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

VOL. V.—NO. 41.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Truth About Klondike

A firm of Toronto publishers will soon launch a book on the Klondike (Gold Fields) which will be hawked through the country by agents and very likely impart the "gold fever" to many a green young purchaser. Here is an extract from a typewritten circular which the publishers are sending to those who answer their advertisement for agents—

"The country hitherto known as the frozen land of the north has now become the land of gold in the minds of some people of lively imagination there has always existed a land where dollars grew of trees. If that dream is to be ever realized it is in connection with this great Klondike. Thousands are selling all their possessions in order to get to this wonderful land, and those who are thus braving the perils of the wilderness are sure of getting the coveted treasure when the journey is done."

The publishing fair and the gold boom are preparing to reap a harvest out of the Klondike excitement which the public is still in ignorance of all the facts concerning the gold discoveries in American firm has gathered together all the sensational newspaper yarns in one book and embellished them with photographs of mining scenes in the Klondike, to give an appearance of life-like reality. The newspapers, with their advertising columns open to all mining swindlers, publish only sensational news of immense fortunes made in a month or a year. The thousands of thousands of gold seekers are swarming into the Canadian Siberia, more certain to lose their lives than to make their fortunes.

A young Irishman, Edward M. Tolford, has just come out of the Klondike, after spending two years at Dawson City. Mr. Tolford is a splendid type of athletic man, tall and wiry, and sound as a brass knocker. He came from Dublin as a medical student and took charge of the hospital staff of Captain Constantine's party sent to the Yukon in 1895. He has furnished to *The Register* an account of the gold discoveries, and the sensational rubbish published about the Klondike would do well to digest what he has to say.

A party of twenty Northwest Police, under the command of Capt. Constantine, left Regina barracks on June 10, 1895, for Seattle, Wash. There they embarked on board the S.S. Excelsior for St. Michael's Island, Bering Sea. The trip was far as Du Ch Harbor was our own; but two days out from Dutch Harbor immense ice floes were met and it was with difficulty St. Michael's was reached. At St. Michael's the party embarked on a river steamer and went up the Yukon 1,800 miles. The construction of Fort Constantine had been completed before winter set in. Mr. Tolford, the Canadian geologist, surveyor, and his party arrived a short time after and worked through the entire winter cutting the international boundary line. The Klondike was discovered in '96, and a big rush took place at once. The Canadian government, by that time, had following spring Circle City, the mining town across the boundary, was deserted. A great many rich claims were struck; but the blanks were far more numerous. Dawson City, the new mining town is probably the richest town in the world to-day. Its population is made up of the miners who had previously camped at Circle City and the prospectors who have rushed in since the gold fever broke out. Most of the mining is done in the winter. Wages run from \$10 to \$16 a day, but when everything is taken into account there is no possibility of saving up wages. Prices for everything are enormous, and wages are paid only when the claim can stand it.

Prospectors have made fortunes, and others no doubt will succeed also; but fortune does not attend everyone. The majority of the Yukon prospectors have not yet succeeded, and some of them have been in there for many years. They have worked in Australia, South Africa and California; but their Yukon experiences have not brought them any better luck. They are old men, nearer starvation now than ever before in their lives, and there are ten chances to one that they will die of cold and hunger who undertake them in the long run.

"I would not take a thousand dollars and remain this winter in Dawson City," says Mr. Tolford. "It is not that there is danger of trouble between the American miners and the Canadian authorities. The miners are as a rule law-abiding men, and law and order have been administered as well in the Klondike, under Capt. Constantine, as in the best settled portion of Ontario. But starvation and confusion may not be averted, what may go half mad from hunger. The White Pass will furnish a tragic story. Thousands who cannot be persuaded that it is utterly impossible to cross are being hurriedly put-bag on their backs and run if they could reach Dawson City."

It would only make the outlook for the mining camp more desperate. The reckless exaggerations of newspaper in the United States and Canada have made people crazy about the Klondike. They imagine that they have to do to reach the new Eldorado work a winter there and come out with a fortune. It is a thousand chances to one that they may go on prospecting for years without striking anything richer than dirt. One or two of our own men (mounted police) with half shares in rich claims for \$50,000 had there were not many such transactions and there can be no more of them. I shall tell you why in a moment when I come to speak of the new mining regulations.

I came down on the steamer Portland to Seattle. On board was a large batch of returning miners. There was a goodly number of poor wretches who had become ill of the fever and suffering in Klondike and had been sent out by the charity of their fellow Klondikers. These men were incurable and had not a dollar. When they arrived at Seattle their one thought was to get to a hospital where a little fortune has been declared that no one who had less than \$50,000 came down on the Portland. As a matter of personal knowledge I am able to declare that men whose names were published for \$50,000 had not as many hands in the Klondike.

With regard to the new mining regulations they may be described in a word as an official denial of the statement that Klondike is "the poor man's country." By Fry they provide that a claim shall be 100 feet, instead of 500, that the government shall have one-third of the claim, and that a royalty of 20 per cent on dirt reeling under \$500, and 40 per cent on better luck than \$500, will be collected. From my experience in the Klondike I can emphatically assert that there is not the remotest possibility of any single prospector making a fortune in face of such regulations, unless he happens to strike it exceedingly rich and "logs" it, to use the mining expression. You must remember that in every case where a little fortune has been made the claim was 500 feet. Eldorado and Bonanza creeks are small gulches, and even on those creeks, which may not again be equalled, the gold for the most part is not found in paying quantities. It is not likely that any one can strike to the very rich veins anywhere out of 100 feet, and give up the royalty on the licensed claims afforded the prospector by the new regulations. In other words the only result of these regulations is to send the poor prospectors out of the Yukon territory the whole region for mining purposes.

Turning to other subjects Mr. Tolford says his stay in the Klondike was rendered more pleasant than it could otherwise have been by his acquaintance with Father William Judge, S. J., head of the Catholic mission at Dawson City. Father Judge is a Dublin man, and as warm-hearted an Irishman as breathes. The famous Capt. O'Leary, ex-sheriff of the Yukon, is called "the Klondike King" by the miners. There is a large representation of Irishmen among the miners.

Mr. Tolford condemns the two transportation companies for neglecting to make a good provision for the miners during the coming winter. He says they prefer to grub whiskey into the camp than food. Bad whiskey can always be had; it is paid for in dust and there is more money in it than in the richest pay dirt. Starvation and bad whiskey are the two influences likely to cause the Dawson City this winter into an arctic pandemonium.

St. Peter's League of the Cross.

A large gathering, composed of both ladies and gentlemen, attended the first open meeting of this branch on Thursday evening, October 7, in their hall on Bathurst street. The first part of the programme consisted of songs, both comic and sentimental, which were rendered by Bros. Malloy, Gilmory and Tickell, of this branch, and Bros. Murray and Murphy, of St. Mary's. St. Peter's L. O. C. Quartette, composed of Messrs. Malloy, Gilmory, O'Connell and Tickell also rendered a couple of selections, which were much appreciated. The principal feature of the meeting was an address by the Rev. Father Ryan, of St. Michael's Cathedral, who managed to be present although he had other work to attend to. He closed for his subject: "Temperance, from a Catholic point of view." He proved conclusively that the Catholic Church encouraged temperance in every possible way, and among the many proofs put forward he mentioned the administration of the pledge to the children at their first Communion until the age of 21 years. This refutes the oft-repeated calumny that the Church takes no interest in this great question. Among other things, he said that temperance, from a mere human or temporal motive, such as the happiness of home, etc., although good, was not enough. We must have the higher motive of spiritual happiness. The Cross of Christ, he said, was the real and well-chosen standard Christian temperance. At the close of his short and instructive address a hearty and unanimous vote of thanks was tendered by the meeting. Among the clergy present were the Rev. Fathers Mulcahy and William McCann, Fr. J. O'Connell, Rec. Sec.

Also and Porter. Mr. T. H. George, wholesale and retail dealer in wines, liquors, etc., 600 York street, is sole agent in this city for the celebrated East Kent Ale and Porter. This rich beverage is strongly recommended by leading physicians because of its purity in quality and brewing.

...CRANKISM...

What is a crank? It is worth while inquiring? Well, man study the nature and habits not only of horses and other noble animals because of their usefulness, but also of snakes and rats and such vile things in order to know how to guard against their ravages. For a like reason we may essay to master the crank.

The word itself has only lately become current in general speech though it has long been heard locally, as for instance in the north of Ireland. I myself, a good many years ago, got heartily laughed at for giving it as the translation of *Cranc*, in the *Arts Poetica* of Horace. Who did you get that slang? "The Professor" remark. It can hardly be considered slang now a days, yet I suppose it is not much easier now than then to say exactly what is meant by it. Something very disagreeable no doubt, but all disagreeables are not cranks. A bore only a stupid and ignorant man, who when set a going never knows when to stop, and pours out his weary, widely washed overwelling flood of the same ditch water upon every topic.

Again, a bad tempered person is certainly no pleasant companion, but not therefore necessarily a crank. I can therefore describe the wife of an "intrick-like" creature, going off into her tantrums on the slightest provocation. "I am not an humor or crank people, and no one can humor a crank for anything but an infirmity of temper, but a chronic state. Again, the medical schools had a name. For Crank is that class of people, who, no matter what was advanced always took the opposite view. The late Third President of the French Republic, exemplified this type for it is said that in forty years service in the Legislature he never once failed to find fault with every measure anyone else proposed, and every time himself originated a measure which he had not adopted in statute. But he would not be called a crank. He was too big for that.

Honour's Thorsites, with his sagacious head and scanty that his pigeon shoulders and bumpy legs, and general appearance, was not a crank, but a nuisance than a crank. His disease was in the liver rather than the brain; and a good roundabout thwack of the sceptre in "Typhes" hands sent him harmless out of the crowd. But you can be a crank in any line, and in your notion bodily chastisement nor mental correction is of any avail with him. Knock him out as often as you like, whether with argument or club, after a brief breathing spell he is back as fresh as a daisy, and ready to start on his face and braying out the same old tale.

But this is only saying what he does, and you promised to tell us what he is. Very well. Let's try it negatively, since we are not succeeding the other way. I am a crank, and I am a crank. English asked me for a book which style I could recommend, and I gave him the *Vicar of Wakefield*. He was, of course, delighted with it, as who could fall to be? But expressed his disapproval of the grand old story, and said that it was a crankish old story, and that he would not bring in the hitherto inevitable gooseberry wine for which Mrs. Primrose was so famed. But that is no defect, I contended; it is on the contrary a distinct merit, and shows that the old story is not a crankish old story, but a harmless amusing peculiarity from crankiness. O God Mrs. Primrose brought out her gooseberry very often because she had nothing better, and sometimes gratefully an innocent vanity. But now that the old story is not a crankish old story, I could recommend, and I gave him the *Vicar of Wakefield*. 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The Motherland Latest Mails from ENGLAND IRELAND and SCOTLAND

The West Cork League announces, on undoubted authority the outbreak of Irish cholera on Cape Clear Island. One man's case was so sudden and serious that he was smothered by Father Cotter, who was called in for others, though not so severely attacked, were stricken down with cramps after partaking of potatoes they used for their dinner. In each case the attack was traced to the use of potatoes, which so completely failed on the island that they are unfit for human food.

