he Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XIII.

UNDON. ONTARIO, SATURDAY. SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

SUBJOCKES OF TORONTO.

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pomps. In time we receive the sacrament of confirmation, which strengthens and perfects us in our loyalty and fidelity to our baptismal vows, and, by means of the seven gifts of the Holy Ghost, received at confirmation, we are better enabled to fight the battle of life, and openly avow our faith and allegiance to our Divine

who are possessed of courage, amounting to almost positive recklessness, who would, when duty demanded, brave the fury of the elements, and face the cannon's mouth, without fear or trepidation, but had not the moral courage to go to con-fession, not even brave enough to with stand the wiles of the tempter, and pre-vent themselves from becoming base, confirmed drunkards. No Catholic should deny his faith, yet how many are there whose daily lives are living and continuous denials of that faith. Do not think all consists in faith alone, for without good

salvation should be their chiefest concern, above everything else, and that they must work out their salvation "in fear and trembling," to obtain the reward God has in store for those who love and serve Him. Though, in a strict sense of the word, we might construe a solder to mean one who is expressed in serval blood; warfers and obedience, and in amanner cordial in the might construe a soldier to mean one who is engaged in actual bloody warfare, and think it a very inconsistent term to matters spiritual, it is by no means an inconsistent term, as a battle, and a very

Archbishop of Toronto:

MAY IT FLEASE YOUR GRACE—We, the Catholics of Thorold, desire to extend to you a very hearty welcome on the occasion of this your first pastoral visit to our parish. Although many of us are strangers to you, we beg to assure Your Grace that you are not unknown to us, that we had frequently heard of you as Bisnop of London, had seen and read with pleasure many of your beautiful discourses, and had watched with pride and satisfaction your zealous efforts for the promotion of the interests of our holy Church.

When we learned of your elevation to

parish, to testify our devotion to, and esteem for you as our chief pastor. We desire especially to welcome and pay our respects to you as the most honored member of our great association in the Dominion of Canada. We do not forget that early in the history of our association. ght the battle of life, and openly avow ur faith and allegiance to our Divine laster.

It is an assured fact that there are men the are possessed of courage, amounting of almost positive recklessness, who would, long spared to continue your good work in the vineyard of the Lord and to administer to the wants of your devoted

flock. We have the honor to subscribe our-Selves Your Grace's obedient children,
John Corbett, Chancellor; Jones
Williams, President; James Battle, Ed. ward Foley, Wm. Gaarin.
His Grace responded to the addresses as

follows: ous dentals of that fatth. Do not think all consists in faith alone, for without good works faith is dead.

He further reminded them that their salvation should be their chiefest concern, parish throughout the archdiocese, where

my priesthood,
When I contrast the parish of to-day when I contrast the parish of to day gion is as bittle, and a very fierce one, is being continuously waged against us by those ever alers and steady, the fiesh and the world. He warned them that of long ago, I am forced to recognize the herculean efforts of a hely and known of the south-who deeply the fiesh and the world. He warned them that and task owold. He warned them that and zasious priest, who has labored faith and the world. He warned them that and zasious priest, who has labored faith and the world. He warned them that a deal continuously warned the many devour. The worldly enemy its bad company, bad books and bad newsy papers—evils calculated to gnaw the very vitals of the living soul, thus corruptly sound the living soul, thus corruptly boomed three times a day from the are man's encuepiscence and in themps, and withering it. The evils of the fiels are man's encuepiscence and intering and withering it. The evils of the fiels are man's encuepiscence and intering and withering it. The evils of the fiels are man's concupiscence and intering and withering it. The evils of the fiels are man's concupiscence and intering and with the other of the part and the world. He was test in the partial of the dead of their vastices just then the continuous throw their laby and not here with the dead of their vastices just then do filled in, and a new road way is built at clear, full month throw their laby and not here with the defendance of Catholic and they non like a cross the glistening waters and several calculation throw their laby and not the catholic and they non throw their analytic shadows across the glistening waters and ever across the glistening waters and several calculation throw their analytic shadows across the glistening waters and every encountered the current of the partial shadows across the glistening waters and wavelength and they non leave the world was an across the glistening waters and every encountered that the partial value are across the glistening waters and waters and every entire shado

The citadel was visited, with its ramparts and bastions, and iron grated gates, and pyramids of sharpnel, bomb shells and canon ball of every dimension, while tiers of field guns peeped out from the embrasures and the wide stone terraces were surmounted with heavy pieces of ordinance, intended, no doubt, in case of invasion by a hostile fleet to sink any ordinary man of war and sweep the country with a leaden hail for miles in hair-breath escapes. So huge were the boulders and enormous the square pieces of rock that fell they could not be removed. Taey lie there still in a con-iused mass, with the debris of the crushed houses; the crevices are all filled in, and a new road way is built around the heap-fallen rock. How

near the source of power and patronage affect tastes similar to Lady Macdonald's, and prefer Riviere de Loup as a summer resort to any other beach in the whole ring breath.

world.
To reach Tadousac, the next place of Language fades before thy spell; why should feeling over speak when thou can't breathen her soul so well? port, and steer diagonally across the St. Lawrence in a north-easterly direction until you strike the south shore, and there until you strike the south shore, and there you land passengers in the historic, although poor and scattered, village of Tadousac. It was about tea time, night was setting in, and we were promised that on the return trip two harve would be allowed the excursionists country with a leaden hail for miles in front and from east to west. The Plains of Abraham, with remnants of the old French redoubts, are still shown. The place where Montgomery fell is marked by a white sign board about half way up the steep incline, and the core is pointed out from which the British Highlanders in 1759 scaled the heights and surprised the French. Additional curiosity is excited, and a feeling of horror creeps over the visitor in contemplating the huge mountain of rock which fell not long since on the doomed inhabitants of Lower Champlain atreet, by which several houses were crushed to atoms and several precious lives were lost. The hack—man, who crushed to atoms and several precious settines osatlog their sombre shadows on lives were lost. The back—man, who drove us around the ruins, could tell the names of every one that perished, and recite thrilling anecdotes of several hair-breath escapes. So huge were the boulders and enormous the square pieces. lives were lost. The back-man, who drove us around the ruins, could teil side Barque Cove and Anse a Peau the names of every one that perished, measure from 500 feet to 1,080 feet in edge in a straight line from 600 to 1,200 feet edge in a straight line from 600 to 1,200 feet high. It was midnight when we passed by Cape Eternity and Cape Trinity, the highest cliffs on the south side. We could highest cliffs on the south side. We could

mere hance operations—with the barrent the break of the people of most in the barrent the break of the people of t chant. While the song lasted the statue seemed to take life, as pictures do some-times under the talisman of music's stir-

CATHOLICITY IN SWEDEN.

The progress of the faith in this counministers became priests; twelve students of the University of Upsal entered the Church in a body in 1884, and more recently at Stockholm thirty.

lowed the example of the Rev.
Luke Rivington, head of a similar institution at Bembay, made his submission to the Catholic Church. To day
it is announced that the Rev. William Music, oh how faint, how weak
Language fades before thy spell;
Why should feeling ever speak
When thou can'st breathe ner soul so well?

Tom Moore, who wrote those lines,
must have felt all the potency of sacred
song that lifts up the soul and gives life
to things inanimate. Had Moore listened
to the "Ave Maris Stella" (Hail Star of
the Sea), sung by trained priestly voices,
on the Sagneany River, under the towering cliffs of Cape Trinity, with Mary's
sacred image smiling overhead, bis poetic
fancy would have soared to a sublimity of
conception and expression only known
and felt by the lanbalitants of a better and
purer world than ours.

W. F.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK. is said of the increasing number of Angliis said of the increasing number of Anglican conversions. Recently at a private reunion, a Protestant English journalist, conversing with a Catholic writer said: "England is absurb, she will not ba Catholic and she cannot be Protestant. Let her then become Catholic. I ask nothing better, for she would then at least become gayer. It should be noted that these conversions are always more frequent on the morrow of some important trial of the official Caurch sgainst a dissident. The trial of Church sgainst a dissident. The trials of the bishops of Lincoln and of Lindon have certainly accelerated the current of conversions in the parishes of Lindon, and, as is seen, the defenders of Catholic trath, joyfully and abundantly reap the whitening havent.

r MINARD'S a serious case

act I consider d be without, CUNNINGHAM. ARD'S LINIent of the day, resented to do.

ttled.

ECIAN OIL.

ON.

ere Cold Belleville.

Cured! 8 al., Febr. 1689, b affected by it, or 2 years. Two e Tonic restored now attending L O'CONNEL. ctation is

., Ill., Nov. '86.
e of above place,
cures of Pastor
is a student and
I had opportuncliability of the
ations were surwas cured from
bottles of the of nervous di y address, and this medicine

ept. 19th. at Nordheim-your seats re-the opening of

ACTIVE SCHOOL cessary infor-DONALD, Sec

M FITTERS atest improve

BY THE LATE CARDINAL NEWMAN. Jesu, Maria—I am near to death, And thou art calling me; I know it now, Not by the token of this faltering breath, This chill at heart, this dampness on m

brow

(Jesu, have mercy! Mary, pray for me!)

His this new feeling never felt before

(Be with me, Lord, in my extremity!)

That I am going, that I am no more,

This his alreade innermost abandonme
(Lover of souls! Great God! I look

The this surprise of souts? Great Goo! I look to Thee!)
The emptying out of each constituent And natural force, by which I came to be. Pray for me, G my frionas; a visitant Is knocking his dire summons at my door. The like of whom to fright me and to dank Has never, never come to me before; 'Tis Desth.—O loving friends, your prayers that he was never being had given away.

