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VOL. XII., No. 46

TORONTO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904

HOLY CONVERT'S DEATH ful, devoted and humble service in her chosen and most beautiful order." He tells of his early school days,

in a New York Hospital.

At St, Vincent's Hospital, New York, on the 5th inst., died Rev. erican converts to the Catholic Church.

Benjamin F. De Costa was born in Charlestown, Boston, July 10, 1831, ence was with Dr. De Costa all his and his earliest playground was the green sward of Bunker Hill. His as minister or layman, his eye was father was a French Hugenot, but pleased with her ceremonials, his he died when Benjamin was only ears delighted in the music of her three years old. Of his mother, he three years old. Of his mother, he hymns and chants, his heart was says himself, in his memoirs: "I was touched by the application of her taught by a devoted mother to say i ritual to every known want of the my prayers and love God. When 1 human soul, and his steady mind decided to enter the Episcopal Church recognized the rock on which dogshe told me that it was 'next door to Rome." She passed from earth to my unextinguishable regret at the age of 83. Under God I owe everything to my mother. She was baptized in the Catholic Church in infancy through the influence of a relative, and would often sound Latin sentences from the Mass in my wondering ears. Early, however, she was withdrawn from Catholic teachings, but she died in good faith. Had sne lived she would have followed me, not only to the 'next door,' but to Rome itseli,' and assumed her rightful place in the Church of which she was in child-

In the Ursuline Convent of Charles-town that was burned by a Know-Nothing mob August 13, 1834. She tells this story of a visit he made to her in the Boston Convent where the bomeless Sisters were dent where the their convent was laid in ashes. "At the time this calamity fell up-

the Ursulines his' aunt, Sister Mary Ste. Claire De Costa, was a member of the community, having joined the Order at its beginning, in Boston. She was converted to the Catholic faith under the great Cheverus, later Cardinal in France.

'A short time after the destruction of the convent, the author of these reminiscences was taken by his sister, who was much older than himself, to visit Aunt Claire in Boston, Where the nuns had found temporary refuge at a religio s bouse. Unfortunately the details of this visit are not remembered. On the sidewalk in Charlestown in front of the ancient Makepeace House, where he then lived, the little boy stood for a mo-ment, full of childish expectation, holding fast to his sister's hand; but in an instant, like Philip translated to Azotus, he was borne away to Boston, and found himself in the great hall of the conventual building, still holding on tight to the trusted hand. Then a sweet-toned bell struck a clear silver note, and, at the instant a figure appeared at the top of a broad, impressive staircase. It seemed as though this must be an angel. one of those beautiful beings about whom he had been told. It was his aunt, Sister Mary Ste. Claire, in the habit of the Ursulines, now seen for the first time. He remembers distinctly how she descended the stairs, not in any human style, but gliding down in a supernatural way, and sweeping towards him, all sweetness and dignity, her face beaming with a peace and joy that he had never seen before, and has neper seen since, upon the human countenance. next moment he was clasped in the arms of this fair being, a most loving kinswoman and consecrated nan. Imagination is not invoked to form the picture, so transient yet so beautiful. I shall never forget that one sweet, bright, dramatic scene, and never expect to, outlive the spell woven around me then. Years passed. Strange lands and peoples broke upon my sight, but scenes witnessed on four contingents had no power to dim the vision of Saint Claire. The very thought of her was attended by a mysterious influence, almost a pre-Nor is this strange. The litsence. tle boy never ceased to be the subject of her prayers, kneeling daily before the statue of Our Lady of Prompt Succor, in her convent in New Orleans, whence September 25, 1874, she passed to her rest, after more than half a century of faith-

and how his first lesson in Latin Rev. Benjamin F. De Costa Passed Away (which he was eager to learn) was when a son of the Emerald Isle answered in a rich brogue his question as to what "Gloria in Excelsis" meant.

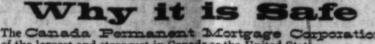
In 1882, nearly forty years later, he Benjamin F. De Costa, perhaps the had the legend painted in gold let-most destinguished and holy of Am- ters on the arch in his Episcopal Church in New York, "so powerful has proved the influence of a single Sunday morning of boyhood upon all these years." This Catholic's influand then followed me. nity. But all man's knowledge and keen judgment and fine feelings avail to Rome

After years of heroic effort as an Episcopalian to ward off the disinte-gration of Protestantism he left his

gone over to the Roman Communion. He has satisfied himself and he is glad, and we are glad. If he belongs there he ought to go there. There he seeks rest, and there we hope he

will find authority and peace." And again in the same paper: "Dr. De Costa has been best known

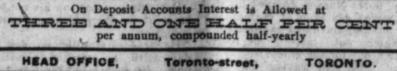
to the people of the United States for his periodical assertions of the 'failure of Protestantism.' He has always disliked the word Protestant -and a bad word it is for a religious De Costa's conversion made a stir in Protestant circles, and gave him opportunity to put forth in the press and otherwise many a grain of thought for the doubting, and for the thoughtless, the good fruits of which only God may ever know. Rev. Thomas P. McLaughlin, who received Dr. De Costa into the Church just five years ago, preached the panegyric at the duneral in New York. He took for his text nearly a whole chapter from Thomas A Kempis on the solemn dignity of the priesthood:



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THE NEW BISHOP

PISHOP-ELECT SCOLLARD.

His

PETERBOROUGH DIOCESE

New See Erected in the Western Portion Sault Ste. Marie, was born in -Fr. Scollard of North Bay, Bishop-elect

had been-received from Rome, conveybut little if the grace of God be lack-ing. But "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." This grace came from God, and was at Bishop of the new jurisdiction Rev. This of Peterborough, and creating as Bishop of the new jurisdiction Rev. Father D. J. Scollard of North once and fully responded to. Dr. De Costa was added to the impressive procession of Anglican clergy and lai-ty that for forty or fifty years past had been moving on from Canterbury the been moving on from Canterbury the name applied thereto is Sault Ste. Marie, the See to be located at the

> The new diocese consists of Nipissing, Algoma and Thunder Bay Districts, a larger territory but less compact than that remaining which is made up of the counties of North-umberland, Durham, Peterborough and Victoria, and the Districts of Parry Sound and Muskoka. Such has bee the growth of the Church in New On tario that the creation of anothe Bishopric became a necessity. While on a visit thither recently His Lord ship Bishop O'Connor observed that Township of Ennismore, on Nov. 4, new settlements and older centres of 1862, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John population were going ahead very Scollard. His mother's former name rapidly. To keep abreast of this was Miss Catherine O'Connor.

progress the Church has also stretch- primary education was received in ed out in all directions, and quite a the local schools, and resolving to number of new churches are now in take holy honors he studied classics course of erection. That two-thirds and philosophy for six years in St



Court of Appeal Confirms Judgment in the Case of Grattan Against Separate School Trustees

OTTAWA SCHOOL CASE

In the Court of Appeal at Osgoode Hall on Monday judgment was given in the case of Grattan v. the Ottawa Catholic Separate School Trustees. This was on appeal by defendants from judgment of MacMahon, J. (4 O.W.R., 58), granting an injunction term of the Manchester Martyrs and also for the purpose of receiving of reports from the delegates to the St. Thomas Convention. The meeting was held in the hall corner McCaul and Queen streets, and a large num-ber of the members of the order testraining defendants from conof the Christian Schools for the directions of boys' separate schools for Rev. Father D. J. Scollard, who has the Parish of Notre Dame, in the City of Ottawa, and from carrying into effect the provisions of the con-tract, upon the ground that the em-ployment of the Brothers as teachers without certificates is illegal. A ques-North and ener taning evening was spent, made up of speeches, songs, recita-tions and Irish Reels, accompanied by the stirring notes of the bag-pipes. Piper Sullivan was at his best, his rendering of The Wearing of the Green, Garry Owen, Cock of the been appointed to the Bishopric of the without certificates is illegal. A ques-tion was raised involving the con-struction and meaning of a clause of the separate schools act permit-ting the employment of "persons qualified by law as teachers" at the time of the passing of the British. North America Act. The appeal was limited to the question of the right of defendants to engage the Christian Brothers as teachers. The court was

Mission for Hamilton

Hamilton, Nov. 13 .- A mission to be held in St. Mary's cathedral about the end of the month. It will be conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, of William Barry, was buried on Sunand will last a week. It is intended day last in Cote des Neiges Cemeto have the mission opened / about the 27th, so that it will close short-ly before the Feast of the Immacu-late Conception on December 8, so that the m ces may be being 106 years and 6 months. Thus granted to all those who have com- she had lived under five sovereigns plied with the regulations set forth George III, George IV., William IV., about three months ago by the Pope Victoria and Edward VII. through Bishop Dowling. When fourteen years of a

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On Monday evening last the Ancient Order of Hibernians of York County ueld a grand reunion in commenora ber of the members of the order from the different branches in the struction and meaning of a clause from the different branches in the proposed by a contract entered into city were present. President P. hetween defendants and the Brothers J. Crotty of No. 3 presided over the gathering. A very delightful and entertaining evening was spent, North and the Harp that Once through Tara's Hall, was very well received. Refreshments were served during the evening. The entertainment committee introduced a not in the way of badges for the en they being made up of green, oral and white ribbons. The speakers plained this as meaning that their ject was to instill the oft repeated of defendants to engage the Christian Brothers as teachers. The court was of opinion that the other grounds upon which the Judge below acted were sufficient to sustain his judg-meut, but, being pressed by both parties to express an opinion upon the grounds relied on by defendants, they now expressly agree with Mac-Mahon, J., on this ground also, being of opinion that the saving clause does not extend beyond where it was ex-tended by him. Appeal dismissed with costs. G. F. Shepley, K.C., for appellants. G. F. Henderson (Ottawa) and D. O'Connell (Peter-borough) for plaintiff.

Death of a Centenarian

When fourteen years of age Mary Aird migrated to the United States.



"If thou hadst the purity of an angel and the sanctity of St. John the Baptist thou wouldst not be worthy to receive or handle this sacrament.

For this is not due to any merits of men that a man should consecrate and handle the Sacrament of Christ and receive for his food the bread of angels.

Great is this mystery, and great the dignity of priests to whom that is given, which is not granted to angels. For priests alone, rightly ordained in the Church, have power to celebrate and to consecrate the body

His conversation should not be His conversation should not be to the division, was by far the large ship bishop o connor, and holy rather for the division and the intervision ways of men, but with the angels in heaven, or with perfect men upon earth. In 1882, the four counties referred to as Archdeacon, Rev. Father D. O'- Father Scollard appointed Bishop. A priest, clad in his sacred vest-

ments, is' Christ's vicegerent, to pray to God for himself and for all the

Ottawa Catholic Notes

Sunday, it was announced that a two weeks' mission will be opened in that church on Nov. 24th. The sermons will be preached by Rev. Fathers

Hubert and Barrett, Passionists, of Hoboken, N.J. The first week will he for the women and the second for

the men. At its close the golden

jubilee of the Immaculate Conception

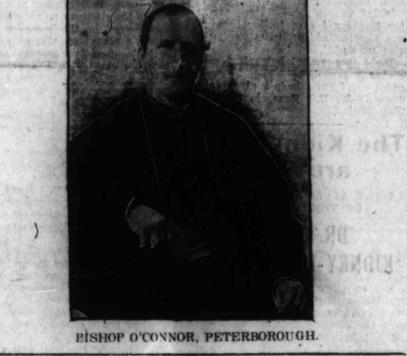
which has been open since the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Vir-

gin, September 8th, will be closed on

December 8th, the Feast of the Im-maculate Conception.

Requiem Mass

A High Mass of Requiem was sung in St. Peter's Church on Saturday morning for the repose of the soul of the late Mrs. Hallett and her only



of Christ. Lo! thou art made a of the population in the Nipissing Michael's College, Toronto, and theopriest, and art consecrated to say District are Roman Catholic, and in logy for three and a half years in Mass; see now that in due time thou Algoma one-fourth, and that 82 per the Grand Seminary, Montreal. He faithfully and devoutly offer up sac- cent. of the Indians in these districts applied himself diligently to his sturifice to God, and that thou behave thyself in such manner as to be without reproof.

without reproof. Thou hast not lightened thy bur-then, but art now bound with a stricter bond of discipline, and art obliged to a greater perfection of to the division, was by far the larg- ship Bishop O'Connor, who was Holy Father for the division

Railway, and Bishop O'Connor tact. has seen as many as fifty new church-

es erected, and something over that number is comprehended in the new

Resolution of Condolence At the last meeting of St. Panl's Court, held Nov. 7th, the following resolution of condolence and there she lived for four years. residing here up to the time of her death, thus making her a resident resolution of condolence was passed: Whereas it has pleased the Al-mighty to take to his heavenly kingdom the beloved sister of our Past Chief Ranger, John P. Mallon:

Be it resolved that we tender Bro. Mallon our heartfelt sympathy, to them. The husband died in 1893, this great loss with true Catholic til May, when she left it to reside spirit. Be it further resolved that a copy of this resolution, accompan-ied by a special letter from the Court, be forwarded Bro. Mallon. With her great-granddaughter, Mrs. John Maher, at 55 Duke street. The late Wm. Barry was gardener for the late Sir Hugh Allan for forspirit. Be it further resolved that JOHN McCAFFERY, Chief Ranger. M. F. TURNPANE, Secretary.

Cardinal Mocenni Dying

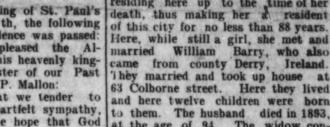
Rome, Nov. 14f-Cardinal Mocenni, who, besides Monsignor Merry del Val, is the only Cardinal living at the Vatican, and who, under Pope Leo XIII., was administrator of the Apostolic Palace, has been for a long time suffering from creeping paralysis.

obliged to a greater perfection of diocese is larger than that of the out took the degree of B.D., and at the that so large a territory as that in-sanctity. A priest should be adorned with all virtues and give example of good life to others. Hat so large a territory as that in-ditions point to a very bright to a very bright prior December 21st, 1890, by His Lord-The diocese of Peterborough prior December 21st, 1890, by His Lord-For that reason he had asked the chael Barry. being separated from Kingston. What Connell, parish priest, as deacon. The people of Peterborough had be now constitutes a part of the dio- Rev. Father Connolly of Emily as come acquainted with him during cese of Sault Ste. Marie was then sub-deacon, Rev. Father Rudkins, of his six years' labor here, following people, in a suppliant and humble manner. He has before him and behind him the sign of the cross of the Lord, that he may always remember the passion of Christ. When a priest celebrates he honors God, he rejoices the angels, he edifies the Obtains rest for the dead, and makes hi:..self partaker of all that is good." people, in a suppliant and humble known as the Vicarate of Northern St. Peter's as Master of Ceremonies, his ordination, and they had appregressed as rapidly as has the counduties devolving upon him, and has might be endowed with the gifts of try. A rapid development succeeded won a warm place in the hearts of the Holv Ghost and receive light and these with whom he came in con-

Rev. Father Scollard is the second from the Diocese of Peterboronab to be raised to the dignity of a Fishop, the other being His I ordshin Bishop McEvay, of London, Ont., who was born in the Township of Emily.

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and here twelve children were born we express the hope that God at the age of 94. The widow conwill give him the strength to hear tinued to live in the same house un-

ty years, when he was pensioned. The pension was then continued to his widow.

Mrs. Barry lived in the same house during her whole lifetime in Montreal, and was a member of the La-dies' Sodality of St. Ann's Church for twenty years. She was a con-stant attendant at church until a year or so ago. Up to last week she was able to walk about and enjoy life in her quiet way. Of her twelve children but three

survive. They are James Barry, the eldest, aged 78; Mrs. Meeney and Mrs. Sheevers, all residents of Montreal.

There are four generations of the Barrys living and eleven great-grandchildren reside in the neighborhood of

One of the centenarian's sons, Mi chael Barry, was a member of the fire brigade, and met his death in the big St. Urban street fire, when so many people lost their lives. Barry saved the life of Captain Hogan, but lost his own in the attempt.

Died at 109.

