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The Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XXXII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1910

1632

The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY, 29, 1910
YELLOW JOURNALISM

Some time ago The Christian Guardian, forgetting the appeal it had made for fair-play and decent journalism, ridiculed the Church's stand in France against the atheistic tendencies of the public schools. It failed to note that the thoughtful Protestant is in accord with the Church on this point, and that the highest praise has come to her from great secular papers. And with a wondrous disregard for truth and his responsibilities as a dispenser of mental food for the family the editor dipped his pen into the gall of prejudice and wrote, hoping to make a hit with his public. Either his antipathy to us must be of a malevolence not amenable to reason or he must depend upon the bewilderment credulity of his readers. For how else can we explain his amiability towards atheism? And by what standard can we judge his comment on Father Morice's history—a book, however, which is as yet not on the market. This editor has not seen a line of it, and yet he endeavors to impugn Father Morice's integrity. He damns the book he has not seen because "it is hardly likely," he says, "that Father Morice can write without prejudice on such a subject." He holds up Father Morice, because he is a Catholic priest, to the suspicion of his readers and also because, blinded by prejudice, he can neither see clearly on any question affecting things or persons Catholic nor give utterance to words that would indicate a bowing acquaintance with honour. He condemns a man without a hearing, forgetting that editors of this stamp, who foster rancour and perpetuate prejudice, are among the greatest menaces to the stability of this country. This paper is the Guardian of interests we know not of, but its use of the name Christian Guardian should be justified by an adherence to Christian standards.

Why Don't They Read?
We wonder who the scribes, who receive the old charges against the Church, do not read the non-Catholic scholars who have any standing in the world of intellect. Why not let the sunlight into the rooms labelled by the bogies of the past. If they have, as they insist, a new and better system than ourselves why not show the world its intrinsic merits and let men choose. But to say that we are opposed to the Bible, progress, science, etc., elicits a gesture of contempt from the longest scholar. Even the average man cannot be persuaded into believing that fanaticism and credulity account for our existence. If with the search-light of investigation playing upon our history, our tenets subjected to a merciless and minute analysis, and all the resources of modern enlightenment in the hands of our enemies, if with all this at their command the Church thrives apace it should cause anyone of common sense to suspect at least that we are not the things some preachers would have us. And we are told that the criticism of the century has left the Church unscathed, and has debarréd no honest scholar from being a Catholic. We read, also, that according to Matthew Arnold the Christianity of the future will be the form of Catholicism. If these preachers who so everlastingly berate us, would put away their wooden swords with the caricature they fashion of the Church, and make an honest endeavor to see it as it is, there would be less noise and more charity.

A NOTABLE EVENT
On the occasion of the investiture of the Right Rev. Rector of Washington University with the insignia of a domestic prelate, Rev. Dr. Hyerstadt pointed out, after outlining the history of the dignity, that it remained unaltered when he was appointed to act and speak in the Washington University for the highest authority in the Christian world. "Nor is," he said, "the solemn announcement of the dignity conferred of less significance for the Catholics of this country at large. For it is a token of the interest the Holy Father takes in the great institution created for their benefit, and a pledge that their children will be taught here not only human wisdom but also what constitutes the surest foundation and the most glorious crowning of a scholarly education, the vivifying principles and rules of our holy religion."

UNLIKE THE GUARDIAN EDITOR
At a Catholic mission, given a short time ago in Harrisburg, a regular attendant was a Methodist minister. This gentleman also shortened his Sunday service to allow his people to hear the Catholic sermon. Evidently he is as far from the type of the Christian Guardian editor as is near to Wesley who says in his "Rules of a Helper": "Believe evil of no one unless you see it done; and take heed how you credit it." The Harrisburg minister seems to be of the opinion that "Destroy," to the words of a Protestant, "the Church, which dates back to the apostles, to which the Fathers belonged, and around which sacred associations of Christian history, and Protestantism will be involved in the general wreck."

OUR CHEERFUL BRETHREN
Some of our optimistic brethren seeing brightness ever, where—on the edge of the storm, the sun—back of the black cloud the blue—see also indubitable proofs of our progress. It is a habit, a good one we admit, that is, if we can get some reason for it. We are not pessimistic, but due, perchance, to a defective vision or to our environment, we cannot indulge in the visions that inspire the very pleasant words of our brethren. We think that in some sections we are apathetic and indifferent to our interests, and that we are not following in the footsteps of our forebears. Families that formerly carried our banners in social and commercial circles are but memories. Their

descendants are alive, but they seem to lack the determination, the persistence, the chivalrous faith of their fathers. The cause of this we leave to the discernment of our readers.

BROWNSON AND THE PREACHER
A subscriber has sent us an extract from an address by a preacher, stating that Protestant ministers are far superior in scholarship to the Catholic clergy. We prefer to allow Dr. Brownson, the noted convert, who saw both Catholic priests and Protestant ministers at close range, to answer:
"I have known long and well," he says, "the Protestant clergy in the United States, and I am by no means disposed to undertake their abilities in their learning or science. . . but our Catholic clergy can compare more favorably with them in the correct and classic use of the English language. They surpass the men of their order in logical training, in theological science, and not infrequently in the extent of their erudition. Compare an Irish or Spanish priest with an English or German peasant, the learned Benedictines of St. Maur or the Ballandines of your most erudite scholars or critics, or the great medieval doctors with your most learned Protestant theologians, the difference in mental lucidity, acuteness and strength is so great as to render all comparison almost ridiculous."

CONVERSION OF SCOTLAND BY ST. COLUMBKILLE
St. Columbkille, born 521.—We are accustomed to rank great discoverers in the first rank of geniuses. Surely that man is not the least worthy of the divine attribute who reclaims the wandering savage to the knowledge and worship of the true God.
He is not less the genius that the benefactor of mankind, who carries the torch of learning into the dark recesses of ignorance—introducing the elements of a civilized life where before primal barbarism existed, and in the seeds he had sown laid the foundation of a prosperity which has raised the descendants of his first converts high in the scale of history and of mankind.
It is on this ennobling task that we especially found the claims of the Irish saint to the highest honors and rewards of genius. He it was who after many years of sanctity in his own country followed the example of the first propagators of Christianity, and carried it to the country of the Picts, the glorious lamp which St. Patrick bequeathed to the saints and scholars of Ireland.
He it was who founded that famous monastery, the burial-place of Kings and Princes—the Pictish of Scotland. "He it was," says Dr. Johnson, "whose piety would not grow warmer over the ruins of Iona." Much more was he to be pined, because by three thousand pupils, by his twenty-five years he was ordained a priest, and returned to his native Tiremoneil, and as the first fruit of his sanctity, founded the monastery of Daire Galach, on the bank of Lough Foyle. From this the modern name of "Derry" is derived. He subsequently founded the famous Abbey of Down, or Droghda, in the south of ancient Meath, and which retains the name to the present day.
But the most remarkable event in the life of St. Columbkille was his mission to Scotland where he reclaimed a wild and idolatrous race from the darkness of paganism and carried the light of the Gospel to the Northern Picts. "He went forth," says the Venerable Bede, "to preach the Gospel to the provinces of the Northern Picts."
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"For he was angelic in appearance, graceful in speech, holy in work, with talents of the highest order, and consummate prudence; he lived a solitary life in his hermit's cell for four years in an island. He could never spend the space of an hour without study, on prayer, or writing, or some other holy occupation. So incessantly was he engaged night

and day in the unwearied exercise of fasting and watching, that the burden of each of these austerities would seem beyond the power of all human resistance. And still in all these he was beloved by all, for a holy joy ever beaming on his face revealed the joy and gladness with which the Holy Spirit filled his inmost soul."