A painful emasculation was caused in Mitchelstown a few days ago when it was announced that Mr. Thomas O'Mahoney, formerly one of the best known of Irish land agents, had died very suddenly in a common lodging house in Upper Cork street. The deceased was connected with the management of the great Kingston estates for the landlords for a period of more than 30 years. For several years prior to 1860 he was assistant in the Mitchelstown flat (100 to Mr. Patten S. Bridge, who gained a world wide notoriety through the famous Bridge v. John Sarsfield Casey trial for his dealings with the tenants of the late Mr. Nathaniel Buckley. Subsequently the deceased Mr. O'Mahoney became a manager of the Kingston properties. For several years prior to 1880 and during the stirring times of the Land League agitation the deceased was agent of the estate, and gained great notoriety for the determined efforts which he made to collect the rents during the No Rent movement. Such obedience and submission did he exact from the tenants who approached him on any matter, that the tenants were generally expected to stand bareheaded whilst having audience with Mr. O'Mahoney. As stated by the Coroner at the inquest, his proud and arbitrary authority over the peasantry was calculated to remind one of the power of some great potentate. In 1881, when Mr. Parnell issued the No Rent Manifesto, tenantry of the Kingston estate, to the number of 1,400, came together and decided to pay no rent till Mr. Parnell was liberated. This decision of the tenants shattered Mr. O'Mahoney's personal power and influence, and there were no further exhibitions of subservience, but, on the contrary, daily demonstrations of popular disfavour. Mr. O'Mahoney was filled with anger and indignation at the sudden and hostile change in the attitude of the tenantry, and declared that he would go in person to their houses and collect the rent "at the point of the bayonet. Accordingly on the 27th May 1891—a day memorable in local history and in the annals of the Land War, Mr. O'Mahoney set out to collect the rents with the sheriff's party and a flying column of his Majesty's troops, and a large force of police. The sheriff's party, and police beat a retreat, and subsequently in the afternoon a battery of Artillery was brought into Mitchelstown to overawe the excited crowds. During that eventful day Mr. O'Mahoney came in for the full brunt of the fierce anger of the people, and returned home in an abject condition. Then followed the famous Mitchelstown eviction campaign of 1891, in which Mr. O'Mahoney was the leading figure on the landlord's side. In the eviction campaign Mr. O'Mahoney was daily at the head of the troops with the sheriff. A few years after Mr. O'Mahoney severed his connection with the Kingston estate, and for several years past lived in abject poverty and destitution.

his name. When Lord Ashbourne obtained a grant of arms he was not inclined to share it with his brother, for the grant was made personal to Lord Ashbourne and his adherents. Judge Kane is quarreling with a somewhat close copy of the old arms of the City of Glasgow, though the relationship is not apparent. Judge O'Connor Morris has gone through none of the formalities to obtain arms for a double barbed name. Where the arms of Judge N. came from only himself could say.

The late Mr. O'Reilly Deaso, M.P., made an *exequatur* will, leaving to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to the exclusion of his own kin and kin, his property, to be applied to the extinction of the National Debt. Part of his estate, representing £600 per annum, late Irish currency, being a rent charge issuing out of land in the county of Louth, was "feted on Tuesday at Mr. J. H. North's auction room, and brought the tidy sum of £12,000. The purchaser, it is under the hand, is a well known stockbroker in Dublin. The rent charge was sold by the Treasury Remembrancer as sold by the name of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The relatives of the late Mr. Deaso had under consideration the advisability of disputing his will, but as several years have elapsed since his death, and his will has been admitted to probate, the question of impeaching it is at an end.

In reply to a letter from Mr. J. Quinn, secretary of the 98 centenary committee, William O'Brien declines to act as treasurer because representation on the committee has been denied to members of Parliament and public boards. Mr. O'Brien says: "I should be one of the last to claim for members of Parliament of any or all sections a predominance of influence in next year's celebration—still less to exclude any man who disbelieves in Parliamentary action altogether. Times there have been (and they may quite conceivably come again) when Parliamentary agitation incurred and deserved the contempt of all genuine Irish Nationalists. It is quite another thing to treat the people's elected representatives in a body as hostile human beings, and not to be invited to assist in undermining with our cause stated a movement to which the overwhelming majority of the Irish people have pledged themselves repeatedly and steadily throughout the last fifteen years, without vouchsafing to the country any information as to what is to take its place. This would be, in my humble judgment, the certain, even if not calculated, tendency of a celebration of '98 conducted on the narrow and unrepresentative basis on which your committee seems hitherto to have proceeded while the celebration would be inevitably shorn of half its imprecision in the eyes of England if deprived of all the usual representative organs through which the feeling of a nation is gauged. I am, therefore, compelled with regret to decline the distinction which your committee did me the honour of proffering me. If means should still be happily found of throwing open your committee to the elected Parliamentary, municipal, poor law, and other representatives of the people freely and broadly, without any distinction between one National party, school, or section and another, you may rest assured nobody will serve more cheerfully than I in the ranks of any and every movement that can bring it home to England that the determination to uproot English rule with which the men of '98 gave their gallant lives is still the indelible purpose and passion of our race.

The Royal Commission on the Land Acts (of which Sir Edward Fry is chairman) opened in Dublin on Sept. 22. The opening statement of the Chairman of the Commission informed the public that it will be the duty of the Commission to receive evidence not merely on the forms of procedure of the Land Commission Court but also as to their result in carrying into effect the intention of the Legislature. The following passage in the Chairman's opening statement deserves particular attention. "We are directed," he said, to inquire into the practice. In the next place we are directed to inquire into the procedure. In the third place we are required to investigate the methods of valuation. But, further than that, it will be observed that we are required by her Majesty not only to report the facts which we find with regard to these particular matters, but, we are required to report our opinion upon them. And, therefore, everything which is necessary to enable us to form a just opinion with regard to these matters is relevant and open to us." Commenting on this, the Freeman's Journal says: From this it would seem that it is the province of the Commission to discover how far the existing system of procedure and valuation given effect to the interest of the sitting tenant in his holding, to the enormous fall in prices, and to the deductions to which the tenants' improvements entitle him in estimating a fair rent. From such an

investigation, fairly conducted before an impartial tribunal, the tenants would certainly have nothing to fear. But they cannot accept the present tribunal appointed by the landlords, on which one of the landlord's ablest and bitterest partisans holds a seat, as a purely judicial and impartial tribunal. Nor can they tell at this initial stage of the proceedings what snares and pitfalls lurk in the special issues set before the Commission."

An experiment of an enterprising kind is shortly to be made in one of the congested districts of the Irish Western Highlands. In the neighbourhood of Drumkeerin, County Louth, bordering the shores of Lough Allen, a furnace is now in course of erection for smelting the native ore, and so far as the preliminary trials have gone, the results have been remarkably satisfactory. The district is rich in minerals, that is, as compared with other parts of the island. The coal strata are the uppermost of the secondary deposits in the district, and are bedded on carboniferous limestone, which has for a base a tract of the old red sandstone. The coal is the black bituminous species, and it has been estimated that thirty millions of tons lie within the limits of the four counties of Leitrim, Roscommon, Sligo, and Mayo. Beds of ironstone are numerous, limestone for smelting has been quarried here before, and charcoal is obtained from the neighboring woods. Nearly half a century ago ironworks were in operation here, but owing to the scarcity and unsuitability of fuel the smelting was discontinued, although the last iron made was of a high quality. To cope with this drawback, and to utilize turf fuel, a peat drying and pressing plant has been laid down. The success of the works will be productive of incalculable good to the peasantry in the vicinity, to whom regular and remunerative employment will be very welcome.

The donkeys which were recently purchased in Waterford for South Africa have not, it appears, given as much satisfaction as was expected, and their purchase. He was given £28 0/0 for the purpose of purchasing 2,400 animals in Ireland and transporting them to the Transvaal, and must have netted a tidy profit on the transaction. The donkeys themselves did not fare as well as the purchaser. Several hundreds died on the voyage, and others in Pretoria, 565 were condemned as unfit, and the remainder were sent up the country. "Small, weak, and worthless." At £12 a head, they certainly ought to have presented a better appearance.

Bridget Sheridan, of Killeen, has just died at the remarkable age of 115 years. Her age has been verified. She was a hawker engaged in business almost up to the last.

ENGLAND. Ecclesiastical Congress. Cardinal Vaughan has just received from the Ecclesiastical International Congress at Paris a letter of address expressing the warmest sympathy with the Bishops of the Catholic Church in England, and associating all the members of the Congress in spirit with the efforts that are being made to bring the British people into union with the Apostolic See.

In the Westminster London Registration Court a long argument was raised with respect to the claim of the Rev. Canon Johnson, Secretary to Cardinal Vaughan. The Canon claimed to have a lodge vote in respect to his room at the Archbishop's House in Carlisle place, Westminster. It appeared that Canon Johnson paid no rent for his room, but that he gave service in lieu of rent. The Liberal agent objected and the Conservative agent argued the other day, judgment was reserved.

SCOTLAND. Prince Charles's Walkiee Stick. The Queen has addressed a holograph letter and presented a framed portrait of herself to Colonel Warrand of the Light, near Liverpool, in acknowledgement of his gift to her of Prince Charles's walking stick, which belonged to the Colclough House collection, recently dispersed.

They Are No More—Some officers of a British ship were dining with a mandarin in a Chinese town. One of the guests wished for a second helping of a savory stew, which he thought was some sort of duck. Not knowing the word of Chinese, he laid his plate to the host, saying, with smiling approval: "Quack! quack! quack!" His countenance fell when the host, pointing to the dish, responded: "Bow, wow, wow!"

THE PRESS AND THE CHURCH

English and French (Protestant and Catholic) Journalists of No Great Present an Address to Archbishop Rousselle

Monday, Oct. 7.—A unique event was the presentation yesterday by fifty representatives of the newspaper fraternity to Mgr. Bruchési of an address of congratulation upon the occasion of his accession to the See of Montreal. His Grace received the delegation in the parlor of the Palace, having with him Mgr. Desroches, Co-Adjutor Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, Rev. Canon Lacombe, Vallant and Aroham bait, Rev. Abbe Perron and other members of the household.

The address was read by Hon. Joseph Royal, editor of La Minerve. Mgr. Bruchési, who had prepared his reply, made the following remarks: Gentlemen, at the time of my episcopal consecration, a day of events to be forgotten impressions, my soul thrilled with joy when my priests, after having assured me of their sympathy and their affection, came and gave me the solemn evidence of their devotion and their obedience. My happiness is not less today, when all the journalists of the Canadian metropolis, without distinction of nationality and creed, come in their turn and extend me their congratulations, and give me the guarantee of their cordial and devoted aid in the work of the general good. Journalism, without being a divine institution, as is the Catholic priesthood, is also a real priesthood.

I appreciate beyond all expression this new evidence of sympathy and kindness on the part of the representatives of the English press. As for you gentlemen who belong to the great family, how deeply I am touched to see you gathered around the chief pastor, whom it has pleased God to give to this diocese. If you wish to set to work gentlemen, with a constant care to put in practice the programme to which you give eloquent expression, to which, if you wish to show yourselves worthy perfectly submissive as you take the solemn engagements to your bishops in all that concerns religion, moral and ecclesiastical discipline, what a radiant aurora would rise upon our country. Yes, if always firm in their desire to be submissive sons to the Church, the Catholic journalists were to banish from their romances and the reports which furnish temptation, especially to the young, seductive attractions; if they banish from their appreciations of the drama that which violates the holy laws of Christian morals or the profane feasts which impair the teachings of the Church; if they banish the judgments, the appreciations and doctrines which are in contradiction with the principles of sound philosophy; if in the controversies and discussions upon the questions given over to the free discussion of men, if they made it a rule never to give place to injury, to bitterness or to personalities; if above all, in all that regards the honor and interest of religion and its ministers, they made it a point to inspire themselves from the pure sources of the gospel and the teachings of the Sovereign Pontiff and of the Bishop, then there would dawn upon our dear country an era of happiness, peace and prosperity.