St. Thomas, Nov. 15 .- Daniel Gorman of Port Stanley died this morning from the effects of cancer, in the He was born 109th year of his age. in the county of Clare, Ireland, and had resided in Port Stanley 56 years. So well, preserved was he that So well preserved was he that he went out and voted at the municipal elections on January 5th last.



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THE CONSECRATION

It is probable that the consecration jurisdiction to be governed by Rev. of the new Bishop will take place Father Scollard.



BRANCH

OFFICES :

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904

JIM'S RUSTIFICATION

Blue hills stretched away in the distance. The sky was blue and the green meadows hadn't yet felt the searing touch of the sun.

Jim Bayliss' lay on his back on the hillside and did some thinking. And it occurred to him presently that this was an occupation that had .'t engrossed him nearly as much as it should have done. The trouble was he hadn't been enough by himself. A man can't been chough by himsen. "Do ball?" about, nor yet when he is stupidly sleepy. And Jim Bayliss was a po-pular fellow with no end of college played friends, and when he slept it was like to the slumber of seven sleepers.

So Jim lay there on the soft turf with the gentle breeze fanning him, and did a lot of thinking-made up for arrears, as he himself put it. He thought over his college life, of his triumphs, of his disappointments, of the years of mingled toil and pleasure, and finally of that grand finale when by the grace of his fellow classmen he was the envied marshal of the day. And the honor had been all the sweeter because his dad was there. His dear old dad, who had toiled for him, and saved for him, and begrudged him nothing. His dad who had been father and mother to him in one.

Jim drew a long breath.

Well, he had never really disobey-ed his father. If he was ever tempted he thought of that good gray head and found the thought strengthened him wonderfully. They had differed occasionally, but there was nothing serious about these little arguments. When they found they couldn't agree they dropped the subjects-Jim's dad being a wise man and Jim not unreasonably obstinate. In fact, they had worked along beautifully together, and Jim was going into bisiness with his dad as soon as he rested up a bit from his last year at college. And then this affair over Millie

Thompson had to occur.

Jim had told his father about fillie. She lived in the college town Millie. where Jim had known her only during the latter half of his senior year. ternoon, and Hicksville brought over He fancied he was very fond of her. Millie was the town beauty, and Jim felt highly flattered when she showed a preference for him. There was a fascination about the girl, born of much experience in the ways of college youth perhaps, that caught Jim's susceptible heart and held him fast. She was so pretty, had asked him. she had such arch little ways and such an infectious laugh-albeit, ta-

ther loud

And all these charms had united to enslave him. Millie became his Canova nine having won the first fad-and a somewhat expensive fad round-largely owing to the absence she proved. That she really liked Jim there could be no doubt. He felt that he had only to say the word and she would consent to marry

waited until the day after a close decis He

He raised up and glanced down the ope toward the roadway. A man, talk to Bill Munson in that fashion before.

He raised up and glanced down the slope toward the roadway. A man, a young man, was looking up at him. "Is that you, Arthur Porter?" "Yes. Sorry to disturb you. One of the boys saw you coming this way. I want a favor of you. I think you con grant if if you care to " can grant it if you care to." Jim came down the slope.

"What is it, Arthur?" He liked this fellow. An honest, open-hearted farmer's boy, whom 'he had met several times at the village

store. "Do you know anything about base-

Jim laughed. "Something," he replied. "I have played it."

"Know enough to umpire?" "Guess so."

"Well, we want an umpire for our game with the Hicksville team tomorrow. John Nelson, of the Claytons, promised to umpire; but he's scared out." "Scared?"

"Yes. The Hicksville ellows are a pretty hard lot. They win by bulldozing when they can't win any other way. Their captain is a fellow named Munson, who used to play in the Tri-State League, and he's as big a bluffer as ever swung a bat. Our team can beat 'em all right if we have fair play. It's our turn to se-lect an umpire, but nobody wants to serve. I'm frank with you."

"I see you are."

"You'll help us out wonderfully if you'll take the job. I've got confi-dence in you. I'll bet Mr. Bill Mun-son can't bluff you a little bit. What do you say?" "Will I be acceptable to the other

side?" "Sure. It's our choice."

"Where do you play?" "On our grounds at two o'clock." "I'll serve," said Jim. "It would be a little excitement for

him. He really welcomed the oppor-tunity. And Arthur was delighted. "All we want is fair play and a

man to stand up for it." "I think you'll find me on my feet when the game is over," said Jim,

with a quick laugh. It looked as if most of the country was at the game that memorable af-Millie was the town beauty, liss was passed upon by the Hicksville captain, the redoubtable Munson, big and burly, and duly accept-ed. Jim had waited with a quiet smile as the big fellow ran his eyes over his somewhat slender figure. "Know the new rules?" Munson

"Yes.' "All right."

And so the game had commenced. It was the third of the series, the

him. But his father's image rose be-fore him before he took the irrevoc-able step.

a wild whoop of encouragement from

"Home-run! Home run!" shrieked

The burly captain looked around.

The big fellow's face flamed.

Jim threw aside his mask and chest

"Give me that bat," he said. The

the plate. "Here are your boundar-ies," he added. "Keep within

"Perhaps I can," said Jim with a sudden smile. He threw himself into

The ex-professional grinned

them."

At the beginning of the ninth inning Canova was one run ahead, and Canova batters went out in one-two-three order. The strain was too much for the Canova pitcher and he let two men walk. And then came the burly cantain. the excitement grew intense as the the burly captain.

gy, for Hicksville had been keeping rather quiet.

But the first ball pitched went wild "You can't go to college; it's all I and each man advanced a base. The can do to feed you children; I can't second ball came directly over the give you a piaster." plate and Munson struck at it vi-ciously. It was a glancing blow, replied; "but I do want to go to and the ball rose high in the air, al-college."

most directly above the plate. Chal-mers, the Canova pitcher, moved up and set himself for the catch.

The burly Munson dropped his bat and waved his arms at the base runners in well simulated excitement.

"Watch out there!" he roared. And then still waving his arms and roaring his warning, he lurched beavily against Catcher Chalmers just as the ball was about to settle

in his outstretched hands.

There was a groan from the Can-ova crowd as the ball fell to the ground, and a wild vell rose from the Hicksville adherents.

Then Jim's voice rang across the

"Foul ball! Striker out!" "What!" shrieked Munson, as strode back. "Didn't you see the catcher run into me?'

"Batter up!" cried Jim. Munson came closer, his eyes glar-

ing, his fists clenched. "Change that decision," he snarled.

"or I'll smash your face!" Jim looked him in the eye. "Striker out for willful interference with the ball," he calmly said. Go to the bench." He suddenly raised his voice. "Go to the bench or I'll

have you put off the field!"/ The bully laughed scornfully

"Who'll put me off?" he cried. Jim looked around. . His anger suddenly arose. His eyes blazed. "I'll put you off myself, you loaf-er," he growled, and took a step for-

ward. But the bully was a coward at heart. He gave one glance at his menacing young athlete and discreet-

iv retreated. "Play ball!" roared Jim. The rest was easy. The next three Hicksville batters, discouraged by their leader's discomfiture, perhaps, fell easy victims, and Conova came out victor in the game and the series. out victor in the game and the series. able, and I have no other to give A's the last batter went out Jim

PLUCK'S COLLEGE COURSE

A little hut in Bulgaria, made of mud and stone, was Pluck's home, and his father was so poor that he

Pluck was a bright, ambitious boy, "Home run! Home run!" shricked with a great desire for study, and the Hicksvillers with redoubled, ener- when he heard of Robert College, at Constantinople, he determined to go there. He told his father one day, "Steady there, Golden!" cried Se-cond Baseman Arthur Porter to the pitcher. "Brace up and strike him out!"

"Besides," the shepherd continued, "you can't go to college in sheep

skins. But Pluck made up his mind, and he went-in sheepskins, and without a piaster.

He trudged sturdily on, day after day, until he reached Constantin-ople. He soon found his way to the college, and inquired for the president.

Pluck asked for work, but the president kindly told him that there was none and that he must go away. "Oh, no," said Pluck, "I can't do hat. I didn't come here to go

that. away. When the president insisted, Pluck's

answer was the same-"I didn't come

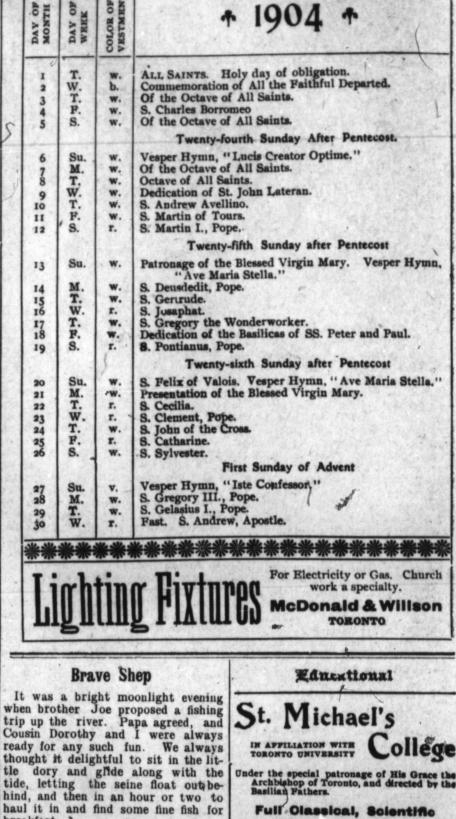
answer was the same—"I didn't come here to go away." He had no idea of giving up. The King of France, with forty thousand men, went up a hill and then came down again, but it was no part of Pluck's plan to go marching home, and three hours later the president saw him in the yard, patiently waits

Some of the students advised Pluck to see Prof. Long. "He knows 'all, about you Bulgarian fellows," they

said. The professor, like the president, said there was no work for him, and

he had better go away. But Pluck bravely stuck to his text-"I didn't come here to go away.'

The boy's courage and perseverance pleased the professor so much that he urged the president that he should take care of the fires. That meant carrying wood, and a great deal of it, up three of four flights of stairs, taking away the ashes and keeping



November

THE SOULS

ELEVENTH

MONTH

when brother Joe proposed a fishing trip up the river. Papa agreed, and Cousin Dorothy and I were always ready for any such fun. We always thought it delightful to sit in the little dory and glide along with the tide, letting the seine float out be-hind, and then in an hour or two to

A's the last batter went out Jim slipped away and ran plump into his father. And his father met him with a smile and an outstretched hand. "Hullo, boy." "Hullo, dad." And arm in arm they walked away. "I came down after you, boy," said the older man. "Glad you did, dad. I've done all Pluck one evening in a week. out the seine, and let the dory drift After some weeks he asked to be with the tide. We glided along for examined to enter the preparatory over an hour. Then, as we turned out boat, Joe found our floating "Do you expect," asked the presiseine was not in sight, and we had dent, "to compete with those boys to begin a search. Papa took the who have many weeks the start of oars, and Joe, Dorothy and I kept you? And," he continued, "you can-not go into class in sheepskins— all the boys would cry 'baa.'" "Yes, sir, I know," Pluck said, ""Yes, sir, I know," Pluck said,

commencement. His father listened to him gravely. He nodded when Jim finished his glowing description fitness for an ideal daughter-in-law.

"I'd like to see the girl," he said "I'd like to see the girl," he said h his abrupt way. Jim glowed. "I'll take you up there this even-ng," he cried. Jim's father shook his head. "I'l won't bother you," he said, "I'll won't bother you," he said, the first Hicksville batter was sent in his abrupt way.

ing," he cried. Jim's father shook his head.

"I won't bother you," he said, "I'll'see her in my own way." to first on balls. And then the re-doubtable Munson came to bat with And Jim, knowing his father, held

his peace. They did not meet until late in the the Hicksville contingent to urge him

afternoon. Jim looked the question he was so

anxious to ask. anxious to ask. "She is not the girl your mother would have picked for you," said the Hicksvillers. 'Smash it out, And Bill did his best to smash out

A shadow fell across the lad's face. "This is a matter where the man raised his hand. "You can't meet his father.

the ball in that fashion," he said. most interested is supposed to choose for himself," he said.

"I'H put it in a different way," "said his father. "She is not the ed. girl your mother would have chosen for a daughter-in-law."

"What's wrong with her?" cried the the batter's limits."

His father was merciless.

"She is your senior in years, she is that way in this game." a flirt, and I doubt if her feelings are any more genuine than her com-"Do you think you can teach me how to bat?" plexion.

Jim boiled within. But habit was everything with him. He clenched his teeth on the bitter words that protector. threatened to escape him and abruptmighty Munson yielded it with a ly turned away. That night his father blocked his sneering smile. Then Jim carefully drew certain lines in the dust about

path.

"Jim," he said, "do you still respect parental authority?' The lad hesitated.

"I am twenty-one years old," he answered.

"Perhaps you can show me how to hit the hall?" he suggested with pro-"Yes," said his father. "I have found sarcasm. reason to know just what your age

Something in the words disarmed his favorite batting attitude and Jim.

"I respect your authority, sir," he answered, somewhat lamely, " with limitations."

"Very well. Do you respect it suf-ficiently to rusticate yourself for two weeks and think things over?" surprised left-fielder and smote the fence with a heavy crash. Jim thrust the bat into the ex-pro-

"Where do you want me to go?" The father hesitated.

fessional's hands. think Canova will do. It is "Play ball!" he sharply cried. both quiet and restful. Go to Can-

both quiet and restful. Go to Can-ova and report back here to me two weeks from to-day." So Jim had taken the train to Can-ova that afternoon, had secured board at a hospitable farmhouse close to the little village and was doing his best to think it over doing his best to think it over. surprisingly long hit each faction raised a wild howl of delight. Here

He had written to Millie the day after his arrival, a guarded letter. Jim wasn't entangled and he didn't umpires. mean to be until he was quite ready Perhaps the shouting disturbed the to ask the girl to marry him. And Millie answered him. And

Jim had taken the precious missive off to the woods to read it, where he was quite alone, and there he read it through and through again. And semanow it seemed a little difference of the ball to the double play that sent the baserunner and the captain both to the bench. And somehow it seemed a little dis- After that Jim's position was no appointing. It seemed to lack sin- sinecure. But few of his decisions cerity. But Jim told himself that he went unquestioned. He stood the

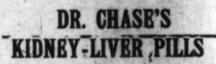
expected too much. And then he put constant wrangling with smiling pathe letter aside. He would wait a day or two before answering it. The harsh growl and hig fist of Mun-

"He knows his business," he re-

"Thank you, boy." Then he gently added: "If you hadn't given in, I would."-W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

The Kidneys are Delicate

EASILY AFFECTED BY CHANGES OF TEMPERATURE.



Not even are the lungs more sus-ceptible to the effect of cold drafts, of overheating, of dampness or cold year. "What's wrong with it?" he growlthan the kidneys.

This accounts for workingmen so dollars a year." is delivered. You clearly outstepped ful

"You can't run forward as the ball "You can't run forward as the ball is delivered. You clearly outstepped the batter's limits." "That's the way I always bat." "Well, it's wrong. You can't bat that way in this game." The big follow's food fame." The big follow's food fame. of the digestive system and bowels.

To be certain of immediately arresting disease and bringing about thorough cure, you must use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which have so many times proven their su-periority as a treatment for the

swung the bat lightly. "Throw me one," he called to the Canova pitcher. Jim's bat swung forward, there was a sharp crack and the ball soared over the head of the swung's diagonal state of the ball soared over the head of the swung's diagonal state of the ball soared over the head of the swung's diagonal state over the head of the ball soared over the head of the swung's diagonal state over the head of the ball soared ball soared over the head of the ball soared over the head to head the ball soared over the head to head the ball soared over the ba ago I found my condition so serious that I had to leave work. I could not sleep nights, my appetite was very poor and my kidneys were so affected that I could hardly walk on

glad to say, I was able to resume work and now feel as well as I ev-er did. I therefore say that Dr. Chase's remedies are excellent family medicines

'Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so thorough and far-reaching in their was something new in the way of influence on the kidneys as to thoroughly eradicate the most serious disease. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

> God's gifts put man's best dreams to shame.