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which were deposited in a church dedicated to his memory. His crucifix, some of the relics, and the manuscript copy of the Four Gospels in Columba's own hand, and richly ornamented with gold, fell to the share of Ireland. The last precious relic was long preserved at Kells, and is now in the Manuscript Library of Trinity College. On the margin the author of the Ogygia has written the following:
"But this book was written with his own hand—by Columbkille."
Columbkille left behind him numerous works, the best known of which is the "Prophecies of the Saints," once so fondly cherished by the people, and transmitted by tradition from lip to lip to a far later age. His most popular and authentic prediction was of the arrival of the English. Of this, Giraldus Cambrensis gives a very interesting account.
"Then," says Giraldus, "was fulfilled the prophecy of St. Columbkille, of Ireland, as it is said to be, who long since foretold that in this war there should be so great a slaughter of the inhabitants that their enemies should swim in blood. He said that the conquerors would be great events: all of which were manifestly completed in John Courcy, who is said to have held the Prophecy Book, written in Irish, in his hand, as the mirror of his works."
One reads, likewise, in the same book, that a certain young man with an armed force should violently break through the waters of the River Boyne, and having made a great slaughter of the city, should pass himself of the city; that the same young man should march through Wexford, and, at last, without difficulty, enter Dublin. All of which, it is plain, were fulfilled by Strongbow.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

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and day in the unwearied exercise of fasting and watching, that the burden of each of these austerities would seem beyond the power of all human resistance. And still in all these he was beloved by all, for a holy joy ever beaming on his face revealed the joy and gladness with which the Holy Spirit filled his inmost soul."

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Of Columbkille's prophetic revelations, Adamnan thus relates: "When returning from the country of the Picts, where he had been some days, he heard his sail when the breeze was against him to confound the Picts, and made as rapid a voyage as if the wind had been favorable. On other occasions, also, contrary winds were at his prayers changed into fair. In that same country he took a white stone from the river and blessed it * * * and that stone, contrary to nature, floated like an apple having made a great slaughter of the city; that the same young man should march through Wexford, and, at last, without difficulty, enter Dublin. All of which, it is plain, were fulfilled by Strongbow.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

He encountered the Magi in their struggle with the elements of nature, and succeeded in the conversion of the King. In subsequent visits he established the Faith throughout the entire territory of the Picts. In the Hebrides, also, he planted the cross, erected churches, supplied teachers, and formed religious establishments. It appears from Adamnan's account that some of the converts were Saxons; and as the preaching of Columbkille preceded the arrival of St. Augustine in Britain, it is not improbable that the glory of having converted the first Saxon to Christianity is due to the Irish apostle.
In his solitude for the spiritual interests of Scotland he did not forget his native country. An important event occurred in the year 572 which directed back his footsteps to Ireland. On the death of Conal, Aidan succeeded to the throne of the British Scots. A claim, which he, as descendant of the ancient Dalriad Princes, having been disputed by the Irish monarch, it was argued by him, as descendant of the Dalriad Princes, that he should be discharged from all tributes and burdens imposed on the rest of the kingdom. The Irish monarch disputed the claim and the right of exemption, the matter was referred for arbitration to the wisdom and justice of Columbkille, who declined. St. Columba accepted the delicate task, and decided against the claims of the Scottish Prince.
Having visited for the last time all the churches he had founded in Ireland, Columbkille returned to "the Isle of his teaching," Iona, which he had called Iona. There he spent the remainder of his days in the care and discipline of the many institutions he had founded, and in the discharge of his pastoral duties.
When the bell summoned to midnight prayer he was the first to enter the church. Throwing himself on his knees, he began to pray, and his brethren, soon returning, followed him, and, with their hands joined, sang a psalm, and then, with their hands raised, sang a hymn in praise of the Lord. After attending evening prayers he returned to his cell and, reclining on his bed of stone, delivered some instructions to be communicated to the brethren.
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St. Columbkille, afterward changed into "Columba," or the Dove, from the greatness of the holiness of his character, and the subsequent addition of "Cuthbert" of the Churches, from the number he founded—was born about the year 521. He was of royal blood, the son of a noble and maternal uncle, his father, Fedilim, was descended from Nial of the Nine Hostages, "father of many kings." His mother, Aetne, was of a princely family in Leinster. His birthplace was Gartain, in the barony of Kilmacreegan, Donegal. Thus the nobility of two races was combined in his son, and no doubt, contributed to his noble and influential life. When he was a boy, when education, piety and zeal were superadded to his honorable antecedents.

THE HARBINGER
"Ees com' da' sproung?" da people say,
An' waeter-me wess' gar' away,
I hope ees true, ha' yess, you know,
I am so sock' weth' ice an' snow:
I am so sock' inside my soul
For gaita boy so moolah cool,
An' overral, an' waera eloes,
An' haunkool for blow my nose.
"Ees com' da' sproung?" da people say,
An' so I am com' out to day
For just see ees ees true,
An' play da musica for you
Da second ees cold' 'nough for mak'
Me wanta stop an' gona back,
But som' theing w' ees ees ees ear:
"Ees com' da' sproung?" Da sproung ees here!"
"Ees com' da' sproung?" da people say
Da pass by an' hear me play
"Ees com' da' sproung?" da people say
"Oh, see da Dago musa-man!"
De say: "Dat' mean da wouenter's past."
I never hear sock' funny theing;
Dey taga me sock' sign' sproung!
—A Poem in Catholic Standard and Times

THE HARBINGER
The six Canadian nuns who departed in the early fall from Montreal arrived at Canton, Oct. 8, after a pleasant voyage. "They find the Chinese sympathetic," writes the Bishop, "and are very fond of the little orphans under their care."
Abbe Peroni, the priest-composer, has finished a new oratorio which is commemorative of the recent death of his father. It is entitled "In Patria Memoria," as the music represents the anguish of the composer for his father's death.
For the first time in the history of the colored class of Negroes received First Communion at the Mission of St. Benedict the Moor, that city, on a recent Sunday. Most of the Negroes who attend the mission are converts. It is in charge of the Capuchin Fathers.
The Catholics of Berlin have built a church for use in isolated missions on the River Spree and neighboring canals. The church is in the hands of the 2000 Catholics in missions which have heretofore been very irregularly attended.
The will of Mary G. Byrnes, of New York, leaves the residue of an estate worth more than \$100,000 to Archbishop Farley to pay the income to her mother and on the latter's death to use the principal for the education of young men for the priesthood.
St. Louis, Mo., a Japanese woman, who is the directress of the large Catholic orphan asylum in Yokohama, in New York. Sister Louise, who years ago was converted to Christianity, is the mother of the community of Sisters of the Holy Infant Jesus, the mother-house of which is in France.
By the will of Mrs. Sophia Braun, who died in Denver some weeks ago, the St. Clara's Orphanage for girls in that city receives \$2,000. The gift was a complete surprise, as Mrs. Braun was not a Catholic, but she recognized the good work the Sisters were doing in training orphan girls to be efficient housewives and capable of taking care of themselves, when they left the Asylum.
Sister Bernadette Indave, mother superior of a Spanish Benevolent institution, was shot and killed by Antonio Sarda Rius, reported to be an Anarchist recently from Buenos Ayres and a native of Catalonia, Spain. The man had been cured for life in the home, and after a longer remain there, as it was known he had obtained work. Rius, in a rage, shot the mother superior. He was arrested.

RESTITUTION THROUGH THE CONFESSIONAL
A remarkable case of restitution of stolen money through the confessional took place recently in Trent, the capital of the Italian province of South Tyrol, known as the Trentino, and the meeting place of the famous council of the sixteenth century. On Aug. 30th last it was discovered that the sum of over 200,000 lire had been stolen from the Banca Cooperativa di Trent. In spite of rigid investigation and search by the police no trace could be found of the thieves, and the excitement grew very intense as the incident was made capital of for political purposes. Employees of the bank had been imprisoned on suspicion, but no evidence against them was forthcoming. On Nov. 3rd the director of the Banca, Signor Cian, received a note from a well-known historian, the Rev. Mare Morizzo of Borgo, requesting him to call on important business which turned out to be none other than the turning over to the director of a sealed package, containing one-half of the stolen money. This package had been received by Father Borgo from another priest coming from another country, who in turn had received it from a peasant who requested that it be restored to the Banca Cooperativa. "In order that the innocent might not suffer, financially or otherwise, for the guilt of a few," Nothing further could be told by the priest first named without violating the seal of confession. The case is very striking and edifying and a convincing example of the power of the sacrament of penance.—America.