As though my very being had given away.
As though I was ne more a substance now
And could fail back on nought to be my sity
(Help, loving Lotd! Thou my sole Refuge.

(Help, loving Lord! Thou my sole Refage,
And turn no whither but must needs decay,
And drop from out the universal frame,
Into that shapeless, scopeless, blank sbyss,
That utter nothingness of which I came:
This it is that has come to pass with me;
Oh, horror! This it is, my dearest, this:
So pray for me, my friends, who have not
strength to pray.

I can no more; for now it comes again.
That sense of ruin which is worse than pain,
That masterful negation and collapse
Of all that makes me man; as though I bent
Over the dizzy brink
Of some sheer Induite decent;
Or worse as though

Of some sheer in holle descent;
Or worse as though
Down, down forever I was failing through
The solid framework of created taings.
And needs must sink and sink
Into the wast sbyss. And, crueler still,
A flerce and restless fright seems to fill
The mansion of my soul. And worse and

worse.
Some bodily form of ill
Floats on the wind, with many a loathsome Taining the hallow'd air, and laughs and flaps Its hideous wings, And makes me wild with horror and dismay, O Jesu, help, pray for m.e, Mary pray!

KNOCKNAGOW

OR, THE HOMES OF TIPPERARY.

roses and bines? You remember the children who peered shyly at you from under their brown arms when you rode by upon your pretty ponics? You rememupon your pretty pontes? You remem-ber what a rage your papa was in when the man who lived there refused to give up the old lease; and how he swore when the old lease had expired, and the "coundrel "-that was the word-refused to go until the sheriff and the police and mili-

tery drove him away?
To be sure, his father, and grandfather, and great grandfather, had lived there and great grandfather, had lived there before him. He pa'd your paps fifty gold guineas every year, and was willing to pay as many more if he were allowed to toll on there to the end of his days; though old people remembered when that productive little farm was covered with furze and berries, with patches of green rushes here and there in the marshy places. Well, he should go; and the children—but what do you care for such things? We merely meant to remind you that, to We merely meant to remind you that, to

We merely meant to remind you that, to that poor man and his wife and children, their place, too, was "a sweet place." "I suppose," thought Mr. Sam Somer field, "he came here purposely to watch till the breath is out of him, in order that I may be hunted without an hour's delay. Then, fixing his eyes upon the old man with a look in which pity and batred seemed blended, he continued, "What right had he to take such a lease? He right had he to take such a lease? He cared only for himself. Why wasn't it my life he got it for? He might have died, and died an old man, twenty years ago. And I wish to heaven he did die twenty years ago, before my heart

An old blind hound, lying on a mat near the door, raised his head, and uttered a long dismal howl. The whole pack took up the cry; and, as it passed like a

wail of sorrow over the bills, the old for-hunter fell back in his chair—dead! The hunteman threw himself from his horse; and, with the help of two or three other servants, carried his old master into

the house.

"O paps, poor grandpapa is gone!"
the young girls exclaimed, flinging their
arms round their father's neck.

He bent down as they clung to him,
looking quite helpless and stupefied. But,
when he saw the horse from which the
huntsman had dismounted, walk to a square stone near the end of the house, and stand quietly beside it, and thought that "old Somerfield" would never mount from that stone again, the tears ran down his hard, yellow cheeks, and fell

upon his children's halr.
The doctor and Mr. Lowe walked back to the carriage in stience, much affected by what they had seen.
"Do you think her handsome?" Rich

ard asked.

"Not very," was Mr. Lowe's languld reply.
"I could never admire girls like her. The girl that called you to see her father the other day is by far the prettier

girl."
"Yes, Nancy Hogan is decidedly handsome. Yet Hugh thinks Bessy quite captivating. Curious how tastes will differ."
They had stopped to send Tom Maher into old Phil Morris's for a light, and

"Grace is wondering why we have stopped," said the doctor. "She will break her neck trying to look round at us. But l'il blow a cloud," he added, as Tom Maher presented him with a bit of burning

ick, "that will enlighten her."
Grace had her head out of the carriage; but it was not of them she was thinking at all. She caugh the outline of a man's figure on the hill above the fort, and

guessed it was Hugh, watching the carriage as long as they were within view. "Ah! it came from his heart," said she

"What are you saying?" Eva saked.

"Nothing," was the careless reply. She was thinking of Hugh's "Good-by."
And Hugh did watch the carriage as long as it was in sight; but then he had come up the hill to look at the hoggets, And as his eye rested upon the little house among the old whitethorns, he wished he hed another excuse to follow the winding footpath, and have a chat with o'd Phil Morris about the year of the Hill, and listen to his speculations on the chances of having "anything droll" in the country before he died. And as Hugh though of the old "croppy," he saw in fancy his bright little granddaughter, as she flitted like a fire fly about the house, when he used to run in for shelter from the rain, some years before. And as he went on admiring Bessy Morris retrospectively, he happened to put his finger and thumb into his waistcoat pocket, and feeling something aoft and silky, took it out and looked at it in great surprise. It was a long shining lock of hair. After thinking for a moment, he laughed; but that soft light, which his sister Mary sometimes noticed, came into his dark eyes. And Mr. Hugh Kearney began now to call up a vision in the future, as a moment before noticed, came into his dark eyes. And Mr. Hugh Kearney began now to call up a vision in the future, as a moment before he had called up one of the past. So long as he goes on looking "before and after" in this fashion he is safe enough. But if one day he should find "the fancy true," how will it be? He tore off the blank leaf of a letter and after counting backwards of a letter, and after counting backwards on his fingers, "Monday, Sunday, Satur-dey," wrote the day of the month and the

dey," wrote the day of the month and the year upon it.

"I wonder what sort she will be in a few years more!" he thought, looking again at the shining tress which he had playfully cut from Grace's head the morning of Ned Brophy's wedding. Then, a la the Dean of St. Patrick's, he wrote the words, "Only a girl's hair," and, folding it up carefully, placed it in his pocketbook, and returned home without thinking again of the old rebel and his fascinating granddaughter, who, at that moment,

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER LV.—CONTINUED.

The young girls gezed upon the woods and groves and undulating meadows, just as their grendfather had done. And the expression in the bright eye of youth and in the dimmed eye of sge was the same.

"Ah," said the younger girl, as her sister's eyes met hers, "it is asweet place!"

Turn round, young ledies, and look through that arched gateway to yon sloping hillside, speckled with white sheep, upon which the sun shines so brightly. There were many happy homes along that green slope not many years ago. There is not one now. You remember the last of them—the old farm-house in the trees, with its cluster of cornstacks; and the square orchard, that looked so pretty in the spring-time; and the narrow boreen leading to the road between tangled wild roses and bines? You remember the bidden who neared shivly at you from the cause of her trouble was hadn't a soul to look after him in "that the hadn't a soul to look after him in "that bublin," was enough to break her heart. Honest Maurlee, who, like the Vlear of Wakefield, found pleasure in happy human faces, ru-hed in desperation into the party, and cutting several substantisl depressed that day that she left even the dioner to Mary's cole superintendence. But Mrs. Kearney always wished to have a natural and rational reason for her sighs and tears, whenever she felt disposed or constrained to indulge in them. And on this occasion the cause of her trouble was her favourite son, who was a "very soft boy," and, like her poor Uzcle Dan, required egg flip very often to set him all right of a morning; and to think that he hadn't a soul to look after him in "that Dublin," was enough to break her heart. Honest Maurice, who, like the Vicar of Wakefield, found pleasure in happy human faces, ru-hed in desperation into the pantry, and cutting several substantial the pantry, and cutting several substantial slices from the remains of that glorious leg of mutton which Dr. Klely praised so highly, placed them in a small basket with as much bread as there was room for, and, walking off to the kiln field, peremptorily ordered Mat Donovan to let the horses rest, and "eit down and eat that". ing much comfort and peace of mind from Mat's performance as he dutifully obeyed

Mat's performance as he dutifully obeyed the injunction and set to work in a very business-like manner.

Mary took her sister's letter and read, for the twentieth time: "Gretta H—has just returned from Paris. Arthur O'Connor is ordained. She saw him in his vestments, and cays he is the handsomest priest she ever saw."

"Thank goodness," thought Mary, "no tongue can ever wound me again on that score."

score."
"What is the matter with you, Mary?" Eille asked.

"Why so?" "If you saw yourself! I though you were Aunt Hannah."
"Oh, my koodness," exclaimed Mary, in affected alarm. "Am I a faded old maid

already?"

"Well, you had her look," returned Ellie. "And Aunt Hanna was crossed in love."

"And do you suppose that I, too, have

"And do you suppose that you been crossed in love?"

"Well, I was thinking how Grace used to be at you about Mr. Lowe," re"I am very sorry after Mr. Lowe," retheir own houses for a pound a piece, as "tile said they did?"

after."
"You'll have Grace with you in the convent."
"But will I be let bring my goldfinch?"

"Oh, I fear that would not be allowed."
"Well, I'll give him back to Tommy
Lahy to keep for me till I come home. I'd be afraid you would not take care of

"Oh, yes, I'll take care of him, And don't you know Tommy will be soon going to America? His uncle is very rich, and his mother says Tommy will be a great man yet."