The little ills of life are the hardest to hear, as we all very well know.

start for home, when we heard a faint barking up the river. We stopped and listened. First it was a bark and then a whine. "but the boys have promised to help me out. One will give me a coat. We girls thought it sounded like another a pair of trousers, and so

Before long we heard a bark of de-

that some one must have carried the

weeds and covered them with

Although Pluck had passed the ex-amination, he had no money, and the we got nearer Joe called, "Shep! rules of the college required each stu- Shep!" Answers came, excited and dent to pay two hundred dollars a loud. When we reached the neck at rules of the college required each stuthe farther end of the plantation we

"I wish an assistant in the labora- could see that it was Shep, and that tory, and I will give him one hundred he was prancing up and down in the marshlands as though half wild with

lin, the ex-president of Robert Col- was well up on the marsh. IF YOU WOULD PREVENT lege, who was in America. The doc-BRIGHT'S DISEASE AND OTHER tor told the story to a friend one in his mouth, and led him away DEADLY FORMS OF KIDNEY DIS-day, and she was so interested that through the wet and weeds, out of EASE YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY. other hundred.' Joe and we girls sat silent in the

A boy who had so strong a will dory, wondering what Shep meant. was sure to find a way.- Child's Companion.

light, and then papa's voice, "Brave boy, brave Shep!" They came up THE POPE AND SOUTH AFRICA. in a moment, and papa laughed and periority as a treatment for the most serious diseases of the kid-neys. By acting on the liver and bowels as well as on the kidneys, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills effect a thorough cleansing of the whole filtering and excretory systems and entirely rid the body of all poisonous waste mat-ter.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is kittens to the matsh to perish there. agreeable to the taste, and is a cer- and Shep had gone out and found tain relief for irritation of the them; and, moreover, that he had throat that causes hacking coughs. made a little bed for them of the If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and leaves. need to recommend it to those fam- When

When we reached home we told account of backache. "I resolved to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Backache Plas-ter. After three weeks' time, I am house in the woodshed, where he al-Syrup.

> I saw a little kitten in the strangest place, And it had the softest hair. With stripes on its legs and stripes on its face; And stripes on its legs and everywhere; And stripes on its back and stripes on its tail; And a dog chased it into a large drain tile, Where it made its home for the longest while. Now what do you think of a home like that For a real clean little striped cat?

And what do you s'pose this kitten ate ('Cause all cats have to eat)?

One day this cat came out for a drink Of milk, and it sang to the child so dear A song which only the child could hear.

For further particulars apply to

REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.



toe its former size, is situated conv s business part of the city, and yet of the to secure the quiet and securio to study. The course of instru-suitable to the educatio Circular with full

a of young lad Circular with full inform ns, &c., may be had by add

LADY SUPERIOR TOBONT

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Shep

the

Laboratories. s-Chemical 2-Assaying. 3-Milling. 4-Steam. 5-Metrological. 6-Elec-trical. 7-Testing.

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A. T. LAING, Registrar.



The Course of Instruction in this Academy Manufacture yeary Manuch Bultable to the Education of Young Ladie In the ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT special attention i aid to MODERE LANGUAME, FINE ARTS, FLAIR AC

A to HOBEWORK, BUT NARDLEWORK, Pupils on completing the MU ing a successful Examination, and a successful Examination, are awarded Teachers' Cor-

ficiency 's P

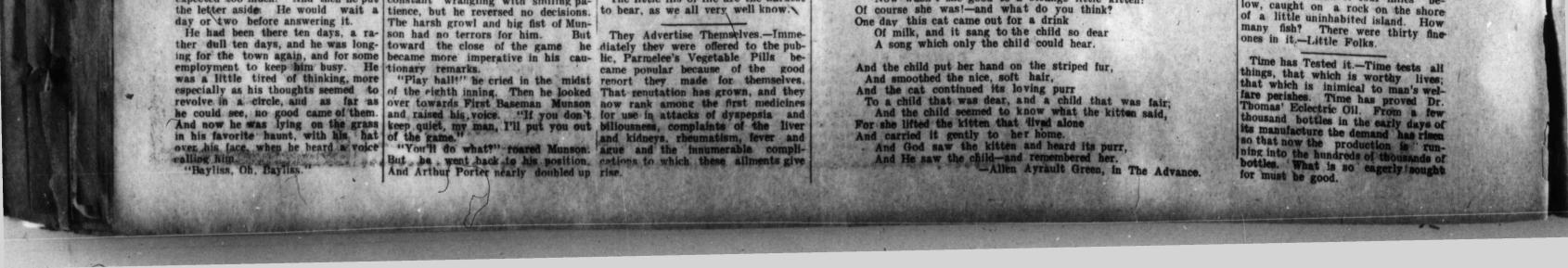
ways keeps watch during the night. But we found, after much coaxing and going back and forth, that Shep would stay only on condition that the kittens should share his house. So we brought them and put them in, and there they all have lived ever since, sharing their meals and perfectly happy.

The next morning papa took us out on the river again in search of the seine. We found it four miles below, caught on a rock on the shore of a little uninhabited island. How many fish? There were thirty fine-ones in it.-Little Folks.

Time has Tested it .- Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's wel-fare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen

GOD SAW THE CHILD

A good little girl fed it out of a plate That was filled with bread and milk and meat,-Now wasn't she good to a strange little kitten? Of course she was!-and what do you think?



THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904



CHARITY.

If some women would only bear in that they may need the world's good word themselves some what they say and how they say it. Charity is of thought as well as of deed. It is not restricted to the feeding of the hungry and the cloth-ing of the poor. It is as much need-ed among the rich as among any other class. The woman who would be a pattern of her sex will cultivate still torgue. If she would be a blessing to humanity she will temper justice with mercy, and above all she will keep her verdicts to herself when she sits in judgment on her friends.

THE PRESERVE CLOSET.

set should not rise above 70 degrees. with weak pearline suds. The kit-The closet should be perfectly dark, chen table should be covered with as not only heat but light is injuri-ous to the keeping of preserves. It er and is not injured by setting hot should also be a perfectly dry room. kettles on it. The oilcloth is very It is a good plan to have the walls nice and is easily kept clean with whitewashed once a year-in the aut- weak pearline sude. The zinc will umn before stocking the shelves-to need to be rubbed with a rag sat-insure a perfectly wholesome at urated with kerosene to remove mosphere. A small compartment in snut, grease and grime and then the the cellar near the stairs is often a convenient place for the preserve clo-set. It should, however, be free from dampness or mould, and snug-by built if used for this purpose. In many houses it would not be dry enough. There are few things more be. All of the things -used in pre-mation the second states and grime and then the states and grime and then the substances washed off with pearline suds. A lard cap of water, in which to put sticky (dishes until ready to wash them, will save considerable work by soaking off the adhering enough. There are few things more be. All of the things -used in premosphere. enticing than a picturesque preserve paring for baking should be near closet, with its neatly papered the kitchen table, while those re-shelves laden down with good things quired about the stove should be for the coming winter.

DON'T GROW OLD.

Many women become middle aged from the simple reason that they allow middle aged habits to steal upon them, and relapse into a state of physical indolence just at a time when they should fight against this when they should light against this tendency to give up exercise, says Woman's Life. The best preventa-tives against growing middle aged are cheerfulness, a strict determina-tion not to worry over triffes, and a sense of humor that saves one from top and cooking the various vegetdepression. A cold tub every morn-ing, a walk every day in rain pots. An old cook, whose corned and sunshine, face massage with cold cream at night, ten minutes' physical exercise immediately on rising, fric-boils it very slowly until it is tenexercise immediately on rising, fric-tion of the hair to stimulate its der. She then removes the meat,

TOO MUCH CONDIMENT.

ment is something added to the food quantities of meat and cold boiled to make it relish, or make it more potatoes chopped together are used,

it on the table. In this way the work of the day, whether it be washing, ironing or other items of be the weekly routine, may begin early world's good word themselves some and so be done in the cool part of day they would be more careful in the day. Beds should be aired as early as possible after rising, and windows opened to admit the fresh morning air. Before the sun gets high enough to warm the rooms, the shutters should be closed to keep them cool. A shady porch, on which one can sit at a low table to prepare vegetables, is a great help in the work of the day. Oiled or painted floors can be kept clean by mopping them with weak suds, which is much easier than the old-fashioned way of scrubbing the bare boards to keep them white. A soft wood floor may be made to look nearly as nice as hardwood by staining it with The temperature of a preserve clo- one of the wood stains kept clean

A small compartment in smut, grease and grime and then the It is endless trotting to and fro that takes the time and strength of the worker, and apything that will lessen the necessity for it will be welcomed as a valuable assistant.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

The old-fashioned boiled dinner, tion of the hair to stimulate the der. She then removes the ineat, growth, will keep any woman free from wrinkles and will preserve the contour of the figure. which the meat was boiled is saved, after the fact is removed, to mois-What is a condiment? A condi-ment is something added to the food quantities of meat and cold holled



A CHAPTER FROM REAL LIFE.

Dewey, the tramp dog, is seriously hurt, and the heart of the Allegheny hurt, and the heart of the Anegueny newsboy 'is sad, says the Pittsburg Gazette. For weeks, perhaps, the companion of the urchins who cry "poipers' in the North Side Diamend will be confined to the hospital, and his antics will not be enjoyed by the thousands of pedestrians who have made his acquaintance during the past year and a half. The discharged of the second sec

The disability of Dewey has creat-ed a state of war between the newsies there!" and the Pittsburg Kailways Comblow that put the popular doggy's graze quiet leg in splints and stirred the wrath of the hardy little lads who .laim before him. ownership of the animal. This man, Joseph Kealy, will be served with a Gently!"

y, as is his way. The trouble occurred about the mid-breakfast this morning." ly, as is his way. dle of the afternoon. About the Carnegie Library corner the newsies corn across the fence, Winfield turned this by taking a bite at the con-ductor's ankle. Kealy stepped from Winfield went up to the house, and him on the hip.

ried to Perry Charles' stable, where Mr. Charles, who is a veterinary surgeon and an intimate friend of Dewey, set the latter's shattered

cided that on the return of the car to the city Kealy would be prompt-ly unihilated, and preparations for Wh



PONY TO THE RESCUE.

Pony kicked up his heels, threw down his head, and cavorted around with all the grace and coquetry of his proud mother, who for years bast

"Come, Pony! Come now! Whoa

But Pony was in no mood for ridpany, for it was one of the corpora-tion's conductors who struck the pike to the ocean, but preferred to graze quietly in the heavy grass pasture which spread so temptingly

"Now, Pony, now come here

Joseph Kealy, will be served with a warrant by Humane Agent Rea. Dewey, with his leg in a plaster cast, is in a livery stable in the cast, is to taking his knockout stoical-

Carnegie Library corner the newsies were crying papers, and, to relieve his ennui, Dewey was running after street cars and barking. According to witnesses, Conductor Verler got on the lower step of his car and kicked Dewey. The latter resented his ennui, be were to be house. So the fence, Winfield turned and started to walk up to the house. Pony stopped and watched him, and even ventured to follow a short distance. He dearly loved sweet corn and choice selected oats, and now he seemed to understand that

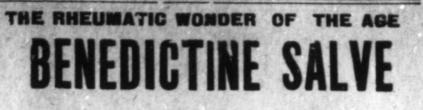
the moving car and picking up a soon reappeared with his bathing suit brick, hurled it at Dewey, it striking in his hands. The short cut to the ocean was across the lower meadow With a howl Dewer dronned. From field, and he passed purposely close to Pony's pasture lot. Pony, as if swarmed about the prostrate dog and sorry for his behavior, greeted him quired about the stove should be the offending conductor, threatening with a pleasant whinny and trotted arranged on shelves or nails near it. to mob the latter. Dewey was carangry, and refused to rub the silken nose pushed between the rails toward him.

"No, no! I don't want you now,' limb and encased it in a plaster cast. His assistants were half a score of newsies, who spoke words of encouragement to the dog and cautioned Mr. Charles to be careful

He pointed to the heap of sweet corn, and even tossed a few of the green ears up in the air. Pony pleaded with eyes and voice for just one taste but the appeal had no ef-

When Winfield had disappeared the assault were made. Develop- from view pony trotted back to ments had been watched keenly by where the uncaten breakfast was placseveral of the company's dispatchers, ed. The corn looked so cool and several of the company's disbatchers, ed. The corn looked so cool and and Kealy was taken from his car at Sandusk- street and hurried from the seat of war.

Hundreds of persons witnessed the But it was too far! Then he grew affair, and among them was Humane excited at his disappointment and be-Agent Rea. Rea knows the boys gan to rear and jump. Three times and he knows the dog. He promptly he trotted back a hundred feet, and made information against Kealy, raced toward the fence, as if to charging him with cruelty to ani- jump it. The fourth time he did not mals, and the warrant was served. stop, but made the venture. With Dewey is simply a yellow mongrel all his power and strength he sprang



This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman. says :

212 King street east. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1968.

John O'Connor, Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was complete ly cured. S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont. DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictive Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and is four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR, -After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him. Yours for ever thankful, PETER AUSTEN

PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1992. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at in-tervals during the last ten years been afflicted with musculas rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily ac-tivity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more thas gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the effi-cacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a

Dr. Smith, in his work on "Food." classes them as medicines. He makes three classes, represented by three articles; salt re- deliciously in plenty of butter. presented by vinegar another, pepper the third. They are often used to an inexpensive cut of meat. Select hide the defects of bad cooking. They a neck of lamb, separate it into the are also often used to stimulate a natural sections and cut the meat jaded appetite, and they are generally used to excess. If used to hide the defects of badly-prepared food, or fuls of butter and saute in it a small food not of the best quality, they do anion. As soon as the onion is a harm by making palatable what golden brown, put in the lamb which gought not to be eaten at all. If used to stimulate a jaded appetite, they may sometimes be useful, although it must not be forgotten hunger is the best appetizer. that But the chief point I wish to emphasize is, that condiments, salt, mustard, pepper, etc., are used in excess. As Dr. Smith says, they are really medicines and certainly well people do not want to take medicine continuously. Salt is probably used in excess more than anything else. So much of it in the system is quite unnecessary and harmful. It paralyzes the nerves of taste, blunts them so everything tastes flat if not highly seasoned. I sometimes eat at tables where the potatoes are so highly salted I can taste nothing but salt. The potato taste has entirely disappeared. The same is true of pepper on other foods. This gives a sameness to every article of diet, which defeats the very end sought. Condiments should be used in moderation. The nerves 'of taste then become more acute and more pleasure is given. Bryant, the poet, did not use condiments at all, and there are many nowadays who do-not. Especially is highly seasoned food bad for the young .- Journal of Hygiene.

GETTING THE MOST FROM SLEEP.

Cultivate the habit of sleeping in an attitude which is healthy. It may seem absurd to suggest cultivating a habit while asleep, yet it can be done and the health greatly improved thereby. One is often real-ly startled by the extraordinary attitudes assumed by small children in ; their sleep, and yet the grown members of the family are doing the same foolish thing in a modified degree. The extreme weariness felt by many persons upon getting out of bed in the morning is often due largely to the unnatural position in which the body reposed during the night; the muscles have become strained, and, worse than all else, the lungs have labored all night without sufficient fresh air, the result being that the blood is poisoned by the gasses and the whole system debilitated. Beds which are too soft, springs which sag, and too many soft pillows, all help 'to throw the body in an unnaposition. Heavy quilts and tural over-heated rooms cause restlessness and consequent twisting of the bod into uncomfortable positions. A room kept at 75 or 80 degrees at night is much too warm for health, even if one is accustomed to this tempera-Refreshing sleep is impossible ture. until the room is kept cool and an abundance of fresh air admitted during the night.

SYSTEM IN HOUSEWORK.