As a pledge, gentlemen, of my kind feeling, I will willingly take upon myself to lay, according to your wishes, at the feet of the common father of the faithful, the assurance of your constant attachment to his infallible ministry. Even if I had no other offering to present to the immortal Pontiff, of whom I am the elect, the bishop of his choice and his unworthy son, I would have received, I am sure, with the most tender solicitude, the Pope, who has so often raised his voice against the evil caused by a bad press, his heart torn by afflictions of all sorts, will be consoled by your words of faith and submission. Perhaps your movement around one whom he has given power to govern one of the best loved portions of his domain will call to the mind of Leo XIII the joys of the day, when, as a new icon, he received numerous delegations from the Catholic journalists of Italy, a respectful homage of congratulation and unaltered devotion. For me, gentlemen, your presence here in any case, evokes in my mind the memory of that event, which had profoundly affected my soul, and which I had found so beautiful and so replete with happy hopes. I feel something of the sentiments which were then awakened in the heart of the immortal Pontiff towards whom we all seek, seeking lessons and instructions. Like him, I look for much good from this demonstration, which rejoices me so much, and which, I repeat, honors you all. Like him, I bless you, and I engage you to walk without ceasing in the way that you have traced your selves to-night."

Mr. Richard White, speaking for his English confreres, expressed much pleasure at being present, and after congratulating Mgr. Bruchési wished him a happy trip across and a safe return. Those present having been introduced to His Grace signed their names to the address and then withdrew.

"My lad," said a lady to a boy carrying newspapers, "are you the mall boy?" "You doesn't think I'm a female boy, duz ye?"

HOME RULE NAILED TO THE MAST

John Morley Declares the Liberal Party True to its Policy to the Union of Canada

Mr. Morley addressed a meeting of his constituents at Toronto on Sept. 23rd. In the course of his speech, he said: "The Liberal Party was often asked by its present programme. 'What are you who are in Opposition going to do about the House of Lords? What is your plan for dealing with the temperance question? Are you still for Irish Home Rule? Are you still for Disestablishment? Let us know where you are.' He could easily tell them where they were. They were in Opposition (laughter and cheers) but though they were in Opposition he for one would tell them what he thought on some of these matters. Not that he was for advancing a programme. The time for that was not yet. But if anyone asked whether the Liberals had deserted their principles because they were in a minority, he replied 'I think not.' They were asked 'What of Home Rule? Are you still for Home Rule for Ireland?' Well, in his opinion nothing had happened to make any one in the Liberal Party change his opinion on that point. Many people were angry with the Irish for not making the best of the Unionist Parliament, but what on that score had the Irish got to do so. Only a year ago the Unionist Parliament passed an Act dealing with Ireland's dearest interests—land and agriculture—yet to soothe did the landlords show themselves as violently angry with the change in the law and press the Government to constitute an inquiry as to how the judges or arbitrators appointed by this Act to fix rents were doing their work, then the Government yielded and appointed a Royal Commission to overhaul the working of their own Act. The first was to intimidate the Court appointed to fix rents; but the second was much more serious. What did they expect would be the effect of the Ministerial action upon the mind and sentiments of the tenants of Ireland regarding the system of Government under which this most vital interest, the land interest, revised, repaired and perfected in August, 1896, was sent up to this now Commission to be re-revised, re-repaired, and re-perfected in 1897? We could not expect that where such levity was shown the Irish would have much respect for our Parliament, or be so respectful as some of us would desire to the tribunals we set up (laughter and cheer). The Government had planned for Parliament that they had the plan for some years set up new county government in Ireland. Well, it was exactly five years since the Select Committee strongly recommended that reforms should be made in the county government of Ireland. Two governments had since passed away. That was about the length of time it took to get a reform passed affecting Ireland. The Ministers were going, they said, to set up in Ireland county government upon the same principles as reformed county government in Scotland and England, and to provide funds out of the Imperial Exchequer in relief of the poor rate paid by the landlord and the county cess by the tenant. He was afraid there would be considerable difficulty in taking precautions that the purposes of Parliament in affording this relief were effectually carried out. The introduction of this bill would undoubtedly mark an important phase in the Irish question. It might be taken for certain that the Irish members would take it as a sort of instalment of the larger demand for Home Rule, and they would be right in so doing. They would have from English and Scottish Liberals cordial co-operation with them in making the scheme as wide and popular as free, and as generous as possible, so as to make it correspond with the system of local government established in this island. He would be anxious to see whether the Irish counties or any of them would have the power to raise and control their own police. We were assured that Ireland was now profoundly quiet, that the spectre of disaffection had been effectually laid, and that society in Ireland was running its normal course. There were certainly many counties in Ireland where society was normally undisturbed. One of several tests, therefore, which the Opposition would have to apply to the Government proposals for improving county government in Ireland would be the test whether or not these counties were to have any control over their own police; but in this concession of the county government to Ireland the Ministry were, in his opinion, beginning to go wrong. It would have been far better to have begun with the central authoritative body and to have worked down to these local representative and popular bodies. They might be quite sure that this measure, or any other measure which opened new and enlarged channels for the expression of Irish opinion, and Irish feeling, would make the demand for self government in that larger sense more audible and strengthen the forces at the back of the demand. We had seen this year representatives of our colonies—colonies in which there were many Irishmen—received and applauded in every audience of Englishmen and Scotchmen to which they had come. The Prime Minister of Canada had in particular been warmly greeted. What lesson did that

PIRESIDE FUN.

The T.I.S.—"I shall be a home next Saturday." He then said: "I am a schoolboy said that it takes thirteen letters to spell cow, and proves it thus: Cow—See O Double you."

A gentleman having engaged a brick layer to make some repairs in his cellar, ordered the alo to be removed before the bricklayer commenced his work. "Oh, I am not afraid of a barrel of ale, sir," said the man. "I presume not," said the gentleman, "but I think a barrel of ale would run at your approach."

What Women Will Do—Mr. and Mrs. Brown had retired to rest, and had been sleeping for a couple of hours, when Mr. Brown suddenly woke up at dead of night to find his wife just blowing out the candle and lying down asleep. "What in the world was that noise I just heard?" inquired Mr. B. "Mrs. B. (sleepily) 'It's all right, dear. The guests of the Guild hall are now coming home, and I slipped down and got my front door a slam, so that the neighbors would think we were there.'"

Some years ago, when the famous Dr. Norman Macleod was minister of the Barmby Church, in Glasgow, a minister from an adjoining parish was called in to see a man who was very ill. After finishing his visit he was on the point of leaving the house the minister remarked to the man's wife: "You don't attend my church, do you?" "Oh, no, sir," said the woman: "Do you attend my church at all?" then asked the clergyman. "Oh, ay, sir, we gang to the Barmby Kirk. We're members o't," was the reply. "Then why didn't you send for Dr. Macleod?" asked the pastor, with some surprise. "Na, no, sir, replied the woman, emphatically. "We wadna risk him in a case o' this kind. Do you no ken it's a dangerous case o' typhus?"

Extraordinary Bulls—A naval dispatch of last century from the West Coast of Africa speaks of a naive vessel which was "entirely manned by women." It was a Scotchman who described a very equable and thickest man as being "just as broad as he was narrow." It was a Scotchman who, at a public meeting, gravely pronounced a solemn for increasing the British revenue by "laying the dog tax on cats." It was an Englishman who said of Napoleon that he might have been a better man if he had not been quite so bad, and it was also an Englishman who declared that the best way to walk down the Thames to London was to go in a boat. A French school teacher, in a fit of rage, threatened to send all his pupils to the foot of the guillotine. But upon these "prize bulls" are completely eclipsed by others which have come within the range of our own personal experience. I have seen in an English provincial newspaper the announcement that "the cabman who was killed last Thursday is dead." I once heard a man speak of having watched a haunt of house till midnight, "expecting every moment the appearance of an invisible spirit"; and not long after this another man remarked in my presence—alluding to his own sufferings while wedged in a crowd at the door of a concert hall—"that he would much rather walk fifty miles than stand five."

A Tyrone Lobster.

Your paragraph about the distorted French telegram in your Saturday's issue," writes a correspondent of The Westminster Gazette, "reminds me of a story told by Lord Ouseley some years ago at the Royal Colonial Institute on his return from New Zealand. Many years ago Mr. Gladstone, speaking of Mr. Parnell, made use of the oft-quoted phrase 'marbling through rapine to the dismemberment of the Empire.' On the same day there was a horse race, in which the winners were respectively 'Vernon City,' 'Tyrone,' and 'Lobster.' These facts in the usual shorthand style of the New Zealand papers contained the following extraordinary paragraph: 'Mr. Gladstone denounced Mr. Parnell as marbling through rapine to the dismemberment of the Empire, and said that the Irish leader had the voracity of a Tyrone lobster.'"

The Domain of Woman

TALKS BY "TERESA"

Surely Gerrard St. East is the most beautiful of all domain places. Standing on the great iron bridge that spans the Don valley one glances to right and left over an expanse of flat waste, with a small canal like stream meandering slowly between its dusty banks strewn with ashes from the passing freight trains. On the right of the bridge a large factory adds its quota of dust and smoke to the general gloominess. Across the bridge some distance to the left, a great gloomy grey stone building stands upon an eminence and bears its very mission on its face. From the thick square stone walls the myriads of bare barred and shuttered windows, to the very top and the grass plot outside, everything seems to wear an air of desolation, and to say to the passer by: "Heed to me! I stand upon this hill a spectacle for angels and men. I am the jail."

Strange anomaly! near the abode of justice, stands that of mercy, that large red brick building behind the prison is the Isolation Hospital. A broad drive leads up to the great iron bound door studded with nails; a drive traversed by very few carriages save the one provided by a paternal government for the use of its compulsory guests and known as the "Black Maria." There are very few trees to give a grateful shade from the hot rays of the midday sun; only on the left of the drive a thick belt of shrubby borders the road. No flowers brighten the prospect, a neatly kept grass plot in front of the door is the only evidence of cultivation. A man is at work upon it as we pass, chipping, weeding and watering; the loose jacket and baggy trousers of blue canvas and wide brimmed hat betoken him a prisoner. He is alone and so near the open gate we wonder idly why he does not escape, but he is not likely to attempt it: he is an exceptionally good conduct man, otherwise he would not be doing this work. We proceed up a broad flight of bare stone steps and into a wide portico formed of the thickness of the walls with a long bell pull dangling in our corner, and rugging the bell await the opening of the massive oak door.

There is a rattling as of a key being inserted, the latch clicks, and one half of the ponderous door swings slowly back, revealing the chief warden. A cherry man and withal a kindly is Mr. McEwen, constant interlocutor with all sorts and conditions of evil doers has not soiled his spirit nor has residence in the abode of punishment rendered him grim and morose. On the contrary, his pleasant and genial and gives one the impression that the work agrees with him. He knows one of us very well, there is no need to state our business, we are visitors to the female Catholic mission, but we must wait a few moments until the man are bringing up the wood they have been cutting and splitting for the laundry fires.