PAPAL VIEWS
Especially pleasing to you is that noble determination of yours to oppose and uproot the baneful vice of drunkenness, and to keep far from yourselves and those united with you all incentive to it, for, in the words of the wise man, "it goeth in pleasantly, but in the end it will bite like a snake, and will spread abroad poison like a basilisk." Wherefore, with all our heart we desire that your example and zeal may benefit others, in order to the destroying, or at least the lessening, of the evils which we understand you so properly lament and dread.—Leo XIII.
We esteem worthy of all commendation the noble resolve of your pious associations, by which they pledge themselves to abstain totally from every kind of intoxicating drink. Nor can it be doubted that this determination is the proper and the truly efficacious remedy for this very great evil; and that so much the more strongly will all be induced to put this in their hearts, by how much the greater are the dignity and influence of those who give the example. But the greatest of all in this matter should be the zeal of the priests, who, as they are called to instruct the people in the world of life and to mold them to Christian morality, should also, and above all, walk before them in the practice of virtue. Let pastors, therefore, in order to the destroying, or at least the lessening, of the evils which we understand you so properly lament and dread.—Leo XIII.
Modern spiritism is simply a reversion to heathen beliefs and practices, and that is the reason we have heard this article "Apotheosis," which in the present case means progress backward, a return to heathenism.
The medium of to-day is the pythones of old. Were the Witch of Endor living to-day she would be considered a successful medium and superstitious people would crowd her for consultations. As the pagans consulted the pythones of Delphi, Moses had to deal with this species of idolatry and he prohibited it under the heaviest penalties. He said: "Neither

LORNA DOONE

By R. D. BLACKMORE. CHAPTER XIV

A MOTION WHICH ENDS IN A MULL

Instead of minding his New Year pudding, Master Huckaback carried on so about his mighty grievance, that at last we began to think there must be something in it after all, especially as he asserted us that whole and costly presents for the young people of our household were among the goods divested.

But mother told her children that she had no gold and silver, and little Eliza spoke up and said, "You can give us the pretty things, Uncle Ben, when we come in the summer to see you."

Our mother reproved Eliza for this, although it was the wish of her own foot; and then, to satisfy our uncle, she promised to call Farmer Nicholas Snow to be of our council that evening, "and if the young maidens would kindly consent to taking thought to smooth themselves, why it would be all the merrier, and who knew but what Uncle Huckaback might bless the day of his robbery, etc., etc."

"I care not for my goods, woman," Master Huckaback answered, grandly; "although they were of large value, about them I say nothing. But what I do mind is the punishment of those soundrels."

"Zober, man, zober!" cried Farmer Nicholas; "we be too naigh Badgery 'od to spake like that of the Dooneses." "Zober, man, zober!" cried Uncle Ben, looking first at the door, however; "much chance I see of getting redress from the valor of this Exmoor! And you, Master Snow, the very man come to raise the country, and take the lead as church-warden—why, my youngest shopman would match his against you. Paek of covards!"

Uncle Ben, rising and with a nod to the maidens in the parlor and turned the key upon them, and then drew near the kitchen fire to heat Uncle Ben's proposal. Farmer Snow sat up in the corner, earning little to hear about anything, but smoking slowly and nodding backward like a sheep-dog dreaming.

Mother was in the settle, of course, knitting hard, and Uncle Ben took to a three-legged stool, as if all but that had been thieved from him. However, he kept his breath from speech, giving privilege, as was due, to mother. "Master Snow, you are well assured," said mother, coloring like the furze as it took the flame and fell over, "that our kinsman here hath received rough harm on his peaceful journey from Dulverton. The times are bad, as we all know well, and there is no sign of bettering them; and if I could see our lord the King, I might say things to move him; nevertheless, I have had so much of my own account to vex for—"

"You are lying out of the subject, Sarah," said Uncle Ben, seeing tears in her eyes, and tired of that matter. "Zettle the preliminaries," spoke Farmer Snow, on appeal from us; "vint zettle the preliminaries; and then us knows what he drivin' at."

"Preliminaries be—oh, sir!" cried Uncle Ben, losing his temper. "What preliminaries were there when I was robbed, I should like to know? Robbed in this parish, at I can prove to the eternal disgrace of Oare and the scandal of all England. And I hold this parish to answer for it, sir; this parish shall make it good, being a nest of foul thieves as it is; ay, farmers and yeomen, and all of you. I will beggar every man in this parish, if they be not beggars already; ay, and sell your old church before your eyes, but what I will have back my tarlatan, time-piece, saddle and dove-tailed nag."

how he had done his duty, and recked not what might come of it. However, he got little thanks from us; for the parish was nothing at all to my mother, compared with her children's interests; and I thought it hard that an uncle of mine, and an old man too, should be called a liar by a visitor at our fire-place; for we, in our rude part of the world, counted it one of the worst disgrace that could befall a man to receive the lie from any one. But Uncle Ben, as it seems, was used to it, in the way of trade; just as people of fashion are, by a style of courtesy.

Therefore the old man only looked with pity at Farmer Nicholas; and with a sort of sorrow too, reflecting how much he might have made in a bargain with such a customer, so ignorant and hot-headed as he was.

"Now, let us bandy words no more," said mother, very sweetly; "nothing is easier than sharp words, except to wish some misfortune, and to wish it to the first De Wichehalse, and now we are these five years back; and now we are not at the Justice's the opportunity is good, sir."

After that we were called to the Justice-room, where the Baron himself was sitting, with Colonel Harding, another Justice of the King's peace, to help him. I had seen the Baron de Wichehalse before, and was not at all afraid of him, having been at school with his son, as he knew, and it made him very kind to me, and indeed, he was kind to everybody, and all our people spoke well of him; and so much the more because we knew that the house was in debt.

For the first De Wichehalse had been a great nobleman, some hundred and fifty years ago. Being persecuted for his religion, when the Spanish power was everything, he fled to England with his wife, and bought large estates in Devonshire. Since then his descendants had intermarried with ancient county families—Cotwells, and Marston, and others; and the Wichehales, West, England thought more of than De Wichehalse. But now they had lost a great deal of land, and therefore that which goes with land as surely follows, had been lost, and they had a reputation. How they had lost it none could tell, except that as the first descendants had a manner of amassing, so the latter ones were gifted with a power of losing it.

My lord, I am not their godfather; and most like they never had any. But we all know old Sir Esnor's name, so the matter is plain to me. "Sir Esnor Doone, and his sons—so be it. How many sons, Master Huckaback, and what is the name of each one?"

"No, no, my lord, I never said that; I never said—"

"No, no, my lord, I never said that; I never said—"

"No, no, my lord, I never said that; I never said—"

"No, no, my lord, I never said that; I never said—"

Uncle Reuben, by this time was so put out that he hardly knew what he was saying.

"My lord, Sir Colonel, is this your Justice! If I go to London myself for the King shall know how his commission—how a man may be robbed, and the justice prove that he ought to be hanged at the back of it; that in his good shire of Somerset—"

"Your pardon a moment, good sir," De Wichehalse interrupted him; "but I was about (having heard your case) to mention to what respect he is an obstacle, and I fear, would prove fatal one, even if satisfactory proof were afforded of a felony. The malfeasance (if any) was laid in Somerset; but we, two humble servants of his Majesty, are in commission with his peace for the county of Devon only, and therefore could never deal with it."

"And why, in the name of God," cried Uncle Reuben, now carried at last fairly beyond himself, "did you not say as much at first, and save me all this waste of time and worry of my temper? Gentlemen, you are all in league; all of you stick together. You think it fair sport for an honest trader who has not so much as you do, to be robbed and well-nigh murdered, so long as they who did it are the high birthright of felony. If a poor sheep stealer, to save his skin, were to steal a horse, and then dared to look at the man who would have him, and say 'good riddance!' But now, because good birth and had children, you are so proud, you are so big, you are so strong as before the Doones had played with him, began to foam at the mouth a little, and therefore went into the hollow where his counsel meant my own and Master Reuben Huckaback's."