By all who have tried it house- rule: Beat two eggs and stir with work is considered hard work and so

for the hash. Sometimes a green pepper freed from its seeds is also contributed. The hash is browned from the bones. Have a casserole at hand, put into it two tablespoongolden brown, put in the lamb, which has been rolled in salted and peopered flour. Saute it until it nicely browned on all sides. Then add two large slices of tomato, a tablespoonful or two of minced ham and two cups of seasoned meat stock or hot water flavored with beel extract and a little kitchen bouquet. Cover the dish tight, put it in the over and cook slowly for two the dog. hours. If vegetable flavoring is liked, about twenty minutes before the dish is to be served, diced carrot and turnip and green peas may be con-tributed. Send to the table in the

casserole. To cook breakfast bacon when there is no opportunity to broil it over the coals, place the slices in the wire boiler, put it over a bread-pan to catch the drippings, and cook in a at home in a great state of joyful hot oven, turn the broiler once. Ham excitement. is excellent cooked this way. To broil a chicken, have the bread pan very hot and the chicken split open son or put in any water. When done next day she should be a "thermoseason with butter, pepper and salt, cutting gashes here and there to let the seasoning in. This mode of cook- self to let it remain a mystery, but ing is almost equal to broiling, and later in the day she met the teacher

is much easier for the cook. Almost every housekeeper knows

the value of a hot towel in unmoulding jellies and custards. They will appreciate the suggestion in Good Housekeeping of a cold towel to assist in removing a cake or pie of the most modern houses, where carried in on the top of the waves. from the baking tin. Wring the tow- light, water, heat and other things, The young colt looked across the

ed paper when cutting butter. This beside him: "Please turn on the Winfield swimming far out in the makes the clean smooth cut which de- dark, mother. My eyes hurt me." surf. lights the heart of the housekeeper

who values appearances. Almost every housewife has a good rule for hickory nut cake, but few have this excellent rule for cookies: Beat to a cream half a pound of and roll out into a very thin Cut into round cookies and bake them in a moderately hot oven. When the jumbles are a delicate brown, cut them with a little white of egr., sprinkle with granulated sugar Hickory nuts are always good stirred into candies, like fondant,

fudges or taffy. They are also well liked in salads where English 'wal-He came to our back door; nuts are used. To five good-sized He was the raggyest one chopped gpples add a cup of minc-ed nuts, also a little celery. and My mother told him, "Come right in

them a piece of butter the size

of muscular build. On one day's time upward, and with a clean jump he he is ushered into a score of fights vaulted the top rail.

he needs no urging. Some of his Pony seemed to smile at his former adversaries have been bulldogs of doubts. He was half tempted to fame, but it is the proud boast of the jump back again just to show how newsies that their champion has ne easily he could do it. But the ver suffered deleat. His gameness breakfast of sweet corn was lying is known to hundreds of North Side near his feet, and he decided to eat residents who have seen him battle. first. With a contented sigh he Where he came from no one knows. slowly ate the corn, and licked up the He just came one day and the boys last grain that had fallen from the adopted him, and named him after ears. Then he turned to trot around the hero of Manila Bay. Since then in the new field. There was no fence the butchers in the market have fed to this lot, and nothing could prehim generously. His nights are vent him from taking his favorite

when fatigued retires to the place fresh meadow grass and to roll in that happens to be nearest at the moment. The city officials and employees are on intimate terms with foam of the surf loomed up ahead.

If the Pittsburg Railways Com-pany takes up Kealey's case and fights it, no doubt Dewey's fame ried along he looked keenly around will become like that of the illustri- as if anxious to catch sight of Winous man for whom he was named.

SHE WAS A THERMOMETER.

After Eleanor had been going to school for three weeks, she arrived

"Oh, mamma, mamma!" she cried; 'I'm going to be a thermometer!" Mamma was bewildered and tried to find out more. But all that in the back, and place flat, skin up, to find out more. But all that in the hot pan. Bake twenty min-utes of half an hour. Do not sea-had told her that afternoon that meter."

At last mamma had to resign herand found out that because Eleanor had been so very, very good teacher had decided to make her a monitor.

LITTLE BEN'S REQUEST.

Little Ben lives in a new house, one ed to come from over the water, el out of cold water, fold and lay on the table, and set the hot bak-ing tin on it for a few minutes when the obdurate cake or pie may be easily removed. Cover the knife with a piece of oil-cover the knife with a piece of oil-cover the knife with a piece of oil-the tow-ing tin on it for a few minutes when the obdurate cake or pie may be easily removed. Cover the knife with a piece of oil-the tow-the table, and set the hot bak-or touching a bell. He lives in a state of perpetual marvel over these things, and the other night when suffering from a headache the little fellow said to his mother, who sat the toward the wa-the table, and set the hot bak-or touching a bell. He lives in a state of perpetual marvel over these things, and the other night when suffering from a headache the little the table, and suddenly de-scried a small black object far our in the waves. He reared up on his hind legs, looked again, and then with a neigh rushed toward the wa-ter and plunged in. There he saw

ORIGINAL SIN

Nan, the angel-faced, heavenly-wayed child, stumbled on the stairs, one day, and, to the consternation of the butter and a pound of sugar. Add two eggs and a pound of fincly-chop-ped hickory nuts. Stir in flour en-ough to make the dough quite stiff and y and, to the consternation of the family. said, explosively, "The De-vill" Mother and aunt tried to get the child to tell them where she heard such a thing. The rosebud remained firmly and rather mouth sulkily shut. At last, tired out by the coaxings of these anxious ones, she said, irritably:

THE QUEER BEGGAR BOY

He came to our back door;

cover with mayonnaise or with a And sit down here and rest," simple dressing, after the following And gave him lots of buttered bread, And cake, and turkey breast.

And then she gave him my old coat. And hat that's almost new.

with other dogs by the newsies, and It was so easily accomplished that

spent in city hall or in some stable trot down to the ocean. in the Diamond. He shows no pre-ference in his lodging places, but occasionally to nibble some of the Then Pony trotted faster, the charm

> field. He had decided that he would not be captured, but would enjoy the morning, racing around at his own

sweet will. But Winfield could not be seen anywhere on the beach. Few people had come down that morning, and the long stretch of sandy shore was deserted. Pony trotten down to his favorite place and looked around. There were his master's clothes piled up in

a heap near a sand dune, but Winfield was nowhere in the vicinity. Pony raised his head and neighed. He was really lonesome and wanted his companion. There came to his ears a faint reply, which made him cock up his head. It was the unmistakable cry of Winfield, calling:

"Pony! Pony! Come here!" But how faint and far away it seemed! Pony looked around, up and down the stretch of sand. Then the faint voice called again. It seem-

Pony was a powerful swimmer, and he breasted the waves with strong strokes. In a few minutes he was near his master. He heard again that faint voice: "Pony! Pony!

Come quick!" Pony did not understand human language, but he did seem to know that something was wrong. That white face was barely out of the water, and the eyes looked unnatural. He gave vent to a whinny, and

swam to Winfield's side. The boy had just strength enough to throw up his arms and grasp the mane of his Pony. Then he nearly fainted from the pain and cramp which had seized him.

Pony turned toward the shore, and swam back as fast as he could with his burden. Winfield was so exhausted that he lay on the sands for a long time unable to rise. Pony trotted around him, and occasionally rubbed his nose in his hands.

Finally, when strength partly re-turned to him, the boy said: "Pony,

large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any ben Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

PILES

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1907 John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont .:

DEAR SIR,-After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. 1 can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles. Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN.

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve hat cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Itching Piles. I have been a suffer-er for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy i could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times in-tense agony and lost all hope of a cure. Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily

recommend. it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

ti della

DEAR SIR .- It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I con-sulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operasaid that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an opera-tion. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was suf-fering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now com cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suf-fering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. i am, Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE,

With the Boston Laundry.

BLOOD POISONING

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1904. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

Dear Sir,-I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits "of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poison-ing for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or harder-ing of the skin on the under part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospital for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve. and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto, without relicf. Your salve is a sure cure for blood-poisoning

MISS M. L. KEMP.

Toronto, April 16th, 1902

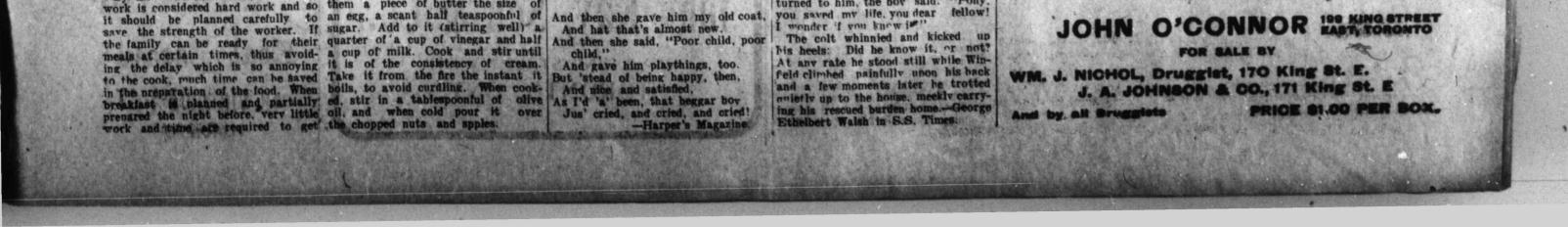
John O'Connor, Esq., City:

DEAR SIR,-It gives me the greatest of pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve so intense as to be almost unbearable. Thice days after you enough. as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, J. J. CLARKE, 72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st. 1903.

John O'Connor, Esq.:

DEAR SIR,-Early last week I accidently ran a rusty nail in my inger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to J. HERIDAN, go to work. 34 Queen street East.



"Oh, that's been in me a long time!

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904

The Catholic Register POSLISHED EVERY TAURSDAY BY PATRICK F. CRONIN,

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THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1904.

NEW ONTARIO DIOCESE.

The news announced to-day of the division of the extensive Diocese of Peterborough, and the appointment of Father D. J. Scollard as Bishopelect of the western portion which is to form the new diocese, naturally follows upon the rapid settlement of that section of the province and the growth of the Catholic body therein. His Lordship, the Right Rev. R. A. O'Connor, has administered the affairs of the growing territory committed to his charge with wonderful capacity and solicitude for the spiritual concerns of his scattered flock, performing annual journeys to the most remote points by canoe or on bors of the great missionary Bishop Macdonell. And it is not because he has grown weary of his task, but that population rather than distance demanded the change that another zealous soldier of the faith will in future share the burden of the episcopal office. The choice has fallen upon Father Scollard of North Bay and both priests and people may re-

the ground that the efficiency of the and America declared Mr. Roosevelt community should comprehend any owed all his greatness to John Hay, provincial or national test or exam- and that if he would intervene be-THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PUBLISHING CO ination. Not a week passes that tween Russia and Japan his name Laurent College, one of the oldest we do not hear some Catholic and that of John Hay would become members of the congregation, died at Bishop repeat and insist upon the immortal.

importance of this position as being indispensable to the Catholic claim with the peace? It is only a few weeks ago the company of the compan But educational standards cannot be altered in a day, and the situation created by the judgment in the Ot-tawa case is not one to be adjusted made to provoke the English official made to provoke the English official with an axe. There is no moulding branch to lop away. The Catholic schools of Ontario are not only effi-at the mercy of English ships. But Science and was considered to be Russian Baltic fleet while it was day. The College Museum at which he devoted all his energies, will stand as his monument in the educacient but for years have given the best proof of their efficiency in the It may be a temporary frame of mind entrance examinations. The Catho- to ease the new Japanese loan, and suffered greatly from cancer of the lic people of Ontario and the teach-ers employed in the Catholic schools have for long years worked nobly war. Whatever the motive may be and harmoniously for the general it cannot be inspired by friendship carried his soul to the Throne of good of public elementary education to Russia and great though the end Mercy. in this province, and neither scant may be and poor the conquest over held at the College Chapel, courtesy nor abrupt condemnation which the blood of two brave ad- which was heavily draped for the will be shown them by an intelligent community because they are overta-ken by a wholly unforseen but neces-combatant or by the rest of the provincial of the Order, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon. In the second sarily temporary disadvantage.

cal calling for peace.

An incident was reported last week in a Toronto court where a judge administered to a lawyer pleading before him a most remarkable re-

In connection with a gift by the proof. Father and mother stood Oblates of St. Charles of £10,000 charged with infanticide, and the towards the Cardinal Vaughan erney, took place on Tuesday morncircumstances revealed in connection School, the London Tablet states ing, from her late residence, Hermine with the crime were of a peculiarly that £20,000 has been subscribed in street, to St. Patrick's church, and painful character. Perhaps on this all towards the project so far. This account one of the defending counsel amount, it is stated, ensures the ac- Thomas McInerney, Maynooth, Dioventured to dwell upon the small va-lue of an infant's life to society, whilst he pictured the necessities con-necetically within reach the funds whilst he pictured the necessities con- practically within reach the funds fronting an adult oppressed by pov- still necessary to its completion will ian Requiem Mass very impressively. erty. Not having heard or read the be readily obtained. The contribu- The exact words in which the implied ap- tors so far number only 300 per- the occasion. At the Cote des Neipeal to the sympathy of the jury sons, but of these the Archivishop was made, we can go no further than of Westminster, the Duke of Norfolk, Heffernan and Holland took part. to say that whatever the language and the Marquis of Ripon have each may have been it is to the credit and subscribed £1,000, while there are honor of the Canadian Bench that several others of £500. It is hoped foot, and exemplifying in these days ed and offended Mr. Justice Falcon- diately after Christmas, the Cathedthe very nature of the plea distress- that the school will be opened immeed and offended Mr. Justice Falcon-bridge. His lordship deplored not ral Hall at Westminster being used morning at the Water street hospionly the callousness but the immor-until permanent premises can be pro-pneumonia. The late Mrs. Shea was ality of the argument, and reminded vided.

the jury of the value of human life as a sacred claim subject to no disble plebian.

The method of appropriating the

YOUNG MEMBERSHIP. ioice and feel grateful over the se-lection of a priest qualified both as an organizer and administrator and marked with the seal of devotion to the work of the Master. Three menths mill charter that any major or the master is a search of receives a starty entitely beyond the scale of reasonable renum-eration for the work performed, and vastly larger than any mayor or may-orally candidate, who has appeared in Toronto since the time of the late delegates has made of her master. Three delegates, has made a long formal re- Alexander Manning was competent The family, which is well and favdelegates, has made a long formal re-port in which he points out the re-lative position of younger and older city of Toronto need organization to members of the association. After defend themselves from the cleverness ment. giving many tables of comparative of the men elected to govern the city. figures bearing on the subject, he The manner in which by-laws are submitted between elections is a says: . It must occur to any one who will scandal regarding which unpleasant tan and the Separate School Trus- study these figures that since the exposures may some day be made. tees of Ottawa, was given. The ap- members at advanced ages bring pro- The newspapers of Toronto have been peal was against the judgment of portionately more claims against the paid out of the civic purse for in-Mr. Justice MacMahon granting an society they must make contributions serting articles of an editorial nainjunction preventing the employ- at a higher rate, or they must have ture booming money by-law. This ment of the Brothers of the Christian an accumulation to supplement their is not only subversive of public honcontributions, otherwise it will be ne- esty, but is entirely illegal. The certificates prescribed by the school cessary to appropriate a part of the aldermen are growing bold and the W. H. Shaw, will bring you interestlaw of Ontario. The present decis-surplus contributions of younger mem-newspapers weak. The influence of ing information about this superior ion upholds the judgment of the bers to the payment of the death the property owners of the city will trial judge upon the main ground to claims on account of older members. soon be disregarded and as it is, rewhich the appeal was limited, and, If the surplus of the younger mem- ceives little short of derision from of course, nullifies the contract of the bers is thus appropriated for the use the salary-hunting rulers of the muni-

the Hotel Dieu Hospital on Saturday

OBITUARY

deacon and sub-deacon. In the sancworld from intermittent fits of tuary were the Fathers of the Conbloody-minded jingoism and hysteri- gregation, and several city priests. The remains were laid to rest in the cemetery of the Community, where another faithful member sleeps his last sleep and is resting peacefully from his labors. R.I.P. The funeral of Mrs. McInerney, a

well-known parishioner of St. Patrick's, and wife of Mr. John McInwas very largely attended. The celebrant of the mass was the Rev. The choir rendered the Gregorcon. church was heavily draped for ges Cemetery there was a Libera in which Fathers Kiernan, Cullinan,

MRS. JOHN SHEA

Ottawa, Nov. 11.-After an illness of only a week's duration, Mrs. Shea, wife of Mr. John Shea, 364 this born in the Township of Gloucester The controllers in the Toronto sixty years ago. At an early age she came to Ottawa, and has lived counts of class or condition in the city council and the aldermen who here almost all her life. She was case of the weakling child or the hum- are ambitious to become controllers, married in 1868 to Mr. John Shea, demand a salary of \$2,500. This is who, with two daughters and a son, survive her. These are Mrs. Frank coming it very strong. The mayor LeBlanc, of Ottawa, Mrs. Herbert FRATERNAL INSURANCE AND of Toronto receives a salary entirely Goodeve of Nelson, B.C., and Mr.