Mr. McEwen closes and locks the door, and such a door! It is nearly six inches thick, and the two divisions of the huge lock each a foot and a half square. Two iron bolts hold a massive iron bar which is placed across the door at night and two great bolts shoot upwards and downwards. The key which opens this almost impregnable entrance is itself an object of wonder; it might be likened to the great door key of the great main by the redoubtable Jack. We are locked up, veritable prisoners in as gloomy a fortress as the Castle of Fear which surrounded to the Kennedy horrid in the story of Oregano. We are standing in a great stone hall divided into three sections by as many iron gratings. Beyond the third grating or lattice the male prisoners stand while interviewing relatives or visitors, the latter being behind the second grating, thus being separated from the prisoner by two gratings and a space of six feet or so in which stands a warden. These precautions are necessary in the case of very guilty or abandoned prisoners in order to prevent friends giving them tools wherewith they might escape or commit suicide. Three months hard labor seems a slight punishment for a wretch who has nearly killed the poor woman who always early and late to keep him, and, perhaps, three or four children.

Backwards and forwards they come with their long files of wood, until their work is done, the gates are closed, and the wardens beckon us in and close and locks the door. We ascend several flights of iron-bound stairs, into a large, dreary corridor with rows of wooden benches almost filling it. On one side is a row of iron-grated doors, numbered from one to ten. Looking within we see a single bed in each, the space being just large enough to contain it. Into these cells the prisoners are taken every night; in the daytime they congregate together in the corridor and there lie the greatest fall of the prison's jail system. For, consider; first, flounders, very often young and comparatively innocent, are placed in con-

stant association with hardened wrong-doers, many of them men and women who do not hesitate to put the way to still deeper depths of crime, and who do everything they can to stultify the whisperings of awakening conscience in the soul of the novice in sin.

There is a striking fact upon the stairs, and one by the woman open and take their places on the benches. There are some half-dozen of them all dressed in the prison uniform of west. They are all of the same age, and all have their hair cut short. One girl has her arm in a sling and her face is terribly disfigured; she says though it is to say it she has been lighting under the influence of drink. A woman of rather more than girl's appearance is a victim of the same drinking vice, she is a farm servant who, having obtained several months' wages, came to the city and spent them all in drink with the result that she now finds herself in jail without money, clothing or character.

These are not the only interesting cases the latter cases very often break down and burst into tears, proving the existence of softening influence, and the urgent need of sympathy. A few earnest words to each individually, and we all kneel down and pray for them. As the conclusion the visitor sometimes reads an interesting pamphlet and distributes magazines, papers etc., to those who can read. Regularly every Friday afternoon whatever the weather, this carriage fully is at her post, counselling, advising, sympathizing and helping in every possible manner the unfortunate women on whom has fallen the stigma of imprisonment. Many a woman has regained her self-respect and been enabled to re-establish her standing in the world through the kindly help and encouragement from an earnest Christian worker. Prisoners are very sensitive, the least effort on their behalf is met in music-faces with a grateful response. They feel so terribly neglected, so much like hopeless outcasts, that they are glad of the smallest glimmer of interest and sympathy, it is often enough to set them longing for a better way of life. I remember on one occasion I took it into my head to take some candy with me, and as the girls were so kind of the visit, and the pleasure with which it was received proved that it was the recompense of them that was even more gratifying than the trifling gift itself.

The visitor sometimes brings rosaries, medals, etc. and also they are glad of the smallest glimmer of interest and sympathy, it is often enough to set them longing for a better way of life. I remember on one occasion I took it into my head to take some candy with me, and as the girls were so kind of the visit, and the pleasure with which it was received proved that it was the recompense of them that was even more gratifying than the trifling gift itself. The visitor sometimes brings rosaries, medals, etc. and also they are glad of the smallest glimmer of interest and sympathy, it is often enough to set them longing for a better way of life. I remember on one occasion I took it into my head to take some candy with me, and as the girls were so kind of the visit, and the pleasure with which it was received proved that it was the recompense of them that was even more gratifying than the trifling gift itself.

There is already great competition over the bicycle to be presented to the fortunate holder of the largest number of tickets for the Annual Xmas Sale. We want to get our tickets, but if they are gone, we must be satisfied. In fact this year's Sale promises to be something exceptional in every way, and that it will be a success I have not the least doubt in my mind. There will be no money to be got in any department, and the exquisite china, the solid and valuable work of a lady much interested in the good Sisters, which is to be drawn for as usual, will comprise in beauty everything that has gone before.

The magnificent dolls house to be raffled for a most desirable doll family mansion completely furnished; little girls should save up their pennies and invest in this, or in the beautiful picture in a doll's house, ready for packing in a box. Tickets for the dolls house 25c for the doll 10c and 5c for 25c.

It is hoped that the proceeds of this Sale will very materially reduce the debt on the Couvent of the Precious Blood, and relieve the Sisters from all further anxiety on that score. If our friends will support our efforts each to the best of his or her ability; the Sale will be an assured success.

I much regret that I was unable to be present at a very delightful social occasion, the Ladies' Charity last week. I hear that it was a most enjoyable affair and I congratulate the young ladies on their laudable efforts to provide a pleasant entertainment for their friends. I feel all our young people would profit and try what they can do in this direction during the coming season, we shall have no lack of pleasant Catholic social reunions.

this opinion. The visitor was Rev. Mr. Campbell of Ontario street, who in addressing a few words to those present, said that while his presence was doubtless unlooked for, he had taken the opportunity to again meet Mr. Hackett, in whose career he had long been interested. They were schoolfellows at McGill, and were contestants for a medal which Mr. Hackett had won. After that he had known Mr. Hackett a Stanstead and had since derived much pleasure from learning of his advance ment in public life. Mr. Hackett is a tall, robust looking man, whose forty three years have sprinkled threads of grey bravely through his long, dark hair. He has the Celtic gift of facility and impressiveness in public speaking, to which, together with his genial, warm-hearted disposition, he owes much of his very remarkable popularity in the eastern townships of Quebec. - Globe.

Knights of St. John.

Last Sunday St. Helen's Commandery accompanied by members of the other city commanderies, numbering about 300, attended High Mass at St. Charles Church, Brock House. Rev. Fr. Cruise delivered an interesting and appropriate sermon, and most cordially welcomed the new commandery and their Brother Knights who participated in the parade. He said that all benevolent and fraternal societies under the supervision of the Church, the Knights of St. John was the most noble and ancient, and he hoped that all the men of the parish who anticipated joining a society would become members of this Union.

The uniformed department was under the supervision of Col. J. Kelz, Major John H. Heron, Capt. P. Farley, Sgt. Ryan, Lieuts. McCormack and N.ville.

The Provincial officers present were President W. Ray and Organizers Ruogan, Moylan and Hogan.

Hon. Michael Hackett in Guelph.

GUELPH, Oct. 7.—Hon. Michael F. Hackett, Grand President of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, paid Branch No. 31, of this city, an official visit on Tuesday, 4th instant. The honorable gentleman was given a most cordial reception.

Mr. Hackett was met at the G.T.R. depot by Chairman Dr. Nunan, of the reception committee, President James Weeks, Messrs. G. L. Higgins and M. J. Duggan. He was driven to the Commercial Hotel, and afterwards to the Church of Our Lady, St. Joseph's Hospital, the A.O.U., and other points.

The public meeting in the city hall was a great success. Selections by the Silver Creek Orchestra, very artistically rendered, a pretty recitation by little Irene Sheehan, a piano solo by Mrs. Kennedy and Miss Gray; comic songs by Norman Romhardt and Ben Hewer; a recitation by Mr. J. Downey, Hayden, and a solo by Miss Minnie Ferguson, constituted the concert programme.

Between the first and second parts, Dr. Nunan was called upon to read the following address:

To the Hon. M. F. Hackett, M.P., Grand President O.M.B.A. Canada. Dear Sir and Brother.—The officers and members of Branch 31, of the O.M.B.A. of Guelph extend to you the most cordial welcome and are delighted at the favor and the honor conferred on them by your kind visit.

Your zeal for the prosperity of our Society and the most satisfactory discharge of the onerous duties which have devolved on you in the various positions you have occupied in it, claim our admiration and gratitude, in common with our conferees through out the Dominion of Canada, who have shown due appreciation of your eminent talents and great service by elevating you to the highest position in their gift.

Our Branch was founded about fifteen years ago, through the efforts of the late Father Dumortier, S. J., who, until called to his eternal reward by his Divine Master, who he served so faithfully, was our spiritual adviser. Whichever of prosperity has attended our branch was due chiefly to his unflinching interest in our welfare. We trust that his memory will ever be cherished with profound reverence and deepest gratitude by those who owe to him that noble words can express. We are happy in having the same solicitude for our success continued to us by our reverend pastor, who has honored us by assuming the same position. It is our hope and wish that we may profit by these great advantages.

We fervently wish that your visit to the Royal City may prove a pleasant one for you, and we are sure that it will make a new epoch in the advance ment of No. 31, both in material prosperity and in the greater growth of fraternal union among us.

That God may grant you many years of usefulness and happiness is the ardent prayer of each member of No. 31.

Signed on behalf of the Branch— D. J. O'CONNOR, G. L. HIGGINS, J. M. FARLEY, B. A. McPHERSON, F. N. VANAN, G. L. HIGGINS, Guelph, October 6.

A very cordial reception was accorded Mr. Hackett on rising to reply. He began by expressing the pleasure and pride he felt in meeting the officers, members and friends of the O.M.B.A. The O.M.B.A. showed no distinction in class or condition, only asking that all should kneel at the same altar. He referred to the fact that this was the year of the Jubilee of His Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and he declared no person in Canada was more loyal to the Queen and her Empire than the Roman Catholics of Canada, who, like other citizens, had reason to be thankful for the many privileges accorded them by the British Constitution.

Mr. T. P. C. Ross, in a few gracious words, conveyed the thanks of the brethren to the Grand President. Mr. McDermott, of Fergus, also spoke, expressing the gratitude and appreciation of the visiting brethren. At the conclusion of the meeting the brethren adjourned to the Commercial Hotel, where Mr. Hackett was entertained to a banquet.

The following is a list of the visiting brethren.

Branch 12, Berlin—Rev. Father Schweitzer, Thomas Tracy.

New Germany Branch—Lawrence Spitzig, Jacob Kleopfer, T. Weiler, Mat. Brohman, John Bruder.

Waterloo Branch, No. 101—Thomas Niluhl, John Bierschbach.

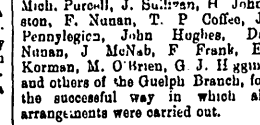
Arthur Branch—P. Kirby, D. McIntosh, C. H. Heron, John McDonald, M. Hoffman, W. J. Driscoll, M. Dowd, M. Driscoll.

Galt Branch—Edward Barrett, Frank Guyett, Thomas Barrett, Over Cooper, Chas. Wolstenholme.

Hespeler Branch—John A. Murphy, Thos. McMaster, Thos. Murphy, Mich. McTurman, Jas. Markle, John Finnan.

Fergus Branch—F. Fisher, E. J. Downey, J. J. Kirby, Thos. Healey, Arthur Waddick, Wm. Healey, A. Crossman, Wm. McDermott, Jas. Sullivan, Dr. Golden, Bernard O'Neill.

