the Jamaica Exposition,
where it received a special diploma for the
keeping qualities of its goods in hot climates;
it also captured diplomas at the Colonial
Exhibition at London in 1886, besides many
awards at various Canadian fairs. The
"Reindeer" lines include milk, coffee, tea,
cocoa, and evaporated cream, the tea, coffee
and cocoa preparations containing in them-
selves everything necessary for the pro-
duction of the different beverages on the ad-
dition of hot water. They are almost in-
dispensable to picnics, camping parties, and
sportsmen, but even in the home their

merits have long been recognized. The most
widely known of all the "Reindeer" brands,
however, is the condensed milk. It has
earned high eulogiums from such men as
Dr. Arthur H. Hassall, of London, Eng.,
Dr. Otto Hehner, of London Eng., and
Prof. James W. Robertson, Dominion Dairy
Commissioner, all of whom have testified to
its purity and richness, and pronounced it of
excellent quality. It is to be found in every
camp in Canada, where it is appreciated as
one of the few delicacies which may be abso-
lutely depended on as to quality. In the
cities, and even in the ranching districts,
where new milk could easily be obtained, it
is often used with preference. It has be-
come one of the foremost articles of Canadian
production, and as its reputation extends its
sale is rapidly increasing, and new markets
are being found for it. The entire "Rein-
deer" exhibit at the Great Fair was pur-
chased by Messrs. Smith & Kelghley, whole-
sale grocers, the city.

FRUIT—Hold the edge of a common visit-
ing card to you so that no shadow will fall
on either side; then hold your nose to the card
and you will see how easy it is for the man to
swallow one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.



IT'S EASILY SWALLOWED
—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These little Pellets are as ef-
fective as the best liver pills, and are
easier to get down and more agree-
able in their action besides.

The fact is, Dr. Pierce's sugar-
coated Pellets are better in almost
every respect. They act in a mild,
easy and natural way. An absolute
cure for Constipation, Dizziness, In-
digestion, Sour Stomach, Sick and
Bilious Headaches. For Nervous
Disorders arising from weak stom-
ach, and all derangements of the
liver, stomach and bowels, they are
guaranteed to give satisfaction, or
money is returned. Why are they
not the cheapest pill for you to buy?

The stepping-stone to
Consumption — is Ca-
tarrh. It don't pay to
let it go, when the
makers of Dr. Sage's
Remedy will give \$500
if they can't effect a per-
manent cure of your Catarrh.

Star Life Assurance Society

OF ENGLAND.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

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

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

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

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

J. FRITH JEFFERS,
Secretary for Canada.



Father Mollinger's

Great
Remedies

Conquer Disease

MARK.
Catarrh Cure \$1.00
Cure for Epilepsy and St. Vitus Dance . . . 1.00
Indigestion and Liver Complaint Cure 1.00
Rheumatism Cure (three separate prescrip-
tions combined) 2.50
Blood Tea, for constipation and purifying the
blood 25
None genuine without my name on each package:
A. F. SAWHILL, Allegheny, Pa.
For sale by all druggists.

LYMAN, KNOX & Co.,
Wholesale Agents, Montreal and Toronto.

DOMINICANS IN NEW YORK.

On the crest of the hill which overlooks the Harlem railroad at Sherman Park station is a long frame structure, topped by a simple Latin cross. The workmen are hammering vigorously on it, for it isn't quite finished and it must be done by October 1, for that is the day set for the opening of the Dominican Seminary.

It is not a seminary in the ordinary sense, where any young man who has a vocation for the priesthood may fit himself for the work. It is solely for young Frenchmen who feel that they are called to be monks of the Order of St. Dominic. Here they pass their simple novitiate and their grand novitiate. When they are ordained they will go wherever the Provincial of Lyons sends them. They are independent of the Archbishop of New York, although it is by his permission that they are here.

It may seem strange that men should leave France to be educated for the priesthood and then go back to France to work, but the military system of that country should not be forgotten. By the law every citizen is required to serve three years in the army. It is easy to see how this would break into the life of a man whose ambition is to minister at the altar and to serve in holy things. He leaves the seminary, with its studies, its hush, its self-examination, and goes into the rough life of the barracks, and everybody knows or can guess how hard it would be to be devout in a barracks.

It is a common thing to hear a mother say after the three years are over and she receives her son: "Ah, it is not my boy that is come back. It is a man of his name, but not the man I sent away!" These laws have been a great grief to those who have had in charge the education of youth for the priesthood. Fortunately a provision in the laws allows those who have pursued their studies and have been ordained out of the country to return and be exempt from military duty in time of peace, and it is this which has caused the Dominicans of Lyons to found their novitiate at Sherman Park.

They have taken the old Hotel Tecumseh and have made a monastery out of it. It looks a little gay for the purpose, but if the cow! does not make the monk, neither does the architecture make the monastery. It is called Rosary Hill. The Dominicans have a great devotion for the Rosary, for it was to St. Dominic that the Blessed Virgin revealed the Rosary, and on the first Sunday of every month there is a solemn procession and meditations on the mysteries of which the rosary is a remembrance.

On the street the Dominicans dress as do other priests, but in their seminary at Rosary Hill they wear the habit of their Order, a white cassock with a leathern belt, from which hangs the rosary, a white scapular, which is a broad band of stuff hanging front and back from the neck, and a white caputium, or cowl, which is not unlike a doctor's hood. Their heads are tonsured, that is, a ring of hair is left to grow as long as men usually wear it, and the rest of the pate is apparently trimmed with No. 2 clippers. They wear shoes and long white stockings, and knee breeches. The lay brothers, who do the cooking and the housework, wear black scapulars.

There are two lay brothers and at present thirteen choir members, but more come every few days. The acting prior, the Rev. F. M. Bertrand Cothonay, goes down every few days to meet the steamer and brings back young clerics. It isn't the proper thing, of course, to laugh at the clergy, but there is no law against smiling at a seminarian, and some of them do look a little odd with their quaint head-gear. One boyish-looking little fellow who came Thursday had on a

big white beaver hat with strings to hold the sides up to the crown. The others had silk hats that were right in the mode in 1841, but are now "by carriage to Calvary" hats. But once they got out of the stuffy modern clothes and into the comfortable monk's habit, they look as if they might have stepped right out of a picture.

They are a fine-looking lot of young fellows, all life and animation, at least at recreation hour, when they talk and laugh and have an innocent, good time. During all the rest of the day there is monastic silence. One may not say anything except what is absolutely necessary, and then it must be in the fewest words and the lowest tones. Then there is the great silence, which lasts from compline, or 8 p.m., till 7 a.m., when not a word is said. Oh! of course, if a fire should break out—

But after dinner they get out on the front stoop and chatter away in French and make up for all the rest of the day. One young man might have been the model for Dore's picture of the monk sitting at the organ in ecstasy while a vision floats before him. They all looked like young fellows with whom you could have a nice visit, if it had not been for that unfortunate affair at the Tower of Babel some years ago, when people began to speak in different languages.

They made the most heroic endeavors to understand the visitor's French and to reply in English, and it seemed a downright shame that one could not get better acquainted with them.—*Catholic Standard.*

Only a Nun.

It was in an hospital. All hope was gone for the outcast and the stranger—he who was seared with crime and wrinkled with wrong. He asked for a priest, who came. He asked to be baptized. Why?

"I want to die in the same faith as that woman yonder with the white cloth around her face."

An excellent reason. The ignorance—the miserable brutal ignorance of far too many, as to who and what a Sister of Mercy is—blots our civilization.

It seems a part of the education of thousands to be taught all evil by a nun.

A man the other day was terribly hurt, and he was taken to St. Michael's Hospital. The big, handsome, hound house surgeon, Dr. Dwyer, jerked him on his feet and laid him down. After the poor fellow had got his strength he looked around him—ah! a Sister of Mercy! He stared at her with dismay—with terror. Here was the woman who all his life had been in his hearing reviled and contemptuously treated.

The Sister bit her lip for a moment to repress a smile and then passed her cool soft hand over his brow. She wet his parched lips with water. She smoothed back his hair, and all the time he stared at her in terror.

A nun! She came and lifted his head and smoothed the pillows. She brought him a drink of milk and steadied his hands while he held the cup, and when he raved a little about "hell to the Pope" and roared a bar from the Protestant Boys a look of infinite pity came over her gentle face, and she went and got some more milk.

She watched him, fed him, washed him, mended him—and never charged him a cent, for he hadn't a nickel. But that made no difference to her. The touch of her hand was as cool and soft and sweet as if he had been a millionaire.

The sisters don't do all the work, however. The skilful, white-capped nurses are always near at hand, and when Nurse O'Leary takes hold of a great big fellow and starts in to bandage him you would think she was dressing her doll.

A nun!

You have a prejudice against her, have you?

Go and get hurt and let them take you to St. Michael's Hospital, and before you come out you will change your mind, unless you are a hopeless bigot.

As for me, when the last cruel hour shall come, I would like to go down to the dark river holding the hand of one of these sweet women, who are so far from men and so very near God!—*The Khan, in the World.*

"For years," says Capt. C. Mueller, "I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else in the medicine chest to regulate my bowels, and those of the ship's crew. These pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly."

Church Pews.

SCHOOL FURNITURE

The Bennett Furnishing Co., of London, Ont., make a specialty of manufacturing the latest designs in Church and School Furniture. The Catholic clergy of Canada are respectfully invited to send for catalogue and prices before awarding contracts. We have lately put in a complete set of pews in the Brantford Catholic Church, and in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, St. Lawrence Church, Hamilton, Rev. F. T. McEray; Thorold R. C. Church, Rev. J. F. Sullivan; Hespeler R. C. Church, Rev. E. P. Slaven; Little Current R. C. Church, A. P. Kilgannon, Esq.; Renous Bridge R. C. Church, New Brunswick, Rev. E. S. Murdoch. We have also supplied Altars to Rev. Father Walsh, Toronto, Rev. J. A. Kealy, Mount Carmel, Father McGee, St. Augustine, V. G. McCann, Toronto, Rev. G. B. Kenny, Guolph, Rev. J. C. Homan, Dundas, Rev. R. Maloney, Markdale, Father Ronan, Wallaceburg, St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto, Sacred Heart Convent, London and Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax, N.S.

We have for years past been favoured with contracts from members of the clergy in other parts of Ontario, in all cases the most entire satisfaction having been expressed in regard to quality of work, lowness of price, and quickness of execution. Such has been the increase of business in this special line that we found it necessary some time since to establish a branch office in Glasgow, Scotland, and we are now engaged manufacturing pews for new churches in that country and Ireland. Address

BENNETT FURNISHING CO
London Ont., Canada

WESTERN Assurance Company

INCORPORATED 1851.

CAPITAL, - - \$1,200,000

Fire and Marine.
Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

PRESIDENT: A. M. SMITH, Esq.	VICE-PRESIDENT Geo. A. Cox, Esq.
DIRECTORS	
Hon. S. C. Wood, Geo. McMurrich, Esq. H. N. Baird, Esq. J. J. KENNY,	W. R. Brock, Esq. A. T. Fulton, Esq. Robert Healy, Esq. Managing Director.

SOLICITORS.
Messrs. McCarthy, O'Leary, Hoskin and Creelman
Insurances effected at the lowest current rates on Buildings, Merchandise, and other property, against loss or damage by fire.
On Hull, Cargo, and Freight against the perils of Inland Navigation.
On cargo Risks with the Maritime Provinces, by sail or steam.
On Cargoes by steamer to British Ports.

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

Kenny's Celebrated HAIR RESTORER.

A valuable East Indian Remedy. Restores the hair on bald heads, stimulates the scalp to a healthy action, keeps the head cool; removes dandruff; strengthens and prevents the hair from falling out; preserves and makes it pliable, soft and silky. It has no equal for the prevention and cure of baldness. Hundreds testify to its efficacy.

50 cents and \$1 per bottle.
Or 6 large bottles for \$5.
Circulars and testimonials forwarded on application to all parts of Canada and United States.
370½ College street, Toronto.
For sale by Druggists and Manufacturers.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.



Charles H. Hutchings.

Sick Headache
CURED PERMANENTLY
BY TAKING
Ayer's Pills

"I was troubled a long time with sick headache. I tried a good many remedies to combat it for this complaint, but it was not until I

Began taking Ayer's Pills that I received permanent benefit. A single box of these pills freed me from headaches, and I am now a well man."
—C. H. HUTCHINGS, East Auburn, Me.

Awarded Medal at World's Fair
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Best.

LISTEN!
M. J. CROTTIE,

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

As cheap as any other store in the city. Call and be convinced. Our stock is always well assorted.
M. J. CROTTIE,
838 and 844 Yonge st.,
(The Beaver.) North Toronto.
TELEPHONE 5364.

GO TO DILLI & O'HEARN,

FOR YOUR
House, Sign or Ornamental Painting, Plain or Decorative Paper Hanging.
192 QUEEN STREET WEST
TELEPHONE 1834.

A. E. VanGIESON,
Chief Inspector of New York Board of Fire Underwriters, writes: "I have taken your K.D.C. with satisfactory results; I can freely recommend it to any suffering from dyspepsia; I think I had it as bad as anyone could well have it, but I am now free of it. I gave your goods a fair trial, and shall always have a bottle on hand for use to correct indiscretions in diet."
Free sample of K.D.C. mailed to any address. K.D.C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., and 127 State Street, Boston, Mass.