"I forget how we came out of it, only I was greatly shocked at hearing of the robbery, and when I could see my way when I told you all about it, which added to our courage all it seemed of our comfort, because it proved that the robbers were not in the habit of passing there. And we knew that we could not go on so long as we were, we breast the hill before us, in much as it formed the rampart or side-fence of Glen Doone. But in truth I used the right word there for the manner of our going, and the ground was so steep against us, and withal so woody, that to make any way we must throw ourselves forward and labor as we did."

"The ground of the highland where we stood curved to the right and left of us, keeping about the same elevation, and crowned with trees and brush wood. At about half a mile in front of us, but looking as if we could throw a stone or strike any man upon it, another crest just like our own bowed around to meet it; but failed by reason of two narrow dells, of which we could only see the tops. One of these dells was the Doone-gate, with a portculis of rock above it, and the other was the chasm by which I had once made entrance. Betwixt them, where the hills fell back as in a point oval, traversed by the winding water, lay a bright green valley, rimmed with sheer black rock, and seeming to have sunk bodily from the bleak, rough heights above. It looked like a maid at her own dancing, and comfort breathe to one another. Even now the rays of sunshine dwelt and fell back on one another, whenever the clouds lifted, and the glimpse of the growing day seemed to find young encouragement."

"But for all that, Uncle Reuben was none the worse nor better. He looked angry, and very good for young people, as if he were smelling it, like a sample of goods from a wholesale house; and then he looked at the hills over yonder, and then he stared at it."

"Of course I do, Uncle Ben," all roques are fools, was my first copy, beginning of the alphabet.

"Pack of stuff, lad; though true enough, and very good for young people. But see you not how this great Doone valley may be taken in half an hour?"

"Yes, to be sure I do, uncle; if they like to give it up, I mean."

an elderly man should keep himself. Therefore, out I spake, and said: "Uncle Reuben, have no fear. I know every inch of the ground, sir, and there is no danger nigh us."

"Fear, boy! Who ever thought of fear? 'Tis the last thing would come across me. Pretty thoughts those primrose."

CHAPTER XVI LORNA GROWING FORMIDABLE Having reconnoitered thus the position of the enemy, Master Huckaback, on the homeward road, cross-examined me in a manner not at all desirable; he had noted my confusion and eager gaze at something unseen by him in the valley, and thereupon he made up his mind to know everything about it. In this, however, he partly failed; for though I was no hand at fence, and would not tell him a falsehood, I managed so to hold my peace that he put himself upon the wrong track, and continued thereupon with many vaults of his shrewdness and experience, and some chuckles at my simplicity. Thus much, however, he learned aright, that I had been in the Doone valley several years before, and might be brought, upon strong inducement, to venture there again. But as to the mode of my getting in, the things I saw, and my thoughts upon them, he not only failed to learn the truth, but certified himself into an obstinacy of error from which no after-knowledge was able to deliver him. And this he did not only because I happened to say very little, but forasmuch as he disbelieved half of the truth I told him, through his own too great sagacity.

Upon one point, however, he succeeded more easily than he expected, viz., in making me promise to visit the valley again, as soon as occasion offered, and to hold my own counsel about it. But I could not help smiling at one thing, that, according to his point of view, my own counsel meant my own and Master Reuben Huckaback's.

Now he being gone, as he went next day to his favorite town of Dulverton, and leaving behind him shadowy promises of the mountain he would do for me, my spirit began to burn and pant for something to go on with; and nothing showed a braver hope of movement and adventure than a lonely visit to Glen Doone. And I just said, "Lorna Doone!"

She was turning to fly, not knowing me, and frightened, perhaps at my stature, when I fell on the grass (as I fell before her seven years ago, that day) and I just said, "Lorna Doone!"

"She knew me at once, from my manner and ways, and a smile broke through her trembling, as sunshine comes through aspen-leaves; and being so clever, she saw of course that she needed not to fear me."

"Oh, indeed!" she cried, with a faint of anger (because she had shown her cowardice, and yet in heart she was laughing); "oh, if you please, who are you, sir, and how do you know my name?"

"I am John Ridd," I answered; "the boy who gave you those beautiful fish, seven years ago, a little thing, seven years ago to-day."

"Yes, the poor boy who was frightened so, and obliged to hide here in the water."

half forgotten; at that moment, once for all, I felt that I was face to face with fate (however soon it may be, weal or woe, in Lorna Doone.

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As a Beautifier of the Skin Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment holds a unique position. It does not clog the pores so do unsanitary powders but positively promotes a healthful action of the skin and thereby makes it clear, soft, smooth and velvety.

It soothes irritation and inflammation, cures chafing, pimples and blackheads, and all kinds of skin eruptions, including the worst cases of eczema and salt rheum.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment Stops itching promptly and heals the skin quickly. It is antiseptic and therefore of utmost value in preventing blood poisoning when applied to sores, ulcers and wounds. Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment has a world wide reputation as a cure for itching skin diseases. Instructions and substitutes will only disappoint you. 60c a box at all dealers or Edmondson and Substitutes, 400 Broadway, New York. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Receipts.

My Dear Sir:—Since coming to Canada I have read your estimable paper, the Catholic Record, and I am glad to find that it is directed with intelligence and ability, and above all that it is imbued with a strong Catholic spirit.

Mr. Thomas Coffey, Apostolic Delegate, Ottawa, Canada, March 27th, 1910.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1910

THE LAMP

What a difference in the Lamp of Graymoor, Garrison, N. Y., from a few months ago. The light no longer flickers. It is steady and clear. Letters from the Apostolic Delegate at Washington and Archbishop Farley of New York approving of the Octave of prayer from the Feast of the Chair of St. Peter at Rome to the Conversion of St. Paul impart to this excellent week of prayer a meaning it never had in other years.

SILLONISME

A friend has sent us a copy of the British Weekly containing a short sketch of the work done in France by Marc Sanguier, the distinguished social reformer. The movement might well be, as it is, termed Sillonisme from Le Sillon, the name of the monthly magazine which Sanguier edits.

his side. But the great majority of his adherents—as many as 80 per cent.—belong to the working classes. Although Sillonisme is not strictly a religious movement, the bond which unites the members is spiritual rather than material.

THE TORONTO WORLD ON HALLEY'S COMET

One might reasonably expect that a daily newspaper published in Toronto, the city of Ontario culture—Toronto the good, would be somewhat careful not to display class ignorance. But there is a class of subjects upon which certain journals glory in their ignorance.

THE MINISTER'S PERPLEXITY

Protestant sentinels feel more than they express and express more than is good for their cause. One of these questioning pulpit preachers kept beating the wind and driving back the thickening clouds with admitted perplexities and various surmises of the sudden changes in the world of to-day.

BALMES

This year will be the centenary of one of the greatest thinkers of the last hundred years, Jaime Luciano Balmes, a devout Spanish priest and profound philosopher.

crumbling of the seats whose sandy foundations are already giving way. Men will look in vain and yearn for infallibility amidst the rolling clouds of doubt and the darkness of infidelity.

THE MIRACLES OF LOURDES

A novel attack is made upon the miracles at Lourdes. It is a kind of flank movement by a German Doctor of Munich in whose publication it was asserted that no genuine organic disease was ever cured there. The cures which have happened at Lourdes were limited solely to nervous disorders and never organic diseases.

OUR ARTICLE ON POPE ALEXANDER VI

We print in another column a letter which we received touching our article upon Pope Alexander VI. It will be noticed that our sketch is compared with the biography of this Pontiff in the Catholic Encyclopedia.

brief life, cut off before he had attained his fortieth year, left the world mourning that he who had done so much, and who was just ripening into greatness dropped from his place of honor into death.

He had advanced far, corrected innumerable errors, poured a flood of light on a great variety of profound, intricate and important problems without introducing a new, or adding anything to confirm an old error.

AN APPEAL

An appeal for assistance has been made to the public by the Ontario Society for the Reformation of Inebriates. The gentlemen associated for this purpose are doing an excellent work.

spects is clearly established. We repeat, there is no credible proof that he was profligate after he entered the priory or the Papacy. His chief calumniator is Guicciardini and he is obliged to admit that in Alexander there was singular acuteness and sagacity, excellence in council and in all weighty matters, incredible concentration of ideas and astuteness.