Much credit is due Brothers Jas. K. Weeks, James Kennedy, George Uehardt, M. J. Dunnigan, M. J. Doran, S. A. Hoffman, John Tebban, Mich. Porelli, J. Sullivan, H. John sen, F. Nunan, T. P. Coffey, J. Penningly, John Hughes, Dr. Nunan, J. McNab, F. Frank, E. Korman, M. O'Brien, G. J. Higgins and others of the Guelph Branch, for the successful way in which all arrangements were carried out.



A SEA OF FLAME. On the evening of November, 25th, 1874, a fire broke out in the British ship Melastone, loaded with 500 barrels of petroleum. An awful mass of flames shot up from the main hatch and the vessel quivered from stem to stern with explosion of the barrels. Her seams opened and the blazing petroleum poured out into the river, spreading a belt of fire around her. The master and crew jumped overboard. Captain Sharp, whose vessel was lying close by, propelled a small boat through the blazing river and after severe scorching and imminent peril, saved the seaman from a horrible death. All over civilization there are thousands of men in most imminent danger than were those seamen. They are threatened with consumption or are already dying, chiefly that deadly disease. If they only knew it, help is at hand. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures 90 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It also cures bronchitis, asthma, throat and nasal troubles and all diseases of the air passages. It is the great blood maker, flesh builder, and nerve tonic. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect and the liver active. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the product of last eminent specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, who, during the thirty years that he has been chief consulting physician of the Buffalo, N.Y. Hospital and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, has treated more cases than fifty ordinary physicians in a lifetime. Thousands given up by doctors, have been restored to complete recovery under this marvelous medicine. Consumption causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is speedily cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Your zeal for the prosperity of our Society and the most satisfactory discharge of the onerous duties which have devolved on you in the various positions you have occupied in it, claim our admiration and gratitude, in common with our conferees through out the Dominion of Canada, who have shown due appreciation of your eminent talents and great service by elevating you to the highest position in their gift.

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IF Your Digestive Powers are Deficient you need something new to Create and Maintain Strength for the Daily Round of Duties. TAKE THE PLEASANTEST OF MALT BEVERAGES JOHN LABATT'S ALE AND PORTER. THEY are Pure and Wholesome and will do you good TRY THEM. FOR SALE BY ALL WINE AND LIQUOR MERCHANTS. TORONTO - James Good & Co., cor. Yonge and Shuter Sts. MONTREAL - P. L. N. Beaudry 127 Lo Lorimer Ave. QUEBEC - N. Y. Montreuil, 277 St. Paul St.

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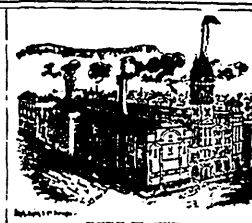
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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897. Calendar for the Week.

- 14 - St. Callistus
15 - St. Teresa
16 - St. Victor
17 - Feat. of St. M. M.
18 - St. Luke, Evangelist
19 - St. Peter of Alcantara
20 - St. John Cantius.

Cardinal Vaughan is acting as umpire in the dispute taking place in the engineering trade in Manchester.

An English Church Bishop went to Russia lately to promote, as was supposed, a scheme for the recognition of Anglican Orders by the Holy Synod.

Catholic bishops have many a time been addressed by Catholic publicists. But if the thing happened before the newspaper fraternity of Montreal set the example last week, we have not heard of Protestant and Catholic publicists uniting in an address to a prelate of the Catholic Church.

Time brings its revenges sooner or later. When Moore visited America, and sung of St. Anne's and the "blue hills of Toronto," he also took occasion to publish in verse his decidedly unfavorable impressions of the United States.

Mgr. Morry del Val broke the linguistic record in Canada. He replied to six different addresses in as many languages in the course of one afternoon.

Max O'Reil, in one of his clever sketches of John Bull, observes that every distinguished son and daughter of Great Britain or Ireland is invariably greeted in the English press as "that noble Englishman," or "that noble Englishwoman," as the case may be.

name is Patrick Lynch is not yet exhausted. One of the stories of high courage and nobility, that comes from the scene of operations against the Indian tribes, also prances a noble Englishwoman, whose name it appears in Teresa Magrath.

One or two vague and fragmentary extracts from the newly published biography of the poet Tennyson represent the Queen as having been latterly hostile to him. He died at the time Gladstone was fighting for it in the House of Commons.

The effect of Parnell's famous "Plan of Campaign" upon the old land system of Ireland is illustrated in a brief biography which appears to day in our Irish news columns.

Taking advantage of the mistaken enthusiasm of the people who came to Dublin to visit Glasnevin on the anniversary of Mr. Parnell's death, Mr. Jno. Redmond and his followers have been holding a convention. They were able to bring together 800 delegates.

"The Owl," the magazine of the Catholic University of Ottawa, directs attention to "the petty system of slow, silent, artful and heartless persecution, which has been long wasting the strength and exhausting the patience of our young Catholic graduates in all the learned professions."

Bush fires in the counties of Prescott and Russell, last week, swept the village of Casselman out of existence, and brought suffering and in some cases destitution to two thousand people.

general public. Prompt measures taken for the relief of the Canadian sufferers have already been generally noted from one end of the country to the other.

Exposure of the brutality occurring in India, as a feature of the punitive expeditions against the hill tribes, comes from unexpected quarters. Sir Lepel Griffin in The Nineteenth Century, publishes a red hot article upon the reputation in the case of the Afridis of the treachery practised upon the Chitralis.

Lord Aberdeen's public speeches are usually very happily conceived. In company with Lady Aberdeen he met a "Highland welcome" at Antigonish, N.S., on the 2nd.

The Dominion Government imagines that it can ignore our exposure of the Tennant and McAllister cases. But we shall give the Irish Catholic electors more to think about than the facts of those two cases, or the penitentiaries scandal, before long.

Persecution of Irish Catholics in Manitoba

The Dominion Government imagines that it can ignore our exposure of the Tennant and McAllister cases. But we shall give the Irish Catholic electors more to think about than the facts of those two cases, or the penitentiaries scandal, before long.

of the Catholic Church employed in the public service by the heads of some departments of the present Liberal Government.

The Irish Catholics of Ontario have rendered substantial services to the Liberal party and they are apt to hesitate in believing that the statements which have been made in THE REGISTER have any foundation other than political bias and disappointment.

Your correspondent from Montreal doubted your statement that Catholics were being removed from the public service and their places filled by adherents of Dalton McCarthy and members of the Protestant Protective Association.

The Irish Catholics in Manitoba are few in number, and the public office holders among them can almost be counted on the fingers of one hand.

The only Roman Catholic homestead inspector in Manitoba was dismissed and who got his place? A Roman Catholic? No! A very blatant supporter of Dalton McCarthy, named Gibson of Brandon was appointed.

It is any surprise that the Catholics of Manitoba should wonder where they are when such persecution as this goes on? Your timely articles on the dismissal of Tennant, the old soldier, because he resented a foul and villainous slander on the loyalty of his church, are having a far reaching effect as many inquiries have been received by him.

The most lucrative appointment in connection with the opening up of the Yukon district, not excepting the commissionership, has been given to Mr. Frederick Wade.

The people of Ontario passed through an Equal Rights and P.P.A. campaign, but never in its most intolerant days, could the Ontario campaign compare in bitterness and malignancy and slander to the one which has existed in Manitoba for the past seven years.

But the Anglican position is entirely different. The adherents of that denomination are believers in definite religious instruction, and their consciences are equally precious to them, as if Unitarians or Jews were concerned.

Montreal correspondents took about this appointment. It is a very short list with your permission to publish a few more samples of persecution.

Winnipeg, Oct. 8, 1897.

We have other facts before us the publication of which we reserve until our enquiry into all the circumstances shall have put us in possession of an incontrovertible case.

Fighting Over a Chimera

What are our Anglican and Jewish friends fighting over? Truly a chimera.

Representatives of the former denomination have been trying to induce the Toronto Public School Board to come back to the "principle" of religious teaching in the public schools.

Naturally the representatives of the Hebrew community are the first to take alarm at the compromise policy voiced by the Anglican deputation.

Speaking frankly, it is hard to believe that any Christian taxpayer—other than those who consider Christianity a miraculous or supernatural incident in the individual life of a limited number of adult persons after they are classed as the "converted"—can feel satisfied to see his money expended upon the development of godless education.

But the Anglican position is entirely different. The adherents of that denomination are believers in definite religious instruction, and their consciences are equally precious to them, as if Unitarians or Jews were concerned.

sample, has got hold of some of their leading men. If they push that demand, they need not tread on the corns of any other faith or denominational whatever.

The Toronto Mail

Some Catholic Conservatives, whose party affiliations can stand more strain than their sense of dignity and self respect, go on subscribing for The Toronto Mail.

In the editorial page of THE REGISTER we have so far refused the request of many a reader to notice "Flaneur." Naturally enough in the ranks of newspaper writers a great deal more is known of the reasons why this or that journal keeps up some particular feature for the special consumption of a particular class of readers.

It is not so many years ago since the entire output of The Mail's anti-Catholic derision appeared on the editorial page. In those days certain foolish politicians thought the paper could turn the Orange vote completely against the Conservative Government.

Upon the shoulders of "Flaneur" the responsibility of holding the last remnants of The Mail's once consi-

able anti-Catholic consistency together has been shown. "Planque is doing the job pretty well we admit, indeed he is doing a very well that the circulation department may overreach itself and lose more than it stands to gain by abuse of Irish Catholics. There doubt that a large number of us took up The Mail in the last because the Conservative lead fended the Constitution and the Catholics enjoy under it. But Conservative leader recovered their aid nor encouragement from Mr. Mail. A local election will soon be on, and it would be interesting to see Mr. Whitney's opinion of the journalistic John Tong on his side. It might not be bad politics to divert a portion of the campaign fund for buying The Mail to support Mr. Hardy.

Irish Unity and Irish Prospects. Two speeches that are certain to interest and gratify Irishmen in Canada will be found this issue of THE REGISTER.

Cardinal Logue speaking in a Donegal audience, and standing on the same platform with the great Bishop of Raphoe, who presided over the Irish Race Convention of 1890, made the most remarkable reference to the necessity for unity among the parliamentary party heard during the deary period of disunion from which Ireland is at last emerging. He said:

"I believe if there is any chance of settling down again into the spirit of patriotism and union which will be for the good of the country we should let old wounds heal. . . . Let the leaders, who are skilled politicians, work quietly and try to put an end to a state of things which at present is rendering the country powerless for any good while it continues. We are simply sorry, now, not attached to the mistress of the state or to her ministers. We are sorely troubled down by the heel of a few individuals in Ireland who arrogate to themselves the monopoly of loyalty, there is one thing certain they secure themselves a monopoly of every good thing in the country, and we are more sorely like prisoners tied to their chariot wheels. What can remedy that state of things? Put the destinies of Ireland in the hands of the Irish people and there will be fair play for all (loud cheers). That is the reason I am anxious for Home Rule, because it is the only thing that will put us on a footing of equality with our fellow countrymen."

We do not think we are mistaken in reading between the lines of the Cardinal's speech a hint to Mr. Healy to take counsel with his party without further delay. If this is the Cardinal's meaning, the National Party and its elected leader have done well. Mr. Dillon and Mr. Blako have labored continually for unity. Repeatedly did they declare that they wished to see no man who had served Ireland out off from the service. The weight of the Convention, and the disinterested conduct of the leaders who attended it, brought back Mr. Harrington. A few days after Cardinal Logue's speech Mr. Healy, too, signed, in common with all the members of the party in the country, the memorial drawn up by Messrs. Dillon and Harrington, calling upon the Government to take prompt and adequate measures for dealing with the famine in the west of Ireland. These signs must be false indeed if parliamentary unity is now far from an accomplished fact.