"Oh, I'm sorry Tommy Lahy is going America." said Eille. "And what will to America," said Eiile. "And whis poor mother and Norah do?"

That's true," returned Mary. "It will be a sore trial to them ; but t will b for his good, and they will make the sacri-

But Mary could not help smiling, when but Mary could not help smiling, when
she remembered that the very climax of
Honor's Lahy's trouble seemed to be the
thought that Tommy would surely take
to climbing to the top of "them masts,"
which, she understood, were standing in
the middle of the ship, and would of
course be a perpetual temptation to him.
"The best chance he'd have," Honor
added, "would be to stay at the top of it
always, an' keep quite, an' not to be peltlaways, an' keep quite, an' n bag from the top loft of the mill, takin' the sight uv your eyes from you, an' bringin' your heart into your mouth." And as the comparatively reassuring pic ture presented itself of Tommy keeping quiet on the top of the main mast while crossing the Atlantic, Honor brightened up and said "she'd trust all to the mercy of God." Mary smiled as she thought of this. Then she began to think of Norah this. Then she began to think of Norsh; and Ellie would look in her face in valu for the slightest resemblance to Aunt Hannah, who was crossed in love.

CHAPTER LVI.

THE WHITE JACKET The Sunday afternoons were growing longer and longer, and Mat Donovan's visits to the little house under the hill were more frequent than they had been

for a long time before. He saw Hugh Kearney's fishing rod, which he had repaired for him in "first-ratestyle," on the wall with Phil Morris's own old rod, which was never taken to pieces, and stretched its tapering length nearly the whole cross of the kitchen, with the wheel line wound up till the knot on the end just touched the ring on the top of the rod. So that, while Hugh Kearney was screwing his rod together and passing the line through the rings, old Phil's flies would be dropping as natural as life on the currents and eddies of the little stream, and a shout from answered, readily. "Oa'y for frettin' dies of the little stream, and a shout from

dies of the little stream, and a shout from him would sometimes call Hugh away to secure a good-sized trout with his landing net. But Hugh Kearney's rod and landing net over the old weaver's loom never gave Mat Donovan the slightest trouble. We cannot say as much, however, concerning the horse which he now sees standing at Phil Morris's door. And when the young man from the mountain came out of the house and rode away, Mat Donovan felt a sinking of the heart in. Donovan felt a sinking of the heart in spite of all he could do. And when he walked in with his "God save all here!"

walked in with his "God save all here!"
there was Bessy with that killing white
jacket, which he had not seen since the
night of Ned Brophy's wedding, siting in
her grandfather's arm chair, and looking
very grand indeed, as she said without
rising, and almost without turning her
head, "How are you this evening?" The
white jacket, as Peg Brady afterwards
told him, had been taken from the box
where it had lain for months, and hastily
put on, when Bessy caught sight of the put on, when Bessy caught sight of the young man from the mountain turning in at the gate; in proof of which Peg pro duced a little bunch of lavender which fell from the folds of the white jacket on

the floor.
"I think," says Peg Brady, with that sly look of hers, "you may take off your

Bessy reddened and bit her lips; but sald, carelessly, "Well, I believe so," and walked into her room—looking hard-somer than ever, Mat thought, when she came back in her brown stuff dress. Then old Phil stumped in, and Bessy took his fishing rod and leaped upon a chair to hang it in its usual place. And how graceful she looked with her arms raised as far as they could reach, for the hooks upon which the rod rested were up near the loft. Though the house was a onestorey thatched house, there was a loft of it, upon which, in days gone by, yarn and pieces of flannel and frieze, and blankets, to a fabulous amount, used to be stowed away. Then Bessy jumped down again, and, looking into the angler's basket, said that Mat should bring the trout to Miss

Kearney.
"You have two good red trout there," said old Phil, "but the rest are no great things. The river is not what id used to be, any more than the people. Every-thing is goin' to the bad. Hugh lost the finest trout I see this many a day, the las finest trout I see this many a day, the last day he was over, an' all on account of not takin' his time. You'd think 'twas an elephant he had, he gave him such a dhrag—whin he had a right to give him line an' take him 'say. There's no fear at all uv Hugh, on'y that when he don't be mindin' himself, an' is took sudden, he's apt to pull too hard an' break his line.

An' he deryinds too much on the fix flies. An' he depinds too much on the far files. He thinks a hare's ear an' yallow ud kill the divil.

Bessy laid the speckled trout into her own basket, having first put in some of the fresh green grass the old angler had wrapped about then. "I knov," said she, "she'd like to send

a couple of them to Norsh Lahy. And how is she getting on Mat?"
"I'm afeared she's stalin' away un knownst to the world," Mat replied, "She was never so late in the year before wudout sittin' outside the doore. An' though fine an' soft this week was, she was not sthrong enough to venture out,

Honor tells me."

"Is id thrue for certain," old Phil Morris asked, "that Tom Hogan is to be put out?"
"No mistake." Mat answered; "an'

'tis afther knockin' the good out uv every tenant on the property. The rent is riz again on every wan uv 'em except Mis-ther Kearney, an' his laise is not up yet. An' they all say, what chance have they

"They did then—exceptin' Billy Hef fernan; an' he towld Pender he wouldn't knock the cabin where his mother rocked " Not much. It is Grace I am sorry him in the cradle if a fifty-pound note was laid in his hand. Billy has great sperii though he hasn't much talk. They say Tom Hogan would get a thrifie uv money, too, if he'd give up; but I don't think he'd take Maurice Kearney's farm this minute for his own little spot; for, as he says himself, his heart is stuck in id. An

says nimself, his neart is stude in id. Au
he's goin' on dhrainin' just as if he was as
firm as the Rock uv Cashel in id. They
must bring the sheriff any way. An' I
won't plase 'em either to give up my
garden, till I must."

"Are you going to be ejected?" Bessy asked, looking alarmed. "They can't touch the house an' hagreturned Mat, "id bein' a fre gart," r from me to join id to the big farm that's to be med out of Tom Hogan's an' the other three. A man has no chance in Ireland, an' I suppose I must cross the salt wather myse'f as well as another."

"What hurry are you in?" said Bessy, he rose to go. "Sit down an' tell us

all the news."

"I was over lookin' at a horse uv Tcm
Cuddehy's that got a hurt," he replied,
"an' just walked in ou my way back."

"And how is Mrs. Cuddehy going on?"
"Very well," Mat replied. "An' her
father is givin' every penny of her fortune
to Tom, when he see him act so manly,
an' got mayied an' nay the priest an' all

than whalin' the mane dog. When he knows she hates the sight uv him, what right have he to be persecutin' her this "Is there any truth in the report about Miss Kearney and young Mr. Kiely?"

"I don't say there is. The same talk was about her an' Mr. Lowe, an' there was nothin' in id. Mr. Edmund is a fine Hugh Kearney watched Dr. Kiely's carpleasant young fellow, an' a right good riege as it disappeared in the distance, boy," added Mat, emphatically. "I don't Mat Donovan turned round to take know a smarter fellow, to take him at general exercise. The masther made me put the hill," and started on seeing the dragoon

"I never see her in betther spirits," he answered, readily. "Oa'y for frettin' afther Jimmy an' the way her father is she'd be as pleasant as ever she was. I b'lieve her ould sweetheart Tom Cary is

b'lieve her ould sweetheart Tom Cary is afther her again."

"He's a mane dog," Phil Morris exclaimed, "afther her father tellin' him a tradesman was no match for his daughter. Bad luck to his impudence, the beggar! the crawler, as Phil Laby called him. I'm a tradesman, though 'tie little I do at my trade now, an' corry I'm for id. An' I suppose I could call myse'f a farmer because I have a spot uv land. Bat I call myse'f a tradesman, because I'm proud where I have a spot uv hand. But I can myse'f a tradesman, because I'm proud uv my trade. I gave her father"—turning to his grandisughter—"three hundred pounds that I made at my trade. An' if Tom Cary wants a wife let him come for her, an' he'll get her before a farmer and day."

farmer any day."

"An' would you give her to a labourin' man?" inquired Peg Braty, who was sitting on the settle, smelling the bunch of lavender that fell from the folds of the

white jacket.

"No, I wouldn't," replied the old weaver, turning sharply round, and soowling at her. "What business would a labourin' man have wud her ?"

Prg Brady bent her head and laughed. "You ought not to be so hard against Tom Hogan for his prejudices," Bessy remarked, "for you have your prejudices

"But a tradesman is as good as any man," returned old Phil.

"And why should not a labouring man

be as good, if ne as equation telligent?" Bessy a kcd.
"Faith," said Mat Donovan, good"Faith," said Mat Donovan, good"The as a said the said th be as good, if he is equally honest and inhumoured's, "'tls like the 'Town in Danger' in the spellin' book. There's notion' like leather wud the whole uv

"I'll go home the short cut an' give those to Miss Mary," said Mat Donovan, when he and Bessy Morris had reached the gate without exchanging a word. "Tell her I'll call for the basket my-

self," said Bessy.