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Barrie.

POPE AND CONCORDAT

the Holy See

Rome, Nov. 14 .- At the secret consistory in connection with the jubilee of the Immaculate Conception the Pope delivered an allocution recalling the origin of the concordat and the reasons which induced Pope Pius VII. to conclude it with Napoleon, especially referring to the provisions made for the appointment of Bishops, the budget of the Ministry of Public Worship, which was regulated by what was practically a contract, and finally the free exercise of Catholic wor-He added that the so-called ship. organic articles, added in 1802 by Napoleon, had never been recognized by the Holy See, either as law or as being part of the concordat. Therefore the Pontifi deplores the

fact that the present Government of the French Republic had under various pretexts charged the noty see with not having observed the concordat, adding that the Church had never in the case of any country infringed an agreement made. The Pope concluded with saying that the French Government had broken the fundamental conditions of the concordat, a proceeding which was not only in violation of the concordat, but which was also opposed to divine and natural law.

The Pope complained of the im-ossibility due to the existing state of affairs of appointing Bishops to the vacant sees in France, but expressed the hope that an understand-ing would be reached.

The majority of the Cardinals pre-sent considered the allusion rather mild, and remarked that the Pope omitted the part on which he previously had consulted several of the Cardinals, in which he was to have appealed to the people of France and to have urged them to be loyal to the Church and use their rights as citi-zens to prevent the Government from persecuting religion.

De La Salle Baseball Champions

The members of the De La Salle ball Team, together with their supporters and a few friends to the number of forty, were entertained last Wednesday evening by Mrs. J. Dance, 24 Brookfield street.

The dining-room was tastily decorated with club colors, flowers and palms. A programme of mirth and music enlivened the tasty spread, to which the party did ample justice. The boys were the recipients of many flattering congratulations for their showing and their ultimate success in winning the West End Juvenile Ball Championship, losing only three games and winning fifteen.

Love of the Dead

One of the points of practical Catholic piety that the average pastor needs to insist upon is the of material pomp and displa and the increase of spiritual offerings on the occasion of a death in the Catholic family. Handsome caskets, expenmourning and costly floral sive wreaths are often in evidence where



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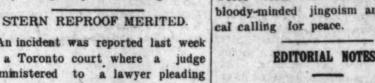
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FRA

G

RAT



months will elapse before the consecration of the Bishop-elect. May his future be fruitful and blessed.

1.1 OTTAWA SCHOOL CASE.

On Monday the decision of the Court of Appeal in the case of Grat-Schools who had not taken out the Ottawa trustees with the Brothers.

At the time Mr. Justice MacMah- the former attains to advanced on's opinion was handed out The Register took the view that whilst in to make surplus contributions for ages, there must be other members, effect the test of examination was in the benefit of those who have beharmony with progressive education- come old, and whose surplus contrial standards, which all Catholic edu- butions were appropriated for the cationists stand by, the case of the benefit of a previous generation. Brothers of the Christian Schools under the B.N.A. Act was a special surplus contributions of the younger one, the authoritics, as well as the members for the benefit of the older general public, having heretofore ta- members is now in operation in the ken it for granted that the com- C.M.B.A. and is the great defect in they gaze as soon as they recognize munity qualification of this order its system.

at the Union as sufficient. Mr. Jus- crease in the death rate, it is impos- stretched out. The- understand your tice MacMahon's opinion came as a sible to secure an increase in mem- any other; and the words that you public surprise, but did not bring bership at the lower ages, whose sur- say to them go down into their on a crisis in the Catholic schools, plus contributions will provide for hearts in a way that no other words because the Education Act makes the deficiencies created by the memample provision against the closing bers at the higher ages. No society either of Catholic or other public has been continuously successful where most everything else is forgotten. schools in Ontario through any tem- such a method has been operative. porary lack of certificated teachers. Ultimately the number of members The Education Department in this at the advanced ages will become so case granted temporary certificates, numerous and the death rate so high as would have been done had the that it will be impossible to secure any sense, what she ought to be. He case affected other than Catholic a sufficient number of members at the schools or teachers from a variety lower ages for their surplus contributo Catholic inefficiency. And now we are told that it would be absurd to keep on granting temporary certificates, as if that were the only recourse open to the schools affected. It is just as well to take issue with all who are prone to presume

cipality. and benefit of older members, when

The Mother's Influence

There is no power on earth so pene trating, no power so lasting as the power which God, in His great love, has committed to the love of a mother's heart. It is the most penetrating influence that exists upon this earth. You know the little ones from the first moment of their existence, from the first moment they look to you. It is your face upon which

anything round about them. It is had been contemplated in perpetuity Since there is a progressive in- towards you that their hands are voice before they can understand can penetrate. And that influence. which penetrates so far, is an influence which will last when perhaps al-No matter, how careless, how callous, how depraved a man may become it is very seldom indeed that he forgets alsogether the influence of his mother, if that mother has been, in may grow old, and that mother's care have been taken away from him may long, long ago; but vet t ts of

Allan Flynn 428, Edward Bon-

not a single Requiem Mass been offered for the repose of the departed relative's soul. Too many No haphazard work or methods prefunerals furnish occasion for exploitvail in the Central Business College ing the vanity of the living rather of Toronto, and in the instruction githan, manifesting genuine love of the ven in each Department the best feadead .- Ave Maria. ture is possibly the training a stu-

St. Vincent de Paul Society"

The annual Charity Sermon in aid tal addressed to the Principal, Mr. of St. Paul's Conference will be preached by Rev. Dr. Treacy, on Sunday evening next, Nov. 20th, 1904, at 7 o'clock, in St. Paul's Church, Power street.

Have you Rheumatism, Sciatica, or EONARD-At Stephenville, Texas, impure blood? If so try a bottle of November 7th, Francis L'Estages Rheumatic Cure, an old Leonard (late of Lindsay), Editor and tried remedy, 50 cts. per bottle, of the Stephenville Tribune, youngat J. H. Hutty's Drug Store, 528 est brother of Mrs. Bernard Hinds, Yonge street.

FLANNAGAN-At Chicago, on the "I don't believe you know anything," said the school teacher to the ,24th Oct., Daniel J. Flannagan, aged 52, son of the late Daniel hard man from the state shop. Flannagan of Toronto, and last don't believe you know that Metheselah is dead.

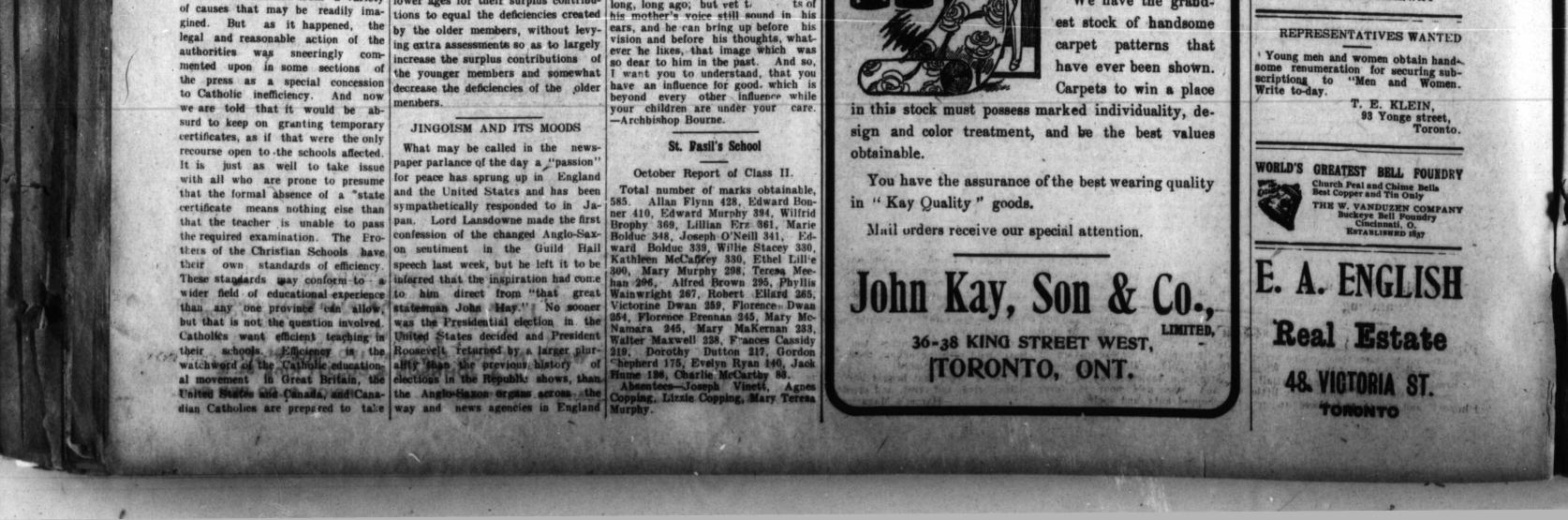
"I didn't know he was sick," replied the hard man, and then the first class in geography was called.

> This is the time when the housewife turns her thoughts to floor cov-





We have the grand-



THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904

E, MURPHY

DRESS WELL

D'Youville Reading Circle

The Circle is ever increasing

The latest meeting, of Nov. 8th, pened with an earnest call to ac-

he library were mentioned as avail-

Current Events were summed up, s usual, stress being laid on the

North Sea excitement. Since 1850 the promises of peace have been so badly kept that we cannot be too sanguine as to what the Peace Con-

Night's Tale," as to the mere story.

The analysis of the leading character,

The study of Budhism, the chief

con

Hermione, and others will be

tinued at future meetings.

re the habit of carefal study, with-

too much bondage to books, gh several valuable books in

six new

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PHONES - North 2082, North 2083 and North 1901.

DEATH OF ARCHBISHOP ELDER

Most Rev. William Henry Elder, Archbishop of Cincinnati, passed away Oct. 31. The career that end-ed with the passing of the venerable Archbishop of Cincinnati was notable for the performance of great and good works in that domain of human activity where heroes follow no drum

whom he was the ninth. His father was a native of Em-

mitsburg, Md., and died in Baltimore in 1869, lacking but a few days of completing his ninety-sixth year. His grandfather was one of the

ix new members are enrolled, of them being non-Catholics, uates of various educational in-tions. mbership, and at each meeting five teenth century, a law was passed prohibiting the celebration of the except in individual housemass holds

To aid in alleviating this state of affairs, Archbishop Elder's great-grandfather built a large log house about two miles south of Emmits-burg, in part of which he resided. A large portion of it consisted of one

large room, extending to the roof, in which, as was the purpose of the builder, the holy sacrifice of the mass might be attended by a large number at a time.

The building was occupied as a dwelling by the grandchildren of the first owner as late as 1842, and was ferences may realize. A careful re-port was made of the recent meeting at Boston of one of those Conferenbut recently torn down. Thus the family engaged in inau-

It was pronounced as to French affairs. They are developing in the strictest logical sense of their initial error. The second part of the evening's ca, and patiently shared the persecuwork was begun with the epitomizing tions which had then reached the new of Shakespeare's comedy, "A Winter world.

In 1831 Archbishop Elder entered Mt. St. Mary College, Emmitsburg, Md., then presided over by the Rev. John B. Purcell, who was subsequently the second Bishop and first Archbishop of Cincinnati.

study on this year's programme, was resumed, remarks being limited to what may be called the Old Testa-ment of India, or Brahmism. Its After a course of six years he was graduated in June, 1837. He entered the seminary again for the fall term. In 1842 he became a student at the edas and rites made manifest that a College of the Propaganda in Rome. deliverer from Brahmism must have been ardently longed for. It re-mains to be shown in what sense He was ordained priest on Passion mains to be shown in what sense Budhism was a bettering of human life. Sunday, 1846, and, returning to his native diocese in America, was ap-pointed President and Professor of The review notes were limited to ome strong expressions of indigna-ion re recent utterances of Wm. Dean Howell, who fills the "Easy hair" belonging to a time-honored Rev. J. O. Van de Velde and "Dr. Elder was chosen to succeed him. Bishop Elder was consecrated at Baltimore by Archbishop Kenrick May 3, 1867. He immediately departed for Nat-chez, arriving there on the eve of Pentecost. When the Civil War broke out he devoted all his energies to the care of the sick and the wounded In the dreary times that followed Bishop Elder had a difficult part to Natchez, at different times, play. harbored both Confederate and Union ing in part, as it was inspired by soldiers, but he discriminated not, some of the pages of Lex Orandi, the only working to save souls, whatsoldiers, but he discriminated not, ever the uniform. Highly sensitive as to his duty and to the sacredness of the trust imlatest publication of the I.C.T.S., a lecture by the Rev. J. L. Macdon-ald, entitled "The Catholic Pages of the trust im-posed on him by his church, Bishop Elder clashed with the Federal au-thorities, when, in 1864, they were in possession of Natchez. Ordered to use in his cathedral and to direct Nov. 14, by J. F. Waters, M.A., on "Shakespeare's Lesser Brethren," was briefly outlined. ANNA DALTON ANNA DALTON liberty, and will not pray for any one under compulsion." The angry com-mander of the city gave him the The December Delineator, with its message of good cheer and helpfulness will be welcomed in every home. The fashion pages are unusually attrac-

Archbishop Purcell retired to St. Martin Convent, Brown county, leav-ing his auxiliary to manage matters. Notwithstanding his onerous du-ties, he presided over the Fourth Provincial Council of Cincinnati, held in 1882. Following the death of Provincial Council of Cincinnati, held in 1882. Following the death of Afchbishop Purcell, he became Arch-bishop of Cincinnati July 4, 1883. Taking hold of the tangled affairs as left by his predecessor; Archbishop Purcell, he brought the church from an alleged indebtedness of \$4,000,000 through the courts to vindication. He opened St. Gregory Seminary at Cedar Point, as well as Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, which had been closed for some time. The reopen-ing of this latter school occurred in 1887. As a citizen few, if any, were-held

As a citizen few, if any, were held in greater esteem in the city and

Known far and wide as a man of

the highest intelligence and integrity, his opinions were sought by many. As a philanthropist he stood out among the men of calibre in the city. Although literally endowed with this world's goods, he died a poor man.

Anglicized Japan

The extent to which Japan is becoming Anglicized is shown more or ess by the ever increasing use of the English language. There are few large shops in Tokio which do not exhibit some sign or other written in English, and the same is true to a less degree of other large cities in Japan. There is a hotel here which displays an announcement reading as follows:

"On the dining time nobody shall be enter to the dining and drawing room without the guests allow." The municipal orginances of this

ity contain the following specimen of English literature: "Any dealer shall be honestly by his trade. Of course the sold one shall prepare to make up the safe package.

A Tokio dentist recently sent out a circular written in both Japanese and English. The so-called English portion read as follows:

"Our tooth is a important organ for human life and countenance, as you know; therefore when it is attack by disease or injury artificial tooth is also very useful. I am engaged in the dentistry and I will make for your purpose.