Dr. Balmes, a Catholic author, and by no means favorable to Alexander, on his own confession admits that there is no conclusive evidence that during his pontificate Alexander VI. ever violated his vows of chastity.

THE INNOVATION

The ignorance, or, should we say, simplicity, of the majority of our non-Catholic fellow citizens in regard to the Church is most remarkable, and often-times we are at a loss how to account

for it. The reason may be that they persist in not looking at the Church from the inside, and pass sentence upon it after having read the works of disreputable writers. It is the common belief that once a nun makes her profession she is, as it were, held in the convent under compulsion, somewhat of a prisoner. Nothing could be further from the truth.

WE ARE glad to notice that the priests of Essex county, in this diocese, are actively engaged in the blessed work of lessening the drink evil. They have sent a petition to Sir Jas. Whitney, through Hon. J. O. Reame, asking that the license fee be raised to at least \$500 and no hotels be allowed near churches, and licenses be issued only on a basis of population.

PRIEST PHYSICIAN-SURGEON

FATHER GEMELLI, THE LEARNED FRANCISCAN, REFUTES THE SLANDERS OF ITALIAN FREE THINKERS REGARDING THE MIRACLES OF LOURDES.—IRRELIGIOUS RIGHTS DISTRIBUTIVE PAMPHLETS INCLINING TO CATHOLICISM.

every energy to the problem with the purpose of finding a solution. The closing of the bars may help, but moral suasion should be employed with tact, forcefulness and perseverance.

ASSOCIATED PRESS despatches from Paris, in nearly every case, give evidence that the man behind the fountain pen is a French infidel or a Jew or both. The latest report tells us that the Minister of Public Instruction, Doumergue, made a speech which evoked round after round of applause as he denounced the Church.

A NEW paper called Le Pays, which has been launched in Montreal, with its political leanings we have nothing to do, but we decidedly object to its stand on the liquor traffic. Regarding this matter it would appear as if it were the champion of unrestricted trade in this engine of inebriation.

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COND... "Tis with... Go just... The m... Irish Party... tion they... independence... Apparently... history... of a very... people som... —not Ire... broken pie... However... good man... fears lest... experience... may have... the gentle

Talking... that on a... at the ex... in the b... anniversary... S., and alt... temperance... think any... this fine... young men... it is a gre... tically eve... enough a... because of... enthusiasm... it gives o... pressed me

I was at... by the So... next even... the great... saw upon... Bishop and... Mr. Strat... fessional... said to any... ough has... creeds. A... asked me... why... Dominion... Why inde...

As I list... ing there... the same... settling—... away in d... of Tipper... In late Se... through... careless c... so Irish d... proper beh... great Aj... Theobald... lecturers... shores of... of apostol... Columbia... to bring... sat in d... It was a... were also... tended... Rev. Pre... an eye... hall a man... heads... their de... ness? T... of the... calibre... are the... comfort

"Mora... kind of... find our... measuring... without... bodies,"... quotation... is just a... Long... sense of... story e... against... was int... "Sir,"... desired... the few... travelled... there at... we would... we would...

G. K... the U... tion... val. J... is a pro... says Ch... tells y... you wh... "The... system... working... on See... extract... book, p... English... everyth... of an... dreams... its is... minate...

Polli... suppo... Indian... scalp... with... Micha... League... public... without... account... ions w... any p... FAR... Finest... SPECT...

THE READER'S CORNER

CONDUCTED BY "COLUMBA"
This with our judgments as our watches, none Go just alike, yet each believes his own.

The Mail and Empire says in the Irish paper succeeds in wringing Home Rule from the next Liberal Administration...

Talking about pledges reminds me that on a recent Sunday morning I stood at the corner of Peter's Cathedral...

I was at the public meeting convened by the Society in the Opera House the next evening, and when I looked round the great hall, thronged to the doors...

As I listened to the speeches that evening there came up to my mind's eye the same picture with a different setting—a temperance meeting far away in dear old Ireland among the hills of Tipperary...

AN SURGEON
THE LEARNED FRANKLIN'S SLANDERS REGARDING THE DOCTORS OF LOURDES—HERE I DISTRIBUTE PAMPHLETS TO CATHOLICS

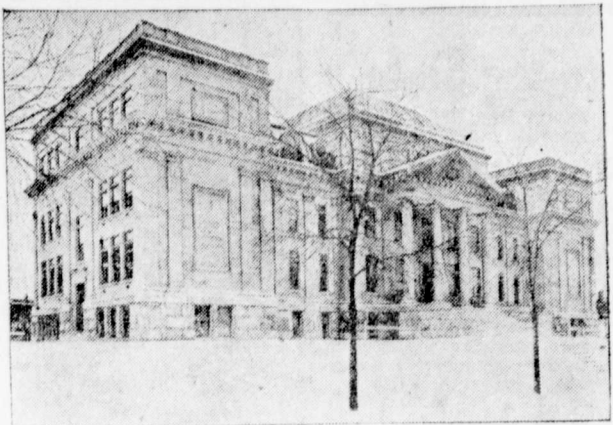
Delivered on "Lourdes" recently by F. M., medical doctor, who has been a soldier and a hero in the ranks of the army...

Longfellow, we are told, had an acute sense of humor, and could enjoy a good story even when it was decidedly against himself...

G. K. Chesterton kneels spots out of the Christian Commonwealth's contention that Christmas is a pagan holiday...

"The Socialist constructs an ideal system, and then manufactures an ideal working man to fit it." Public opinion on Socialism, from which this is an extract...

EARN \$7 DAILY SELLING ORHAUX PERFECT VISION SPECTACLES



One of the Works Accomplished by Bishop Fallon in Buffalo—Parochial School of Holy Angels Parish, Finest in the State of New York.

worked for Ireland be printed, published, or used so as to give pain to any friend or relative. To all my friends I leave the thought, to all my enemies the fullest possible forgiveness...

The doubts and inquiries of his soul were at length put to flight by his own actions in the Anglican Church. These were the affairs of Bishop Hampden and of Mr. Gorham...

REMINISCENCE OF CARDINAL MANNING

CARDINAL MANNING DIED 1892
It is very difficult to attempt even the most imperfect sketch of the late Cardinal Manning, for, as the English writer, Mr. Stead, said, "there are at least three Cardinal Mannings. There is the Cardinal Manning as he appears to the common eye of the world...

When he was introduced to the Cardinal, then there is the second Cardinal, as he appears to Catholics. And lastly, there is the Cardinal Manning as he was known to each of the thousands of sufferers whom he comforted, friends whom he consoled...

The two greatest Catholic prelates of England in the nineteenth century—Cardinals Manning and Newman—were born at the opening decade of the century; both finished their course in the last ten years of the same, and the conversion of both occurred within a period of six years...

Henry Edward Manning was born July 15, 1808, at Coppell Hill, Hertfordshire. In 1832 he was received into the Anglican ministry, and in the following year was appointed to the Rectory of Lavington. His lie at Lavington presents a gradual opening up of the mind from the gloom of evangelism to the full light of the truth...

If the Catholic Church he observed that a mighty aggregation of holy lives, holy doctrines and supernatural activity could have no other cause than a divine foundation. From 1846 he noted in his diary that the Anglican Church, in his estimation, was sick organically and functionally...

works of the sacred ministry under the direction of the local bishops. It was pointed out at London that these devoted and talented priests could do no more for what they deemed was their special vocation, the conversion of America to Catholicism...

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These two events hurried on in Manning's soul the decision to which he had long been tending. A Church that depended for its discipline and thus indirectly for its doctrine, upon the whim of a political ruler, and a chance body of politicians, would certainly lay no claim to Divine guidance...

He was initiated into the ceremonial of the Most August Sacrifice by Father Faber, who was also a convert, and celebrated his first Mass June 16. He then proceeded to Rome where he spent three years preparing for the arduous mission that awaited him in England...

When, however, the building was completed, it was soon apparent that the ladies had charge. The hall was specially decorated, and no presiding genius was appointed, therefore it was left to the ladies to make the most of it...

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF THE PAULISTS

On Jan. 25, 1910, the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, the Paulists will celebrate the Golden Jubilee of their institute. The celebration will be marked by a week of notable services...