Mat looked up at the old whitethorns,
which were now all in their glory, filling
the air with perfume, and, after another
interval of silence, held out his hand with a smile.
"Good evenin'," said he. "Why don't

you ever take a walk down to see my mother? They all say 'tis too proud you're afther gettla'."

you're afther gettin'."
"Mat," returned Bessy, holding his hand, and fixing that sad inquiring look upon him, "are you really thinking of America?"
"Well, I am," he replied. "There's many raisons for id. But I have nothin' decided on yet."

d on yet." "You won't go without telling me at all events?"
"Well, if I go at all, I b'lleve I'll slip

away wudout takin' my lave uv any wan.
'Twould break my heart."
"If you do go, you won't forget to
write to me, if you bear anything about
my father?"
"Begor, Breay," he replied, "I'd walk
from you end w America to the other if

from wan end uv America to the other if I thought I could find your father for "Good evening," said she, with her

"Good evening," caid she, with her eyes fixed upon his face.
He opened the gate, and, bending down her head, with a smile and a slight blush, she passed in, and returned to the house without looking back.

Peg Brady was strolling along the road with her hands clasped behind her back, looking up at the clouds.

"Are you goin' down?" Mat asked.

"No," she replied. "I on'y took a walk out thinkin' I might meet some uv the girls goin' the short cut to the dance."

of relief. "Did you hear her bachelor is afther

comin' in for a legacy?"
"Sare I did." he replied. "He tould
me himse'f. He's no man to be goin' on
as he is, when he knows she don't like

him."
"Don't be too sure of that," returned
Peg Brady. "He's not a sojer now; he's
out uv the army altogether. Au's Kit
Cumm'ns about the fistful uv goold he pulled out uv his pocket t'other evenin'. Faith, Kit has fine times while he's lodgin' wad her. The pan is never off uv the fire, an' he sends for a dezen uv porther

"He's a fool," returned Mat. "You don't know what id is to be fond uv a girl, said Peg."

"Well, maybe not," rejoined Mat, "but I'd tear the heart out uv my body before I'd fret the girl I'd be fond uv, an' makin' her the talk uv the counthry, as he's doin'."

Peg Brady laughed, and, wheeling round, continued her stroll hash some towards the house "Give my love to Barney," she called

"All right" returned Mat, as he father is givin' every penny of net tortain to Tom, when he see him act so manly, an' get married, an' pay the priest, an' all, widout sayin' a word about money. An' ould Paddy is in wud'em every night in the year, they're always so pleasant. An' so is Ned Brophy. An', faith, Ned can go where he likes, the wife is so well able to look to everything. An' so he walks over to Tom's to have a talk wud the "The divil a thing I'd rather be doir" than a whalin' the mane dog. When he

in convertation with a woman near the gate. "Oh!" he exclaimed, after looking at them for some time, "she has a light-coloured gownd on her. 'Tis Peg Brady."

CHAPTER LVII.

GREAT EVENT-TOMMY LAHY'S ACCOM

A great event has happened in Knock-A great event has happened in Kucknagow this atill summer day. Nearly all
the men, and most of the women, are out
in the meadows mowing and "saving" the
hay; or cutting and "footing" turf in
the bog. There is a drowy silence over
the hamiet, only broken by the ring of the
blacksmith's anvil, or the occasional shrill
the province of a case filling the heart with blacksmith's anvil, or the occasional shrill crowing of a cock, filling the heart with an oppressive sense of loneiiness, if not with forebodings of evil. Mrs. Donovan is sitting at the foot of the cherry tree watching her bees. She has had no less than four swarms within the past week, every one of them so considerate and accommodating as to lodge within the bounds of the cilipped hedge, not following the example of the earliest swarms this year, which swept away like a cloud over Tom Hegans farm, never stopping till they passed Attorney Hanly'sgrove, and to the great delight of Miss Rose—who, in common with all the world, looked upon such a visit as a sign of good luck—precipi such a visit as a sign of good luck—precipi-tated themselves into a rose bush under the drawing room window. And when Nelly Donovan came up out of breath, making a frightful clatter, by means of an old kettle and a poker—for Nelly was keen of eye and swift of foot, and never lost sight of the truants till they dipped beyond the fir grove—Rose ran out to show her where they were all in a lump in the middle of the rose tree. Joe Russel was despatched for the new hive, which Mrs. Donovan had already smeared with honey on the incide, and fixed pecked sally switches across it to keep the new combs from falling down; while Lory brought a sleve from the barn to place brought a sieve from the barn to place under the hive when the bees were shaken into it, and Rose produced a white table cloth to wrap around it; and Nelly Donovan went home rejoicing with the swarm, which her mether had given up for lost. And now Mrs Donovan sits under the cherry-tree, watching her fifth swarm, hanging like a great sheep't-gray stocking from the branch of a currant-bush; though when they broke away from the

from the branch of a current-bush; though when they broke away from the parent hive, they whirled round and round in the wildest commotion, as if henceforth bent upon leading a life of lawlessness and anarchy, but suddenly changed their minds and dropped into the current bush, clustering about their lawful queen, and showing every symptom of spending their days in harmony and irdustry within the four hedges of Mat Donovan's little garden—of course taking Donovan's little garden-of course taking frequent excursions to the purple heather on the bog, and to Maurice Kesrney's clover field, and to the yellow "bouchel-auns" that flourished so abundantly upon Mr. Beresford Pender's farm, and even cow-house and barn, to the great delight of old Phil Morris, who chuckled over this pleasant prospect when he paid his periodical visits to the three poplar trees on the bill. raised their heads at the very threshold of Some children have what they call a

cobby "under the bedge at the road-side. But the place being quite dry, and the grass green and freeh, and no mud within reach, a little has been dispatched for a saucepan of water to manufacture dirt—withoutwhich erjoyment is out of the question. The pool outside Kit Cam mins' door is so dried up, that the pig, by the hardest rooting and rubbleg and crush-ing, has only been able to bear away a single patch of an inky|composition about a foot in diameter upon a prominent part of his person; so the saucepan had to be filled from Kit's wash-tub, the contents of miled from Kit's wash-tuo, the contents of which were the most suitable for the pur-pose intended, next to the pool cuiside the door. And the little girl, coming back with her saucepan full, amounced to her companions the event which we have rethe matter wide Bessy? She looks paler an' thinner than ever I see her lookin' before."

"May be she has raison," returned Peg. "Raisan!" he repeated. "For God's sake what do you mane?"

"Ob,! You needn't be so frightened. May be she's thinkin' uv changin' her condition."

"Ob, is that all?" he asked with the saked will be saked with the looking a will be saked with the canada company to the notion returned Peg. The repeated the notion reseat under the cheery-tree and went out upon the road, too, and, looking down the hill, raised her hand.

"Ob, is that all?" he asked with the saked with the Canada company to the notion returned Peg. The repeated the notion roughly be she's thinkin' uv changin' her condition. But before this was accomplished to the notion roughly be she's thinkin' uv changin' her condition. ferred to at the beginning of this chapter. Nelly Donovan heard the child's words stopped short in the very middle of an oration, which she was delivering for behoof of her next-door neighbour—to whom she could address herself at any moment through the thin partition, with moment through the thin partition, without interrupting her ordinary avocations.
The next door neighbor, not possessing the
gift of eloquence, usually contented herself, when the orator paused for breath,
with a "Gir-r r-out, you bla'guard!" in a
key more or less shill according to the
sharpness of the attack, and rising to a
shriek after a home-thrust more stinging than usual. On the present occasion she was in the act of drawing a long breath prenaratory to throwing an extra amount of defiance into the examplratory response, when she raised her head and looked about when an erased ner nead and 100 ked about her in complete and utter bewilderment. Kit Cummins had stopped short in the very middle of a scorching sentence, hav-ing reference to the next-door neighbour's grandmother, and there was a dead "Is she afther dhroppin' in a fit?"

thought the next-door neighbor.

She ran to the door; and there was Kit Cummins looking down the hill, her face radiant with pleasure. The next-door neighbor advanced a step or two into the road, and immediately seemed to catch the radiant look from Kit, who turned round and began talking to her in the most affectionate manner imaginable; and both returned to their respective domiciles like turtles. The anvil was silent for a like turtles. The anvil was shent for a moment, and Brummagem's begrimed face was seen at the forge door, shining with delight and surprise. In fact, there was at least one smiling face at every door of the hamlet that had not a padlock upon it, hatchesing that the inmates were all in betokening that the inmates were all in the meadows or at the bog.

Norah Lahy was out! That's what the little girl announced to her companions

under the hedge.

And Nelly Donovan ran out upon the

road and clapped her hands; and her Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

mother followed her; and Kit Cummine mother followed her; and Kit Cummins and her neighbour forget the fierce war they were waging, and exchanged friendly words of mutual joy and thankfulness; and Brummagem grinned; and every face from the cross to Mat Donovan's was lighted up with gladness: and Norah, sitting in her straw chair under the beech tree, eaw it all, and, bending down her head, wept tears—happy tears—of gratitude.

God bless them, every one! Whatever be their faults, the want of loving hearts is not one of them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CADILLAC.

STORY OF THE FOUNDER OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Michigan and the country beyond the lake that bears that name had been exlake that bears that name had been explored as early as 1624 by Nicolet. In
1642 Fathers Jogues and Raymbault
planted the cross at Sault Ste. Marle;
missions were founded on Lake Superior,
Green Bay and Mackinac, and trading
houses followed, but there was no actual

houses followed, but there was no actual settlement till 1701.

The attempt of James II, to occupy for Eugland all the country south of the lakes, and the wars made by William III. convinced the French government that a settlement at the strait between Lakes. Erle and Huron was necessary to secure the trade of the Indians and retain the country discovered and explored by Mar-quette, Joliet and La Salle.