The other speech to which we call attention is that of Mr. Morley at Bervie, declaring that Home Rule remains the principal plank in the Liberal platform. The speech since all the twaddle heard during the reign of Liberal disorder to the "that Home Rule is dead. It is fitting to notice that Mr. Healy takes the same view as Mr. Morley, the forthcoming measure for the re-organization of local county government in Ireland. We quote the speech:

"Quite sure, that this measure provided for extending local and popular government in the counties of Ireland, at this or any other measure that opens up or enlarged channels for the expression of Irish opinion and of Irish feeling, will make the demand for a permanent in that larger sense in which you and I advocated it for ten or eleven years—the demand for Home Rule—more audible, and will strengthen the forces at the back of that demand. Mr. Morley also expresses the identical view that Irish-Canadians have always kept to the front: viz. that Home Rule would produce the same harmony between Great Britain and Ireland that it produced between Great Britain and Canada, when responsible government was conceded to this country. At one and the same time Mr. Morley, at Bervie, and Sir Frank Smith, at Mr. Ryan's Convention here, were giving utterance to the same declaration and in almost the same words.

BOOK REVIEWS. THE LITTLE CHILD OF MARY. By Rev. Fr. J. Dehan. New York: Benziger Bros., 75c.

Works of instruction and reflection multiply, but more requirements grow every day more exacting. The book under review is intended for the young, but it is not for the young alone. It is a book that should be read by all Catholics, and it is a book that should be read by all Catholics. The book is a book that should be read by all Catholics, and it is a book that should be read by all Catholics. The book is a book that should be read by all Catholics, and it is a book that should be read by all Catholics.

CATHOLIC HOME ANNUAL. The "Catholic Home Annual" issued by Benziger Brothers, New York, is unexcelled by anything published at the price 25c. This year it makes its 15th appearance, replete with original matter, and it is a book that should be read by all Catholics, and it is a book that should be read by all Catholics.

"OUR FAVORITE NOVELS." Novenas have always been a favorite mode of prayer, but though many have appeared, from time to time, there has been no attempt, until now, to collect the best into one volume. This, then, is the only complete book of its kind published. It contains novenas for almost every possible occasion and applicable to every devotion. It is divided into four parts: the first embraces such novenas as pertain to the feasts of our Lord, the Infant Jesus, the Sacred Heart, the Precious Blood, the Most Holy Eucharist, the Holy Ghost, and Almighty God; the second, those relating to the Blessed Virgin, the several feasts of our Blessed Lady, the Immaculate Heart, the Seven Dolours, Our Lady of the Sorrows, Our Lady of the Rosary, Our Lady of Good Counsel, the Blessed Virgin of Mount Carmel, Our Lady of Salette, etc.; and the third part is made up of novenas to the Angels and Saints, and has a greater variety of those devotions that can be found anywhere, while the fourth and last part contains the most necessary prayers for the use of the faithful, with devotions for Mass, Confession, Communion, etc., and the Vespers for Sundays.

"THE LITTLE CHILD OF MARY." We acknowledge receipt of a new little book, "The Month of the Souls in Purgatory," published by the Brothers of Charity of the House of the Angel Guardian, in Boston. This little volume is illustrated, neatly printed and well bound in paper covers, and contains over seventy pages, and is the work of the inmates of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, in Boston. Boys are cared for and given a Christian education, along with being instructed in different trades, and their capacities, which affords them great assistance when they are obliged to leave the good institution. Any of our readers who should want to procure this little book can apply to Brother Judge, Superior, 82 Vernon St., Boston Mass.

"THE LITTLE CHILD OF MARY." The "Little Child of Mary" is a prayer-book made especially for children and contains instructions and prayers adapted to preserve the fruits of First Communion. It is just such a little book as a father or mother would choose to put in the hands of a little one. The prayers are beautiful and simple, and have been carefully selected for their purpose. It needs only to be known to meet with a very large circulation.

"THAT FOOT-BALL GAME." The boy world is in an ecstasy of delight for Father Fion has not only given us a new story, but positively the best book he has ever written. He calls it "That Foot-Ball Game" and the acquaintance he displays with that very lively sport is equalled only by his thorough knowledge of boys. The story turns on a game that is to be played between the Central High School and the Milwaukee College teams. Those who are familiar with the game will at once recognize that Father Fion knows it from start to finish, for he writes of it with the ability and precision of an expert reporter; those unacquainted with it will learn about the game from the story. This story thus from the study of a "Hand book of Sports." Our friend Claude Lightfoot is the captain of the College team, and the way in which he handles his players the trouble he encounters, the difficulties he has to surmount, are all described in Father Fion's best manner, and that is the highest praise we can give the book. Whether Claude succeeds, or how the game results it would not be fair to say, as that might detract from the interest of the story. Besides, Claude Lightfoot, who has been introduced as those who have known so long; Harry Archer, Frank Entwold, Willie Hardy, who "like with elegance and ease" but who are also two or three who are new to us. Every one is a strongly marked character, and although a few are of the sort we could hardly choose for friends, they are each and every one, perfectly true to life. Of course the story would

not be complete without a touch of that pathos which Father Fion so well knows how to provide. It is furnished in this case by Harry Archer, whose life seems to be made up of a continuous act of self-sacrifice. Mr. Archer is the hero of the story. He is a young man of noble character, and his story is a story of noble character, and his story is a story of noble character.

C.M.B.A. Officials at Deseronto.

Deseronto, Oct. 13.—The opera-house last evening was the scene of a grand reception and banquet held for the Hon. M. F. Hackett by the local branch of the C.M.B.A. Never has Deseronto Opera House been so well filled or has it been the rendezvous of so enthusiastic an audience. Seated on the stage were representatives from nearly all the other benevolent societies of Deseronto and surrounding towns, testifying to the high esteem in which the organization and its work is held throughout the Bay of Quinte district. Mayor Rathbun ably officiated as Chairman, and after a few well chosen words, in which he referred to the benevolent and charitable work of this organization in Deseronto and the splendid results attained, announced the speaker and guest of the evening, Hon. M. F. Hackett, who took the floor by stating the pleasure he felt in meeting before him not only Catholic friends but those of a different creed, and all Canadians. He said he was President of a Catholic institution and also President of a Canadian institution, and there was not from the first to the last letter of its alphabet anything but what any man differing in faith might endorse, and while speaking to the people of Deseronto and the people of Canada, irrespective of race, creed and politics, he assured them that the society had at heart the interests of Canadian people. Continuing, he stated that the true note of the C.M.B.A. should be placed before the people properly and that Protestants should understand that the association was in the true sense of the word "a band of brothers," "a brotherhood of friendship and benevolence," embracing in its protective folds every class and condition of mankind, that the organization was not only established for the improvement of themselves or the bettering of the widow and orphan, but for the education and elevation of the Catholic masses. He wished to state that the association could not be considered antagonistic to the Protestant faith, but that its ambition was to unite the Catholics of Canada, to benefit them intellectually, for their material advancement and for the aggrandizement and bettering of the human race, irrespective of creed. That Catholic and Protestant societies had a common object to do good. In a few words to brother Catholics he wished for their material aid, for in "union is strength," and the field being broad the C.M.B.A. encroached not on other organizations, Divine right giving no one a monopoly in this respect. He urged the members assembled to cultivate and encourage the fraternal spirit, being the chief aim and strength of the association, and to let it influence their actions in their daily relations, for the benefit of example is great, and that we may all do something within the scope of our respective spheres to make our fellow-men better, happier, nobler and truer, and to demonstrate that fraternity is more than a name, an empty sound, was the mission of the C.M.B.A., and to accomplish these results he urged on the members constant work, both individual and collective.

Dr. Ryan, superintending medical examiner of the association, then followed with a history of the organization from its inception, and showing its financial standing to be on a good solid basis, also, while approving of the magnificent work done in the past, he urged the brethren to further effort, which no doubt would be productive of still better results.

Mr. J. J. Dehan, one of the Grand Trustees of the association, in a neat speech, pointed out that the association desired and wished to benefit others as well as Catholics; that all Catholics loyal to their church and adhering to its doctrines must be good citizens, and that in establishing branches of the C. M. B. A., as he had done in different parts of this community, he felt that he had been doing the country a good work. He referred to the unquestionable duty of the father, the brother and husband in providing for the loved ones who may be left behind and to meet this responsibility the C. M. B. A. was established. During the evening the Deseronto Band, assisted by local talent, rendered some high class instrumental and vocal music, which was very much appreciated by all present.

Received their Thanks. At the regular meeting of the Local Advisory Board of the C.M.B.A., the chairman, Mr. J. D. Warden, was the recipient of a very cordial vote of thanks and hearty congratulations on the very efficient manner in which he had arranged the reception to the Board of Grand Trustees on Monday last in St. George's Hall. The board also made preliminary arrangements for the annual church service to be held in November at St. Patrick's Church, when a special sermon will be preached and an attractive programme of sacred music given by an augmented choir.

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WE LURE WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL. Administrator's Notice to Creditors. In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Michael Vaughan for mercy of Toronto, and latterly of Dublin, Ireland, deceased.

IN THE ESTATE OF THE REVEREND HENRY JOSEPH McPHILLIPS, late of the Township of Mara, in the County of Ontario, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to B.O. 1897, cap. 110, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Joseph Michael Vaughan, who died on or about the 10th day of July, 1897, are to present the same to the undersigned Administrator, on or before the 10th day of November, 1897, in order to be admitted to the estate of the said deceased, and that the Administrator is authorized to distribute the assets of the said estate to the persons entitled thereto, and that the Administrator is authorized to distribute the assets of the said estate to the persons entitled thereto, and that the Administrator is authorized to distribute the assets of the said estate to the persons entitled thereto.

EXTRA PROVINCIAL COMPANIES. PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the provisions of Section 107 of the Ontario Companies Act, and of the corresponding provisions of the Act respecting the incorporation of companies in the Province of Ontario, are hereby notified to the public, and that the undersigned is authorized to receive applications for the registration of such companies, and that the undersigned is authorized to receive applications for the registration of such companies, and that the undersigned is authorized to receive applications for the registration of such companies.

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OUR BOYS' AND GIRLS' ANNUAL FOR 1898. CONTAINS A NEW STORY FOR BOYS BY FATHER FINN, AND A NEW STORY FOR GIRLS BY ELLA LORRAINE DORSEY. PRICE, 5 CENTS. BENZIGER BROTHERS: NEW YORK, CHICAGO, 36-38 BATTERY ST., 343 MAIN ST., 178 MONROE ST.

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DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. LIVERPOOL SERVICE VIA LONDON/BERY. From Montreal Aug. 25, 27, 29, 31, Sept. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, Oct. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, Nov. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Dec. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Jan. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Feb. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Mar. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Apr. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, May 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Jun. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Jul. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Aug. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Sep. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Oct. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Nov. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, Dec. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 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THE ABYSS.

A HALL MESSAGE.

It was the month of August, 778, Charlemagne, fresh from his triumphs in Spain, was, by forced marches, nearing the beloved Gaul. He had reached the South of France in the plains of Toulon, and a messenger suddenly appeared from a side path and threw on his knees before the em-

peror a man's clothing was in tatters, his face was bruised and bleeding, his eyes were convulsed by fright. He was the emperor's first messenger. "In the name of Heaven," he cried, "what news do you bring?" "Alas, sire, 'tis but sad news—the queen has turned traitor! They have massacred your rear guard, and your dearly loved nephew—the bravest of the paladins—fallen at Ronova."