It was just a little over fifty years ago when St. Paul, by a special decree of Pope Pius IX., by a special decree of Pope Pius IX., by a special decree of Pope Pius IX...

POPE ALEXANDER VI

January 15th, 1500. Editor CATHOLIC RECORD, London: Sir, I would like to draw your attention to an editorial in your issue of Jan. 8th, under the heading "Our Historical Enquirer" and referring to Pope Alexander VI. I have a Protestant friend, formerly a Presbyterian, but now largely an unbeliever, who has read a great deal which is hostile, or at least very critical, to the Catholic Church, and some time ago, in conversation, he mentioned that the Church suppressed and denied the

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, L. J. CHERRY, Clerk of the Court, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original as the same appears in the files of the Court.

Hull's Catholic Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and nervous system. Sent for free on request. J. H. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

facts of history in certain matters, among them the career of Pope Alexander VI. As I had shortly before read the article by Mr. J. F. Loughlin, in the new Catholic Encyclopedia, on this subject, I told him this was not the case, and referred him to the Encyclopedia, also quoting Pope Leo's words when he threw open the Vatican Library.

I was therefore surprised in reading your article to note that the general trend of it was entirely different to Mr. Loughlin's view, differing diametrically in two points, namely, the continuance of the Pontiff's evil life after he became Pope, and the period of his career when his children were born.

You state, after mentioning his early prodigy, "There was his subsequent career as ecclesiastic and pope" implying that it was in contrast with his earlier career, while the article mentioned states, "Notwithstanding this and similar actions, which might seem to entitle him to no mean place in the annals of the Papacy, Alexander continued as Pope the manner of life that had disgraced his cardinalate."

REV. DR. O'REILLY HONORED

PARISHIONERS OF HOLY REDEEMER CHURCH MAKE PRESENTATION TO POPULAR ST. JOHN PRIEST—CHARACTERISTIC GENEROSITY OF THE CELTIC RACE

Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, of St. John, N. B., who, for the past two weeks, has been visiting relatives and friends at Whitby, was the recipient of a most interesting and valuable gift...

When, however, the building was completed, it was soon apparent that the ladies had charge. The hall was specially decorated, and no presiding genius was appointed, therefore it was left to the ladies to make the most of it...

The recipient's reply was vigorously felicitous. It was soon apparent that he dwelt at some length on the characteristic generosity of the Celtic race, and of our noble heritage and corresponding duties as citizens in this great free land...

A very enjoyable evening was closed by singing the National Anthem, Sydney, N. S., Daily Post, Jan. 8.

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Borgia gave no public scandal" seems at variance with the statements. In his twenty-ninth year he drew a scathing letter of reproof from Pope Pius the Second for misconduct in Siena which had been so notorious as to shock the whole town and court.

My object in writing this is to ascertain if the Catholic Encyclopedia is supposed to present the authoritative Catholic standpoint on the subjects of which it treats, or is it merely the personal views of the contributors, not necessarily supported by facts, as if my friend should read your article, I would find it difficult to explain the discrepancy, and if the Encyclopedia is not reliable, I will refrain from directing him to it for any further information.

BISHOP FALLON TENDERED FAREWELL DINNER AT BUFFALO

PRIEST WHO HAS BEEN NAMED TO SUCCEED BISHOP MEEHAN WAS HONOURED LAST NIGHT BY THE SENATE CLUB—PROMINENT BUFFALOANS WERE PRESENT

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 18.—The Rev. M. F. Fallon, pastor of the Holy Angels Church of this city, who was recently appointed to the Bishopric of London, Ont., was the guest of honor last night at a farewell dinner given by the Senate Club of the University Club in the club's rooms.

It was an informal affair and everyone spent a most enjoyable evening. Unlike affairs of its kind the dinner was devoid of lengthy speeches, but many of those present spared no words in wishing Father Fallon God-speed in his new field of labor.

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Altar Plate Brass Goods Statues, Etc.

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HER DEATH WAS HOURLY EXPECTED

Enterprise, Ont., Oct. 1st, 1908. "For seven years I suffered with what physicians called a 'Water Tumor.' I could neither sit, stand, nor lie down. Hypodermics of morphia had to be given me to ease the pain.



MRS. JAMES FENWICK

My cure seemed hopeless, and my friends hourly expected my death. I was so bad that I wanted to die, and it was during one of these very bad spells that a family friend brought a box of "Fruit-a-lives" to the house. After much persuasion I commenced to take them, but I was so bad that it was only when I had taken nearly two boxes that I commenced to experience relief. I kept up the treatment, however, and after taking five boxes I was cured, and when I appeared on the street my friends said, "The dead has come to life," and this seemed literally true, because I certainly was at death's door."

"Fruit-a-lives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c, or sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Among those present with Father Fallon and President Foster were: Charles H. Colton, Bishop of the Canadian Diocese of Buffalo; the Rev. Israel Aaron, the Rev. Andrew V. Raymond, the Rev. V. Hunter, Dr. C. Summer Jones, Dr. Lucif Howe, Dr. Arthur W. Howard, Dr. Carlton Jewett, and a number of others.

TOAST TO FATHER FALLON

The dinner was also the occasion of the presentation to the club by ex-President Dr. C. Summer Jones, of a handsome loving cup, capable of holding one-half gallon.

Immediately afterward President Foster proposed a toast to the health and success of Father Fallon, and the cup was filled with cider and passed around the table.

After a general handshake and good wishes directed to Father Fallon, the affair terminated.

New Missionaries Appointed

Father J. J. Conolly, S. J., late of Guelph, has been set apart for missionary work and retreats in parishes and churches, in company with Father Vincent Nash, S. J. They make a specialty of establishing and renewing the League of the Sacred Heart in connection with missions oratories. Clergymen requiring their services may address Immaculate Conception Church, Montreal.

MIDWINTER SALE OF USED ORGANS
An exceptionally fine list of well known, first class organs—every one in splendid order—sweet and rich in tone, perfect in action and attractive in case. The prices are cut very low for quick sale. Every organ is a most unusual bargain. Every organ is guaranteed for five years, and will be shipped anywhere in Canada on approval. We pay the return freight if not satisfactory.

FIVE-MINUTE SERMON

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY

FORBIDDEN

"I will glory in nothing but in my infirmities." (II Cor. xii. 5)

When the hand of God is laid upon us, likely to do to complain and to wonder why we are so much afflicted. We are in poverty, and we look with jealous eye on the rich and forget the saying of our Lord, "How hardly shall the rich man enter the kingdom of heaven."

St. Paul appreciated this so much that he could say, "I glory in my infirmities," and when he went on to describe his chastisements from the day he had been a Christian up to the time of his writing, and in spite of all his hardships, of all the base ingratitude with which he had been treated, in spite of perpetual bodily pain, he would glory in his infirmities.

Now, this treatment of the world which we receive, how do we bear it? Most men stand no ill-treatment from their fellow-men. They talk big about their dignity. Yet the Psalmist says: "What is man that thou shouldst magnify him? and the Son of Man that Thou shouldst regard him?" Men speak of their being insulted and talk of apologies, and they insult God and make the apology of a good confession.

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Vapor Cresolene
For Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh

Vapor Cresolene advertisement with logo and text describing its uses for various ailments.

importance in Christian Science is the power of mind over matter, of soul over body. Everyone knows that our minds have an immense power of influencing our bodies, though how far this power extends is not yet fully known.

grave danger that the passions, being now without curb, will lead men to sin. Over-indulgence in intoxicants of any kind is a sin, because it is an act of gluttony, an excess and a harmful misuse of a thing.

FEAST OF THE PURIFICATION
On February 2nd, Candlemas day, the Church blesses the wax candles to be used in divine service. Whenever holy Mass is said or the Blessed Sacrament is exposed, or Benediction given, and when a sacrament is administered, either in church or in our homes, then and there a wax candle must burn.

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Give to the state sturdy men and women by giving the youngsters plenty of SHREDDED WHEAT
The food that's good for young and old alike, but specially good for children. Shredded Wheat contains all the material necessary for the building of strong, healthy bodies.