The task of establishing a post and

settlement was confided to Anthony de la Mothe Cadillac. He was a rative of St. Nicholas de la Grave, in the province of Gascony, born in 1658 He came to Canada in early manhood and obtained a knowledge of the West and experience as commandant at the post of Michillemack-inac in 1694, and embodied the result of his observations in a report which attracted attention. In 1700 he laid before the French ministry his plan for a settlement at Detroit or the strait, with a hundred soldiers and as many settlers. His project found favor, and he returned to Canada with a commission as governor of Detroit, a grant of land and a requisition on the governor general of New France. The first party of settlers left Three Rivers, June 5, 1701, in twenty-five large bark canoes; they comprised farmers, mechanics and solders. Next in command to Cadillac was Captain Alphones Touti, brother of the brave lantenant of La Salle. Ray, Exther lieutenant of La Salle. Rev. Father Constantine del Halle, of the Recoilect reform of the Franciscan order, accom-panied them to be the chaplain and priest of the fort and settlement, and the Jesuit, Father Vaillant de Guesis, to be the missionary to Indians near the new post. A low sandy place on the shore of St. Clair river was selected for settlement, and here the party landed July 21, 1701, and, selecting a camping place on high ground, built Fort Pontchartrain of hewed logs, inclosing about an acre. This was the beginning of Detroit and Michigan. Within this enclosure on the 26th the colonists began the election of the Church

of St. Anne Though five different flags have waved over the place, though twice besieged by Indians, taken by the English once from the French and once from the Americans, though once burned to the ground, the Church of St. Aune has subsisted in a succession of buildings for nearly two succession of buildings for nearly two hundred years. Farmers and married soldiers took up lands near the fort, and Cadillac invited the Citawas to remove their villages from Mackinac to the St. Clair river. He also invited the Miamis to take up their abode near Detroit. The usual policy of those who founded settlements had been to keep the Indians from the immediate neighborhood, and it from the immediate neighborhood, and it was a rash and, as events proved, a danger-ous step to bring together a number of tribes not always in harmony. Cadiliac, however, labored earnestly to

Cadiliac, however, labored earnestly to build up his settlement near "Fort Pontchartrain on the strait from Lake Erle," a long title that became at last simply Detroit, or the strait. His impetuous and often unjust measures involved Cadillac with the Indian missionaries, and with the Canada company to whom the party to the contract of the company to the contract of the contract o

horned cattle, and induced the settlers to plant wheat. He then attempted to punish the Indians concerned in the late trouble, but the Miamis became bitter enemies of the French. Had Cadillac been less gresping and unscrupulous he might have effected much with the itflaence he possessed, but he seemed fated to rake up enemies.

In 1710 he was appointed governor of Louisiana, and left his Michigan colony still in a feeble state. He ruled that province for seven years, but did not evince any of the qualities of a great governor. Returning to France in 1717 he obtained a provincial appointment in Gascony. For early services in Canada he obtained in 1689 the grant of Mount Desert Island, Me., so that he linked his name with three states of the Ucion. He died in France, October 15, 1730.— American Catholic News.

Facts and Figures. Thousands of people have been cured and thousands will be cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the best remedy for biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, lost appetite, etc. Millions of bottles have been sold and all have given satisfaction.

THEY NEVER FAIL-Mr. S. M. Boughner, They Nevers Fail.—Mr. S. M. Boughner, Langton, writes: "For about two years I was troubled with Inward Piles, but by using Parmelee's Pilis, I was completely cured, and although four years have elapsed since then they have not returned." Parmelee's Pills are anti-bilious and a specific for the cure of Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Piles, etc., and will regulate the secretions and remove all bilious matter.

A Severe Attack.

A Severe Attack.

I never felt better in my life than since
I used Burdock Blood Bitters, I had a
severe bilious attack, I could not eat for
days and was unable to work. One bottle
cured me. For bilious ills use B. B. B. JOHN M. RICHARDS, Tara, Ont.

SEPIEMBER 27, 1890.

The Dream of Life. BY K. A. SULLIVAN.

Two cooling, helpless, loving babes— Two chattering toddlers small— Two playmates 'neath the cooling shades Of oak trees, grim and tail.

Two pupils in the selfsame school— A youth and malden fatr— Nought know they of the dreary rule Of life, so fail of care.

Two lovers in the eventide— Two lives now blent in one. Two graves upon the hillside— And thus the dream goes on.

ST. ROSE OF LIMA.

A CHARMING NARRATIVE OF THE FIRST AMERICAN EVER CANOL In the year 1536, and on the feast

the holy Virgin Agues of Montepulciana child came into the world at Lima, town in South America. Her parent were of Spanish origin. The child we baptized on Pentecott, which the peopl in those parts call the "Easter of Rosee; and she received after her grand mother. and she received, after her grandmothe the name of Isabella or Elizabeth.

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One day, three months after the child birth, her mother saw a lovely rose beaning over the cradle of her infant. At the sight the thought may have come to he that her child, too, might well be a rose which should blosson into beauty before God and men. So she changed her name and from that day called her "Rosa."

Rosa was, by nature, a sweet and lovel child. Always quiet and gentle, she we never known to scream or cry, even whe she ley in the cradle; and every one will looked at her took delight in the litt child.

Her first knowledge of God came to he in a wonderful way, when she was ju five years old. One day, when she we five years old. One day, when the we playing with her brother and some other children, her brother equirted som muddy water, from the street, upon he hair. Rosa was displeased at this, for sh always, and in all things, liked to helean; so, with a face full of trouble turned and walked away. Then the brother went up to her, and, half in jokhalf in carnest, said to her, like

half in earnest, said to her, like preacher:
"Little sister, why art thou so touch because I have solied thy hair a little Dost thou not know that the beautifu devil captures the souls of young peopl and drags thom down into hell? Surel God has no pleasure in that beautiful hair of thine, in which thou takest s much delight!

These words feil heavily upon Rosa heart. At the same instant the Hol Spirit let His divine light stream into the soul of the little child. For the fire time, she knew what sin was, and who was meant by offending God. She we selzed with a horror of heil, about which selzed with a horror of heil, about whicher brother had spoken. At once, as began to pray earnestly, and kept on saying over and over again, sometimes therself, sometimes aloud, the self-sam words: "Jesus, be praised! Jesus, but me! Amen." And then she wen her way, sought out a pair of selssors, an out off her hair to the roots.

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do with their dolls.

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There was a table there, and on it lay beautiful wreath of flowers. The mothe wished to see how beautiful Rosa woullook with the wreath upon her head, an look with the wreath upon her head, an ordered her to put it on. The mode child, who was afraid of vain praisbegged to be excused. But it was of n avail; she had to obey. Then Rosa puon the wreath, but in doing so, as pressed a needle into her head, which shad purposely hidden among the flower Another time, the mother wished Rot to adors herself with heaviting theirs.

to adorn herself with beautiful chains an bracelets, and to crimp her hair, and pair her face, so that her daughter's fac might be more striking. But Rosa too fright at this command, and begged he mother to give her leave to go an

might do it.

The mother granted her wish, an Rosa hastened to her confessor. Whe the latter had heard of the matter he went back with the girl to her mothe and begged of her, in serious words, no to grieve her God loving child, by inciting her to sinful pride. The mother took the words to heart, and left off, i future, all such vanities,

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against holy purity.

Thue, then, stood Rosa in the eyes of God, pure and stainless, and full of sweet odor, like unto a white rose armed wit

the thorns of chastity.
Since Christ Himself has said, "Whosever keeps My commandments faithfull he it is who loves Me," It will be see

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from what has been said, how brightly the little flower-trade could be to her parents.

The love of G.d is like the love of our parents. A good child, who loves its parents, will like to be much with them. And so, it will probably give up many harmless sports with other children; it will seldom be seen upon the street, where

So it came about that she found no joy in the games that children play. Often enough, her little neighbors would come enough, her little neighbors would come to Rosa, bringing with them their pretty, gaily dressed doils, and would tell her that she ought to play with them. But Rosa would refuse, and withdraw hetself to some hidden corner, where, all alone, she could speak to her Father in heaven. Her brother once found her there. He asked her why she did not play with the other children, and why she would rather be all by herself in that dusty place. She answered, after her childish heart, "Let me be alone; I am not at all sure that, with your dolls, you have also the dear with you." dolls, you have also the dear God with you."

God with you."

By her plous and frequent thoughts about God, it became sweet and easy to her, even amid her honeswork and her other occupations, to have God before her; and to speak to Him inwardly in her soul, just as a child, in a strange land, might often think of her mother at home, and talk to her without moving her lips.

Rosa was like a sunflower, which, with its great, vellow, blossomers, looks ever

Rosa was like a sunflower, which, with its great, yellow, blossom-eye, looks ever at the sun, and turns itself towards him, from his rising in the morning to his setting in the evening sky. She might spin, sew, embroider; she might read, eat, or talk to others; she might stey at home, or cross the street, or kneel in the church; but always and everywhere she thought of God, and her soul always looked up to Him.

of God, and her soul always looked up to Him.

This constant thought of her God and Father did not disturb her in her occupations any more than it would disturb a child to talk to its mother while knitting. Rosa did everything so orderly, so nearly, and so cleverly; she gave such apt answers to every question that was put to her; she was so quick and diligent in all her work that one would have imagined that all her thoughts and efforts were directed to these alone. And yet her soul, with its thoughts and its inward eyes, was ever fixed upon Christ.

As she grew somewhat older, and her joy in God grew also with her years, she with Him, and undisturbed.