THE TEMPERANCE AND General Life Assurance Co.

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

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

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

Ask for

\$3 a Day Sure.
Send me your address and I will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure. I furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send me your address and I will explain the business fully; remember, I guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; can't fail to write to-day.
Address A. W. KNOWLES, Windsor, Ontario.



The Catholic Register,

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES APPLY AT OFFICE.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Messrs. Patrick Mungovan, C. N. Murphy,
Richard Sibbey and L. O'Byrne.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1891.

Calendar for the Week.

Sept. 28—St. Stanislaus.
29—St. Michael.
30—St. Jerome.
Oct. 1—St. Remigius.
2—Holy Guardian Angels.
3—Feria.
4—St. Francis Assisi.

The Conqueror's Heel.

While Emperor William of Germany is proclaiming in his eastern dominions that his authority is delegated to him from the Almighty alone, signs are not wanting to show that he and his government are taking pains to be acceptable to the people. It may please the Emperor to strut about and say he rules by right, but a certain anxiety that his subjects should admit that right is making itself very evident. In the case of Alsace, for instance, there seems to be a deliberate attempt to make that province German by first making it Protestant.

The first Governor of Strassburg said: "In fifty years there will be no more Catholicism." Ever since the occupation the secret plan has been to Protestantize Alsace to make it German. The methods are numerous. A few Protestants, government employees and workmen are brought across the Rhine and settle in a village. For these few a church is built, and every effort is made to sustain it. Protestant officials are sent from all parts of the empire. Even the burgomaster now holds his appointment from the government, and he may be sent from anywhere. Thus the chief cities are already in the hands of appointees from other parts, and before long the whole of official Catholic Alsace will be Pomeranian and Protestant. Under the fostering care of the Government, all commercial, manufacturing and financial interests are monopolized by Protestants from beyond the Rhine.

The schools are generally controlled by Protestants and the religious instruction is not sufficient to counterbalance the general drift in favor of Protestantism. These are the primary schools. The secondary schools are altogether in the hands of the Government. Even the Catholic seminaries are invaded by lay teachers from Germany, and as a consequence, the number of vocations for the priesthood is decreasing. Under pretence of raising the standard of theological training, they recently tried to annex the Grand Seminary, the training school for priests, to the University. That would have given the Protestant state the choice of professors of theology, most of whom would, no doubt, have been graduates in the modern schools of skepticism and atheism. A pleasant

prospect indeed! Happily this attack was successfully repelled.

Priest and people are alike alive to the menacing acts of the government, and demonstrations have been made against it; societies are organizing in every village, having in view the defence of the faith against the artifices and bribes now in use.

Science and Religion.

Cardinal Goossens, Primate of Belgium, made an important and felicitous statement the other day in opening the Catholic Scientific Congress at Brussels. The Cardinal said: "Instead of revealed religion being a stumbling-block to science, it is rather a lighthouse to point out the way and warn it of rocks ahead. Religion does not lessen genius, or cut its wings; it only regulates its flight. No, we are not afraid of science, because we have nothing to fear from it. We know that if faith surpasses reason it never contradicts it."

A paper prepared by Mgr. d'Hulst was read which begins much in the same spirit. Here is a paragraph: "I believe in God; this is the expression of my faith. If, after having sung the Credo, I undertake to treat philosophically of the origin of species I am simply engaged in a scientific work provided I have recourse only to the system of rational induction. I believe in Jesus Christ. This belief forms the life of my soul, the spring of which life I will not sully by discussing with impious men the historic value of the Gospel. This taken for granted, my arguments will, nevertheless, be strictly scientific."

Father Zahn, who spoke at the Congress is known as an enthusiastic advocate of the study of the sciences. Archbishop Ireland grapples with the single tax theory and rejects it as not being a practical remedy for the evils it thinks to eradicate. Father Lambert freely discusses the question on the same ground of practical utility; and a priest, the Rev. Father Fitzsimons has begun a controversy in the *Catholic Times* with Mr. George upon the same lines. Catholics can well afford to follow the advice of Mgr. d'Hulst, to enter more largely into the field of scientific research and at the same time not to be too critical of those who outstep them in this direction, leaving to chief pastors the task of reining-in when necessary.

Don't.

These remarks are after the manner of certain manufactured articles, for export only, that is to say they are meant for the eyes of those American exchanges that constantly mistake certain aspects of Canadian public life.

Don't, then, suppose because the Church is strong in Quebec that Catholics the Dominion over are blessed with excessive advantages. Don't imagine that even in Ontario the way of the Catholic School supporter is an easy one. Don't think because there is a Separate School system in this Province that its conditions are the vogue in other parts. Don't regard Manitoba and the North-west as one and the same. They're not. A look at the map will show each to be big enough to merit recog-

nition. Don't be cozened into thinking that because the North-west legislature has shelved the question of Schools for a while, that forces arrayed against the Church have acknowledged defeat or even error. Don't confound this pausing in the North-west with the present condition of the Manitoba Schools, where not only has Mgr. Tacho's last hope not been realized, but the position of the schools is even worse than it is in the United States. The Catholics are not only deprived of their rights, but are called upon to share in a very large debt incurred by their enterprising Protestant friends, for the public good, the schools meanwhile remaining practically as before, not a single Catholic being on the Board of Education, and the text-books having, it is said, a strong Protestant flavor to assist the general drift of Protestant teaching. Don't suppose we are in a land flowing with the milk and honey of excessive generosity. Not satisfied with presenting the Catholics with a substantial debt, the Manitoba Government would have relieved them of their own paid-for property by a gracious act of confiscation, had not the plan been inopportunistly spoiled.

Don't, please don't call Mr. Laurier Sir Wilfrid, when the gentleman has specifically declined the handle. Democratic sentiments do not cease to thrive above the forty-fifth parallel.

The Catholic Truth Society.

The English Catholic revival of the middle of the century was the outcome of a religious upheaval which found its expression in the literature of Newman, Manning, Ward and others. The efficacy of the printing press as a missionary was recognized by their successors and to more fully utilize it the Catholic Truth Society was founded. The society is designed to disseminate information about the Church among non-Catholics. It has extended to the cities on this side of the Atlantic and it is to be hoped will continue to grow.

Recently the general meeting of the Society was held in Preston, England and presided over by Cardinal Vaughan, who was its founder. His opening address was the expression of a hopeful view of the question of Christian Union. He regards the adoption of Catholic forms by the Anglican church as a hopeful indication, and a proof that the Church is becoming less misunderstood than it was even fifty years ago.

Bishop Keane of Washington University was present at the convention and made a powerful appeal to Catholics to relieve themselves where possible of the odium attaching to the sale of liquor. Perhaps no argument is so effectually used against the dignity and holiness of the Church as this one. It is true there is a reason for it. Until recently a practical boycott has made it impossible for them to succeed in other profitable businesses of a more desirable character. That, to an extent ever increasing, is passing away, notwithstanding the occasional appearances of such eruptions as the P.P.A. These are like the flickerings of a light expiring.

But the main aim of the Society was touched upon by the Rev. Luke

Rivington, himself a convert, and with naturally a warm spot for the people he has left. He advocates the need of controversy, in other words, the clear statement of the position of the Church upon points whereon she is misunderstood, misrepresented or calumniated. It is hard even for Truth to prevail without being, at least, stated.

Bishop Keane, Rector of the Catholic University, states the case even more vigorously. "The world's ear is ready to listen to us if we know how to speak," he says; "but we must speak in a language that will be understood, viz., that of the nineteenth century. I say then to all Catholics, and especially to the clergy: 'To the front, armed with the weapons of intelligence, peace and love.'"

The War in the East.

Whatever may be said of the justice of Japan's quarrel, there can be no doubt of her ability to prosecute the war in very thorough fashion. Immediately following the victory of her forces on land, came another victory on sea. Offers to mediate tendered by other powers were firmly declined, and the victorious army, acting upon the plan long ago mapped out is marching on to the attack of Moukden and then to Peking.

Moltke's motto, "first roads and then waggons," has been adopted by Marshal Yamagata to the fullest extent, and Li Hung Chang, the aged viceroy of China, will probably find the weight of his years too great to permit of his successfully coping with his younger and no less able antagonist.

There seems some chance that Yamagata will be called upon to meet the same inveterate foe that vanquished Napoleon in Russia. In November the cold becomes so intense as to render residence impossible to the people of the flowery islands. This, no doubt, is Yamagata's reason for pushing on the war, so that either China will be beaten outright or the Japanese troops will be in comfortable winter quarters.

Irish Affairs.

There is one effect the leaders of the Irish party can always expect when they begin to pull in opposite directions. The American supporters of the cause will not put up with divisions. During the last three years, it is said, more than \$800,000 have been sent to the old country, and the National Federation is prepared to send on \$100,000 a year. But there must be value given for the money. Dr. Thomas Addis Emmett has quietly impressed the force of this fact upon the leaders of the party and has informed them that contributions are likely to stop unless something is done soon to put an end to the jars. It is to be hoped that Mr. Blake's meetings at New York, Boston and Philadelphia will not be interfered with, as every speech from him, whether on this side of the Atlantic or the other, is a great influence for good.

Floods have inundated the country in the immediate vicinity of Peking, China, and in anticipation of an attack by the Japanese, orders have been given not to allow the water to be drawn off. This it is thought will serve as an effective check.

Bishop Lefebvre.

Louis Francois, son of Louis Lafleche and Anne Boisvert was born in the parish of Ste Anne de la Perade on the 14th September, 1814, ordained priest the 7th January, 1841, consecrated Bishop with the title Bishop of Anthedon on the 25th February, 1869, and Bishop of Three Rivers 30th April, 1870. He has this year, therefore, passed the fiftieth anniversary of his reception into the ministry of the Church, and the occasion of his golden jubilee has been proudly observed by the good people of his diocese.

In the year 1670 the first of his ancestors on his father's side left La Fleche, on the Loire, to take up his residence in New France. In the College of LaFleche Francois Laval de Montmorency, first Bishop of Quebec, made his studies. There too studied Mgr. de Pontbriand, another Bishop of Quebec, and there from 1604 to 1612 Rene Descartes received that foundation of knowledge which enabled him to become the brightest star among the luminaries of science and a standing example of the teaching ability of the Jesuits.

The beginning of many Ontario towns is almost within living memory. Not so in Quebec. We read that more than two centuries ago, in the year 1681, Bishop Laval made a tour of the parishes in his diocese. On July 11 he administered confirmation at Varonnes and Longueuil; on the 12th at Lavaltrie; the twelfth of July, nine years before that battle of the Boyne to which an aggressive sect look for warlike inspiration; on the 14th at Nicolet; the 15th at Becancourt; the 16th at Gentilly; the 17th at Ste. Anne de la Perade. It is no marvel, indeed, that men whose fathers and forefathers have been upon the soil for more than two centuries should say in the face of recent comers, "We are the Canadians."

* *

After having been ordained the young priest went as a missionary into the then unknown North-West. In 1851 we find him addressing a letter to a friend, in which he tells of the trials and dangers of his position and describes an attack made upon his little party by a large band of Sioux Indians. The assault was successfully resisted, the savages losing a dozen or more men. One of the chiefs cried out in desperation, "you have with you a God who defends you." Here for twelve years he laboured in the service of religion and civilization. What success attended his efforts was fitly shown two years ago, when at his Episcopal Jubilee, a missionary priest, accompanied by two of the sometime pagan savages, journeyed to Three Rivers to present to him in the name of his "poor savages" as he calls them, a pipe of peace and other tokens meant to represent his life among them. Perhaps of all the gifts tendered to him on that occasion none gave rise to such emotion as did this tribute from a rescued race.

* *

Upon his return from the North-West in 1856, he became Superior of Nicolet Seminary and Vicar-General

of Three Rivers. In September, 1861, he was desired by Mgr. Cooke to take up his residence at the Episcopal Palace, and was given charge of the finances of the diocese. In 1867 he was made Bishop of Anthedon and coadjutor Bishop of Three Rivers, to which see he succeeded on the death of Bishop Cooke. The visible fruits of his labors are many. His interest in education is evidenced by the splendid College, one of the best institutions of learning in the Province. The hospital, which is in charge of the Sisters of Providence, is a vast stone edifice, consisting of a front and three large wings. It is a home for the sick, an orphanage, a refuge and a haven for the age. The zeal that characterizes the Guardians of the Church everywhere in caring for the weak and infirm is well manifested in all places where the sway of this energetic Bishop extends.

"His Lordship enjoys perfect health," is the cheery message that comes from Three Rivers. The zealous missionary is a great bishop; the orator whose fame extends over the whole province, is a learned theologian. Long may the vigor of his personality and the wisdom of his counsel be preserved to the Church and to the people. Long may he live to see in the generations that are about him the good which his hand hath wrought.

Editorial Notes.

It is likely a church will be built near Harvard for the accommodation of Catholic Students.

Zola in his novel "Lourdes" calls the contractors for the church there "thieves" and a prosaic person has thought fit to sue him for libel.

Mr. Blako's sojourn among the Irish members has developed a phase of his character the existence of which his best friend would have disputed a few years ago. He made two very witty speeches in as many days in Bowmanville recently. A light heart hath much comfort.