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That's the part that counts in a Washboard. And the Crimp that insures Easy Washing and Few Destroyed Linens is the RIGHT Crimp. And you'll find the Right Crimp in Eddy's "2 in 1" Washboards

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old and new, best wishes for a happy and prosperous NEW YEAR.
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It is more readily assimilated, and absorbed into the circulatory fluid than any other preparation of iron.

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The Abbe Constant Fournier with an Introduction by HIS Eminence CARDINAL MANNING
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CHATS WITH Y
THE YOUNG M
Man lives but a short and when his time is ov
It is appointed unto
A few hours later, the the remainder of the de narrow house made o carry him to the chure lower him into the g him, and shovel the c Then all depart and l alone with the dead, with him now? Fairly there is a life beyond eternal happiness o If this is true, how fo regards only this lif the eternal life; eter eternity of never- This truth, we are al little more fully. Th a young man's life is To reach heaven—t of a Christian young man human heart yearns. To be happy. All hi exertions are directe in this land of exile a ing and not of happi and peace. To-day the found they hang stem. "Laughter sh sorrow, and mourning end of joy." You possess and is abie the world offers, he happiness; he wearie of pleasure which is not of freely, prod in my heart; I will delight, and enjoy g saw that this also w it follows as a natur the human heart year abiding happiness; t we hope to find un felicity. Consequen the began heart y must be our final, on There is another proves conclusively true-end of our exist the human heart y must be our final, on There is another proves conclusively true-end of our exist the human heart y must be our final, on

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2023—Mater Dolorosa.
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2040—Immaculate Conception
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2222—Sacred Heart of Mary
2229—Ecco Homo
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2238—Holy Family
2314—St. Joseph
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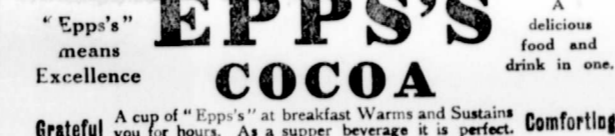
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EVERY word my men or I say about Pedlar Perfect Expanded Metal Lath is said sincerely and has the facts behind it to make it good. You have my personal word for it, that every claim made in this advertisement is absolutely true. My lath needs no exaggeration to make it sell. Send for a sample of it and you will soon see why.



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The Pedlar process makes a metal lath that is easily 100 per cent. more serviceable than the ordinary kind. Special machinery produces it in standard meshes with all the temper of the sheet metal retained after expanding. As it is galvanized or painted after making, it is the one kind that will never rust, nor rot, and the one kind that will show by actual tests the maximum of tensile strength. Get a sample of it and test it for yourself. That's real proof.

MAKES MOST POSITIVE KEY
Pedlar Perfect is the one lath that does best for two-coat work—work which usually calls for grounds 14-in. Pedlar Perfect is the lath that clinches slaster work-tight because it is so made that the dip of the strands is inward and downward when the metal faces the wall. That throws the key on the far side of the metal instead of toward the work man—as often happens when the metal is wrongly meshed. You will never hear a "kick" about any plastering done on Pedlar Perfect; and the workman can get through quicker besides.

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Surpasses all other metal lath in tightness of key, ease of handling, rigidity, economy in nails or staples, resistance to fire and rust. Baseboards, window and door trim, moulding, can be fastened to it without weakening the wall or causing cracks from strain. The very fact that it has been preferred for such buildings as this advert. names ought to tell you the superiority of Pedlar Perfect Expanded Metal Lath. Get a sample of it.

Notre Dame d'Auvergne, Sask.
This parish is a new one. It was opened the latter part of April, 1908, not yet two years, by Rev. Father Royer, who had just returned from a few colonies. The country at that time was a desert, but since then all the lands have been taken for twenty miles around.

Unhappily to build the chapel we have had to procure a loan. The new colonists need all their funds for their installation and living, and for this reason the chapel of the Mother of God is possibly poor. Just the strict necessities for saying the Mass; but nothing for change or to distinguish the feast, no cloths, ornaments, holy water basin, procession cross, or ciborium for keeping the Holy Species. We would accept with gratitude any of these things which older parishes may put aside.

If, then, a few pious souls devoted to Mary, in reading these lines have the kind thought to help this new sanctuary, they may be sure they will do a good action and will be largely rewarded by our almighty Queen of Notre Dame d'Auvergne.
REV. A. ROYER,
Notre Dame d'Auvergne, Sask.

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He went to the bureau, where he seemed unable to express all he felt, and he said to the doctor there: "Here is my watch, my ring and my chain. The doctors at the bureau, just as he did, recognized the cure. He then went away to the foot of the grotto, and the following morning he was at Mass and received Holy Communion, which he had not done for many years and which he did not intend to do when he came to Lourdes."—Philadelphia Standard and Times.

Notre Dame d'Auvergne, Sask.
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REV. A. ROYER,
Notre Dame d'Auvergne, Sask.

A Terrible Indictment
Wherever in the course of my spiritual ministrations I have been brought face to face with tragedies of the soul, wherever I stood by the deathbed powerless to give any aid to the soul being fast borne to the great verge of eternity, wherever I stood beside the corpse and could offer no word of prayer or consolation, wherever I was forced to see the poor remains hacked by the dissecting knife and consigned to unnameable clay without a solitary word of blessing or appeal for mercy, wherever I saw the home dreary, fireless, foodless, rocking with filth, wherever I beheld the daughter with the eyes of shame on her shameless face and heard that rasping voice and laugh which are the most terrible sounds this side of hell, wherever I gazed on the looting, worthless son, the besotted mother, the father to whom it was a pretension to apply that sacred name, I could almost invariably say: "This is the work of the bar-room."—Rev. L. Minehan, Toronto, Canada.

A Debate
We are glad to see that the Catholic young men in Belleville have organized a debating club. This will mean much for their future. Our opinion of the 20th century is that it is a time to choose and bridge what is not an exalted one. They are simply gambling away the most precious hours of their youth. The question debated in Belleville was whether the mother should be extended to women. With the negative side won. For the negative Mr. E. Lally was leader, assisted by Messrs. Francis Barrett and Edward Meagher. The leader on the affirmative side was Mr. Wm. Wims, assisted by Mr. Francis Buckley. The debate was held under the auspices of the St. Michael's Total Abstinence Society, of which Father Cummings is the founder and president. The debate was a decided success.

Good Maxims
Having an enemy need not make you one.
Fidelity is to the soul what oxygen is to the lungs.
Doubt is injured. It is that refuses to forgive an injury.
It is easier to overcome a temptation than a vice.
He that finds no time to serve God is indeed the devil's slave.
He that does not fear to commit sin is a brave soldier of the devil.
A wise man is he who does not do a thing for which he knows he must afterwards repent.
A soul is no sooner lost than it is found by the thief of thieves—the devil.
He that is clothed in piety possesses an armor that the devil's weapons cannot pierce.
S. M. P.

Knights of St. John
At the opening of St. Helen's church, Toronto, the Knights of St. John presented a very imposing appearance, and added much to the solemnity of the occasion. Col. Joseph Ketz was in command, and the following officers were also present:
Col. Richard Prior, Grand President, Col. M. K. McGuinn, A. D. C., Major Frank Connor, Capt. J. J. Harrington, Capt. J. J. Hoffring, Capt. S. H. Sherwood, Lieut. P. J. McGuinn, Lieut. Clem. Bugal, Lieut. R. E. King, Sergt. Major Kyle, McGorahy and Stebbell. The pastor, Rev. Father Jas. Walsh thanked the Knights for their attendance at the opening.

CONVERSION OF A DOCTOR AT LOURDES
Dr. Boissac, writing in the Almanac de Notre Dame de Lourdes, for 1910, says:
"A doctor visited Lourdes. He was not a believer in the miracles, and stated so to the physicians of the Medical Bureau who examine the various cases. He would not listen to their arguments, but he said:
"There is a woman here with half her face eaten away by lupus. If she be cured I shall believe." He followed the woman to the piscine, and he therefore saw her scarred face when she entered. A few moments afterwards he saw the woman again, but the doctor did not recognize her, for the wound in her face was healed; in the few minutes the sores had disappeared.
"It cannot be the same woman," the doctor exclaimed in amazement; but he approached her and, questioning her, found out it was the very same person.
"What have you done to yourself?" he exclaimed.
"Nothing," she replied, "but I have bathed in the piscine and have been cured."
The unbelieving doctor was overwhelmed with emotion. He grew pale and staggered, so surprised was he.