Charlemagne paled at these words, and sent his charger to a sudden halt, and rent his garments in sign of mourning. Then he called a halt to the army. He wished to mourn in quiet his son, to thus cowardly slain, and to pray for the repose of their souls.

The men obeyed in silence, for they respected the sorrow of their sovereign; in the meanwhile, the tents were pitched, arms were stacked, and the soldiers rested under the shadow of the standards which floated above the poplars of Toulon.

A fortnight later and the camp was strewn by a rumor. The soldiers moved about briskly, conversed in whispers, and there was a general air of animation. When a herald-at-arms came out of the royal tent he was immediately surrounded.

"Well, it is true, Hyermol?" asked a dozen voices. "It is true, and more than true, my friends."

"And who is the guilty one?" "Suspicion rests on the Jews, whom the king banished from the army."

"Then there is not a drop of water for us!" "Not a drop, it is all poisoned, the whole river, up to its source."

"That's not much to worry about," quoth another. "If there is no water, let us drink wine!" "You are right, Robert," added a comrade.

"And we may be sure," continued Robert, "that our good king Charles will not let us die for want of something to drink. No; no; rather than that he'll broach his best caques to quench our thirst."

"Your gayer is ill-timed," said Hyermol, "for the situation is serious. The army is suffering greatly for want of water, and many of our comrades are seriously ill."

erand, and have come back as they wrot 'Chin' yourselves, my friends. 'In the meantime I shall endeavor to gain the royal prize.' As soon as the men had fallen asleep, Chilper glided out of his tent, crawling along like a snake. Thus he succeeded in evading the sentinels and reached the city some time after the curfew hour.

In the moonlight the attic window of a house in the Street of Calvary shone with a sinister light, and from the tall chimney, towering above the neighboring roofs, tongues of red, yellow and blue flames leaped to the sky, and hidden from time to time by a thick black smoke which exhaled a choking odor.

Without stopping, Chilper made his way directly to this house, and, getting the iron key which formed the knocker, rapped loudly on the door. The attic light burned brightly at the moment, a shower of sparks shot up from the chimney, a sound of hammering was heard and then, suddenly, the light was extinguished, and every thing was still.

Chilper waited a few minutes, and then hearing nothing to indicate that the door was to be opened, he grasped the knocker again, and pounded so long and so loud that it seemed as though the house was shaken to its very foundation. This appeared to have roused the inmates of the place, for, shortly after, a little peep-hole was opened, and a childish voice asked:

"Who is there?" "One who wishes to speak to Master Abraham," answered Chilper. "Master Abraham does not receive everybody. Do you know the pass word?"

"Great heavens, Levi, you are tiresome. The password? Of course I know it. Let me think. Ah! I have it: 'By the horns of Beelzebub, let me in.' Now, say you satisfied?"

"I am, Enter, my lord." And saying that, the boy closed the wicket, removed the heavy iron bar which secured the door, and Chilper stepped over the threshold.

A moment later, Levi ushered him into Master Abraham's laboratory. It was a strange-looking place. On the floor was an enormous furnace covered with retorts, and glass jars of all sorts and shapes, in which liquors of various kinds were simmering.

On the right and the left, resting on wooden shelves, were the skeletons of animals, the bodies of dead reptiles, and dead men's skulls. Perched in one corner, an owl from time to time gave a screech which could be heard above the roar of the furnace and the bubbling of the retorts.

In the midst of all stood a grotesque-looking silhouette, enveloped in an old robe of indefinite color, which seemed to be held together only by a miracle. This was Master Abraham.

He had the frontory to deny his Hebrew origin, though his name, his hooked nose, his talon-like fingers, his greedy eyes with their black lashes, all cried out: "Behold an accursed one! Behold the Jew!"

When Chilper entered, Master Abraham, who was standing with his back to the door, did not at first see the soldier. Turning, however, he addressed him with— "Health and welcome to the Lord Chilper. In what way can Father Abraham be in way to you?"

Chilper trembled. "Who told you my name?" he asked. "There is no need for anyone to tell me that, for I know it. Put let not that now trouble you. What do you desire?"

"I would know whether you can undo that which you have done." "Speak more clearly, my lord." "Well, then, in a word: You have given your brethren a powder which has poisoned the springs of water. I want a powder which will purify them, and make them sweet again. Is it in your power to give me one?"

"My power is unlimited, but I do not give my powders, I sell them." "Here," said Chilper, handing him a purse. "You are not generous, Lord Chilper; you offer ten pieces of silver for what will bring you 10,000 golden crowns. Are you not ashamed?"

"How much do you want, rapacious man?" "Demise your fears," said the Jew. "I do not ask for gold. Gold? Why should I ask for what I can make? For what I can produce as the earth produces wheat, as the fire heat, as the wind the tempest? Fool! He offers gold to Father Abraham. See here, look at this!"

Bursting with indignation, he hurried to the furnace, and seizing one of the retorts, poured the contents into a glass jar; in a few moments the mass condensed, and there remained a shining ingot. Then, exulting in his work, he calmed down.

The astonished Chilper could scarcely speak. "Father Abraham," he asked, "what shall I give you for this beautiful ingot? What do you want for it?" They had changed roles; the Jew had become insolent in his manner, while the soldier fascinated by the sight of the gold, was cringing and respectful.

Charlemagne's camp, in which a priest daily celebrated Mass. "There is," answered Chilper. "It is easy to gain entrance there? It is always open, so that the king may go there to pray day or night."

"Good, it is probably empty now, as the king is asleep. We will go there together, and you must go in alone, as my religion forbids me to follow you. Once inside, you must break open the tabernacle, secure a host, and bring it to me, in exchange, I will give you the powder you ask for and the ingot you covet. Is it a bargain?"

Chilper shrugged his shoulders. "You are not very exacting, Father Abraham," he answered. "I believe in neither God nor devil, and you shall have the host." "You are wrong not to believe in the devil," said the Jew, with an enquiring laugh. "and if you will stay here awhile, I will show you that you are as to God."

Le added spiritfully, "I believe in Him, and am amazed when I think of His power. But I shall take vengeance on the host for the curse which Christ bore. On my race from the summit of Calvary. By the way, it will be daylight in two hours, come, we have just time to carry out our plan."

Abraham opened his door and Chilper stepped out, and their shadows were seen lost in the tortuous ways of the narrow street. III.—THE PUNISHMENT. The night was dark, the boat was stifling, the heavens were heavy with black clouds, and the plants drooped their heads as though to draw water from the parched earth.

Chilper and Abraham stepped along cautiously. They passed round the camp, and before them, rising up out of the darkness, they saw the church, grand in its proportions. Through the open door they could see a lamp lit; it was the lamp of the sanctuary, which burns unceasingly before the altar.

A vague fear, as of some impending evil, seized Chilper's heart; he took a step backward and attempted to flee. But the crooked hand of Abraham grasped him and pushed him on. "Go," he whispered; "you shall have your reward."

Lifting the corner of his dirty gabardine, he showed the ingot which he carried, the golden ingot whose tawny brilliancy had dazzled the soldier; the latter pushed on again, while the Jew at his back murmured, "Quick, quick; I am waiting!"

Chilper hesitated no longer; he hurried; he was in the church, he had stepped inside the sanctuary, and was about to open the tabernacle. But suddenly he stopped, riveted to the spot with terror. By a lightning flash he perceived a man moving towards him, and he heard a voice which rose above the clash of the tempest, cry: "Back, sceleritious wretch, back!"

Chilper attempted to flee, but in vain. Charlemagne (for it was the king who had frustrated the attempted burglary) had already gained the door and barred the way. When he reached the threshold he turned, and traced in the air with his sword the sign of the cross. "Wretch!" he cried, "would you commit sacrilege? Repeat now of your sins, for your hour has come."

On the instant the church rocked on its base, and falling in with a terrible crash, crushed the sceleritious Chilper under its ruins. Then the earth opened in a bottomless pit, and the heaped up stones sunk into the abyss.

Again Charlemagne traced the sign of the cross over the abyss, and at the same moment there burst forth a spring of pure, fresh water, which trickled away, murmuring, "This army is saved."

The king fell on his knees. "Lord," he cried, "I vow to build on this spot a church to perpetuate the memory of this miracle." "Then a sob broke on his ear. He sprang forward and beheld a man prostrate on the ground, his head in the dust.

It was Abraham, touched by the grace of God; Abraham, who lamented his sin. The king raised him to his feet, consoled him, and spoke of the mercy of God, and then led the repentant man to his chapelain. Shortly after, Abraham, converted and baptized, gave up his house, and sought refuge in a monastery not far from the abyss, and there passed the rest of his days in prayer and penance.

Faithful to his promise, Charlemagne built an abbey on the spot, but not a trace of it now remains. In its place there now stands a chapel to St. Anthony, where the great wonder-worker is the object of the veneration of the faithful.

Every Tuesday the people of Perigueux flock there in numbers to pray and to return thanks for favors obtained. Towards the end of the field of Argoutens, at the point where he seen the ruins of a cross, known from its name as the Hermitage Cross. Near there, between four poplars, the spring of the abyss sends forth the waters which sprang into being at the prayer of Charlemagne, feeding the cloisters and the fountains of Perigueux.

Domestic Reading

An affront to our next door neighbors to insults they are seldom forgiven or forgotten—except, perhaps, by the young.

One glass or two of liquor will not make an old toper drunk, but it may be quite enough to overcast the strongest resolutions to reform.

It is a principle that should never be lost sight of, that an accused person is presumed to be innocent and that no other position should be imposed upon him than what is absolutely necessary for the purposes of future investigation.

Discontent at one's individual position in life and an unceasing disturbing care, ever fanned into consuming flame by the baneful desire of being something different, are certain to undermine the health of mind and body, and are the chief causes of much of the misery and crime which are everywhere unlookingly to be found.

All the wonderful instincts of animals are given them only for the combination or preservation of their species. If they had not these instincts they would be swept off the earth in an instant. The bee, that understands architecture so well, is as stupid as a public stonewall of his own particular business of making honey, and with all his talents, he only exists that boys may eat his labors and poets sing about them.

When injury is inflicted on an individual, the offence is obvious, and cannot be ignored; but when it is spread over a large number it is comparatively obscure, and does not carry with it so strong a feeling of regret, or self-reproach, or indignation. The imagination fails to depict what is so far removed; consequently sympathy is dull and the conscience inactive. Yet the nature of the act is the same in both cases, and the result is the same in the aggregate.

Subscriptions given after "charity dinners" are often heartily repented on the morrow. Meazy-kindness is no good substitute for loving kindness; and alcoholic prodigality cannot, either, in this world or the next, reap the reward of genuine self-denying charity, which counts the cost, but pays it gladly. As Dr. Holmes says: "The alcoholic virtues don't wash." But that is not the worst that is to be said of even the slightest degree of alcoholic indulgence. For it must be understood that reference is now made to a condition very far short of what is called drunkenness. Consider the probable effect of putting to sleep the judgment and the nobler will, while the animal passions and emotions are at the same time aroused into unnatural force by a stimulant. How often has the doctrine of virtue been lost at the refreshment bar of a place of amusement! The woman who drinks with her lover is hopeless, if he chooses to tempt her. The power of resistance is gone. It is not necessary for his purpose that he should make her drunk. A glass or two to make her lively is all that is required. For that liveliness which some of you call innocent and harmless means that the curb-rein of passion is lost, and the spur is at work—a state of things which portends a terrible smash!