The Chicago Temperance Union have done a graceful act in selecting the birthday of Father Mathew for the celebration of "Temperance Day."

Bishop Watterson of Columbus, and Miss Frances Willard, will shortly deliver addresses on the same evening and from the same platform. The occasion will be the celebration in Chicago under the auspices of the Temperance Union.

The Emperor of Germany does not purpose allowing Sedan to be forgotten. He is having the captured bronze cannon made into medals and distributed to those soldiers who survive.

At a French Catholic Congress at Amiens, Mgr. Renon describes Leo XIII. as the "Working-man's Pope."

Some time ago Dr. Barnardo, being in need of funds, advertised a bogus plot which he professed to have discovered. He charged that there was a Catholic conspiracy to deprive the Protestant world of the effective service he is rendering. The *Tablet* denounced the trick and demanded that the money received, a very large sum,

should be returned as it was juggled from the pockets of its owners by a falsehood. Mr. Labouchere in *Truth* took up the case. Here is his opinion of the Doctor's veracity: "Greater misrepresentations of fact than these could hardly have been penned by the most accomplished adept in provarication." There are shorter phrases expressing the same sentiment, but a plentitude of libel suits have given Mr. Labouchere a style of his own.

The *Hamilton Spectator* commenting upon the fact that there are no reptiles in Newfoundland adopts the common Saxon notion that St. Patrick was the only Irishman of repute, and makes a tall guess (likewise a wide one) that the Saint visited that island. Is it not more likely that St. Brendan of the West stopped over on his way south and forgot his barrel of old sod?

An English priest asks his fellow preachers to pay attention to their own pagans. There are plenty of heathens in England, as in Shoreditch, where, out of 124,000 persons, less than 6,000 attend a place of worship, and in Stepney, where, out of a population of 63,000, only 3,000 attend their duties.

The author of the *Contemporary's* article, "The Policy of the Pope," having stated that he had placed in the hands of the editor of that magazine for communication to those desiring to investigate the matter the names of Catholic clergymen who are prepared to prove that the doctrine of "Papal Impeccability" is being openly taught, Mr. Thomas Baines, of Gracechurch-street, London, applied to the editor for the names, but he stated that he could not comply with the request—he would not be a party to any such arrangement.

Monsignor Begin, who succeeds Cardinal Taschereau in the Quebec see, was a priest of the archdiocese of which he has now become the head, and during his sacerdotal days he was the principal of the Laval normal school in Quebec. On the death of the first bishop of the diocese of Chicoutimi, Monsignor Racine, he was consecrated his successor in that see, Oct. 28, 1888. Three years later he was recalled to Quebec, to become the auxiliary of Cardinal Taschereau, and he was then appointed Archbishop of Cyrene, *in partibus* with the rights of succession. The succession has now come to him, and he can be trusted to continue the wise and conservative policy which characterized the administration of his illustrious predecessor.

There is a very formidable movement of settlers now going on towards the vast regions to the north of the great lakes. Recently more than seventy French Canadian families, including many sometime residents of the United States, formed themselves into a settling party and set out for the new land of promise. If Canada had more of this spirit of colonization, there is no doubt that the advantages offered by our great fields of agriculture would be appreciated in the older countries and the prospect of fifty millions of inhabitants, so alarming to Senator Higgins, would not be so far removed into the future.

Twilight Reverie.

Written for *The Register*.

'Tis sweet to sit alone in twilight calm;
To let oblivion steal upon the soul
And drop upon the weary mind a balm
Of oreous softness; free, awhile, control
From long and careful vigil over thought
Headless of all that is, and all that's ought:
And while, without, the gloaming wraps
The earth

In sombre veiling, and the evening breeze
With soft bird-voices joins in breathing
forth

The nightly orisons from all the trees,
In silence view with flowing hearts the scene
Unmindful of the cares that may have been.
'Tis thus we foster in our hearts the love
Of Nature and her mighty God above.
ROSE FERRISSON.

A Welsh Mountain Song.

William Dallard in the *Pilot*.

Get ready, my boys, for the lowlands again,
Their harvest is yellow, our heather-bell
blooms.

The summer is over, and bold mountain men
Should leave to their women the making of
brooms.

A kiss to the colleen, a sigh for the bride,
And a prayer that Heaven may keep her.
The swain will be wide

That we cut, in our pride.
Hurrah! for the Welsh Mountain reaper.

Oh! gloriously golden the corn-fields show
From Slieve-na-mona's foot, to the slopes of
Slieve ruth.

And the Sulr that shines all those miles
there below,

Is like so much silver for me and for you,
So a kiss to the colleen, a sigh for the bride,
And the love that forever grows deeper.

The swath will be wide
That we cut, in our pride.

Hurrah! for the Welsh Mountain reaper.

As we pass thro' Killaspic, like "pikes" at
their drill,
With stride of free men and the front of a
rock,

The "peelars" will see there is fight in us
still,
And a taste of the spirit that swept Corrig-
shock.

So, a kiss to the colleen, a sigh for the bride,
And at daybreak arouse every sleeper.

The swath will be wide
That we cut, in our pride,

Hurrah! for the Welsh Mountain reaper.

The poor be our cabins, our hearts they are
high
And rich in the strength these old moun-
tains bestow.

To the "Lord" and the "Shoneen" we give
the go by.

Our blessings are all for the farmers below.
A kiss to the colleen, a sigh for the bride,
Then up! every hurler and leaper.

The swath will be wide
That we cut, in our pride,

Hurrah! for the Welsh Mountain reaper.

A cent mille failthe, and comfort galore,
When the harvest is won, and we're homo
once again,

Makes up for the loss and heart haunting
sore

We feel while away from our own highland
glen.

Now a cheer for old Ireland, whatever
betide,
For the men who would guard her and keep
her.

That swath would be wide
We could cut side by side,

Hurrah! for the Welsh Mountain reaper.

* A large tract of mountainous country in South
Kilkenny. It, fore the introduction of machines, the
men of this district, every year, descended by scores
into the rich farming lands along the Sulr, to reap
the harvest. They were known as an exceptionally
strong, agile and gentle-mannered people.

The Aster.

The fairest ladies always come
The latest to the ball,
The graudest flowers always bloom
And sparkle in the fall.

When daisies sweet and lilies pied,
When summer roses all have died,
'Thro' August fields with stately stride
There comes the splendid Aster.

And not alone the fields she treads;
They come—a royal levy;
I love to see them hang their heads
With dazzling dewdrops heavy.

Some like the princess clad in blue,
And some prefer a livelier hue—
For instance red 'twixt me and you
I love the snow-white aster.

They bloom before the country home
And blow away disaster,
And in the village gardens you
Will always find an aster.

Till Indian summer winds are lost,
By every breeze their crowns are tossed,
For naught on earth but snow and frost
Can kill the stately aster.

--The Elan.

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

The Art of Dining.

Dinners need be no more trouble to a hostess than any other entertainments, for after the first one has been given she learns that worrying does not improve any accident that is liable to occur, and that if the guests are selected with a view to congeniality and good fellowship, the entertainment will be successful, and little mistakes will pass over unnoticed, save by the hostess. There is no reason why people of modest means should not give dinners. Display does not make a successful entertainment, and since simplicity and purity once more govern table appointments, there is less contrast with the more sumptuous dinners of the rich.

In the matter of decoration one is guided somewhat by the flowers that are in season. Time was when a dinner table was a perfect garden, with a bed of flowers from one end to the other. Now it is an unwritten law that many flowers, and those having a decided perfume, are to be avoided. The strong perfume interferes with and spoils the aroma of coffee, or the savory smell of roast birds. So, in buying roses for dinner-table decoration, it is well to choose naphets, pearl or other varieties that have been forced at the expense of fragrance. Ferns are always pretty on a dinner-table and so are jonquils, violets, marguerites, tulips, white lilacs and chrysanthemums. Sometimes lovely decorations are obtained in very inexpensive manner. Asparagus foliage, for instance, is very beautiful, and is much used with simple flowers, and in the autumn charming effects are made by foliage in variegated tones of yellow, brown, red and green. The leaves of the oak tree are glorious in decay, and when mingled with the splendid tints of the maple, make a delightful decoration. The leaves of nearly every forest tree may be used, as also trailing clematis, brambles, berries, and every sort of wild blossom that can be found. Hazel-nuts and acorns are very pretty when mingled with vines and foliage. For mid-summer, there are poppies, grasses and daisies.

Very often at luncheons no table cloth is used, and an embroidered centre piece of white linen, worked in scallops, with a doyley of the same shape and decoration, under each plate take the place of the cloth. Colored linen table cloth, or white cloths with colored borders, fringed, are much in vogue for luncheons. The napkins are to match, and the table is set much the same as a dinner table. It is no longer the fashion to shut out the sunlight at luncheons; on the contrary, the shades are often raised and the light allowed to stream in through the lace drapery of the windows. When lights are required, however, shaded wax candlesticks or candelabra, or princess lamps are to be preferred to gas.

Trials of the Popes.

Cardinal Manning has given a succinctly graphic, though incomplete sketch of the vicissitudes of the Popes in a book called "The Last Glories of the Holy See."

Pope Liberius was banished by an heretical Emperor.

Silvester died in exile.

Virgilius was imprisoned and exiled.

St. Martin died in exile, a martyr.

St. Leo III. was driven out of Spoleto.

Leo V. was dethroned and cast into prison.

John XII. had to fly from Rome.

Benedict V. was carried off into Germany.

John XIII. fled from a Roman faction and took refuge in Capua.

Benedict VI. was imprisoned and murdered by a Roman faction.

John XIV. was cast into the prison of St. Angelo and died of hunger.

Georgy V. was compelled to fly from Rome by a civil tumult.

Benedict VIII. was driven from Rome by a faction.

Benedict IX. was twice driven from Rome.

Leo IX. was dethroned by the Normans.

St. Gregory VII. went from land to land, and from kingdom to kingdom, and died in exile.

Victor III. could not so much as take possession of his See, and died at Beneventum.

Urban II. was restored by the French Crusaders.

Pascal II. was carried off by Henry V. and imprisoned.

Gelasius II. was compelled to fly to Gaeta, which city enjoys the glorious prerogative of having repeatedly been the refuge of the Vicar of Jesus Christ.

Honorius II. was compelled to fly into France, by an anti-pope, who usurped his See.

Eugibus III. was driven out of Rome by Arnold of Brescia.

Alexander III. on the day of his consecration was cast into prison. He was consecrated, not in the Holy City, but in a village church. He was obliged to fly into the mountains for safety. He passed seven years wandering from Terracina to Anagni, from Anagni to Tusculum.

Urban III. and Gregory VIII. could not even take possession of Rome.

Lucius III. fled to Verona.

Gregory IX. was compelled by an insurrection at Rome to retire to Perugia.

Innocent IV. fled to Genoa.

Alexander IV. fled to Viterbo.

Martin IV. never entered Rome.

Boniface VIII. was a prisoner at Anagni.

Urban VI. fled to Genoa.

Innocent VII. fled from the factions of Rome to Viterbo.

Gregory XI. fled to Gaeta.

John XXIII. fled from Rome.

Eugenius IV. was besieged in his own palace by an anti-pope and was obliged to fly to Florence.

Fun.

The following anecdote is told of an Ontario priest. He announced the necessity for building a new church. The Sunday following he read out the subscription list. "John Smith \$1; Thomas Sweeney \$1. Two dollars. I'll read the list again next Sunday." For several Sundays he read the same list. Then a generous Protestant gave him \$5. The next Sunday he announced as follows: "John Smith \$1; Thomas Sweeney \$1; John Jones, a Protestant \$5, seven dollars. My dear brethren, this church is going to be built. It remains to be seen whether it will be a Protestant church or a Catholic church. I'll read the list again next Sunday." The church is long since completed and is a Catholic church.

In W. R. le Fanu's "Seventy Years of Irish Life" is a reference to the visit of George IV. to Ireland in 1821, which was enlivened, as much as a state visit may be, by the following incident:

The king entered Dublin in an open carriage, drawn by eight splendid horses and attended by a number of grooms and footmen in magnificent liveries. He was in military uniform and constantly took off his hat, smiling and bowing to the people, who enthusiastically cheered him. At one point a man close to the carriage stretched out his hand to the king and said:

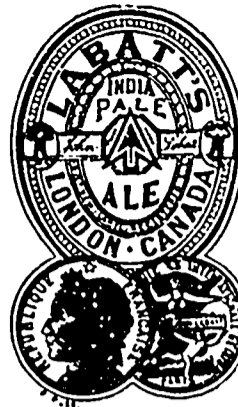
"Shake hands, your majesty!"

The king shook hands heartily. The man waved his hand and called out:

"Begorra, I'll never wash that hand again!"—*Youth's Companion.*

A colored woman presented herself as a candidate for confirmation in the diocese of Florida, and was required to say the Creed, the Lord's Prayer and the Commandments. She got through with the first two fairly well, as somebody had evidently been coaching her, but when it came to the last she bungled and hesitated, and then remarked in a confidential tone to the clergyman:

"De fac' is, Mr. Turpin, I haan't been practicin' de Ten Commandments lately."—*Life.*



NINE
GOLD, SILVER AND
BRONZE MEDALS
AND
ELEVEN DIPLOMAS

The most wholesome of
beverages.