So she continued to call the child Isabella. And now, when the little one answered to the name, she was beaten by her mother; and when she answered to the nealty, and so cleverly; she gave such apt answers to every question that was put to her; she was so quick and diligent in all her work that one would have imagined that all her thoughts and efforts were directed to these alone. And yet her soul, with its thoughts and its inward eyes, was ever fixed upon Christ.

As she grew somewhat older, and her joy in God grew also with her years, she wished, oftener than before, to be alone twith Him, and undisturbed.

So she continued to call the child Isabella. And now, when the little one answered to the in me, she was beaten by her mother; and when ske answered to the call of "Rosa," the child got the rod drom her grandmother. But she took it all without a word.

Rosa was, by nature, gentle and quiet. Her mother, on the contrary, was rough and violent, and so she was displeased with Rosa's reserve, and with her devolute, and her silence. She often blamed the good child, often abused and insulted her; and even when she was a grown up girl, she would beat her with the rod, of with the call of "Rosa," the child got the rod this name, she was beaten by her mother; and when ske answered to the call of "Rosa," the child got the rod this name, she was beaten by her mother; a

came. When the sun rose, Ros's first walk was to this dear little cell, and she would

There was a table there, and on it lay a beautiful wreath of flowers. The mother wished to see how beautiful Roza would look with the wreath upon her head, and ordered her to put it on. The modest child, who was afraid of vain praise, begged to be excused. But it was of no avail; she had to obey. Then Rosa put on the wreath, but in doing so, she pressed a needle into her head, which she had purposely hidden among the flowers. Another time, the mother wished Rosa to adorn herself with beautiful chains and bracelets, and to crimp her hair, and paint her face, so that her daughter's face might be more striking. But Rosa took fright at this command, and begged her mother to give her leave to go and

she also rewarded with the most extraordinary graces. Her confessor once asked
her how she felt after receiving the holy
Body of the Lord. She gave this answer:
"It seems to me as if the sun had risen in
my heart. For, as the sun in the firmament, by his brightness and warmth,
maketh the whole face of nature glad,
bringing the plants to growth and maturity, ripening the fruits, adorning the mountains and the valleys, calling forth the sweet song of the birds, and, with allver and golden rays, lighting up all things—so worketh Christ's holy presence in the depths of my soul."

LOVE OF PARENTS. The parents of the good Rosa were not rich. It therefore came hard to them to support and bring up the eleven children which God had given to them. Ross

that she never felt even the least thought against holy purity.

Thus, then, stood Rosa in the eyes of God, pure and stanlees, and full of sweet odor, like unto a white rose armed with the thorns of chastity.

Since Christ Himself has said, "Whosoever keeps My commandments faithfully, he it is who love Me," it will be seen,

harmless sports with other children; it will seidom beeen upon the street, where there is much turmoit and noise; it will rather play, and work, and read, in the quiet room with its mother.

And so it was with the dear child Rosa. Her heart was early open to God; for them to God.

Hor heart was early open to God; for God, by His special grace, drew her to Him, and she offered not the least resistance.

for many days.

When she wished to take from the cup-board what she wanted for her work, she board what she wanted for her work, she would always ask permission? Her mother once said to her, "Why do you always ask for permission? The cupboard is not locked," Rosa answered, "My work does not bring in much, but I should like to increase the small gain by the merit of obedience."

Rosa had learnt how to embroider heautiful flaware. To put her abedience.

Rosa had learnt how to embroider beautiful flowers. To put her obedience to the test, her mother once ordered her to make the flowers upside down. Rosa did it at once, without giving it a thought. When the silk roses were made, the mother pretended that she was annoyed, and said to Rosa, "These was a properly flowers—these area! What was annoyed, and said to Rosa, "These are lovely flowers—these are! What have you gone and done? It seems to me you have been asleep over your work!" Then the child said quite calmly, "I was afraid it would be no good, my doing what you ordered me; but I did it because you willed it. If it is your wish, I will undo the embroidery again; and I will been afreeh; if it shell again; and I will undo the emoroidery again; and I will begin afresh, if it shall please you." But the high esteem and love, which Rosa felt for her parents, shone brightest in the patience with which she bore their faults.

Rosa did not live long. She died at the age of thirty two, and was canonized in the year 1671. She was the first saint out of the whole of South America, and is the patron of Peru.

Now you have heard of many plous practices in the life of St. Rose. Which of these will you take up to-day? Will you like her carefully avoid every lie? was to this dear little cell, and she would remain there, working and praying, sometimes the whole day long. If any one wanted her for anything, and wished to seek her, the people in the house would merely say, "If you wish to find Ross, you have only to go into the garden."

Once she had been praying, and stayed in the garden till late in the evening. It was already dark. She was afraid of ghosts, having inherited this fear from her mother. Now, it so fell out, that on this evening, her mother wished to seek her, but she dared not go alone through the dark garden. So the father went of Minnesota,: I know nothing that

night, when I have God, my Lord, not don't have of bees, every one, father and only at my side, but in my very heart?" mother and children and servants, saying From this time forth, she lost all fear their prayers. It is much the same at and auxlety, in the hours of the night, or in lonely, dark places.

Yet dearer to ber than this cell in the gardens. The church bell rings at 12, Yet dearer to ber than this cell in the garden-wall, was the cell in which Christ the Lord dwells upon earth—the holy tabernacle in the church. Often and often she would go there to visit our Saviour. She had chosen, once for all, a certain little place in the church, where thenceforth she always went, and where thenceforth she always went, and where she prayed. It was just opposite the high altar. If the Blessed Sacrament were exposed in any church, there she would go to pay her devotions.

After her Holy Communion the child expressed a great longing. In answer to her wishes, and on account of her innocence and modesty, her confessor allowed her to approach the Holy Table twice a week. She prepared herself most worthily for Communion, by every time first going to Confession. For that, also, was she also rewarded with the most extraordinary graces. Her confessor once asked her her was he falls fafter receiving the helps how whe falls fafter receiving the helps.

The Boundary Line

Between comfort and discomfort is often very slight. Have you rheumatism or neuralgia? Or are you a sufferer from obscure nervous pains? Why suffer lenger? You can purchase for 10 cents a bottle of that king of pain—Polson's Nerviline—or you can get a large bottle for 25 cents. It cures promptly. It is sure, pleasant to take, and never fails to cure all kinds of pain. Don't wait an hour, but send to any drug store and get a trial bottle Nerviline, the sure pain cure.

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The Deadliest of Serpents. The cobra destroys less life in the aggre gate than the various forms of cholera, chol dysentery, cholera infantum, diarrhosa dysentery, cramps, colio, etc. Mortality in Canada from these causes is light, owing to the general use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which is an unfailing specific for all bowel complaints.

specific for all bowel complaints.

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Indigestion

S not only a distressing complaint, of

become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:—

"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions. I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

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there will be only one express or freight there will be only one express or freight there.

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Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Dr. Morse's Indian

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Root Pills.

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Root Pills.

Sir: -For years I have been adflicted with gravel and after trying the best doctors in this locality without receiving any benefit, I tried Br. Morse's Indian Root Pills with the result that boday I

am a new man, completely cured. I would not be without them; they are the best Pill I ever used. Yours, &c., WM. JACKSON. After 25 Years.

After 25 Years.

PRINCETON, Ind., Aug. 24, 1888,
W. H. COMSTOCK:

DEAR SIR:—For twenty-five years I have been afflicted with rheumatism of the bowels; I gave up all hopes of recovery; I was unable to stand upon my feet at times and was compelled to sit and do my housework. In 1885 your agent called at my house and said that "he could cure me." I asked, How he replied, "By the use of Br. Morse's Findian Root PHIS." I decided to give them a trial and the result is that I am entirely cured and able to do my own work. All the neighbors around here use your Pills and say that they would not be without them.
Yours, &c., Celia Joinson. Disease of the Kidneys.

QUARER GAP, Stokes Co., N.C., July S. 1888.
W. H. Comstock:
DEARSIE: — Your Dr. Morse's Indian Root
PHIS have effected a most remarkable cure. My

PHIS have effected a most remarkable cure. My mother was suffering from kidney difficulties; the disease had got so firm a grip upon her that she could not walk a step. I bought a box of your pills and commenced giving her two pills every night; before she had taken all of one box she could walk about the house, To-day she is perfectly well and says that Morse's PHIS saved her life.

Yours, &c.,

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(FROM THE MONIH OF JULY) Jaly 9, August 13, September 10, October 8, November 12, December 10.

3134 PRIZES

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Fourth Monthly Drawing, Oct. 8th, 1890. LIST OF PRIZES Prize worth \$15,000......\$15,000.00 5,000..... 500. 1,000 00 250 1,250,00 59 1,250,00 25 5,000,00 15 4,500,00 Approximation Prizes. WORTH - \$15,000.00 200 TICKET. - - \$1.00

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FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS,
Colds, Glandular Swellings and all Ethic Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm. Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

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Catholic Record.

London, Sat., Sept. 27th, 1890.