A War of Savagery. F. Hugh O'Donnell, writing in The Freeman's Journal, quotes from the leading English and military organ in India, The Calcutta Englishman, to show the utter savagery of the methods employed against the hill tribes in the present campaign, especially in those termed "punitive expeditions." Here are some quotations:

On Thursday last Thana was burned, which loss will fall heavily on the Lower Swatis. We have to demolish their houses and cut down their trees. To day a number of villages in the Swat Valley have been burned, but there was not much found in any of them; dogs and a few Korans, besides a few sheep and goats.

The Guides and the Lancers were out yesterday morning reconnoitering the Mordah and Shapok passes, but found no signs of any tribal gathering. A small quantity of cattle, ponies, donkeys were brought in. It is rumored that when Thana was burnt one lucky trooper found 250 rupees in the false bottom of a box, and that a couple had found a sack of rice, but there was not much more. It is rumored that when Thana was burnt one of the men noticed that it weighed heavier than an empty box should do.

This is looting in its most disgraceful aspect. It is worse than looting; it is vandalism. What motive on earth could blind cruelty could move English troops to "cut down their trees"? It is considered too much of a luxury to let the few trees standing to shelter the wretched hill women and children from the burning sun?

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Most Unique Contest of the Age — \$200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. It is better than any other country in the world to have a great nation. We, the publishers of Woman's World and Business Woman's World, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive most generous payment for a little study. The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and shine. Also we prize by this competition. It is to extend the circulation of Woman's World and Business Woman's World. Each also that we shall be able to give to the present time of all writing in our country. By this kind of interesting the number of subscribers and receiving more money from advertisers of course, please mention these facts in your letters, we shall add \$50.00 a year to our income, and with the money we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO. There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been supplied by dashes. To fill in the blank spaces and a name, giving your name and address, and the name of the newspaper in which you saw this contest, you can, then send it in with 25 cents to pay for three months subscription to Woman's World. For correct lists we shall give \$200.00. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the first one who sends it. If you do not send a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the first one who sends a full, correct list. If you do not send a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the first one who sends a full, correct list. If you do not send a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the first one who sends a full, correct list.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY. Prizes will be promptly awarded and promptly sent. We promise the list of words to be identical. In making your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word.

- 1. - R - A - I - A country of South America.
2. - A - I - I - Name of the largest body of water.
3. M - D - E - A - E - A sea.
4. - M - O - O - A large river.
5. T - A - B - Well known river of Europe.
6. S - A - A - A city in one of the Southern States.
7. H - - - - X - A city of Canada.
8. N - A - A - A word for display of color.
9. - E - E - E - One of the United States.
10. - A - R - I - A city of Spain.
11. H - V - A - A city on a well known island.
12. S - M - E - A well known old fort of the United States.
13. G - R - L - A - Greatest fortification in the world.
14. S - A - L - E - A great explorer.
15. O - L - F - - - One of the United States.
16. B - S - M - K - A small river.
17. - C - T - O - I - Another name for America.
18. P - R - U - A - A country of Europe.
19. A - S - T - A - I - A big island.
20. M - I - N - E - Name of the most prominent American.
21. T - A - A - One of the United States.
22. J - F - R - N - One of the United States.
23. U - N - A large lake.
24. E - E - S - N - A hotel port.
25. C - R - A - A foreign country, same site as Kansas.
26. B - R - O - A large island.
27. W - M - S - W - R - D - Popular family name.
28. B - H - I - G - A sea.
29. A - L - H - I - An ocean.
30. M - D - G - S - A - An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that you prefer. The Editor of Woman's World and Business Woman's World, who is the proprietor of this contest, is a member of the Board of Directors of the National Association of Public Schools. He is a member of the National Association of Public Schools. He is a member of the National Association of Public Schools. He is a member of the National Association of Public Schools.

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THE CATHOLIC FAITH.

the influence on Irish history subject of a lecture delivered by Rev. James Dollard...

"Standing room only" was the gratifying feature which greeted the officers of this flourishing branch on the occasion of the last regular meeting...

The lecturer of the night was the Rev. Father Jas. Dollard, the brilliant young priest recently assigned to St. Mary's parish and whose beautiful poetic effusions, written under the nom de plume of "Star" have appeared in so many Catholic publications on this continent...

The reverend lecturer dwelt first upon the character of the pagan Irish and their evident fitness to receive the teachings of St. Patrick, going on then to show the glorious triumph of the Catholic faith in Ireland which, as a result, became the island of saints and sages...

That portion of the evening usually assigned to music, etc., was evoked by a recitation by Miss Maggie Molloy, a sister of Mr. W. J. McNulty, who by his eloquent efforts, it will be remembered, entertained the members at a previous meeting...

A most gratifying report was brought in proving that the work of the Catholic Truth Society in Ontario is having some practical results. The Branch in St. Thomas reports that as a result of their summer's campaign they have some eleven converts...

Hibernians of Quebec. MONTREAL, Oct. 8.—Provincial President Reynolds, of the A.O.E. has sent out a circular to the officers and members of the order, calling attention to the 98 Centenary. The circular says: "Alas, we behold Ireland still governed only by the right of force..."

Obituary. With deep regret we announce the sudden death of T. L. Kelly who passed away at his residence...

A KINGSTON MERCHANT

TELLS OF HIS RELEAF FROM THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM.

It had afflicted him for upwards of Ten Years and Many Remedies were Tried in Vain—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Affected His Release.

From the Freeman, Kingston, Ont.

Fifteen years ago Mr. Alexander O'Brien, the popular Princess street tailor, was one of the most athletic young men in Kingston, both as a foot racer and otherwise...



decided to give the pills a trial, and according to Mr. O'Brien it was a lucky venture. After the first box had been taken, customers noticed the change, and when three boxes had been finished the result had been marvellous. His strength had returned, impoverished blood renewed, muscles developed, rheumatism almost disappeared, harking a slight stiffness in knee joints, which is gradually going, and in the last six months he has done more work in his tailoring establishment than he had accomplished in the previous five years...

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving the disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The Wolfe Island Dimissal.

To the Editor of The Catholic Register: D. S. S. S.—I notice an article in The Canadian Freeman of the 22nd September in reply to an item in The Catholic Register. The writer signs his name "Offensive Partizan." He refers to Officer McGlynn of Wolfe Island, and says the Minister of Marine was not entirely to blame, as there were some facts with regard to Mr. McGlynn's demissal that do not wish to be made public. Now, sir, I will make known the true facts with regard to this demissal, as I am well informed of them. I have been a true Reformer for a number of years, and had always been in sympathy with the Reform party; but when I learned of charges being trumped up in a Kingston bar room, without the least shadow of foundation, by men believing themselves to be leaders of the Reform party in our country, and at the instigation of men who, although in the city at the time, were ashamed to appear or answer their names—with the exception of one who denied his signature—I ask, was there over a more disgraceful act committed and consummated by any Government? To be advised by such men, and following up that advice to dismiss a man who, during his term of office, has sent more money to the Department than was ever before sent for the same length of time—a man who never heard a word of complaint from any fisherman under his control while in office—a man who had not a single charge proved against him at the investigation, and was refused a copy of the trial or report—was unworthy of any administration.

They said Mr. McGlynn questioned the Patron candidate at a political meeting in his township! The editor of The Freeman says he speaks out for justice for Conservatives who subcribe for his paper; but I don't hear him shout very loudly in some cases. Mr. McGlynn had not heard a single word of complaint from the Department for three months after the investigation when the letter of dismissal alleging "offensive partizanship" in election in June '96 when there was no election in Frontenac and no opposition to the Patron candidate, reached him.

I as a friend of Mr. McGlynn, and a lover justice, will now and forever

insure a party that is guilty of such an unjust act. Hoping you will allow this space in your columns, being a subscriber to your valuable paper A WOLFE ISLAND REFORMER

C. Y. L. L. A.

A pleasant evening was spent on Tuesday last at the residence of the President, Mrs. Kavanagh. After the usual business had been transacted it was unanimously decided to hold our next meetings at the houses of members of the association, each member to take her turn in entertaining the rest. There will be music, etc. and light refreshments, such as tea and coffee, for those who desire them. It was also resolved to ask Her Excellency Lady Aberdeen to give another of her interesting lectures to the association on some date to be shortly decided upon. I learn, with some regret, that there has been a considerable falling off in the membership of late, many of the members having deserted to a Protestant association of somewhat similar aims. This is not as I should like, and I hope some thing may be done shortly to bring back our deserters, and put our truly admirable association on a firm and lasting foundation.

Extra-Provincial Companies.

The Provincial Secretary Hon. F. J. Davis, gives public notice specially affecting companies not incorporated under authority of the Legislature of Ontario. The requirements made of such companies are set forth in another column of The Register, and those touched by the conditions therein may avoid possible difficulty by immediately communicating with the Secretary's Department.

A. O. H.

On the 2nd instant Division No. 2, A. O. H., was organized in the city of Ottawa, with full charter membership and a staff of officers who will have nothing to do but to aid its growth and success. Following are the names of the gentlemen who will govern the Division for the current year: J. J. Kelly, President; Samuel Cross, Vice-President; F. P. Leonard, Recording Secretary; Alexander H. C. Financial Secretary; M. J. Kouban, Treasurer.

LATEST MARKETS.

TORONTO, Oct. 13.—On the curb in Chicago on the opening to-day December wheat was quoted at 61 1/2; at the close December wheat was quoted at 60 1/2; puts on December wheat 59 1/2, calls 61 1/2; puts on December corn 27 1/2, calls 28 1/2.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Wheat—There was a fair inquiry for export to-day, and market was steady. No. 2, red sold north and west at 78c and 79c and 70c at middle freight. Manitoba wheat was in demand and rather higher, and No. 1, hard sold all at 81c. Trest wheat, at 92c delivery, this month; it was quoted at 92c delivery, at \$1 02 grain in transit Over Sound and at 96c 1/2 delivered.

Barley—There is good demand for export and the market is steady. A lot of 85 per cent patents sold at \$1 20 and a ca. of 80 per cent patents sold at \$1 10. Toronto freight at \$1 30 to \$1 40.

Oats—Are steady and white sold north and west at 21c to day.

Corn—Steady and sold 41c north and west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Is in a good demand and scarce and wanted. Price are very firm; at 16c for the best dairy pale and tubs and 12c to 14c for common and market creamery at 40c to 45c for turkeys.

Eggs—Are scarce and firm at 19c to 20c for prints and 18c to 19c for tubs.

Poultry—Are dull but steady. Care on the track here are quoted at 42c to 45c; pointers out of store sell at 65c to 70c.

Wheat—There is a fair demand, the supply is not large and the market is steady at 40c to 45c for turkeys.

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The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the throat and lungs is fully met by the use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in relieving all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.



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Horse Blankets. Lined Stable Blankets, mounted with 1 in. strap, shaped and well finished, special, 7 5. Heavy Lined Blanket, lined throughout with heavy grey w. lining, special, 1 65. Wool Horse Blankets, in fancy check, full shaped and mounted with 1 in. strap, special, 1 50. Kacey Blanket, fully shaped and bound, in fancy stripes assorted colors, special, 1 10. Special Rubber Knee Rug, special, 1 00.

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