Always the same, sound and
palatable.

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



THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED UNDER LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY.

CAPITAL, - \$2,000,000.

Office, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto.

DIRECTORS:

SIR FRANK SMITH, Senator, President.

EUGENE O'KEEFE, Vice-President.

WM. T. KIELY,

JOHN FOY,

EDWARD STOCK.

JAMES J. FOY, Q.C., Solicitor.

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

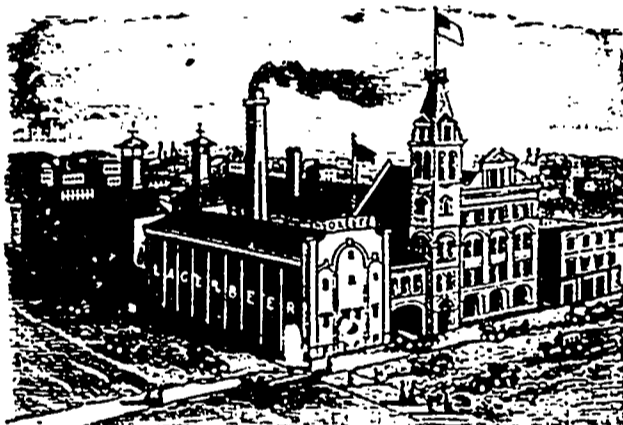
Money loaned in small and large sums at reasonable rates of interest, and on easy terms of repayment, on Mortgages on Real Estate, and on the Collateral Security of Bank and other Stocks, and Government and Municipal Debentures.

Mortgages on Real Estate and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased.

No Valuation Fee charged for inspecting property.

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

JAMES MASON, Manager.



THE O'KEEFE
BREWERY CO.
OF TORONTO
LIMITED.

EUGENE O'KEEFE
Pres. and Manager.

WIDMER HAWKE

Asst. Mgr.

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

"GONE WEST."

THE DOMINION REGALIA CO.,

Finding their old stand much too small for their rapidly increasing business, have

REMOVED

to the larger and commodious premises known as

76 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

COME AND SEE US.

ALCOHOLISM IS A DISEASE

Patients are Easy and Thoroughly Cured

At the GOLD CURE INSTITUTE,
253 Wellesley Street.

For full particulars apply to

WM. HAY, Manager.

CORRESPONDENCE STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

P. BURNS & CO.

1856.

ONLY IMPORTERS OF

1893.

Celebrated Scranton Coal and Best Steam Co.
IN THE MARKET.

HEAD OFFICE—88 King street East.

BRANCHES—546 Queen street West, and 399 Yongo street.

SUMMARY OF IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

On Friday day some considerable wrecking was done by the intolerable Orange men element in Belfast. At night the wrecking commenced in earnest, and the extensive linen manufactory of Messrs. Mathers & Bunting was completely wrecked, scarcely a whole window remaining in the front facing Brownlow terrace and Mary street. The building was occupied by Roman Catholics exclusively. Many dwellings were attacked and the occupants had very narrow escapes from serious injury.

Armagh.

While workmen were engaged in cutting out the bed of a boat slip on the shores of Lough Neagh, near Mughey, they came upon two dug-out canoes, which presented the appearance of great age. Previous to the lowering of the Lough, the place where the canoes were dug out was covered by water. They were five feet from the surface.

Carlow.

James Walsh, a bailiff from Tullow, died suddenly on the road from that town to Fenagh. He was subject to fits. Two ladies who were driving a phaeton observed him and gave word at the police barrack, but before the police reached him he died.

Most Rev. Dr. Comerford, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, has issued an appeal to the priests of the diocese to assist in the improving and decorating of the Cathedral. A hearty response will be the result.

Cavan.

Mr. Joseph O'Rielly of Doogra, Killeshandra, has been appointed the Commissioner of the Peace for Cavan County.

Mr. W. J. Hanley, Carrowerin, has inaugurated a project of establishing a woollen factory in Castleknock. He is getting considerable support from the residents in the surrounding districts.

Clare.

On Friday, Major F. G. Cullinan, sub-sheriff of Clare, carried out an eviction on the estate of the Rev. Hyacinth Skerrett, Old Quay, Burren. The evicted was Bridget Fahy, and possession was handed over to Pat Gaynor, the landlord's representative. The proceedings were of the quietest character. An attempt was made to carry out an eviction in the same district, on the estate of Lord Annaly. The tenant was Denis Swoeny of Muckinish West. When the evicting party arrived at the house it transpired that a son of the tenant, also named Denis, was suffering from fever, and a medical certificate having been produced that it would be dangerous to attempt the removal, the Sheriff declined to proceed with the eviction. The previous day a man named Daniel Neyton, who occupied a farm on the estate of Major-General Crowe, at Annfield, near Kilshanny, was evicted.

Cork.

Norah O'Keefe, aged 9 years, belonging to Tugher, was playing near a threshing machine, and in some way her clothing got caught in the machinery and she was drawn into the body of the machinery and seriously injured.

Cardinal Logue, Primate of Ireland and Archbishop of Armagh, recently visited the convent schools, Queenstown. He delivered an address to the religious and pupils.

Last week John Hayes, son of Mr. Patrick Hayes, a respectable farmer of Trillick, attended the Union Hall regatta, and on the way home, at Drombeg, he was on horseback behind another, when he accidentally fell off, and came to the ground on his head, and sustained such injuries that, despite medical skill, he died.

Donegal.

Last week at Bundoran, while a young girl named Kelly was bathing off Roney she got into the current and was carried out seaward. Her screams attracted the attention of Johnston, the man in charge of the Strand, who at once plunged in to her rescue. By the time he reached her she was in ten feet of water and rapidly drifting to sea. In her fright the girl seized Johnston round the neck, and, as the tide was at the ebb and a strong current running out, he found considerable difficulty in making way against it. Fortunately a man named Tower followed Johnston out, and now flung him a buoy, and by its aid he quickly reached the shore.

Down.

Dr. Fitzgerald, Newtownbutler, and his wife, Miss Stewart, sister-in-law, and the servant were poisoned by eating lamb, supposed to have been diseased. All were in a most serious condition and four doctors attended them. They are believed to be out of danger now, with the exception of the doctor, who is still in a very weak condition.

Dublin.

A desperate encounter between Hugh Reilly and a bull took place at Finglass on Sunday evening. The bull made its way into a field belonging to Mr. Gill, Huntstown House, Finglass. Hugh Reilly is employed as harvest laborer by Mr. Gill, and on seeing the bull in a field decided to turn it out. Armed with a hay fork, he made for the animal, which also showed fight. The bull made a furious rush at Reilly, who brought the fork to bear on the animal's nose with all his might, felling him

to the earth. Springing to his feet again, the bull made a second rush, but Reilly and the pitfork were more than a match for him, and again the bull measured his length on the ground. Getting up, the animal got two thrusts of the fork, one near the eye and the other in the region of the kidney. Once more did the bull return to the charge, and there is no knowing how the combat would have ended if a man named Boshnell had not come to the rescue of Reilly, with two fl-reo dogs. Short shrift was made of the bull; he fled like a wild thing, and rested not till he got back to his own field, very much the worse for the fray.

Fermynagh.

Father Callaghan, Keash, has been appointed administrator of Coolaney parish. His departure from Keash is deeply regretted.

Galway.

Smallpox has made its appearance at Portumna. The first case was reported on Saturday.

The Lord Mayor of Liverpool, Alderman W. B. Bowring and the Lady Mayoress, arrived in Clifden from Achill during the week. They were accompanied by Councillor Lynskey and Mrs. Lynskey of Liverpool. They were met some five miles from Clifden by a large contingent of the townspeople with cars and carriages headed by the local brass band.

Kerry.

The death is announced in Listowell of Mrs. Patrick Kirby. She was the mother of the Rev. W. P. Kirby of St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco; Rev. Thomas Kirby of St. Francis Church, Oakland, and Sisters Augustino and De Sales of Presentation Convent.

Killarney Board of Guardians have appointed Michael A. Rooney relieving officer in room of Mr. James Foley.

Kildare.

A wedding was recently celebrated at Athy, in which the united age of the united ones aggregated 136 years. The names of the happy couple, it is stated, are Michael Farrel and Anne Reilly of Mount Hawkins.

Seldom does it happen that a policeman is arrested on a charge of contempt of court, but Sergt. W. Whittaker of Bert, Athy, figured in such a case last week. He was conveyed to Kilkenny jail.

Kilkenny.

On Sunday a boy, aged 14, named William Croke, was drowned in the Noro, Tuistige, while fishing.

At Cullohill, last week, a farmer named Dunphy, returning from the colliery with a load of coal, in going up a hill the horse sulked and backed the cart again at a wall, catching Dunphy and inflicting severe internal injuries.

King's County.

The flour mills at Clara, worked by Messrs. Ferguson and Ballantyne, and where a strike is at present, has been taken over by the Messrs. Goodurdy of this town and the owners of the big jute spinning mills.

Dr. Clarke, medical officer of the Kilbeggan dispensary committee, in Tullamore Union District, has resigned. The dispensary committee regretfully accepted his resignation.

Litrim.

Mr. Jos. Stevens, Mohill, has been appointed a justice of the peace for the county. His being so is highly appreciated by the Nationalists of the county.

On Aug. 16 passed away a respected Drumshambo man in the person of Mr. Hyland, at the advanced age of 68 years. Mr. William Hyland had been a school-teacher for many years in Drumshambo.

Limerick.

The sub-sheriff of the county, Mr. Fredrick Hobson, with bailiffs and constabulary proceeded last week to Bruff to evict Timothy O'Connor, on the Earl of Limerick's property for non-payment of rent. The foul business was accomplished without resistance being offered.

During the week Sub-Sheriff Mr. Hobson, accompanied by bailiffs and police, proceeded to Don for the purpose of evicting a man named Mr. Patrick Noonan from his farm on the estate of Mrs. Gladstone. When the furniture had been removed to the yard, the tenant asked the landlady to allow it to be left there till evening, but the latter refused it, and it was then, amidst the groans of the assembled sympathizers, carried to the main road, about half a mile from the house.

Longford.

The last mass in St. Mel's Cathedral, Longford, was celebrated by the Rev. William Murray, C.C. The Most Rev. Dr. Woodlock presided, the attendant priests being the Rev. Father Fullam, president of St. Mel's College, and the Rev. J. Meehan, Adm. The congregation was a very large one, and to those assembled His Lordship delivered the Papal benediction. Dr. Woodlock is now in the episcopate over fifteen years, having been consecrated Bishop of the diocese on the 1st of June, 1879. Previous to his being elevated to the bishopric, Dr. Woodlock was rector of the great missionary College of All Hallows, Dublin.

Louth.

Mr. Henry Garvey, who held the office of Clerk of the Court of Conscience and other offices under the Drogheda Corporation died recently.



INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER AND EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND.

Established 1822. Head Office, 8 College Green, Dublin.
CAPITAL £1,000,000
INCOME (exceeds) 300,000
INVESTMENT FUNDS (exceed) 500,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

- SAMUEL BEWLEY (Samuel Bewley & Co.)
- MAJOR WILLIAM GIBSON
- HENRY PERRY GOODBODY
- JOSATHAN HOGG (Wm Hogg & Co) Director of the Bank of Ireland
- BRIDGLEY ROSE, Director of the Royal Bank of Ireland, Commissioner of Irish Lights, Director of the Dublin, Wicklow & Wexford Railway Company
- WILLIAM ROSE, Director Dublin & Kingstown Railway Company
- HARRY W. JAMESON
- THOMAS ALIAGA KELLY (T. W. & J. Kelly)
- GEORGE KINAHAN, J. P. (Kinahan & Co., Limited), Director of the Bank of Ireland
- Lt Col J. McDONNELL, D.L., Director of the Bank of Ireland, Director of the Great Southern & Western Railway Company, Director of the Great Northern Railway Company (Ireland).
- HUGH O'CONNOR
- JOSEPH R. O'REILLY, D.L.
- SIR GEORGE B. OWENS, M.D., J.P.
- THOMAS PIM (Pim Brothers & Co.)
- JAMES TALBOT POWER, D.L., Merchant. (John Power & Son)
- EDWARD ROBERT READ (Joseph Watkins & Co.)
- J. HAMILTON REID, M.A.
- WILLIAM ROBERTSON, Director of the Bank of Ireland, Director of the Great Southern & Western Railway Company, Director City of Dublin Steam Packet Company.
- GEORGE BLACK THOMPSON (Thompson, D'oller & Co.)
- GAVES SWAN WARREN, Director of the Dublin & Kingstown Railway Company.
- HAROLD ENGELBACH, Secretary.

Office - 16 Wellington St. East, Toronto.
J. H. EWART, General Agent,
Correspondence is invited as to Agencies at unrepresented points in Ontario

Mayo.

At the recent examinations in St. Patrick's training School, Drumcondra, two Mayoteachers, P. A. Waldron of Ballyhaunis came in first class, and Mr. Patrick Nestor of Belcarro, Castlebar, in second. Mr. Laurance J. McHugh of Doobeg, Bunninadden, County Sligo, passed the first examination for students of two years in a highly creditable manner.

Meath.