THE METHODIST HOUSE OF At the general conference of the Meth-

odist Church, now being held in Montreal, the use of tobacco was condemned in the following comprehensive and sweeping

Mr. Jas. Carson read the report of the Special Committee on Tobacco, as follows: England it was losing its power because of the frequent removals. ference has been called to the great and increasing evils arising from the use of tobacco, especially among young people of the present day, and whereas our young people naturally and properly look to leaders in the Church for advice and example on this and other important questions, therefore, be it resolved, that this Conference asserts its abhorrence of this Conference sweets its abnorrence of the use of tobacco as destructive to the physical constitution, and especially ruin-ous to the young. We emphatically and earnestly recommend that every official is our Church be urged to be total abstainers from its use, and, slarmed by the grow-ing use of tobacco among the youth of our country, we earnestly recommend that no one shall have a place in our Sabbath schools or in the educational institutions of our Church or in our ministry who is not a total abstainer from its us and we further recommend that our people use all their influence to have the teachers in our Public schools and higher institutions set the example of total

These Methodist conferences are forever passing resolutions and submitting reports that are both of a tyrannical and impracticable character. The fragrant weed may be used to excess, like every other sedative or wholesome stimulant, but its occasional abuse by some men who have no control over their whims or passions should not be a reason for its total prohibition. To many a hard-worked missionary, whose nervous system has been unstrung all day by overwrought mental tension, the most soothing and refreshing sedative is a quiet rest from labor and anxiety with some light literature and a comforting pull at a pipe or cigar. The law that would refuse him this harmless indulgence is, to say the least of it, exacting and rigorous in the extreme. In Europe clergymen, as a rule, allow themselves the luxury of a pinch of snuff, and, of objecting to the customs. There are occurred in his life, at the close of which, rule. The Salisbury Tory Govern- that there was any special influence ministers and priests in America who says the report in Toronto Empire: never indulge in parcetics under any form : but if all the clergymen who smoke in the private erjoyment of domestic life, and when resting from care and trouble, were and again." eliminated and debarred from preaching there would be very few left to do missionary work. When so called Church divines and principals of colleges and devise means for the spread of God's kingdom and the increase of holiness among men, they might turn their attenion and more practical than the use of delighted." tobacco among missionaries. But a Mathodist conference would be nothing If not unreasonable, impracticable and terappical. We could understand a Christian body of learned divines teaching and explaining to their adherents. for instance, the meaning of each article contained in the Apostles' Creed. If they gave exact definitions as to the true meaning of such essential doctrines as "I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins and the resurrection of the body," the exact knowledge of these apostolic teachings would be of far greater importance and more highly conducive to sanctification than lengthy reports or learned dissertations on the use of tobacco. It is true we should be men of self-denial, take up our cross daily and follow Christ, but only a few are called to go sell out all they possess, give to the poor and follow Christ. Men and women have been found, and still are found, in the Catholic Church who I ave home and wealth and nearest and dearest relatives to follow Christ. However, that high and exceptional vocation is not vouchsafed to all men. But we are in Montreal.

a'l bound to be followers of Carist, there-

the Methodist teachers will not do. They don't believe in contemning riches, or in temperance, whom they strive to conquer by the strong arm of the law, laughs at ance is one of those demons that may be cast out only by "prayer and fasting." But during all the sessions of the Montreal conference not one word was introduced about the Christian observance of prayer and fasting." The contrary appeared in the debate on Itinerancy. Some contended that three year's incumbency in one parish was not of sufficient length to allow the minister to do all the good he might by a longer stay amongst the people, Mr. J. S. Williamson moved that "if requested by the Board of Trustees a minister might remain a fourth year in the same parish, and if the same request was repeated he might stay a fifth year.' Mr. Warren Kennedy opposed any such change. Dr. Potts described the last speaker as a good old Tory Methodist, who believed in tradition of the fathers as much as in justification by faith. Rev. J. F. German agreed that it was to the advantage of city clergymen, with salaries of \$2,500 a year, to have a longer term. Rev. Dr. Autliff said that Methodism needed elasticity. In large centres in of the frequent removals. For the seke of the minister's wife and children he pleaded for an extension of time. Mr. Ed. O'Flynn asked was this change for the glory of God or for the case and comfort of a few ministers who live in big cities ? Rev. Dr. Johnston prophesled that there

voted down. Bishop Hawkins (colored), of the British Methodist Episcopal Church, was then introduced. His Lordship stated :

would be still farther extension than now

demanded. There were men who wanted

to charge about on the principle "that if

you shake up the sugar bowl the lumps

will come to the top." Rev. Geo. Blshop

thought that when a man was wanted he

might be retained for four years. Rev.

He said that if ministers were left four

years in any parish they " would be get-

ting into politics and all kinds of tom-

foolery." Extension of term was finally

J. Rice did not believe in extension.

"They tell me Heaven is a grand "They tell me Heaven is a grand place, and I'm bound to believe it. I believe I am very near it now with so many men of God around me. I am here on a level with you. Your God is my God, only I am a little blacker than some of you (laughter). I have a soul which is whiter than snow. Sixty-eight years ago I was told that if I obeyed my Master there was a kitchen in heaven I Isster there was a kitchen in heaven I might get into bye and bye. I propose, in company with this here Bishop Carman, to go right into the parlor. (laughter and applause)."

Daring Friday evening's session Bishop Hawkins was again introduced by Dr Williams, when Dr. Carman called on him for an address. Bishop Hawkins of their subjects in Ireland or let them quently admitted, before and after the then delivered a characteristic address. which elicited loud laughter and great allow the Irish people to rule themcheering. Rev. T. Minter, also colored, selves, or provide them with the means Mr. Meredith could offer in its place. On unless taken immoderately, no one thinks related some amusing incidents which of escaping the consequences of British the other hand, it cannot be truly said

> "There were loud calls for Bishop Hawkins to sing some of his celebrated melodies, which produced great enthusiasm among the sudience, as they cheered again

"Dr. Potts then took up a collection for the colored Bishop, who was so pleased with the result (\$90) that he sang two more songs, 'Nearer My Home To day Methodist Bishops come from great dis- and 'On My Way to Canada.' The tances to put their heads together and scene was now most thrilling," says the report. "Even the fraternal delegate from Ireland, the Ven. Dr. McMallen, was as enthusiastic as the youngest memtion to something more ersential to relig. ber of the conference. Everybody was

> Colored Bishop Hawkins ought to be retained for the Ecumenical Council of Methodists, soon to be held, where Methodist delegates will be drawn together from the four corners of the earth. It would certainly be a welcome and exhlier. ating change from the weighty and ponder. ous discussions on the use of tobacco, the means of prohibition and the dangers attending "extension of term," if the council's deliberations were varied by negro melodies and anecdotes told in character by Bishop Hawkins and Rev. T. Minter.

The sessions of the Methodist Conference in Montreal have been very pleasant, if not beneficial to Christianity in general. The gentlemen who took part in it are to be congratulated on their change of tastics and the complete absence of interfer. once with the concerns of other Churches. that distinguished their deliberations one year ago. The Jesuit Fathers have not been attacked, nor has Christian teaching in Catholic Separate schools been denounced as dangerous to society and raligion. We only hope the coming Emmenical Council will prove as pleasant and as harmless as the conference just held

and self-denials. But this is exactly what a king that a sum of \$40 000 be placed at starving the Irish people and kill-" a pressing debt." The committee, we kingdom of God. The very demon of in. and refused permission mainly on the ground that Alma ought to attend to her debt as the Hamilton and Whithy their impotence. Probably intemper- Ladies' Colleges had done." Nothing more was heard from the Professor, as doubtless some Brother reminded bim that he was a shining light in the Equal his request would be deemed a serious breach of the rules of that body. An exactly similar resolution was a few years ago introduced at a meeting of the Lime Kiln Club in Detroit, by Prof. Penstock, but Bro. Gardiner at once ordered it to be placed under the table. In the case of

> ARREST OF THE IRISH LEAD-ERS.

The unexpected and arbitrary arrests of John Dillon and Wm. O'Brien form the topic of universal discussion. All the leading journals of England and America have pointed and well-reasoned articles on this coup d' etat, or rather this piece of wanton cruelty and folly on the part of Lord Salisbury's government. Without any offence, two of the most popular, most trusted and prominent chiefs of the Irish leadership are collared by armed policemen under magistrate's warrant and dragged before a justice of the peace, to answer for the crime of telling people not to starve themselves or their children Self-preservation is the first law of nature," said they, to the thousands who look up to them for counsel and encouragement. "The potato crop is a failure ; your cattle, and produce of the dairy must be sold to meet the exac tions of the landlord. Meet first the appeals of your children to you for food and for clothing. Save yourselves and femiltes from actual starvation first and pay the landlords afterwards." Such, it ap-Mr. O'Bden had secured berths on the Oceanic to leave for America on the 1st October. They were coming obtain supplies by means of which the horrors of a general famine might be thousand Roman Catholic voters to vote avoided, and life be made possible for thousands of Irlsbmen during the rigors of approaching winter. By the arbitrary and uncelled for arrest and imprisonment unmitigated faisifier of facts. There is of those two champions of Ireland's cause. it would appear that Salisbury and Balfour are determined that no sid shall come to bring to the poils a solid vote of those from America to the thousands doomed to perish from hunger in Ireland, not a particle of evidence to show that John Dillon said lately in a public the Catholic vote of the Province was not speech: Let the British Government supplement in some manner the loss of for an honest and able administration the potato crop, let them save the lives Even the Mail, with all its venom, fregive us permission to do it. Let them ment is unwilling to do either. by the Catholic clergy, Bishops or priests, They will make no provisions for to carry the country for Mr. Mowat. A the thousands in danger of perish. no Popery cry was raised by Mr. Mowat's ing nor will they allow the chosen opponents, and, as a natural consequence, leaders of the people to go to America, Catholics gravitated towards the support where money and means will be found in of the Government, just as the fanaticism sufficient abundance to remedy the defects of the country gravitated in the opposite of England's misgovernment. If the direction, and the result of all the forces people of Ireland legislated for themselves, as we do in Canada, and tas civilized people do in every other country on God's | decisive majority. earth-if they had their own commerce, their own manufactures, their own free invested in their own industries-they cal famines would be looked forward to

the Globe's English correspondent says: " Instead of marrying, as was expected, Mr. Balfour has taken to imprisoning Irish members of parliament. This out burst of official zeal in the middle of his official holidays took friends and foes omeial noticity took friends and foss slike completely by surprise. His sup-porters are printing long-winded criticles in praise of his brave and manly action, but you may search them all in vain from top to bottom to find a single hint of reason or comprehension of his motives for this action. The universal opinion is that he had no other motive than to going to America to collect funds for the