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Elections in Great Britain
The standing date of Great Britain elections is as follows:
SEATS
Liberals..... 218
Unionists and Labor..... 218
Nationalists..... 64
Total seats..... 500
ELECTIONS TO TAKE PLACE
Total seats..... 107
HELD IN LAST HOUSE
Liberals..... 115
Unionists..... 36
Nationalists..... 16

Gillett Conspiracy Case
ALL THE PAPERS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE COMPANY
In pursuance of an order made by Judge Dewart in this case, the formulas, plans and drawings of machinery which the detectives found at the houses of Morrison and Gibson, former employees, have been turned over to the Gillett Company.

CONSTANT READER—We have read nearly all of Mark Twain's works and do not recollect seeing anything in them which is offensive to Catholics.

DIocese of Hamilton
REV. FATHER CUMMINGS, BRANTFORD, RECEIVES MANY GIFTS
Brantford Daily Expositor, Jan. 25.
The departure of Rev. J. P. Cummings is being with a host of gifts, presented him by the children, and a number of other persons. He was a kind and gentle person, and was generous to the extreme. He was a true and substantial friend of the needy, no lover of money and was ever ready to help those in need. His gifts, together with his executive ability and his kind and generous nature, were the promotion to the important parish of Walkerton.

When Father Cummings came to Brantford, over eleven years ago, services were held in the school room. With a handful of people, he began to build a church, and with the cooperation of the people, he has today a church, which for the size of the parish cannot be equalled in the diocese.

When Father Cummings was transferred to St. Basil's, he was worked well and earnestly with Rev. Father Leonard, who had just been appointed to the parish. He was always ready to help wherever he could. Since Father Cummings came to the city he has been a constant presence at the meetings held by the children, and he has always been a true and substantial friend of the needy, no lover of money and was ever ready to help those in need.

Father Cummings was especially loved by the children, and he was always ready to help wherever he could. Since Father Cummings came to the city he has been a constant presence at the meetings held by the children, and he has always been a true and substantial friend of the needy, no lover of money and was ever ready to help those in need.

The men of the parish, on behalf of the congregation and Father Cummings, presented him with a purse filled with gold, to the amount of \$200.00. Father Cummings was overjoyed at this expression of kindness and consideration. He said he thought some of the things said about him in the diocese were "impossible." Father Cummings said that he was never in his life and he never knew any man who would do such a thing for him. He said that he would be remembered forever as long as there were men in the parish.

Speaking of the young people, he said that he had never in his life and he never knew any man who would do such a thing for him. He said that he would be remembered forever as long as there were men in the parish.

MARRIED
GILGIES-MONTGOMERY: At St. Ann's Church, Jamaica, Jan. 11, 1910, by Rev. Father O'Leary, Mr. Ed. Gilgies, of Dryden, to Miss A. Montgomery.

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DIocese of Peterboro
APPRECIATION OF REV. P. J. KELLY, HAVELOCK.
Rev. and Dear Father:—We, the congregation of the Mother of Mount Carmel Church, Havelock, having learned with regret that you are about to depart from amongst us, feel that we cannot allow you to go without expressing our feeling of high appreciation for the work you have done in the past three years, as pastor of our church. You will be greatly missed by the congregation, where you were always ready with a helping hand and encouraging word, and also by the children of our Sunday schools, where your devotion and zeal have been so cheerfully given. In proof of our appreciation and gratitude for the great good work you have done for us, we wish you to accept the right of our regard. We further congratulate you upon your promotion and wish to express the wish and prayer that your future days may be many and cloudless.
Signed on behalf of congregation: P. Joyce, Jr., Brennan, T. Bennett, P. McCann and S. O'Hara.

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WANTED—TWO TEACHERS FOR FORT WILSON Separate schools, holding first or second class professional certificates. Must furnish references. Location in the West. Salary and experience. Address: Thea Quinn, Sec. Catholic Education, 115 York Street, Fort William, Ont. 1910.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SEPARATE
School No. 9, Gore of Dundas for the year 1910. Duties to commence September 1st. Salary and experience. Address: Thea Quinn, Sec. Catholic Education, 115 York Street, Fort William, Ont. 1910.

CATHOLIC TEACHER WANTED FOR R. C.
S. S. No. 2, Carleton Place, Ontario. Salary \$200 per month. Duties to commence at once. Apply to Miss M. G. O'Connell, 115 York Street, Fort William, Ont. 1910.

WANTED LADY TEACHER FOR S. S. NO. 14
Osgoode, with first and 3rd class professional certificates. Salary at the rate of \$120 per month. Apply to Timothy Lally, Metcalfe St., O. Ont. 1910.

TEACHER WANTED FOR ROMAN CATHOLIC
School No. 9, Gore of Dundas for the year 1910. Duties to commence at once. Teacher must be qualified. Apply to Patrick Carroll, Sec. Catholic Education, 115 York Street, Fort William, Ont. 1910.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED
HOUSEKEEPER WANTED FOR PRIEST LIVING in the country. One capable of playing organ in church preferred. Reply to "M. C." Catholic Record, stating age, experience and references. Address: K. C. Box 33, North Bay, Ont.

WANTED CATHOLIC LADY, HAVING GOOD
references to keep house for small family, no children. Address: K. C. Box 33, North Bay, Ont.

DOCTOR WANTED
THERE IS A SPLENDID OPENING FOR A young doctor in the Province of Newfoundland. For particulars address: "K. C." Catholic Record, London, Ont. 1910.

HELP WANTED
We want a reliable man with a good knowledge of English and French to act as a driver for a motor car. The work is light and the salary is good. Apply to Messrs. W. A. Jenkin & Co., Ltd., 100, St. James Street, Toronto.

The Catholic Record

Important Announcement
FOR 1910
The great improvement and the many new features in the Catholic Home Annual for 1910 make it a Catholic Encyclopedia
INDISPENSABLE TO THE CATHOLIC HOUSEHOLD
It contains a mass of information which the Catholic home should have ready to hand upon all matters relating to the life of a Catholic. The following is a list of the New Features

In connection with the calendar for the year are given the Monthly Devotions, a Selection of one of the principal Saints for each month; Indulgences to be gained for each month; What and When to Plant; Books Suitable for each month; The Correct Things for Catholics; Lenten Dishes; Catholic Practice; Events of Importance; Recent Scientific Progress; Catholic Fraternal and Insurance Societies in the United States; The Little Corporals of Life; Making a Home Garden; Some Questions on Religious Duties and their lives; First Aid in Accidents; How to Clean Various Articles; Patron Saints of Trades and Professions; Saints to Invoke Against Accidents and Diseases When Success Comes to the Prayer Kisser

Stories and Interesting Articles by the Best Writers—Astronomical Calculations—Calendars of Feasts and Fasts

THE STORIES and ARTICLES
Champlain, the Explorer—An interesting account of the noble life and heroic deeds of the great Catholic explorer. Illustrated by Thomas F. Meahan, A. M.
When Shop Kneet—A story of an old man and his love for his little children. By Maude Regan.
At Home With the Weather Prophet—What the Weather Bureau is doing for the country. Illustrated by C. G. Johnston.
The Dream—A touching tale of lives that blossom in poverty. By J. Harte.
An Expiation—The lifelong atonement for a sin of youth. By Mary T. Waggaman.
Jeanne, the Blessed—A thrilling description of the Inspired Maid, whom the voices changed from a humble shepherdess to the invincible leader of a nation's armies. Illustrated by M. F. Nixon-Roulet.
Extinguished Fires—The love of two brothers for the same girl and what came of it. By M. A. Faggart.
John Seaton's Luck—How an accident found a mercenary matchmaker and rewarded a true lover. By Magdalen Rock.

A Visit to St. Anthony's Shrine at Padua—An ancient city, its schools and churches. Illustrated by Rev. P. Grobel.
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