A mission conducted by the Redemptorist Fathers Bennett, provincial of the order; Healy, Bartlett and Boylan, was opened in the Cathedral, Navan, on Sunday. The spiritual exercises are being attended by immense congregations, especially in the evenings, and the crowds who throng the confessionals bear testimony to the great and good spiritual influence that the eloquent discourses have upon the hearts of the people of Navan.

Monaghan.

The Board of Guardians of Carrickmacross Workhouse have placed the workhouse infirmary in charge of two Sisters of the Order of St. Louis. This greatly increases the spiritual and temporal comforts of those compelled to seek refuge in the workhouse hospital.

Queen's County.

The building of the new Catholic chapel at Abbeyleix is progressing rapidly under Mr. Lalor. The roof is all but finished, and the beautiful stained glass windows are nearly all fitted in. Even in its unfinished state it presents a beautiful appearance, internally and externally.

Roscommon.

The death has been announced at Tinnecarra, Boyle, of a respected Protestant old lady, Miss Frances Powell, daughter of the late John Powell. The deceased, who was four score and five, had only been suffering a short time.

Sligo.

Mr. P. S. Kilgallen, Grangeley, Screen, vice-chairman of the Dromore West Board of Guardians; Mr. Thady Tiernan, chairman Dromore West Board of Guardians, and Dr. Martyn, North Sligo, all Catholics, have been recently appointed Justices of the Peace for the county.

Tipperary.

On Friday the funeral took place in Tipperary of Mr. Michael Hanly, whose death occurred at Bloomfield terrace, London, on Wednesday. Seventy two years ago Mr. Hanly was born in Tipperary. He was educated at the Abbey grammar school there, and later on at Trinity College, Dublin, where he obtained a bachelorship. The deceased was one of the senior members of the Reporters' Gallery in the House of Commons.

Tyrone.

During a quarrel about the ownership of a small piece of land James M. Mcnamin, residing in the Castleberg, on Saturday night, as alleged, attacked with a scythe Edward McMenamin. The latter received a very serious wound upon the thigh four and a half inches long and two and a half inches deep. Sergeant Ryce, K-lliter, placed James McMenamin in custody, while Dr. Love, Castleberg, was sent for to attend the injured man. Mr. King Edwards, with the local clerk of Petty Sessions, Head Constable Robinson, Strabane, and Sergeant Murphy, Castleberg, subsequently attended at the house of the injured man and had his depositions taken. The accused was remanded to Omagh Gaol. It appears that the basis of the quarrel is a dispute about a farm recently put up for auction, and on this farm James McMenamin and his friends were cutting hay, when Edward, the injured man, also arrived there. The parties quarrelled.

Waterford.
The members of the Southeastern Branch of the Archaeological Society of Waterford

will have their first outing this month. Dunbrody Abbey will be visited.

Westmeath.

Street preaching in Athlone is creating considerable disturbance. A like unpleasant condition existed in Arklow, Cork, Limerick and Galway. They were compelled to leave Cork.

Wexford.

Rev. Brother O'Brien, who for three and a half years has been in charge of the Christian Brothers' School, Wexford, as Superior, has been transferred to Enniscorthy. A large number of our readers will learn of this change with extreme regret. Brother O'Brien's management of the first class Christian schools reflected the highest credit upon him.

Wicklow.

With regret we announce the death of Mr. James Kelly of Dunlavin. The genial and good-natured old "man-o'-war" will be sadly missed by the legion of friends. He was a typical Irishman of the good old school, warm-hearted and hospitable. He died full of years, after having rendered signal services as an Independent Nationalist and Poor Law Guardian. His death is a serious loss to the Independent cause in West Wicklow, where he exercised considerable influence among all classes. The immense procession which followed his remains to Killeen Cemetery, after the celebration of solemn office and high Mass in Dunlavin Church, bore eloquent testimony to the deep regard and respect in which deceased was held.



People Who Weigh and Compare

Know and get the best. Cottolene, the new vegetable shortening, has won a wide and wonderful popularity. At its introduction it was submitted to expert chemists, prominent physicians and famous cooks. All of these pronounced

Cottolene

a natural, healthful and acceptable food-product, better than lard for every cooking purpose.

The success of Cottolene is now a matter of history. Will you share in the better food and better health for which it stands, by using it in your home?

Cottolene is sold in 3 and 5 pound pails by all grocers.

Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.

AN IRISHMAN'S POWER IN CHINA.

Sir Robert Hart and His Remarkable Financial Abilities.

One of the greatest financial administrators the world has ever seen and certainly the most striking personality of the East, says a writer in the *London World*, is undoubtedly Sir Robert Hart, the Irish Inspector-General of Chinese Imperial Customs, and practically the official administrator of the State revenue of that country. At the present moment a brief summary of an interesting interview I had with Sir Robert when I was in Peking some two years ago will be of topical interest. His influence and authority are almost paramount in China. I could not help remarking to Sir Robert that life in Peking would not be so unpleasant if every European had such a delightful place to live in, and one so entirely isolated from the foul sights and smells of the semi-barbaric city outside. "It is indeed so pleasant a retreat," he replied, "that I am seldom tempted to leave it. Moreover, my work occupies so much of my time, that when I have finished of an evening, I have little inclination to leave my 'compound.' So I live here almost like a hermit every day in the week except Sundays, when I receive my friends in an informal manner, as you have just seen." "But do you never take a holiday?" I naturally asked. "I have only had eighteen months holidays since I joined the Chinese Customs service in 1859," was the reply.

We dined in positively Oriental luxury, no less than eight men servants waiting on us; for the high position Sir Robert holds in China forces him to keep up a style befitting his rank; so much so, that even when he is alone, the same ceremony has to be observed as when there are no guests present. To me, unused to such splendor, there was something irritating in feeling that every movement I made and every mouthful I took were watched by these many observant eyes. So I felt a sense of relief when we were left alone with our coffee and cigars. Our talk, of course, reverted to China and Chinese affairs. I learned to my astonishment, that although still in appearance what one would consider a young man, Sir Robert has been in the country for nearly forty years, having joined Her Majesty's Consular service in Hong Kong in 1854, just one year before reaching his majority. In reply to my query how he came to attain the wonderfully influential position he now holds: "Oh, it was simple enough," he replied, "after I had been in the Consular service five years, I was invited to join the Chinese Customs, then in their infancy. This was shortly after Lord Elgin's treaty, when certain ports were to be opened to Europeans. Something inspired me to accept the offer. One thing led to another, and in 1861 I was made acting Inspector-General. Since those days the Chinese Customs service have grown in such colossal dimensions that the work it entails is something incredible. It will be giving you some idea of it when I tell you that in 1861 there were only three ports open to Europeans, whereas now there are thirty. Over seven hundred Europeans and three thousand Chinamen of all classes are employed in the land service alone; while the entire coast line is guarded by twenty armed cruisers of the latest type, built in England, mostly Armstrong. These cruisers are officered by Europeans and manned by Chinese. All this fleet, I may add, is quite independent of the regular navy, though, of course, in case of war, they would be valuable, as they are practically fast warships."

"If not an indiscreet question, Sir Robert," said I, "might I ask what the Chinese Government allow for the support of the Customs service?"

"There is no indiscretion," replied my host affably. "I am granted £400,000 a year for the support of this branch of the service. The money, I may tell you, is absolutely under my own personal control, as are also the appointments and dismissal of all officials, whether Chinese or otherwise. I omitted to tell you," he added, "that apart from the revenue cruisers we have quite a flotilla of armed steam launches for use in various harbors; and also, that all the lighthouses along the coast are under my jurisdiction as well."

"Sir Robert," I said, "I should like your opinion on Japan, as that country has so greatly astonished the world by its recent rapid progress."

"I think Japan a very charming and an interesting country and I like her people," replied Sir Robert, evading a direct answer to my query. "She has certainly made most remarkable strides during the past few years. But she has only too recently emerged from the chrysalis state for any one to be able to venture an opinion as to the permanency of the great advance. Certainly the world has never seen anything to equal this rapid progress. China, though many years behind the times, is undoubtedly going ahead—advancing slowly, it is true, but still advancing; and every step she takes forward is a decided one. As compared with Japan, with its superficial state of civilization and comparatively recent enlightenment, she always reminds one of the old fable of the hare and the tortoise."

When the Celestial Empire realizes its enormous latent strength it will startle and surpass the Far East, and probably the world at large. Its capabilities for offence are simply incalculable; it has, as has been pointed out, unlimited wealth; its population alone equals half the total population of the world; its people are either highly educated or blind fatalists, holding life as nothing, and prepared to follow wherever they may be boldly led. We may yet see a new eruption from the East to the West as terrible as any of the old tartar invasions, and one which may overwhelm our Western, and perhaps effete, civilization as the Goths and the Huns destroyed Rome. Those who remember what Charles Gordon did with his "Ever Victorious" army must admit that the Chinaman is essentially a good fighter, if properly led. The physique of the Northern races against whom Japan is now pitted is equal to that of any in the world; the average height is six feet. The men are stalwart and "hard as nails," and as they do not fear death, their bravery is fanatical. Under the circumstances, I cannot but regard the present imbroglio with the gravest anxiety, and for the good of the world it is to be hoped that plucky little Japan may achieve success over her leviathan adversary.

An Englishman Wrote Yankee Doodle.

"Yankee Doodle" was suggested by the motley appearance of the Colonial troops when they mustered for the Indian wars in 1775. An English wit composed it, and in that day, "doodle" meant a simpaton and "macaroni" a dude. "Yankee Doodle" was the beginning and end of the Revolutionary War, for at Lexington the British played it in derision and at the surrender of Cornwallis the American paid it back with interest, making the British prisoners march by the same tune. At the present time Europe regards "Hail Columbia" as a national anthem. The tune had existed for some time as a march, but was first sung in Philadelphia by an actor named Fox, at his benefit. The audience went wild over it, and it was encored eight times. The organ and music of "The Star Spangled Banner" is attributed to an English drinking song, written in 1770.

NO STANDING STILL AT THE NEW STORE.

We cannot afford it. The people will not tolerate. They keep us moving to anticipate their wants. Our aim is to be ever on the improve. Every day brings a new revelation of what can be done to make your dollar enhance in value at THE NEW STORE. We will satisfy the most incredulous (during this week) that the buying power of a dollar is nearly double what it has ever been before. Commencing to-day at 8 a.m. we will offer the following good values:—

- Beautiful styles of Flannelettes... 5c
- One yard wide Bleached Cotton... 5c
- Soft Pure Canton Flannel... 5c
- Ladies' Pure Linen Hem stitched Handkerchiefs... 5c
- Beautiful line of New White Embroideries... 5c
- Large Heavy Tuck Towels... 5c
- Handsome All Silk Dress Trimmings... 5c
- Newest Shades of Silk Ribbon, Nos. 9, 16, 22... 5c
- Men's Four-ply Linen Collars... 5c
- Ladies' Handsome Lace Collars... 5c
- Heavy 30-inch Dress Flannels, all colors... 10c
- Ladies' Fine Cashmere Gloves... 10c
- The newest styles of Silk Veilings... 10c
- All the newest shades in Pure Silk and Satin Ribbons, Nos. 12, 16, 22... 10c
- Children's Merino Vests... 10c
- Handsome patterns of Pure Silk Black Lace Bourdon, Point d'Ireland... 10c
- Ladies' and Children's Fast Black Cotton Hose... 10c
- Ladies' Handsome Embroidered Collar and Cuff Sets... 10c
- Large Knotted Fringed Linen Towels... 10c
- 40 in. All-wool Serges, black and colors... 19c
- 46 in. Henriettas, black and colors... 19c
- 42 in. Heavy Stylish Boule Cloths and Cheviots, all colors... 19c
- Beautiful shades Printed China Silks... 19c
- Imported Black Novelty Dress Goods... 19c
- Ladies' Perfect-Fitting Corsets... 19c
- 54 in. German Table Linen... 19c
- Ladies' All wool Hose... 19c
- Ladies' Merino Vests... 19c
- A large and handsome assortment of Men's Neckwear, worth up to 50c... 19c
- 24-in. black and colored Mour Silks... 25c
- 20 in. Evening Shades of Surah Silks... 25c
- 42 in. Wool and Silk Mixed Novelty Dress Goods... 25c
- 16 in. All-wool Cashmeres, Black and Colored... 25c
- 40 in. All wool Serges, black and colors... 25c
- Ladies' Fine Cashmere Hose, regular price 75c... 25c
- Ladies' Heavy Merino Jersey-Ribbed Vests, silk neck band and ribbon, worth 50c... 25c
- Children's All-wool Ribbed Vests, worth 50c... 25c

Be Sure and Visit our 5c and 10c Department.

Several lines of goods worth up to \$1 all for 5c and 10c. Send for samples.

C. S. HERBERT, 219-221 Yonge Street, Corner Shuter St.

In a recent magazine article Father Nugent is called the successor of Father Mathew.

Notwithstanding the protest made by Catholic papers there has been no repudiation of the P.P.A., by the Republicans. On the other hand the choice of candidates in New York has been made and the bigoted element has been left largely at home. Mr. Levi P. Morton, ex Vice-President of the United States is the candidate for Governor of the state.

"Did you ever hear of the strange fish found in New Zealand that lives upon frost?" asked one traveler of another, at the Morton House recently.

"No, of course not. But is Michigan everything relating to fish 'goos,' I am told, so go on with your lying."