THE HOME BANK

An Opportunity Offered to Invest in **New Institution**

The prospectus of the Home Bank of Canada, which has been incorporated for the purpose of taking over and continuing as a bank the business of the Home Savings & Loan Company, Limited, offers a most attractive opportunity for investors to acquire stock in what promises to be a most successful financial institution. The business of banking in Canada, has proved to be perhaps the safest and most profitable invest, regulated by the banking act, and earning have agreed to convert their stock in the Loan Company into stock in the Home Bank, and a number of them, viewing with gratification the promise of success, have signified their intention of increasing their holdings. Many depositors in the company have also expressed a desire to take shares, and the gen-eral public are also invited to be-shareholders. The compiled matching the contract of the share. The assets of the Home Savings & Loan Company, Limited, which are to be taken over by the bank are \$3,500,000, and the deposits amount to \$3,000,000. When the stock has to \$3,000,000. When the stock has been issued and paid up the bank's po-sition will be: Paid-up capital, \$1,-000,000; reserve fund, \$333,333, and the denosits referred to above which the respective institutions. the deposits referred to above, which are continually increasing. Such a record will enable the Home Bank to rank with sister institutions that have been in existence for many years. The novisional directors five of have been in existence for many years. The provisional directors, five of whom are now directors of the com-pany, are suggestive of financial strength and sound business manage-ment. They are Eugene O'Keefe, John Foy, Edward Stock, J.P., Tho-mas Flynn, Thomas R. Wood, Ed-ward G., Gooderham and Lt.-Col. James Mason, who becomes General Manager of the bank.



Has recently been asked to fill positions at \$50, \$60 or \$65 a month. It pays to get the best training. WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 3rd. Handsome Catalogue Free.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal Cor. Yonge and Alexander Sts.

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> FOUNTAIN PEN

oct Finest Grade 14k. SOLID GOLD PEN To test the merits of this pub

ication as an advertising me-lium we offer you choice of

Styles For

Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four le parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. id pen, any flexibility dered - ink feeding device

Either style-Richly Gold Mounted for presenta purposes \$1.00 extra.

You may try the pen a week If you do not find It as repreented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other nakes, if not entirely satisactory in every respect, rern it and we will send you \$1.10 for tt, the extra 10c. Is e trouble in writing us

and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen-(Not one istomer in 5000 has asked for their money back)



MAHOGANY is high in favor as a furniture wood and with good reason, for it possesses in an eminent degree those qualities of hardness, strength, beauty of grain and suceptibility to high polish which are so essential in the production of artistic furniture.

There are, of course, many grades of mahogany, and in the furniture built at our factory great care is taken that the best and most richly marked qualities are used.

Our stocks include a large number of choice designs in Mahogany Sideboards, Dining Tables, Chairs, Dinner Waggons, etc., among them being some really beautiful examples in the Sheraton style produced at our own factory.

We invite comparisons between this " Made in Toronto" furniture and the best imported goods of similar design. You will find that both in quality and in price it will be favorable to the Rogers'-made article.



beat, and no trumpet sounds encour-He was born in Baltimore, Md., March 22, 1819. In his father's family there were ten children who reached majority, of

N. MURPHY

some strong expressions of indignation re recent utberances of Wm. Dean Howell, who fills the "Easy Chair" belonging to a time-honored magazine. It was pronounced a most depressing sign of extreme loss of faith to discuss over the wine-cups the most awful subjects of Christian Belief, Immortality of the Soul, Resurrection of the Body. As a proof of how close are the extremes, in our time, of good and evil. a paper in November's 'Dolphin,' by Mr. A. A. McGinley, entitled, "Some Moral Significance of a Great Political Campaign," was read with en-thusiastic notes of commendation. This served as the spiritual readchosen book for the Circle's delectation

Before the members dispersed the American History," was distributed. The lecture to be given on Monday,

The Christmas Delineator

fashion pages are unusually attrac-tive, illustrating and describing the very latest modes in a wav to make their construction during 'he busy festive season a pleasure instead of a task, and the literary and pictorial features are of rare excellence. A selection of Love Songs from the Wagner Operas, rendered into Eng-lish by Richard de Gallienne and beautifully illustrated in colors by J. C. Levendecker, occupies a promin-of vellow fever which swept over that C. Levendecker, occupies a promin- of yellow fever which swept over that ent place, and a chapter in the city. His devotion to those who Composers' Series, relating the Ro- needed his services then has caused mance of Wagner and Cosima, is an his name to be revered in the Southmance of wagner and Cosinia, is an his name to be revered in the South-interesting supplement to the lyrics. A very clever naper entitled "The Court Circles of the Republic," des-cribes some unique phases of Wash-ington social life is from an unnam-pointed out his weakened condition ed contributor, who is said to write due to overwork, he stayed at his from the inner circles of society. post, and, like an angel of mercy, There are short stories from the rens of F. Hopkinson Smith, Robert en city. While the dying and dead Grant, Alice Brown, Mary Stewart Cutting and Elmore Elliott Peake, and such interesting writers as Julia down on the streets, he calmly and Cutting and Elmore Elliott Peake, and such interesting writers as Julia Magruder, L. Frank Baum, and Grace MacGowan Cooke hold the attention of the children. Many Christmas sug-gestions are given in needlework and the Cookerv pages are redolent of the Christmas feast. In addition, there are the regular departments of the magazine, with many special articles magazine, with many special articles on topics relating to women's inter-ests within and without the home.

Are you particular About your Table Linen We do not tear it in handling

New Method Laundry HEADACHE 187-189 Parliament St. Toronto.

but he finally recovered and again resumed his work as unostentatiously as before.

Early in 1879 the financial troubles which marked the close of Archbishop Purcell's life caused the venerable prelate to petition Rome for a coadju-tor. The choice fell on the Bishop tor. of Natchez, who was appointed Janu-

arv 30. 1880. The administration of the dioceson affairs devolved on Bishop Elder as soon as he came to Cincinnati.

If You Knew

of the many points of superiority and the splendid advantages offered to young men and women in our school— The Central Business College of To-ronto,—you would not only attend no other school of this kind, but would arrange to enter upon your course with us at once.

Course with us at once. Let us send our unique prospectus, "The Story of a Business School." It will interest you. Enter any time. Write us. Central Business College of Toronto, Limited. W. H. Shaw, President; P. McIntosh, Vice-President; A. F. Sprott, Sec.-Treas.

Editor: "I am sorry to hear, uar-son, that you are displeased with the church announcements in our last issue

Parson' "Displeased! Read this, sir. "Next Sunday evening the Rev. Mr. Parsons will speak upon the de-vil. The address should be well worth hearing, as Mr. Parsons is al-ways well full of his subject."

No Alcohol in It.-Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation, does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas Eclec-trie Oil. Nor do climatic changes affect it. It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the ele-

The undersigned will receive tenders up to noon on Monday, 21st inst., for

eral public are also invited to be-come shareholders. The capital must be furnished by each tenderer stock of the bank is \$1,000,000, and as a guarantee of his bona fides. Two the stock is issued at a uniform price sufficient sureties will be required for of 133 1-3 to all subscribers, and pay- the due fulfillment of each contract, able in monthly calls of \$13.33 per and should any tender be withdrawn before the contract is awarded, or should the tenderer fail to furnish

The lowest or, any tender not neces-

Parliament Buildings, Toronto, November 14, 1904.

Shares may be subscribed for by Power of Attorney mailed to the undersigned.

By an executed agreement \$300,000 of the Stock of the Bank at the above named price, \$133.33 per share, making a Reserve Fund of \$100,000 thereon, in all \$400,000, and fully paid up, has been secured by the Share-holders of the Home Savings and Loan Company, Limited. The agreement also provides for the taking over and continuing of the business of the Company by the Bank, and this will enable the Bank to begin business with funds on hand of at least \$3,500,000.

Subscription books will be opened on the 18th November, 1904, at the Head Office of the Home avigs and Loan Company, Limited, No. 78 Church



AJAX AND "HEURALQIA CURE



Limit

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1904

"ONE OF THE LEAST"

You say it is a long time since I have told you a story, little one what more can I recall you would like to hear?

Something about the good Padre Paul who ministered so many years in the beautiful Church of Our Lady of Guadalupe. Well, it was not so long ago, not more than twenty years, that this story I am going to tell you happened. I was seventy years old then, and the Padre was eighty

Fifty years, summer and winter, he had said Mass in the little church that he loved so well, and it was there that he went to his reward. He was ready, the good Padre, and, thank God, though his end was cruel. it was without pain.

It was a time when feeling against the negro race ran high, when men thought nothing of lynching and hanging any black man whom they believed they had caught in an evil deed. It mattered not that he might be innocent; his skin was black and that was enough. You say it is much the same way now. Well, my little one, so it is-men's hearts do not change, and until some law is passed that will restrain the white man, the same lawlessness will prewail, and the innocent, as well as the guilty, will suffer.

It was one Sunday after the last Mass, and the Padre had not yet gone home. He moved slowly around the chancel, handing me the books; for I was his sexton and deputy, then, and had been for several years-ever since I grew too old to work in the I had passed into the little fields. vestry to lock up the paten and chalice with the other sacred vessels, when I heard the door of the church open in a hurry, and the sound of

heavy foot running across the hard, earthen floor. I dropped the key of the closet in my pocket and pushed open the swing door near the chancel; the Padre also had turned and I noticed that a shaft of light from the chancel window rested on his beautiful silver hair. The man who had entered was a negro, tall and gaunt, though just now he was crouching at the chancel steps. His breath came in gasps, as if he had run far and fast, and he was evidently in mortal fear.

"Mercy, Massa," he said, "de blood hounds am after me! Sabe me, Massa, sabe me!

The old priest came down from the sanctuary and stood near the poor, Padre. cowering wretch.

"My son," he said, in the gentle, musical voice we all loved, "tell me quickly what is the matter and I will try and help you."

In hurried, broken tones, and with short, gasping sobs, the man told his and were disposed to give it up. There had other work to do; getting the tale crime of which he passionately decrime of which he passionately de-clared he was innocent, and finding Padre's words had not been without out a fire that threatened to deshis accusers were without mercy, he had run away; he had been in the woods three days, almost without food, until he found the bloodhounds

the men pressed forward threatening-ly. It was something that they had been held in check so long. Suddenly there was a roar and commo tion outside.

"Down with him." "Shoot the black devil!" "Tear him to pieces!

Overcome by curiosity the negro had looked out from the bell tower and had been instantly seen and recognized by some of those in the crowd. The men in the church paused a moment, but their temper was up, and a second / later they charged into the vestry and out on the covered gallery that led to the Padre's It took them only a mohouse. ment to see they were on the wrong

scent, and in a body they swept back in the church. In those few seconds the Padre had placed his back against the door that led to the bell tower and there the now thoroughly, maddened men found him. Why did he not give in?

He must have seen that it was hopeless, that the men would conquer any way, but there was no thought of self or surrender in the calm, fearless gaze that Padre Paul turned on the rough crowd that began to close in on him.

"Father," said the first spokesman, "if you do not stand aside and let us ascend to the tower we will have to remove you by force.'

"Look here, Father," said another man, who seemed less swayed by passion than the others, "why do you want to save this black trash, anyhow? One nigger more or less in the world don't matter.'

The Padre drew himself up to his full height, his eyes blazed, and voice deepened.

"For shame, man!" he said. "What did He say, the Crucified, 'Inasmuch as ve do it unto one of the least of these, my, brethren, ye do it unto me.

For a moment the men drew back abashed. Some of them there were who had not entered a church for years, but there was no doubt that grass-his feet had worn it; and now, tion of the text.

ed, "that the man is guilty, did any one see him commit the crime, and if fence to a little gate near the kit- thin' crime has been committed are you sure it was this man who did it?" with his own hands one golden after-"No, Father," answered the ring-leader, "but he was found near the For ten years he had been wearing

place, so we were sure it was he. that path, coming daily to see what No other black man was near, though he could do for Kate Fleming, whose we scoured the country for miles." father had been left helpless by that father had been left helpless by that

"And because you could find no one else you take this man," said the Padre. "You would deprive him How he had almost blessed the stroke would hurl him into eternity without a moment's preparation, if you could, and all without even the certainty of

his guilt." He had been accused of a is nothing like gaining time in such bucket out of the well when the rope effect.

It needed now only for some one of "It puts me in mind of a dog," it was to go into it, this day of their number to lead them one way muttered Dave, disconsolately. "Just all others. He had often looked it over with pride thinking of the day He was the blacksmith of the coun- half as 'much account with ty, a powerful, brawny man, with a Jack Peters, that hustled off an' marterrible temper, they said, one who ried another woman as soon as her was feared by all who would avoid father had his stroke!" a fight. He was on the very outskirt of the crowd, but began now to push his way right and left. "Have you become cravens, men?" he said, and then he hurled his words at the Padre in 'a voice of thunder. "Stand aside, old man!" he said. 'There has been enough of this delay. with him. Open that door or I will knock you down.



grim resolution. "I've never been your friend. I've loved you ever since you was a little slip of all knew and recognized the applica- as he paused at the orchard fence, girl, an' you know it. From this

he turned his gleamy eyes to where time on it's got to be all or nothin' "You tell me," the Padre continu-d, "that the man is guilty, did any the orchard and along the garden of it's bein' all, I reckon it'll be no-So it's fereyou to say if this chen door-a gate that he had made is the last bucketful o' water I'll with his own hands one golden after- draw for you." "I'li draw it myself-you needn't

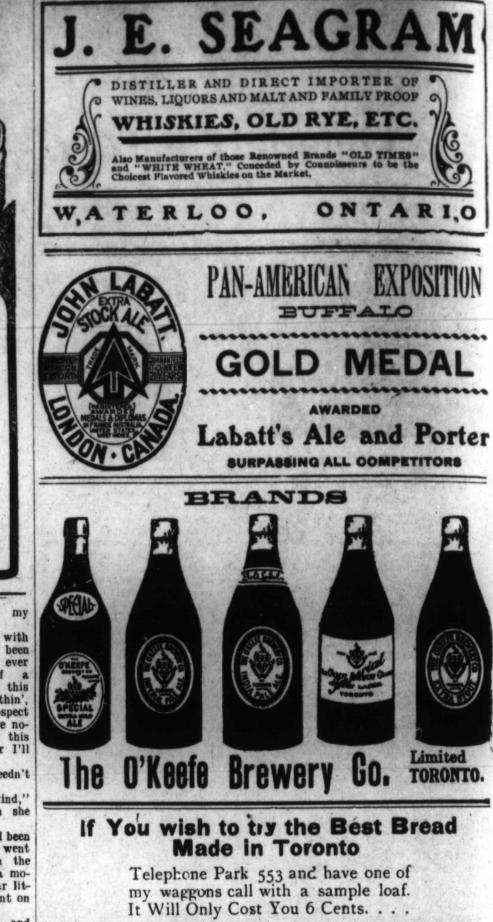
bother," said Kate. "You'll do nothin' of the kind,"

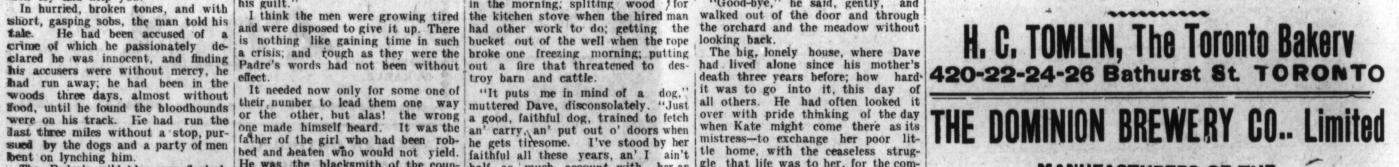
said Dave-this new Dave whom she did not know

He put her aside as if she had been a child, and drew the water and went in and set the bucket down on the of the life God has given him. You then that gave him, dumb worship- kitchen table. He stood there a moper as he had been, an opportunity ment, looking around the familiar litto worship her near at hand with lit- tle kitchen and then his eyes went on tle services, filling the buckets for her to her face. in the morning; spliting wood for

"Good-bye," he said, gently, and walked out of the door and through the orchard and the meadow without looking back.

The big, lonely house, where Dave had lived alone since his mother's





The Padre's mild blue eyes flashed. Yes, he had always been the enemy of disorder and riot. Many a time have seen him, with no influence but his voice and presence, quiet the roughest set of men. Indians, Mexicans or whites, it was all the same to him, and we all acknowledged his power over us.

In spite of his age the Padre could act quickly. He opened the door at the foot of some narrow, winding stairs and turned to the black man, who seemed half senseless from fright.

"Go up in the bell tower," he said, "and stay there until you are sum-Then as the man ran rapidly upstairs, he shut and locked the door.