"It comes out of the sea and eats the frosts early in the morning. At times it becomes stranded, when it can be caught. It is impossible to take it when in the water. It is a great delicacy and sells for \$1.25 per pound."

"Now, old man, it is my turn. Fancy will do most anything. A colored gentleman in Kentucky went on a visit to another colored gentleman. Before going in to dinner he fastened his mule to a crib filled with popcorn. While the owner of the boat was absent the crib caught fire and burned down. The heat made the corn pop, and when the white, flakey corn began falling around the mule, he imagined it was snow, and froze to death."—Michigan Artist.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE—During the month of September, 1894, mails close and are due as follows:

	Close.	Dep.
	a.m.	p.m.
G. T. R. East.....	6.00	7.40 7.15 9.30
O. and Q. Railway.....	7.45	8.00 7.35 7.40
G. T. R. West.....	7.30	3.25 12.40pm 8.00
N. and N. W.	7.30	4.50 10.05 8.10
T. G. and B.....	7.00	4.30 10.55 8.50
Midland.....	7.00	3.35 12.30pm 9.30
C. V. R.....	7.00	3.00 12.15pm 8.50
	a.m.	p.m.
G. W. R.....	noon	9.00 2.00
	2.00	7.30
	6.30	4.00 10.40 8.20
	10.00	
U. S. N. Y.....	6.30	12.00n 9.00 5.45
		4.00 10.40 11.00
U.S. West'n States	6.30	12 n. 9.00 8.20
		10.30

English mails close on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 p.m., on Wednesdays at noon, and on Saturdays at 7.15 p.m. Supplementary mails to Mondays and Thursdays close on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 noon. The following are the dates of English mails for the month of September: 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 19, 20, 21, 22, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29.

N.B.—There are branch post offices in every part of the city. Residents of each district, should transact their Savings Bank and money Order business at the local office nearest to their residence, taking care to notify their correspondents to make orders payable at such Branch Postoffice.

T. C. PATTERSON, P.M.

CLARKE HOUSE,

—COLNER—

KING AND BRANT STS.

Geo. Clarke, Prop. TORONTO, Ont

A Problem in Etiquette.

When the steamboat came to hand I was a passenger on her. Among the most interesting of my fellow-voyagers were three of the sisters from one of the Nicolet convents, also on their way to Gentilly. They were young cherry-lipped, dark eyed girls, with complexions in which, as the poet says, the lily and the rose struggling for mastery. If our society ladies, who I am told, would almost give their right hand for such charms, would study the "system" of the sisterhoods of the Catholic Church they might obtain some hints that would be very valuable to them. It will scarcely be denied that there is a greater proportion of fine complexions among the nuns than among that portion of their sex who live outside the convent walls. It can scarcely be held that it is the girls with pink and white cheeks who take the veil; it is more reasonable to suppose that a regular life, plain food, a mind at peace with itself and not exposed to the storms and passions of the world, are promotive of the red and white which are the unvarying colors of the flag of health. On behalf of the ladies it may be urged that cranky husbands are the chief destroyers of brightness and good looks, but such a heresy will not be given space in these letters.

We called at Three Rivers and Champlain on our way down, and, towards evening, drew near to Gentilly. There is no wharf there, and, as the water is shallow, the passengers and freight are transferred to scows, but even these cannot come quite to shore, and waggons are driven into the water to enable the people to land dry shod. This last was a very exciting performance. The three nuns, your correspondent and the inevitable bicycle were all put in one waggon, and the picture we presented should have been preserved in the annals of Gentilly. There were no seats in the vehicle, and therefore, we stood up, and did our best to maintain a perpendicular position. I had a tremendous problem in etiquette, it not in ethics, to work out. The ladies steadied each other by placing their hands on the shoulder of the one in front, but it will easily be seen that the last in file had no one to steady her, and she was, indeed, lurching around rather perilously. The question was, should I reach out my large, secular, No. 8 hand, and place it on the sacred robe of my fellow-traveller? A more than usually dangerous lurch decided the matter in the affirmative, and, gently, reverently, but firmly, I placed my hand on the black coiffure, and there it remained until all danger was over, and, as I was thanked at the end of it all, I conclude that no church canon was broken by the bold innovation. It was indeed very pleasing to see the smiling good-humor that these ladies displayed at the various incidents of the trip—John A. Ewan in the Globe.

A Magazine Scandal.

A contributor to the *Contemporary Review*, who calls himself a Catholic, by some perversity of mental vision, charges the important and intelligent Church in communion with Rome with believing that the Pope is impeccable—that is, that he cannot sin. Faith! if Leo XIII. cannot, this queer specimen of a Catholic can, and with a vengeance. The Pope not to be able to sin, even if he would! What heretical pragmatism balderdash! Did any Catholic ever hear of such stupid heresy! As well make the Pontiff a West African fetish, a Hindoo God, or a species of North American totem at once. If you believe this, Mr. Masquerading Catholic, put your head under a pump until cooler weather comes on, or call your *Review* the *Contemptible*, not the *Contemporary*. Canon Moyes has written a quiet letter from Archbishop's House, Westminster, categorically repudiating this state-

ment, and challenging proof of the rash assertion that the Pope is impeccable to be adduced from a solitary bishop, seminary or priest of the multitude in orthodox connection with Catholicity. His letter is not answered. It is unanswerable.—London *Univers*.



Dr. H. F. Merrill.

No Other Medicine SO THOROUGH AS AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. Merrill, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

THE MARKETS.

TORONTO, September 26, 1894.

Wheat, white, per bush.....	\$0 54	\$0 00
Wheat, red, per bush.....	0 53	0 00
Oats, per bush.....	0 30	0 32
Peas, per bush.....	0 58	0 60
Barley, per bush.....	0 41	0 43
Chickens, per pair.....	0 40	0 55
Turkeys, per lb.....	0 11	0 12
Dressed hogs, per cwt.....	6 75	7 00
Ducks, per pair.....	0 55	0 70
Geese, per lb.....	0 07	0 00
Butter in pound rolls.....	0 23	0 25
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	0 14	0 15
Cabbage, new, per doz.....	0 35	0 40
Celery, per doz.....	0 40	0 50
Radishes, per doz.....	0 10	0 00
Lettuce, per doz.....	0 10	0 15
Onions, per doz.....	0 85	1 00
Rhubarb, per doz.....	0 15	0 00
Turnips, per bag.....	0 30	0 40
Potatoes, per bag.....	0 65	0 70
Beans, per peck.....	0 30	0 60
Beets, per doz.....	0 10	0 15
Carrots, per bag.....	0 45	0 50
Apples, per bin.....	1 25	2 50
Hay, clover.....	7 00	8 00
Hay, timothy.....	8 00	9 00
Straw, sheaf.....	7 00	8 00

AT THE CATTLE YARDS.

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

CATTLE.

Good sh'pers, per cwt.....	\$ 3 00	\$3 50
Butchers' choice, picked, per cwt.....	3 00	3 75
Butchers' choice, per cwt.....	2 75	3 00
Butchers' med'um, ".....	2 50	2 75
Bulls and mixed, ".....	2 25	3 00
Springers, per head.....	30 00	45 00
Milkcows, per head.....	22 00	45 00

CALVES.

Per head, good to choice.....	4 00	7 50
" common.....	1 50	3 00

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

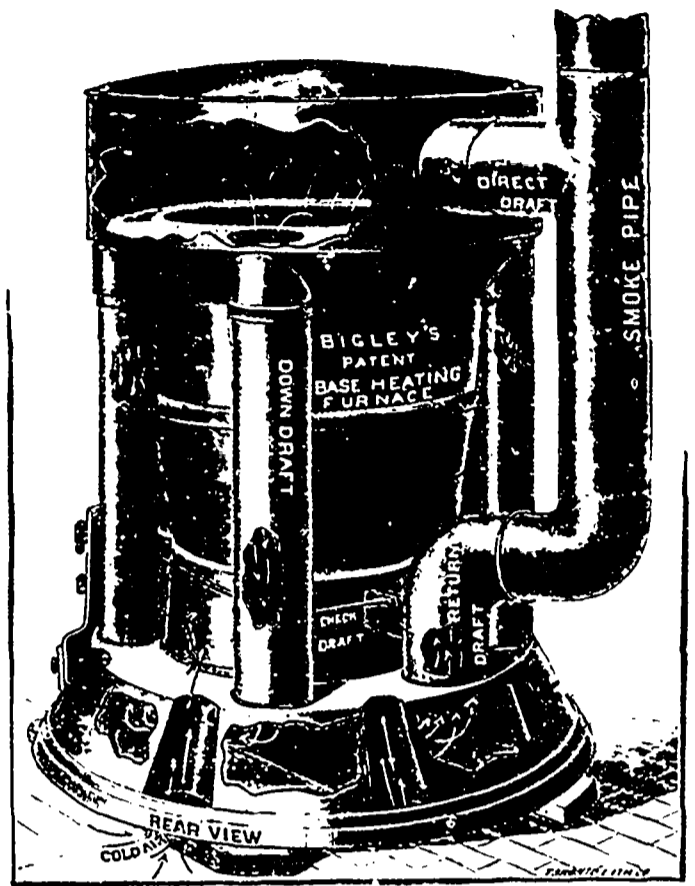
Shipping sheep, per cwt.....	3 00	3 50
Butchers' sheep, per head.....	2 50	2 75
Lambs, choice, per head.....	2 00	2 75
Lambs, inferior, per head.....	1 25	1 75

HOGS.

Long lean, per cwt (off cars).....	5 00	5 25
Heavy fat hogs.....	4 75	5 00
Stores, per cwt.....	4 50	4 75
Stags.....	2 00	2 50

Rosa Bonheur is no longer the only woman artist who is entitled to wear upon her breast the Cross of the Legion of Honor for a like distinction has just been bestowed upon Mme. Virginio Breton-Demont, the daughter of Jules Breton and the wife of Adrien Demont, both of them masters of the brush.

BIGLEY'S BASE HEATING FURNACE.



The above cut shows the rear view of the Furnace. The darts direct the way in which the heat travels down into the base and around the base and through the base and into the return flue. This is the only base heating furnace made. It is the only furnace that retains the heat and prevents the chimney carrying it off. Send for Catalogue or send plan of building. Estimates furnished on application.

R. BIGLEY, 96 and 98 Queen St. East.

M. DWAN & Co., DEALERS IN BEST QUALITIES OF ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS COAL AND WOOD. OFFICE AND YARD: 78 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO. TELEPHONE 512.

"We ought to weigh well what we can decide but once." How Necessary the advice is when buying a Piano. Perfect safety rests with those who buy a piano bearing the name, "Heintzman & Co." UPRIGHTS, BABY GRANDS, TRANSPOSING PIANOS, All the best. Heintzman & Co., 117 KING ST. ET W., TORONTO. ESTABLISHED 1850.

CUTLERY. FULL LINES IN Joseph Rodgers & Sons, Geo. Butlers & Co's. "MADRAS" TABLE AND POCKET CULERY. RICE LEWIS & SON, (LIMITED) Cor. King & Victoria Sts., Toronto.

F. ROSAR, UNDERTAKER, 240 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. TELEPHONE 1034.

TELEPHONE 1406. M. McCABE, UNDERTAKER. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY. 286 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

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

GALLERY BROTHERS, MERCHANT TAILORS, 2105 Notre Dame St., Montreal. Shirts and Underwear a Specialty.

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

LITTLE JARVIS.

A STORY FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

(This story received the first prize of \$500 from the Young People's Contest.)

Jarvis, being only thirteen years old, was the youngest midshipman on board the *Constellation*, but the most troublesome; and although this was a good while ago—in 1800—scapegraces like Jarvis are still common enough on board naval ships to this day. If the officer of the deck were out of sight for five minutes, Jarvis was certain to be turning a double hand-spring, or standing on his head, or engaged in some similar iniquity on the quarter-deck. As for going aloft for punishment, Jarvis spent most of his time on the cross-trees, and was always prepared for it, by carrying a book in one pocket and a piece of hard-tack in the other. When one of the lieutenants would catch Jarvis at his tricks and shout, in a thundering voice,

"Up to the mast head, sir—up, sir—you'll learn some day that the quarter-deck isn't a bear-garden!" Jarvis would go up like a cat and soon be swinging about as merry as a bird on a bough. The officers, though, after giving Jarvis a terrific blowing up, would smile at each other on the sly. The boy was such a merry, active, honest-hearted lad, and his misdoings were so free from anything like meanness, that, although for the sake of discipline they punished him, every one of them liked him. Even Captain Truxtun, who had once come upon Jarvis and his chum, Brookfield, unawares, and had caught Jarvis in the act of saying in the captain's own voice, which was rasping and very much through his nose, "Mr. Brookfield, you young gentlemen in the stowage can make such devilish noises and more of them—" the captain, on hearing this, moved quietly away, laughing to himself—nobody could help laughing at little Jarvis, he was so comical. At first Jarvis stood in holy awe of Captain Truxtun, owing to various blood-curdling tales told him by Brookfield, such as the captain's flogging the whole starboard watch if the ship made less than eleven knots an hour; but in course of time he discovered the imaginative character of these romances. The sailors all approved of Jarvis, after their fashion. Sitting around the fok'sle, Jack Bell, the captain of the maintop, chewing his quid, solemnly remarked to his mates:

"That 'ere little reefer, he ain't afeerd o' nothin'; and as for gittin' into trouble—Lord love you, if he had a chance to git into trouble and didn't do it, 't would break his heart." And so it would.

Jarvis had a mop of tow-colored hair, a wide, roguish, laughing mouth, a snub nose, and a pair of the softest, shyest, gray-blue eyes that could be imagined, with a strange, sweet look of innocence, such as babies sometimes bring from heaven with them, but soon loose in this work-a-day world. However, it invariably turned out that when Jarvis looked most angelic he was sure to be plotting some deed of darkness, and whenever he was caught red-handed in mischief he always wore the look of a seraph rudely awakened.

The *Constellation* was a trim and lively frigate and a perfect beauty of a ship. She was not very big, and carried only thirty-eight guns; but she was one of the cut and come again kind. She could both fight and run away. When she chose to fight, she was a match for any frigate afloat; and when her enemies were too many for her, she could make off from a whole squadron, ripping it so fast that she would be hull down before they had got fairly started in chase. She was a good sailer in a light breeze and a better one in half a gale. She liked a smooth sea,

but she didn't mind a heavy one, and took the water like a cork. She was a lucky ship, too, and such a primo favorite with old Neptune that nothing amiss ever happened to her. She would go through a roaring gale "walking Spanish," as the sailors said, and come out of it with nothing worse than a good wetting. When she lay majestically at anchor, outlined against the clear blue of sea and sky, the broad white ribbon around her hull revealing the beautiful run of her lines, her tall masts and graceful spars dipping slightly and proudly as the waves eagerly caressed her, Jarvis thought her the most beautiful thing in the world. But when she spread all her white wings and rushed before the wind with the bold, free sweep of an ocean bird, dashing the dark and curling water impatiently from her sharp bows, Jarvis wondered how he had thought her beautiful any other way. And Jarvis loved her with all his boyish heart, and thought to be Midshipman Jarvis, of the United States ship *Constellation*, lifted him several pegs above the rest of humanity.

But although Jarvis was always laughing and japing and cutting up, and getting punished for his pranks—which last he seemed to enjoy as much as anything else—he had his troubles. The fact is, he was consumed with envy. He was the only midshipman on board who had never smelt powder; and as the United States was then at war with France, and the *Constellation* had already done glorious things, this was a heavy load for Jarvis to carry. It was nearly a year since the *Constellation* had come across the great French frigate, the *Insurgente*, which was said to be the smartest frigate and to have the finest captain in the French navy; and although the *Insurgente* was bigger and carried sixteen more guns, the *Constellation* had borne down on her and opened fire with that terrible and well-directed broadside for which the American gunners were famous, had outsailed and outfought her, and, in spite of the greatest gallantry and skill on the French ship's part, had made her haul down her colors with her decks strewn with her dead and dying. And Jarvis wasn't even a midshipman then!

To make it worse, Brookfield, who was the tallest, the oldest, and the handsomest midshipman on board, and cock of the walk generally between decks, had been one of the midshipmen sent aboard of the *Insurgente*, who, with only eleven sailors, had kept nearly two hundred of the Frenchmen below the hatches, and, separated by a gale from the *Constellation*, had managed to bring the dismantled and half wrecked *Insurgente* into St. Kitt's, where the victorious *Constellation* awaited her. It made little Jarvis very down-hearted when Brookfield, who gave himself the airs of a lord-high admiral of the seas, would tell of those glorious days. Jarvis, hanging over the rail, as he gazed dolefully at the dancing sunlit water, would wonder if he would ever have any share in such brave doings; and then, cocking his smart gold-trimmed cap rakishly over his left eye, would promise himself that the next brush the *Constellation* had with a Frenchman something would be heard of Jarvis sure.

It was the delight of little Jarvis's heart, when he could spare time from making mischief, to get Jack Bell, the captain of the main-top, to sing him the song of "The *Constellation* and the *Insurgente*." Jack was immensely proud of this performance of his, and would drone away, without moving a muscle of his face and in reckless defiance of time and tune, a wonderful account of the fight, beginning:

"'Twas in the month of February, off Montserrat we lay,

And there we spied the *Insurgente*—"

"But, Bell," said Jarvis, "it was the *Insurgente*—"

"Well, Mr. Jarvis, you may call her the Ann Sargent, if you likes, but

in the fok'sle we calls her the *Insurgente*—and mighty insurgent she looked, let me tell you, sir, when she come bearin' down on us, like she was a goin' to eat the little *Constellation* up, with all them long twenty four pounders pokin' their ugly noses out o' her ports, and her decks just alive with them horsemarine French sailors, that uses their bayonets for belayin' pins, I reckon. But, Mr. Jarvis, the mouseeers fight like the devil. They can wallop a Portygee or a Spaniard as easy as winkin'—or drinkin'—that's easier."

"I'm glad of one thing, Bell," said Jarvis, giving his cap an extra twirl and fingering his midshipman's dirk, as he began to strut up and down like a game-cock. "I'm glad the French are such good fighters, because the next fight we have I'd like amazingly to have a regular hand-to-hand tussle with a French officer."

Jack surveyed Jarvis's four feet and a half of boyish figure without smiling in the least, although there was a twinkle in one corner of his eye.

"You're right, Mr. Jarvis," said he, chewing away as solemnly as ever: "but if I was you, sir, I wouldn't bother with none o' them French midshipmen—I'd fall foul of a lieutenant, sir." Here Jack winked to himself.

"May be the first lieutenant, hearin' you was aboard of us, will be a waitin' for you on the quarter-deck when we grapple 'em. 'Taint likely they'd risk their cap'n"—at which Jarvis perceived that Jack Bell was making game of him, and turned scarlet, from his dimpled chin up to his tousled tow head.

While Jarvis was considering whether it comported with his dignity to notice the wink or not, Jack began to sing again in the same curious, cracked voice:

"All hands were called so quarters, as we pursued in chase,
With well primed guns and tompons out,
Well spliced the main brace."

There was one specially realistic verse, though, in which it was represented of the French ship—

"The blood did from their scuppers run,
Their captain cried, 'We are undone!'"

"Bell," asked Jarvis, thoughtfully, "do you really believe the scuppers ran with blood?"

"I dunno, sir," answered Jack, stolidly. "May be they did, and may be they didn't. May be the Frenchmen didn't know what the scuppers was rightly meant for. They're droll sailors, Mr. Jarvis."

"And do you suppose the captain said 'We are undone!'"

"I dunno that neither, cause I don't understand the lingo. But, Lord! them Frenchmen says all sorts o' things when they is at sea. They're that ornamental they'd rather be ashore than afloat any time—even when it's blowin' great guns, and trees is bein' uprooted, and bricks is a-flyin' and roofs is comin' off—instid o' bein' safe in a tight little frigate like this 'ere' with everything snug aloft, and just as safe as a baby in the cradle. Landsmen lead a deal more riskier life nor sailors, Mr. Jarvis. They risks their carcasses on horses that keeps on bowsin', bowsin' at the bowline, and in carriages that only has one man afloat and aloft, and he's got to mind the heilum and be lookout besides. The reason I follows the sea, Mr. Jarvis is 'cause I wants to live out my days, and I knows I ain't safe a minute on shore. (TO BE CONTINUED)

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

The Vatican authorities have placed Zola's "Lourdes" upon the index librorum prohibitorum, which excludes it from the perusal by the faithful.



Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and Weakness. 3

West Brighton, Quebec, Oct. 1, 1900.
The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a case of my own, but I look upon it as almost a miracle for myself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, etc., etc. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good. P. SARVIE, Catholic Priest.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL,
TOLEDO, Ohio, June 9, 1899.
We used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for epileptic fits in the case of a Mrs. Gorman, and it stopped the fits from the time she commenced taking it. Wish you an extensive sale for this beneficent remedy.
SISTER BRADY, Secretary.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases. Case of a lady who is able to do any and every kind of work, and also get the medicine free.
This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig of St. Vincent, Toledo, Ohio, since 1866, and is now distributed by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

BOOK BINDING.

Magazines, Music, Hymnals and Law Books Re-Bound.

BLANK BOOKS A SPECIALTY.
All kinds of Account Books Ruled and Bound to any pattern.

PAPER RULERS, Etc., Etc.

WE MANUFACTURE THE
BEST LETTER BOOKS in the Market
LAWSON & WILSON,
22 and 24 LOMBARD ST.
Telephone 2100.

The Register
Book and Job Printing
DEPARTMENT.

Every Description of Work Neatly Executed.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Write for Prices or Telephone 439

COSGRAVE & CO.
MALTSTERS,
Brewers and Bottlers
TORONTO.

Are supplying the Trade with their superior
ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

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

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia, for Purity of Flavor and General Excellence of Quality. Honorable Mention, Paris, 1878. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

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

RECIPE.
For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract...one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm water.....two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

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

BOECKH'S BRUSHES
AND
BROOMS.

Always Reliable and as Represented.

THE TRIUMPHS OF DUTY.

CHAPTER XLIA
PROMOTION, REUNION, AND OTHER CONSOLA-
TIONS

Viola's solitude was cheered by visits from Leonora; and she soon became vividly interested in a scientific competition, communicated to her by her friend, in which Captain Gelliot received the prize, for a greater extension of light. On Viola's next return of visit to Gelliot Manor, however, she found that a scientific gentleman, who had expected to receive the prize, and who possessed great interest, was exerting himself to have the awardment annulled, as a mere pretended improvement on that which he himself invented. Captain Gelliot very naturally vented his indignant feelings in letters to his wife, who communicated them to her friend; and the two young, but intelligent heads, combined to frustrate the plot. Viola drove home, and that night commenced an earnest correspondence with her father, which, in the end, procured a full acknowledgment of the genius and signal services of Captain Gelliot, by the both houses of parliament.

But the interest which the Marquis of Seaham had taken in the intelligent young officer, did not terminate in a vote of thanks: he sent for Captain Gelliot; the anterooms were filled with greater people, but the secretary came forth from the inner focus of excitement, and, guided by the groom of the chambers, approached the outer door, near which sat the patient and modest young officer.

"Captain Gelliot, I believe,"

On receiving the bow of assent, the secretary said, that instead of returning through the rooms, he would conduct him by the private door to the minister.

"Captain Gelliot," said the Marquis of Seaham, "colonels and majors do not die off to oblige the friends of a young subaltern officer, whom they wish to promote. You cannot expect to rise, under our present system, except by purchase into another regiment. Perhaps you are too justly proud of your present corps, to desire to take that step?"

"Very true, my lord," was the reply.

"Your father, Mr. Gelliot of Gelliot Manor, is, I understand, of very ancient family, and is naturally proud of the happy accident of birth?"

"He is my lord."

"You are married to a young lady, who, although not herself titled, is closely allied to the first nobility of England?"

A wondering "yes," was the sole reply.

"She is, by the mother, granddaughter to the late Duke of Peterworth; by the father, granddaughter to an ancient baronet, Sir Howard Waltham Whyne. Her sister will be Marchioness of Seaham."

An excellent silence was all the young officer could bestow.

"Antiquity of family," pursued the marquis, "is deservedly considered; and when merit and distinguished talent are combined to demand a recompense from a grateful country it facilitates the bestowal of honor. We offer you, Captain Gelliot, a baronetcy."

"My lord marquis, I feel most truly grateful," at length replied the astonished young officer. "I have followed your arguments. I am aware that the noble relations of my wife wish for my exaltation, for her sake, or, more correctly speaking, for their own sake; but I am not the less obliged to you, my lord."

"Then you do not refuse to become Sir Willoughby Gelliot?"

"I should prefer that it were offered to my father, my lord marquis."

"Well, write to the old squire," said the marquis, with an approving look, "although I know what his answer

will be. In the first place, he did not invent the Gelliot light. In the second place, he is antagonistic to all new creations; not considering that to those placed above pecuniary recompense, her gracious Majesty has but the reward of elevation to bestow. When you shall have received the reply from Gelliot Manor, write to me, or rather come and dine with me. My dinner-hour is seven o'clock."

In a few days Captain Gelliot, with his father's reply, presented himself, rather before the rest of the guests, in St. James's-square. He was immediately shown into Lord Seaham's private study, to whom, with a smile, he handed his father's letter, saying:

"Your lordship predicted rightly; almost to the very letter."

"DEAR WILLUGHBY—These new titles are very well for naval and military men, especially when they have deserved them. I have deserved nothing, either by warlike exploit, or scientific discovery. Do not, from filial piety, wish me to accept the offered baronetcy, and to keep it merely hovering over your head for, perhaps, many years. To my mind, it will be only a pretty second title to the lords of the Manor of Gelliot. Lands held from father to son during eight hundred years: the round tower, that first stood on the lands, for our crest to this day, with the two owls for supporters. The right to supporters cannot be lightly granted. All this will be yours some day; and if, in addition, you like to be Sir Willoughby, why, in your case, 'tis well enough. My little bird, Leonora, is the blessing of my life. We are together nearly all the day long. I tell her that I am the best husband she has; but she looks significantly towards a packet of your letters, smiles, and shakes her head.

"Your affectionate father,

JOHN HILDEBRAND GELLIOT"

The marquis looked at the seal.

"Ah! truly a fine specimen of armorial bearings. Call on me this day week, and I shall then greet you as Sir Willoughby.