"Santos," he said to me, "the man is starving; go ask old Thomassie for some food and take it up to him. You can ascend from the little door in my study.

I gave a last look at the Padre, the dear Senora Wentworth's son, .who had gone to her reward this many a year. The fair hair of fifty years ago was now white as snow, the blue eyes were dimmed with age, the tall form was bowed, but in the Padre's breast beat the same true, loyal heart that had felt for us, our joys and our sorrows, all these years. Why did I not stay with him to guard and protect him with my arm that at seventy was still strong? I know not, little one, alas!

Left alone, Padre Paul went on with h.s work, and what followed was afterwards told me by one of the men, a Mexican, less rough than the rest, who repented bitterly of his rashness in joining the maddened throng. It was only about three minutes after the negro had found' refuge in the tower when a howling mob reached the church door. Some of the men held the hounds in check while about a dozen of the ringleaders entered the church.

They were white men, most of them, and with all the white settler's hatred and contempt for the blacks. The foremost man addressed the Padre, who had descended from the sanctuary steps to the chancel rail.

'Father," said the man, who, alhas taken refuge here. Have you seen anything of him?"

said the Padre, "I have." o "Then you must give him to us, hunted him for ten miles and are determined to give him the punishment be deserves.

A murmur ran through the throng. "Try a black devil by law?"

"Eat him up first! "Starve him out!" "Lynch him!"

Some one had opened the outer and inner doors of the church, so that those outside heard all that went on in the building. The murmur was taken up by those without. It was plain that the crowd was becoming impatient and dangerous. The Pasi e beard and understood, but he did net finch.

"Men," he said, and his tones had the ring of authority, "this man, hunted and hounded, deprived of law, and justice at your hands, came here and found refuge in God's house. He appealed to me and passionately de-clared himself innocent of crime. I have placed him in safety and there he shall stay until I deliver him to the Sheriff to be tried by fair laws."

"Never!" answered Padre Paul. The men swayed back and forth, the smith tried to reach the Padre, but crowd was now too closely the packed for him to force an opening.

With a terrible oath the man raised his right hand high in the air, and just as I, who had heard that the men were now beyond the Padre's control, and who had got out of the tower through the door leading into the Padre's study, dashed into the church, the smith let fly his iron

bellows at the Padre's head There was only one second of pain, the doctor afterward told me, one moment of agony, my little one, and then all was over. The good Padre had been struck on the right temple and fell to the ground like a stone. I knew when I knelt by him that he was dead.

That put an end to the lynching. The men dispersed; all but the smith, whom I took in custody and handed over to the sheriff, who arrived at the church with his men a second after the Padre died. The smith was tried and paid the penalty with his life, twenty years ago, my little one, but we have never had another lynching since then.

We laid all that was mortal of the poor Padre beside his mother in the little burying-ground up on the hill. Such a funeral as it was! His

people turned out for miles around to follow him to the grave, and the Archbishop from the distant city said the Requiem Mass. He preached to us from the hill, after the burial, so that all might hear.

"This man has not died in vain," though a Protestant, was not with-out some respect for the Padre's poor exchange, the life of a great age and office, "we think a negro and good priest to be given for the Kate. I reckon my time of service life of an unknown ignorant negro, is at an end. but such was the teaching of the Mas-

ter. None were too poor or too low for Him, who recognized in man the Father," said the man. "We have universal brotherhood in the universal fatherhood of God, and what the Christ believed and taught, that, al-

deserves." so, Father Paul sought to follow "My son," said the Padre. " have with all his heart. My brethren, let you given this man any fair trial, us return thanks for such an example are you sure of his guilt?" and, pray God to grant him eternal rest

> That was all, little one; but how we missed him, alas! alas! What became of the negro, you say?

I let him out of the tower after dark and gave him money to leave the country. It was some comfort to me that al-

terward the real criminal was caught and confessed his guilt and that the dear Padre had not died in vain for the poor soul, around whom he flung the mantle of his divine charity. -Georgina Pell Curtis in The Messen-

ger of the Sacred Heart.

NOT AFRAID. "You's think the flowers would be

afraid To stay outdoors " - t-ht " maid " "The fl

Said knowing Johnny White.

her as |gle that life was to her, for the comfort Dave dashed his hand across his

troy barn and cattle.

The path through the rank

dow.

land eyes angrily and trod through the orchard regardless of path. He was about to fling the gate wide open and knock at the kitchen door when he saw the knob turn, and paused. Kate, coming out with the empty

bucket in one hand, came face to face People had always said how pretty Kate Fleming was, and yet they were people who only saw her when she was "dressed up," when she went to church or took an occasional Saturday jaunt into town. How were they to know anything about her beauty, having never seen her at work, with the neck of her frock turned in and the sleeves rolled high upon her round, white arms? Her hair had been a deep brown until she came out into the sunshine, and then all at once it was aglow with red; and her big brown eyes looked straight at one-kindly, friendly eyes! They looked straight at Dave now, a little surprised that he did not come at once and take the bucket from her hand. Twenty-eight ed consid'able, but it ain't that. I years old was she. The full measure of those twenty-eight years had

given her to grow more beaubeen tiful in, more womanly, more every-thing that could make a man stare at her across the gate with a sense of infinite loss.

"Is anything wrong, Dave?" asked, after that first direct look. "Nothin' much," he responded, in al self-assertiveness that came from the commonplace tone that Heaven the outside world. gives to those whose hearts are bleeding. "How's the old man?

you go around and talk to awhile?"

silent again.

Kate darted a demure look at the set face which, for the first time, she a horse that won't be a disgrace to verity.

"Well," she said, "aren't you coming in to draw the water for me?" "I am, after a little," said Dave, Kate. I reckon my time of service

at him.

"I heard up in town las' night that Jack Peters is comin' back," he went on. "His wife died 'bout a year on. ago, they say, an' now Jack's comin' back.

"And what is that to you?" demanded Kate.

"Well, it looks like it's a good deal to me," said Dave, picking splinters. from the little gate with a hand that trembled in spite of him. "I've never had any chance with youyou've tol' me that more'n once, an with Jack here again, I'm clear out of the runnin'. So-as it kind hurts a man to look at a thing like that-I've made up my mind to sell out an' leave."

Kate walked swiftly to the well, her head up, her eyes flashing, but the moment she had set the bucket on its shelf inside the curb she came black, walking slowly and with droopng head.

"I am not like other women, Dave," she said, wistfully. "I can't change like-like that. I loved Jack when I was a voung girl. an' though it was over when he went away an' married another woman, still I couldn'r mar-ry any other man. I have told you

and prosperity of airy rooms and bursting barns. But now it didn't matter-he would sell it all and try his fortune in some other

Within half an hour he was on his way to town, resolved to have no delay about the matter. Within ten minutes after he had reached town he was conferring with a real estate agent, who was delighted at the prospect of a most enormous bar-

"Say!" cried the junior member of the firm, rushing in noisily. "Who do you think's back? Jack Peters! Over at the post-office now; come back rich, they say. Maybe he'd like to buy a place!"

"I'm just getting the very place for him." said the head of the firm. the fence and cling to it-and found Dave instead and clung to him, sob-"Now, about those cattle, Mr. Mulbing, her face on his shoulder. vihill-

But Dave had not even heard. He brokenly; "such a hateful beast ! And this is what I have been breakstarted up from the office and walked straight across the street to the post-office, and, standing aside a little, he ing my heart over all these years, while here was a man like you, took a careful note of the Jack Pet-Dave!" ers whom Kate had always loved.

"Well, I never would 'a' knowed ye, Jack," an old man was remarking, with deep consideration. "You's agreckon it's because yo've peartened up so.

Peters had sought the home of his me?" "Yes-oh, yes, I will Dave!" she sobbed, not lifting her face from his vouth, well dressed in a gray travelling suit and with a modest but observable diamond in his tie. shoulder.

Moreover, in that unknown ten years she he had acquired a glibness of speech,

From the post-office he crossed the livery stable, and Dave heard him shaving high words with Cap Duncan, light. "Don't you know that you "Better than usual. I have wheel thaving high words with Cap Duncan, light. "Don't ed his chair out to the front. Will whose word was law to all that re- need a license-"

him gion. "You call that a horse?" he de- saw Jack Peters," said Dave, calmly.

"Not to-day," Dave said, and was manded, facetiously. "That old "You took a great deal for grant-ilent again." "You took a great deal for grant-kate darted a demure look at the think to the boneyard; bring me out ging his arm to make up for the se-

this stanhope!'

Dave listened, leaning against the door of the post-office. Blank despair was in his eyes and in his heart as well as the humiliating sense of the irony of fate. And then, all at once, from somewhere in the depths of his consciousness, a smile flickered up in-

She set the bucket down and stared to his eyes and the set mouth took a new expression As Jack Peters drove away in gallant style, Dave Mulvihill, with the light of a fiery resolution in his face, dashed off to the big building which was the centre of the little

"Oh, Dave, it's so pretty!" sobbed, laughing. "I don't know when I saw anything that vas pretty!"

"Going to get a deed?" asked the real estate dealer, with a detaining hand on his arm. "I've got it at

my office-come right along an' we'll fix it up." "I'll take a day or two to think it

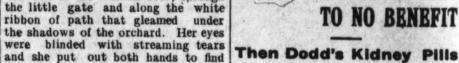
over," said Dave, the gentle Dave, from deleterious matter. Taken acwaving off the hand impatiently.

cording to direction they will over-come dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness She had endured it for hours-she and leave the digestive organs healhad sat absolutely still, with her thy and strong to perform their funchands clasped tight in her lap, while Jack Peters referred lightly to his to thousands who know by experihigh standing in the community which he had made his own, and spoke of his wealthy friends and observed

his wealthy friends and observed how nothing improved a man like rubbing up against the world. She had looked him in the eves while he made love to her in a glorified, self-sufficient way, that took but one answer into consideration. Now, blandly sure that she could not even think of refusing, he had left her with the pleasant sugres-tion that he would come again the next day and then they would talk

doctor a note the other day, and with some difficulty he spelt out: "Please send me a bottle of fizzie." "Holloa!" exclaimed the doctor. ""F-i-z-zi-c' don't spell physic." "Don't it?" said the rustic. "What do it spell, then?"





"Oh, he is so odious!" she cried,

Dave's arms were around her. He

"To-night! You must be wild!"

"I got one to-day-as soon as I

"I've fixed up mother's room so

When Kate saw he had "fixed up'

silk scarf on the mantel and rutting

a pink shepherd boy and a little

green vase at one end and a puck

at the other, she began to laugh hys-

terically, but the laughter was min-

Known to Thousands .-- Parmelee's

Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and

GAVE IT UP. A farmer's man took the village

keep the stomach and bowels free

pretty; it was always the best room;

you know, Kate," said Pave.

gled with happy tears.

"We'll be married to-night."

up with a start.

go.

quiet.

Cured His Diabetes

Startling Case of Thos. Harrison, of St. Mary's Ferry-He Tells the Story Himself.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. P., Nov. 14.-(Special)-That Dodd's held her as if there were no such Kidney Pills will cure Diabetes, one thing to be thought of as letting her 1 of the most deadly forms of Kidney Disease, has been satisfactorily prov-The voice in her ear was very ed by Mr. Thos. Harrison, of "Kate," it said, "will you marry this place. Speaking of his cure Mr. Harrison says:

"I began to suffer with severe pains above the region of the Kidneys. "Very well," said the quiet voice. When I lay down it was torture to get up again. My appetite failed and I lost flesh rapidly. Then, indeed, the pretty face came

"I doctored with several physicians but it was all no use. Shortshe cried, laughing and sobbing and ly after this I began to urinate blood and then I knew I was in the grip of that dread monster, Diabetes

"At this time a friend prevailed on me to try a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good I continued the treatment till I had used three boxes. They cured me completely.

NOT FAIR.

Willie-Papa, if I was twins would you buy the other boy a banana. mother's room by spreading a red

Papa-Certainly, my son. Willie-Papa, you surely ain't going to cheat me out of another banana just because I'm all in one piece? shepherd girl and a little green vase Youth:

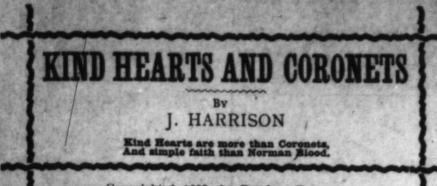
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CHAPTER XV.-Continued.

"Are you there, Mildred?" called unt Estelle from the doorway. "You can come back to Leigh imme-diately. Julie has just finished my new lace fichu, and I don't like it at all. Come, and show her how to

arrange it properly." "You will find the portrait here, in the alcove. It is not heavy-take it out yourself and look at it," said

Mildred, hastily. "Aunt Estelle won't keep me long-I'll hurry." "No need," said Leigh, graciously. Whether there was need or not Mil-dred could not have hurried, for Aunt Estelle was in one of her most whimsical moods and kept her fully half an hour. When the fichu was finally arranged and draped to suit her, Mildred thought of Miss Fenton -whose presence in the picture gal-lery had totally escaped her memory. She glanced in on her way down-stairs to see if, by any chance, the girl still remained there. What was her surprise to notice that she was standing absolutely motionless be-

her surprise to notice that she was standing absolutely motionless be-fore the picture in the gold frame. Her arms were folded tightly across the wish solution, hugh, and do her breast. Mildred, approaching her with an apology on her lips, broke off quickly.

"What is the matter?" she asked. "You are dreadfully pale." "Am I?" Leigh unlocked her arms

almost painfully and pushed the hair from her forehead. "No-I think you imagine it—the light, perhaps. And this is the famous Laurence!" she said, as if continuing a conversation. "Does it resemble him?"

'Resemble him!" echoed Mildred, dreamily. "So much so that standing here I can scarcely believe those lips cannot move with the speech they were meant to frame. Sometimes I think But I am foolish." "The eyes," said Leigh, in a strange "What eyes they are!" voice.

"Beautiful-even more beautiful in reality. But let us go downstairs. Uncle Eric might not like it-he is so

Leigh turned from the picture, it seemed to Mildred, almost reluctant-y, and walked with her slowly down the long room. Suddenly she paus-ed in front of a cavalier in sweeping, plumed hat.

"Wasn't he a musician?" "Who? William Lindsay? I don't know. I think-"

"I mean Laurence," said Leigh, impatiently. "Yes-he loved music."

were visible-that the stout form was a little bent, and that he looked careworn and tired. But his manner was just the same as ever, and he gave no indication of weakness. "I hear Matthew Horton has a visi-

tor," he announced. "Senator Hil-liard and I were coming through the southern park when we met John Phillips, and he told us. It must be rather inconvenient for the poor old chap-he's been on the sick list for three days. Poor Matthew! We are breaking down together." The words had double significance

to his wife and to his nephew. Ger-trude glanced at him with an affectionate smile. She had known for some time that Uncle Eric had been suffering, and she had helped to fur-ther his earnest desire that it be kept from the other members of his family-at least until the visitors were gone.

"You'll get well together, Uncle Eric," she said, in a low voice. "I hope so," he returned in the same tone. Aloud, he addressed

you, Estelle, send him some wine and jelly. And in order not to let him know that you called principally to find out how he was, ask him if that

man Scantley has done anything about the pine land of which we spoke last week." Hugh acquiesced in silence. Mildred had glanced around the table quickly

when her uncle announced that Matat last? Her lips grew cold, and she felt as if she were about to faint. She was glad no one spoke to her. Now she could explain to him in person-now all difficulties in the path of her cherished plan were smoothed away. "Who can it be?" asked Mrs. Lind-

say, curiously. "I didn't know Mat-thew had any friends-he lives the life of a hermit." "I tell you just what I heard," said

Uncle Eric. "Some uninteresting relative," in-

terposed Leigh. "That kind or peo-ple really do have relatives, I presume. No one paid any attention to her

remark, and for some time longer the important questions of Mat-thew's illness and the identity of his

how tired Leigh Fenton seemed of the old a man by surprise-he must be be good until I saw how good peotures and suppositions that drew out the topic all during lunch hour. At last Hugh rose with the expressed less of each other. of thereabouts," said Hugh. "Not at once. He turned to Leigh with a so old, aunt." pleasant smile. "Will you come?" he asked. "'It is a delightful walk, and not far at that." "Thank you, no," said Leigh. "I have had quite enough of old Mat-thew, as you call him. Besides, I must see Uncle Lewis-I am particularly anxious to have a five minutes' conversation with him alone. Will you come out with me, uncle, while Hugh departs on his errand of mercy?"

in her tones.