This took place just before the Easter recess, and was the last of the London dinners given by the Minister for Foreign Affairs, before the holidays.

Directly he was free, by the departure of his chief, Lord Stanmore faithful to his promise, passed rapidly into Westmorland, to fetch his wife and child to Marsden Park. Amid smiles and tears, Lady Violet departed with husband and infant from Woolton Court, while the aged couple watched the retreating carriage with resignation.

"Thank you, Emma," said Lord Charleton, "for sharing my solitude. We shall, please God, welcome them back in July or August; and Philip Henry will then be a stout little champion."

The venerable nobleman's hopes were fulfilled. Early in August, the whole family of Woolton Court were again assembled in cheerful and loving greetings, the circle being agreeably enlarged by the arrival from the manor-house of Sir Willoughby and Lady Gelliot.

Philip Henry, now ten months old, stood unaided in the centre of the group, looking steadfastly at his great-grandfather, whom he at length recognized by a smile.

"Ah!" said the earl, "he is, thank God, loving, beautiful and intelligent, as he ought to be with such parents; and such prayers, ever ascending to throne of grace, for the heir of Woolton Court!" (THE END.)

STREET CAR ACCIDENT.—Mr. Thomas Sabin, says: "My eleven year old boy had his foot badly injured by being run over by a car on the Street Railway. We at once commenced bathing the foot with Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, when the discoloration and swelling was removed, and in nine days he could use his foot. We always keep a bottle in the house ready for any emergency."

To ACT AS A FOOD FOR CONSUMPTIVES
WYETH'S LIQUID MALT!
IS STRONGLY RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS
If you have tendency to consumption, if fortifies and strengthens the system. If you are in later stage of consumption it re-supplies in a measure the waste of attendance.
PRICE 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE

SEE THE NEW UNCONDITIONAL ACCUMULATIVE POLICY ISSUED BY THE

Confederation Life Association OF TORONTO

IT IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ALL CONDITIONS AND RESTRICTIONS from the date of issue.
IT IS ABSOLUTELY AND AUTOMATICALLY NONFORFEITABLE after two years.
Full information furnished upon application to the Head Office or any of the Company's Agents.

W. O. MACDONALD,
ACTUARY

J. K. MACDONALD,
MANAGING DIRECTOR.

HOLLIDAY'S CELEBRATED EAST KENT

ALE AND PORTER

NOW ON SALE

At all First-class Wine Merchants, Hotels and Clubs. Try it.

If your dealer does not keep it Phone 3100.

T. H. GEORGE, Sole Wholesale Agent,
699 Yonge Street, Toronto.

St. Michael's College,

(In Affiliation with Toronto University.)

Under the special patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto and directed by the Basilian Fathers.

Full Classical, Scientific, and Commercial Courses.

Special courses for students preparing for University matriculation and non-professional certificates. Terms, when paid in advance: Board and tuition, \$150 per year. Day pupils \$28.00. For further particulars, apply to

1-y REV. J. R. TEEFY, President

EDUCATIONAL.

St. Joseph's Academy,

ST. ALBAN'S ST. TORONTO.

Complete Academy, Collegiate and Commercial course.

Phonography and Typewriting. In the COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT Pupils are prepared for UNIVERSITY HONORS, and First, Second and Third-Class Certificates.

In the ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT special attention is paid to the MODERN LANGUAGES, the FINE ARTS in all Branches, and Plain and Fancy Needlework.

MUSIC is practically and theoretically taught by Conservatory Methods.

Classes will be resumed in the Boarding and Day Schools on MONDAY, SEPT. 3rd.

For Prospectus apply to the MOTHER SUPERIOR.

St. Jerome's College

Berlin, Ont.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial courses, and Shorthand and Typewriting. Terms including all necessary expenses, except for books \$14 per annum.

For further particulars address, REV. THEO. SPETZ, C. R., D.D., President.

A. T. HERNON. BUTCHER AND PURVEYOR

FINEST QUALITY OF MEATS.

BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, LAMB

—AND—

POULTRY AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

256 CHURCH STREET.

Telephone 2181.

THE CAUSLAND & SON'S
MEMORIAL WINDOW TORONTO ONT
MEDALISTS CHURCH & SECULAR STAINED-GLASS
LONDON-ESTD 1886 DESIGN SUBMITTED

Dominion Catholic Reading Charts

Introductory to the

DOMINION CATHOLIC SERIES,
And to accompany the Dominion Catholic First Reader, Part I.

Twenty-seven Charts mounted on fourteen Boards, illustrated	Per Set \$0.00
Size, 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches	Doz. Retail
Dominion Catholic First Reader, Part I	.03 .07
Dominion Catholic First Reader, Part II	.00 .10
Dominion Catholic Second Reader	\$2.40 .25
Dominion Catholic Third Reader	3.60 .35
Dominion Catholic Fourth Reader	6.40 .60
Dominion Catholic Complete Speller	2.70 .30
Elementary Studies in English Grammar	2.70 .30
Outlines of English History	2.40 .25
(With Colored Map)	
Outlines of Canadian History	2.40 .25
(With Colored Map)	
Child's Catechism of Sac. History, Pt. II	1.00 .10
Dominion Edition of Payson, Dutton and Scribner's Penmanship	
Large size or Advanced Course in 12 Nos.	.50 .10
Small size or Primary Short Course, in 5 numbers	.60 .07
Small size Tracing Course—Letters A & B	.40 .05
Patent Cover and Blotter, Small size	.16 .02
" " Large	.18 .03
Catholic School History of England	7.50 .75
(With Five Colored Maps)	
Grandes Lignes de L'Histoire du Canada	2.40 .25

Complete lines of **SCHOOL STATIONERY.**

D. & J. SADLIER,

TORONTO, MONTREAL, 1912
No. 123 Church street, No. 1600 Notre Dame st.

D. MCINTOSH & SONS

Manufacturers and Importers of

Granite and Marble Monuments,

Mural Tablets, Fonts, Etc.

Office and Showroom,

(524 YONGE ST. Opposite Maitland St.)

— Telephone 4219. —

POWELL & PARKINSON

Have the largest stock of

Granite and Marble Monuments

IN THE CITY.

Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. Telephone 1627.

336 Yonge Street.

TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE

"VITALIZED AIR"

For one month prior to alterations in his parlors, C. H. RIGGS, the Popular Dentist, S. E. corner King and Yonge Sts., will continue to make plates with bitso Teeth at his old rates. Painless extraction guaranteed. Special attention also given to Gold and Silver filling.

CLINTON H. MEEELY - BELL - COMPANY

TROY, N. Y.,

Manufacture a Superior Grade of Church, Chime, and School Bell Is.

ALONG THE OTTAWA RIVER.

FROM THE RAMBLER

The Catholic faith in Arnprior has always maintained a position of influence. An important lumbering centre from an early date, it drew within its limits those in search of employment, and as many of these were Catholics, some of whom have since swelled into the dimensions of independent farmers, and owners of town property, the influence exercised by this class on the temporal affairs of the Church must be manifest. A still more potent factor in the development of religion in Arnprior was the self-sacrificing band of missionaries who, in the course of their arduous travels, have visited this place, from time to time, unfolding the tidings of salvation on the banks of the Ottawa and the Madawaska. Away back in the early forty's those regions north and west of Arnprior, then a forest vast and seemingly interminable, were traversed by that grand old man, the late Father John McNulty, whose simple home was then at St. Patrick. A history of the labours of the heroic, yet guileless and simple missionary, along the Ottawa and its tributaries, over lake, over river, over mountain, and through almost impenetrable forests, would be interesting reading just now; but as I have no materials at hand for such an undertaking, I must content myself with becoming the historian of certain important incidents in which he figured during the closing years of his useful life.

In 1851 the Rev. John McNulty left the Ottawa Valley for another field of missionary labour, in the Diocese of Toronto, then wisely and ably governed by Bishop Charbonnell.

A few years subsequently the Diocese of Hamilton was created with the Rev. John Farrell of Peterborough as first Bishop; and here again we find the faithful priest discharging parochial duties, the parish of Caledonia on the Grand River having been just assigned to him. Of his labours there, the best that can be said is that his name is reverently pronounced by young and old who have experienced the charm of his personality. The crowning act of his life however, and that which will do most to perpetuate the fame of his good deeds, was his purchase of that beautiful home and charming grounds in the South western confines of Dundas, which he donated to the Diocese of Hamilton, and is now used as House of Providence. In a green little hillock, overlooking a deep ravine the ashes of the good Priest repose. May they rest in peace!

The Rev. Anthony O'Malley was also one of the missionary priests who occasionally visited Arnprior in the days of its existence. Father O'Malley was subsequently assigned to the mission of Huntley, where he labored for many years. Nearly twenty years ago he left Canada for his native home, in the County of Mayo, Ireland, and as he was an old man then, I cannot say if still lives; but whether living or dead, may God be with him.

With occasional changes in the pastorate of Arnprior, we come down to the time when the present pastor—Father Chaine—assumed the responsibilities of Parish Priest. Father Chaine is, I believe, a native of old France, but such are the intimate relations existing between himself and the Irish portion of his congregation, such his strong sympathies for Ireland in her struggles for self government, that I would not be surprised to hear of him, some day, with diadem on head and sceptre in hand, proclaimed Prince of some Irish Barony. Nor does the harmony which exists between priest and people in Arnprior confine itself to mutual glorifications of each other's nationality. No! The magnificent church and beautiful presbytery, with the stately school buildings adjacent, proclaim in eloquent tones the union of both. Long may that

We claim to be as far ahead in our goods as we are below in our prices.

"Trifles make perfection," and perfection is no trifle." It is the perfection of trifles that makes perfect clothing.

Boys and young men with not too much money to spare, you can dress well. Pay an honest merchant a fair price for your clothes and let him know if anything goes wrong. An honest merchant is glad to know and to make amends. Your money back if goods are not as represented. We sell suits and overcoats that are reliable. See our young men's suits at \$8.

OAK HALL

CLOTHIERS,

115 to 121 King Street East, TORONTO.

You have learned by this time to expect what is advertised.

union continue, and long may the obedience of the congregation accentuate the usefulness of the priest.

Arnprior has long enjoyed an enviable reputation in respect to the feeling of forbearance which exists between men of widely-divergent religious beliefs, and of nationalities far asunder. Although the people of that town are tenacious of their religious views and ready at any sacrifice to uphold them, yet Christianity has never taken the form of smashing a neighbor's skull for the love of God.

NOTE.—In a previous number two estimable residents of Arnprior were misnamed Harvey. We extend to the Messrs. Havery and the Rambler a sincere apology.—Ed.]

Mgr. d'Hulst says the late Count de Paris was "an ignored saint."

Trusts Corporation OF ONTARIO

And Safe Deposit Vaults.

Bank of Commerce Building, King St TORONTO.

Capital, - - - \$1,000,000.

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

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

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

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

A. E. PLUMMER, - Manager.



If you want the best Condensed Milk, get

"REINDEER BRAND."

TRY IT FOR BABY.

For Economy and Convenience, try

"Reindeer Brand" Condensed Coffee.

Only hot or cold water required to prepare it for use.

NO WASTE. NO TROUBLE.

"REINDEER BRAND" Evaporated

Cream is a delicious article for the household.

Order through any good Grocer.

Lemaître's Pectoral Syrup

COUGHS & COLDS

When all other Cough Medicines fail.

Sold by all Druggists, and at

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

TORONTO CARRIAGE WORKS.

MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES & WAGGONS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
CULLERTON & MCGRAW,
29 and 31 ACNES STREET, TORONTO.
Repairing and Re-painting a specialty.
Moderate prices.

Toronto General AND SAFE DEPOSIT Trusts Co. VAULTS,

CORNER YONGE AND COLBORNE STS. TORONTO.

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

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

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

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

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

SAFES IN THEIR BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS FOR RENT.

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

J. W. LANGMUIR,
MANAGING DIRECTOR.



South-West Corner Yonge & Queen Sts.

Every day makes a difference, and if you've been watching building operations you'll have noticed how grandly our grand new building is drawing to completion. We've remarkable building bargains to offer while this work speeds its way.

Cottons & Linens.

36-inch Factory Cotton, worth 50c, for	\$ 3
36-inch White Cotton, worth 75c, for	5
56-inch Roller Twilling, worth 27c, for	20
18-inch Roller Twilling, worth 12c, for	9

Black Dress Goods.

44-inch Princess Cloth, all-wool	50
45-inch Costing, all-wool	50
44-inch Costing, Serge, all-wool	45
43-inch Cravante, best quality, water-proof	1 25
52-inch Broadcloth, extra quality	1 00

Wall Papers.

American White Blank Papers, designs for bedrooms, border to match	5
Mira Finish, Flower and Scroll designs, for dining-rooms, sitting or bed-rooms	8
American Gifts, full combination, for parlors	10

All-Wool Tweeds.

Heavy All-wool Tweeds, mill price, 75c; our price	50
Fine All-wool Tweeds, actual value, \$1 00; our price	75

Order any goods we sell by mail.

R. SIMPSON,

Store Nos. 170, 174, 176, 178 Yonge street, 1 and 3 Queen street West
S. W. corner Yonge and; Entrance Yonge at Queen streets, Toronto. Entrance Queen at W.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS N.T. LYON, TORONTO