"Feverish, perhaps," said Hugh, ndly. "He is too old now to nekindly. glect himself. If he is not better to-morrow, send someone up to the

to-morrow, senu sound manor." "I think a stranger has no right to pop into a house without a word," she said in an aggrieved tone. "He came so late last night, too, and the He is too He is too

frightened-that he is happy-"

white as snow and his eyes almost start out of his head for happiness? he would have fallen. I don't want any such happiness!" Hugh laughed, and went on his way said.

Hugh laughed, and went on his way to the manor. Arrived there he gave the papers to his uncle, and told him what he had learned of Matthew's visitor—not because he felt inclined to gossip, but because he knew that Un-cle Eric was deeply interested. "Williams! Williams! I never heard that name before! And yoù say he frightened him? How d strange! I shall call myself to-mor-

row, if he isn't better."

ference between her words and her deeds distressed him sorely. Over music, pictures, or poetry she could talk herself and others into a romantic ecstasy. She found really wonlor. She spoke touchingly of age and the honor that should be heto brighten it into heavenly seem- you what it was." ing — but children, in her private opinion, were ugly, meddlesome little nuisances, too fond of asking ques-thair nervously. tions. And if Hugh did not realize

this in full, he was beginning to suspect it.

forth.

Lindsay's face.

Mr. Eric the old man ain't dead yet -ain't dead yet, by no means." His tone was so strange that again Hugh wondered. In the hall he met Eliza-beth, who had include the met Eliza-beth, who had include the met Eliza-beth who h wondered. In the hall he met Eliza-beth, who had just carried a tray into the dining-room. Hugh caught sight of a grey-haired man seated at the table. He had laid his book aside to turn to the tray of food. Elizabeth went to the hall door, op-ened it, and followed the young man out on the porch. "Do you think Uncle Matthew very ill?" she asked, with real solicitude in her tones. Well, it would be a good thing for must speak to her, and see what she really meant to do. It was a subject which, despite their late intimacy, had never risen between them for dis cussion. His eyes had been trou-blesome and painful this last few

"Your uncle says that he was not "Your uncle says that he was not "Happy! Humph! Does one turn white as snow and his eyes almost white as snow and his eyes almost the bead for happiness?" The old man did not take the us ual papers from his desk this morning as his young amanuensis seated her-self beside him. Instead he leaned back in the revolving chair, swung Mr. Williams had to hold him up or round it, and sat in silence looking

"Come nearer to me, child," he said. "Come where I can see your face. The old fellow is not so keen-

visit to Hugh's mother last year,' Leigh made no inquiries and Hugh said abruptly, "you are a changed volunteered no information. The dif- girl. Do you know that?" "Am I, uncle?"

"Yes. I let my baby girl go away from me-oh, what a wilful, prickly little girl she was! I let her go because I saw she was unhappy in derful words to express the noblest this great house, surrounded by peo-feelings, but to do the things she ple she would not try to understand, feelings, but to do the things she ple she would not try to understand, spoke of was a horse of another co- with one old man who loved her but could not show his affection because thew had a visitor. Was it Fraser and the honor that should be he his heart was sour. I let you at last? Her lips grew cold and stowed upon it—but she found old —and you came back to me. his heart was sour. I let you go people tiresome and had no patience those seven weeks, Gertrude, some-with their idiosyncrasies. She spoke thing happened — something that of children as angels loaned to earth changed your whole life. Now I ask

She hesitated, and her fingers tight-

"I can tell you a part of it," she his in full, he was beginning to sus-ect it. At dinner Mrs. Lindsay once more Hugh came and pictured his home, started the tiresome subject. She with his mother and his sisters, knew well Matthew did not care for with the common things of every day her at all-in fact disliked her. But glorified by love, my heart almost she respected him for his honest broke. One day-the day I had that service and his faithfulness to the Lindsays. Mildred dared not ques-tion though her heart was acking him I would apologize to her if he with the words she longed to pour would take me to his mother just for Hugh laughingly mentioned a little while. I wanted to see a thew's illness and the identity of his visitor were discussed. Indeed, Ger-trude, who was but human, noticing how tired Leigh Fenton seemed of the



"What is this-still discussing the unfortunate Laurence?" cheery voice from the hall without. and Hugh waited for them, smiling. intention of fulfilling his uncle's wish "Why, Leigh, I should be jealous, on-ly that it would be absurd to be jealous of the dead. What did you think of the picture?"

"It is wonderful." There was strange expression on her face, and she shrank from Hugh as he approached her. "Oh, how could anyone dislike him?" she asked, almost tenderly.

"He was his own worst enemy," "Under different consaid Hugh. ditions- But how white you are,

Leigh—are you tired?" "White? Tired? No. Let us/go out of doors, though, if you will perhaps I have been too long with Laurence Lindsay's picture- and ghosts are frightening." Mildred stood looking after them.

Then she shook her head. "Poor Hugh!" she murmured

CHAPTER XVI.

"Heimweh."

As they walked through the great hall out on to the terrace they came face to face with Aunt Estelle. Leigh's hand dropped from Hugh's arm as his aunt approached them, and she turned away with an indifferent air.

"I'm afraid I can't stand much of her this morning," she said in a low voice. "I will go to the chest-nut walk. You can follow me there is you care to, or have the time." Hugh understood at once that she preferred being alone. It did not bother him that she should feel so, for his own home they respected each other's privacy as sacred, and would as soon have intruded on a stranger as on one another. As for Aunt Estelle, when she saw Leigh Fenton move quickly away from young man and turn down the side bath, her face, which had been anxious and worried, cleared at once. "Oh, Hugh," she said confidential-ly. "I am so very glad Miss Fenton has gone away-for I want to speak to you on a family matter." "What is it?" asked Hugh, gently. He might flave reminded her that

family matters were Leigh's concern now-but he did not. He always tried to imagine that he was talking to his mother when Aunt Estelle adsed him, but sometimes he had to stretch his imagination very far.

"It is about Eric," she said. "When he got up this morning I really thought he was going to have a spasm or convulsion or something. He turned blue and his eyes rolled. I was awfully frightened, Hugh. He got angry at me when I asked to send for a doctor but I conditioned send for a doctor-but I can't it go on. I must tell some one." "Of course, Aunt Estelle. Is he

sick now?" 'Oh, no-he was well enough to come down to breakfast, No one noticed that there was anything the matter. But nothing like this ever happened to him before, and I don't know what to do."

"Leave it to me, aunt-he won't be ngry that you told me. He must ot neglect himself. It probably was a slight congestion that can be eakily cured if he submits to treat-ment. Don't worry above all things and don't let him see that it disturbs you."

"You are such a comfort, Hugh," the said, looking at him affectionate-

In the little home that had been able. Matthew Horton's for over fifty years, Hugh fully expected to find the old man unable to be about. He was much surprised, they, when the niece who, had kept house for him in so small a thing. since the death of his wife ten years before, informed Hugh that he would

find him in the sitting-room. "We had such a fright last evential manner, for his pleasant inter-est attracted everyone. "We were that Matthew is greatly to be prais-just going to bed when-"" ed. and it is only right that

just going to bed when-"To whom are you talking, Elizabeth?" called out old Matthew. uneasily

"To Mr. Hugh, uncle," she said, She spoke so gently that Hugh's opening the door. The old man was eyes met hers with a tender expres- saw how this girl could love-woke lying on the sofa, very pale, and to sion in their depths. He was satis- with a force and a bound that sent Hugh, as he entered, it seemed that fied once more. he was laboring under great excite-

ment. His hands were trembling, and his eves feverishly bright.

"Uncle Eric sent me over." said Hugh, pleasantly, "and, by the way, "He has just been here, looking like he has heard you were not quite well. He wishes you to take the best of care of yourself for a while, until you feel all right again. And have you and Scantley come to any definite arrangement about the pine land?"

"You will find all the papers there to on the desk," said Matthew, in a thin voice. "I wish you'd take thew them, Mr. Hugh-the thing will be off my mind then. How is the master?"

"He seemed very well to me when I left him," said Hugh, going over to the desk and taking up the neat pile of papers Matthew had indicated. 'You are nervous, Matthew-what is the matter? And what was the fright you had last evening?"

fri 't at all. Women are apt to ex- and went on." aggerate things, Mr. Hugh." + "About fifty!" "Well, I am glad you had the joy.

and that Elizabeth misunderstood." said Hugh, courteously. "It is the visit of a relative, I presume?"

"A friend, a dear, dear friend, whom I have not seen for years." "One of your old companions!" laughed Hugh, pushing back his chair. It seemed to him that the

old man's manner was almost anta-gonistic, and he did not wish to intrude on his personal affairs. He

had

ger

spoken of was young.

he's eighty?" put in Leigh.

Cameron.

really eighty-five if he's a day. ple acted." Strange that old people grow so care-

Uncle Eric smiled a little at the inference, but her eyes were downcast, "I judged him to be a man of fifty and she did not see it.

"So I went to Hugh's-as you know. Oh, uncle!" Her breath know. "Did vou see him?" asked Mildred, came quickly now, her bosom heav-ed. "Such a little, little - house it eagerly, "Just a glimpse," answered Hugh. "How long will he remain?" she asked again. "Has Matthew said?" "Nothing—I did not ask. I hope trailing over the front porch, and two big lilac bushes at the front gate, and a long arbour, covered with the green leaves of the grape run-"A visitor at a servant's, and the house is by the ears!" cried Leigh ning down to the yard, as they called it. The windows were all open, and the white curtains, tied with to Bayard Cameron. He smiled in a half-hearted fashion, for Gertrude a half-hearted fashion, for Gertrude blue ribbons, were waving in the had been very cold to him all day— breeze. And in one corner of the and when she was cold he was miserparlor was the smallest, littlest, cutest cottage piano! And there "We are simple people, and appreci-

were two funny china dogs, one on each side of the mantel, and I used ate the fidelity of those who serve us," said Uncle Eric, shortly. "Perto lay down on the rug and call haps that is why we are interested n so small a thing." The girl raised her eyes to Eric Lindsay's face. The girl raised her eyes to Eric Uncle Eric, Uncle Eric-you're not crying, Uncle Eric?" haps that is why we are interested "I do not mean to be unkind," she

"My poor little child!" he said,

ed, and it is only right that you should do your best for one so faith-ful when he is ill. So please do not misunderstand me." all his life before. The coldness of years, melted at its sound. The splendid Southern chivalry lying dormant in his breast woke, as he the blood in great quivering gushes

through his frame. He saw how dear "My poor Matthew really gives me that home had been to her, when its great concern," said Uncle Eric to slightest details were so imprinted Hugh the next morning at breakfast. on her heart. The girl's brown eyes were soft but not tearful now. She crept nearer to him, slipped between a ghost, and assured me that he was his knees, and put her head upon feeling perfectly well again. When his knees, and put her head upon I said to him that visitors must be his breast with her arms about him. more or less of a burden just now, be smiled, and let the subject drop Then her little hand sought his face, his tear-wet eyes, and wiped them dry.

without answering me in any way. That is very unlike my old Mat-"That -that was long ago, Uncle Eric," she went on, softly. "So very, very long ago-it is no use feeling badly about it now. There was a soul in that house, Uncle Eric "He is much older than you are, uncle. Perhaps it is just the cranki-ness of age. In his own good time he'll be willing to tell you all about -a goble, beautiful soul. Hugh's mother came to me. I shall bever this strange visitor of his. By the way, I have met this Williams face forget the first sight of her face, with its mild eyes, when she saw to face. I was walking through the woods an hour ago, when I stumbled across him. He is a tall man with opened her arms to me, kissed and welcomed me. Ah, well! "Fright you had last evening?" across him. He is a tall man with broad shoulders and grey hair. About fifty years old, I should judge, as I told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is told you, yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is the told you yesterday." He did not notified me. An, went is told you, we and about Aunt Estelle about you and about Aunt Estelle and about me. An, went is so cold. She never interrupted me—only let me talk away, looking at me with sad eyes—eyes that soon silenced me by their very graveness. By and went on " can't describe Hugh's mother to you. sad eyes—eyes that soon silenced me by their very graveness. By and by, when she took me to her great heart, and I grew to know her, I tried to be like her. Oh, how I love her, Uncle Eric! My own mother "About fifty!" said Mildred now, in a disappointed tone. She knew that the Allan Fraser ex-Senator Hilliard

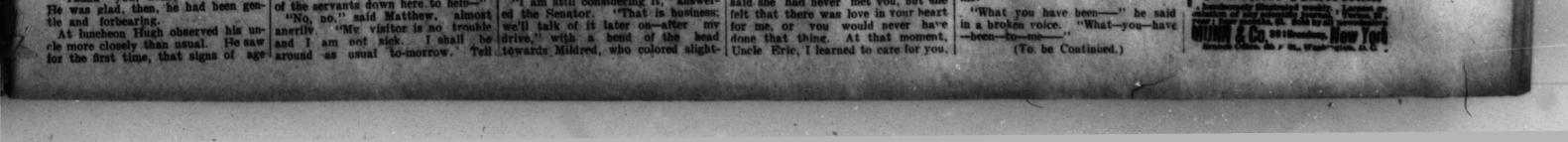
must have been like that." He did not answer her. She wait

thought he was younger than that. ed-but no words came. Hugh glanced at her half smilingly. "How could you know," he asked lightly, "how old or young he was?" "I did not want to come back. I told her I would be her servant, her child, anything, so that she kept me and loved me and let me be near her. "And what does it really matter if Hugh came, too, to make me go, but "Let us all go out on a still hunt I'd never, never go for him. And for Horton's visitor," exclaimed Rothen she asked me to listen to her. She told me a story. Shall I repeat "Are you with us. angry that you told me. He must not neglect himself. It probably was a slight congestion that can be assily cured if he submits to treat-ment. Don't worry above all things and don't let him see that it dis-turbs you." "You are such a comfort, Hugh," "You are such a comfort, Hugh," "You are such a comfort, Hugh," "Thank you, auat." he returned. He was glad, then, he had been gen-The first one discovers

pitiful, in spite of all your wealth. And I came back to you willingly, resolved to do my best for you, and to love you as long as you would let me.

CIENTINE /

1.1.1





ing, was introduced. The lecture, tian woman. popular audience, and to the further fact that he in the most natural way possible succeeded in enveloping his subject and his listeners in a truly Catholic atmosphere. It is to be regretted that the form of the lecture, it being incomplete without its pictorial accompaniments, does not end itself to complete publication. Below is a short synopsis: Christian Art began in the Catacombs, the work, that is the moulding of the wet plaster, dyed with mineral color, was much used. In the 4th century Rome had a Christian emperor, Confrom their subterranean places of worship and gathered together in the basilicas. The ancient basilica was something like our modern town hall, used for business during the week and set aside for worship on Sunday. From this period, too, we get traces of earlier Byzantine Art, as seen in the architecture of Constantine. We get, also, the application of Mosaic Art to Christianity. The Mosaic of

.

tiful in art. Of him Maritz Cantor With true genius he opened savs: out to the church a new field, in which all the gifts of God, even purely physical ones, were made use triends. of and adopted as types and sym-bols of inward piety and love." Next we have Cimabue in 1240, who though not an artist himself, left his chief work to posterity in the find-ing of the peasant boy artist, Giot things as they really were. He introduced the natural. Then in 1387 came Fra Angelico, typical of the Ireland. school who adhered to expression of Bondadie countenance rather than to form or ver equalled before or since. iod spective and the study of anatomy from his adopted city Perugia, bequestion why did the old masters harp so much upon the Madonna, the therhood, and the effort to suggest besides, the presentiment in both mo-Michael comes down to us as pre-eminent in sculpture and architecture and his work on the ceiling of the Sistine chapel in the Vatican is one of the other countries is relatively small) qualities which have appealed and the other hand as an agency for the to the heart, as a means toward the