There is certainly nothing more galling to Balfour's heart than to see his plans of starving the Irish into submis sion frustrated by remittances from America. It is very certain, and the world has it on the word of Sir Wilfrid Blunt, that Balfour aimed at killing William O'Brien and John Dillon by torture and the degradation of imprison ment and solitary confinement in the

his disposal, "to clear off," as he put it, ing them off by wholesale. They have no love for him and he knows it. factlug forty days and forty nights, or are told, "came to the conclusion that the At a dinner one day in Dublin, where the making cunuchs of themselves for the time was not opportune for such ascheme, parish priest of Bray happened to be a guest, Mr. Balfour said : "Father Healy, lo you think the people of Ireland hate me more than the devil ?" "Oh, my lord," said the priest, "if they did not hate you more than they hate the devil we priests would have no business in the country." Balfour began by mak-Rights movement, and the granting of ing the Irish people hate him, and now he returns them hate for hate, but, having the power to make them feel his utter detestation of the whole nation, he is determined to starve them, nor allow any other nation to come to their relief.

Lest we should be suspected of exaggers. tion, we subjoin the comments of the Prof. Austin the decision was much the Toronto Globe's correspondent as cabled on Monday last from London, England :

"But if one thinks of the governing of Ireland as something more than a politi-cal game there is much at once heartrending and revolting in this present situation. Yesterday there were evic-tion parties at work on the rack rented tion parties at work on the rack rented cestates in five different parts of Ireland, with an aggregate force of four hundred and fifty constables, ejecting tenants and dismantling the cottages of their own building. In one place in the mountains near New Ross the tenants showed the police that they were should talk without nearest tenants. were absolutely without potatoes through receiving a moment's warning, without the blight, and even now are suffering from hunger daily, but out they went all the fame and their homes were destroyed

A RAMPANT FANATIC. The kind of fair play which the begus Equal Righters would extend to Catholics in Canada if they could accomplish their will, is exemplified in a letter which appeared in Saturday's Mail over the signature "Fairplay Radical." This writer is troubled with a cacoethes scribendi. and he never tires of writing letters in the Mail, the whole burden of which is to the effect that the Catholics of Canada, and, Indeed, of all parts of Her Majesty's dominions, should be ostracleed and left without a voice in the government of the country. His present complaint is that Mr. Mowat's popular majority at the last election wes pears from the cablegram's report, is only fifteen thousand, and that if the the only offence which the accused have Catholics of Ontario had "stayed away been charged with. Both Mr. Dillon and from the polls, Mr. Mowat would have been in a minority of thirty-five thousand;" and he draws from this fact the inference that "the Bishops of the Roman to America to raise funds and Catholic Church were so well pleased with Mr. Mowat that they ordered their fifty

solidly for him." It is scarcely necessary for us to say that this pretended Fairplay Radical is an plenty of evidence that the Rev. Austins and Carmans of the Province endeavored whom they could influence, but there is a perfectly free vote, and recorded freely election, the superiority of Mr. Mowat's government over any combination which which were at work was that Mr. Mowat's administration was sustained by a most

No doubt it would delight Fairplay Radical and others of his way of thinking homes and their capital kept at home and if the Catholic vote of Ontario could be thrown entirely out of the scale, but this would not be dependent on one crop for is not to be. It is and it must be acthe sustenance of the nation. If one crop counted as one of the factors in any failed, there would be money and goods election, and it is so much the better for left to exchange for all the necessary the province if it was cast on the side of supplies, and no such horrors as periodi- good government during the late campaign. But it was not the Catholic vote every ten years. In this matter of the alone which gained the victory. Probably brutal arrest of Messrs. Dilion and O'Brien | if the Orange vote were laid aside, Mr. Mowat's majority would comprise a majority of every important religious denomination and of every class of voters in the province. At all events, it is well that bigots like Fairplay Radical have reached the conclusion that they cannot terrorize Catholics into apathy by raising a no-Popery cry. The votes of Catholics are as potent as those of any other class, and they will continue so to be in spite of the efforts of Fairplay Radical and the Mail to deprive them practically of the frenchise under the hypocritical pretence of establishing "Equal Rights for Canadians."

In the meantime the province has reason to congratulate itself if it be true that the Catholic vote saved it from falling into the hands of an administration which would be as incompetent as it certainly would have been fanatical, if Mr. Mowat's government had been overthrown.

Four French priests who held professor. fore ought we to imitate Him in His contempt of riches, in His humility, in His abounding charity, in His fastings, poverty

REV. PROF. AUSTIN, of the Alma College, St. Thomes, came prominently believe that he would people hesitate to fore the Conference with a huge proposal, believe that he would account of their nationality.

THE PRECEDENCE QUES-TION.

very much exercised over the refusal of His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau to assist at the banquet recently given in honor of Prince George of Wales, because he was not accorded a place suited to his position as a Prince of the Catholic Church. At a recent conference in London, Cardinal Manning was given precedence next to the Prince of Wales, not only on account of his position as a Prince of the Church, but also because of his personal eminence and advanced age. was claimed that the same position should have been accorded to Cardinal Taschereau. The ultra Protestant journals, however, are indignant that such a claim should have been made, and that thus special recognition should have been demanded for the Catholic Church. We venture to say that no disrespect was intended by His Eminence to be shown towards Her Majesty's son; but he was quite right in maintaining the dignity of the Catholic Caurch. The position of the Pope as a monarch is still recognized by all the sovereigns of the world, and, this being the case, the position of a Prince of the Church should be recognized also, notwithstanding that the Holy Father has been deprived of all his temporal possessions, except the Vatican itself. He has still his position as spiritual head of 250,000,000 of Christians, which does not depend upon the amount of territory over which he rules. hearts of his hundreds of millions of subjects, and Protestant powers have recognized it too as justifying that special honors should be paid to him. These honors radiate from the centre, to those who rank next to him in the Church. We presume it does not much trouble His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau that the Prince's advisers decided that the Admiral of the Fleet, and the Commander of the Forces should take precedence before him, but he upheld the dignity of a Prince of the Church by absenting himself when the precedence which was due to him was not to be

THE CHURCH IN DENMARK.

recognized.

Among European countries, after Sweden and Norway, the little kingdom of Denmark is the one where Catholics are least numerous in proportion to the whole population. The Island colonies of Denmark in 1870 had a population of 127,401, and the kingdom proper 1,784,-761. Among the last mentioned there were only 1856 Catholics, being slightly over 1 to every thousand souls. Nearly the whole nation belong to the National Caurch, which is Lutheran, and numbered 1,769,583 persons of all ages among its atherents. There are also mentioned in the census 4,290 Jews, 3,223 Baptists, 2,128 Mormone, and 3,660 belonging to other

raligions or to no religion. ment, until, in 1849, Frederick VII. gave which gives a very hopeful account of the progress religion has made since the granting of religious liberty, and especially since the census of 1870 was taken. There were before 1849 some distinguished converts who were bauished in consequence of their conversion. Among the number was the famous anatomist, and the founder of geological science, Nicholas Steno or Steensen. His tomb is at the Cathedral of Florence. and a few years ago, when the geological congress met in that city, their first public act was to place a crown of laurel on the bust of the founder of their science,

Since 1870 converts bave been numerous, and the number of Catholics has greatly increased. When the Jesuits were legislation, a college was founded a short distance out of Copenhagen, where many youths receive instruction. Tae Jesuit Fathers have also built a church in Aarhus, where there was in 1870 not a single Catholic. There are now in the town several hundred Catholics. A number of converts are also reported among prominent personages, amongst whom are the present Danish Minister to Paris, Count Moltke Huitfeldt, and the Baroness Rosencern, both noted for their learning and nobility of character. Prince Veladimir, the youngest son of the king, and brother to the Empress of Russia, the King of Greece and the Princess of Wales, is also married to a Oatholic princess, Marie of O:leans. Several churches have been built in the

cities within the last few years, and the Christian Brothers are now about to build school for orphans at Copenhagen. Several charitable institutions have also been erected, and the Catholics cherish the hope that the Church will shortly be abolish religious education. in a most prosperous condition.

NOT ANTAGONISTIC.

Among the mierepresentations by which The over zealous Protestant press are the opponents of Catholic schools endeavor to excite prejudice against Catholic education, none is more frequently made use of than the pretence that Catholics wish to destroy the Public school system. There is no foundation for such a state. ment, and it was most ably refuted by His Grace Archbishop Ryan at the dedication of a new Catholic High School which has just been opened in Philadel.

phia. Through a generous bequest made by a private citizen, Mr. Thomas Cahill, a magnificent edifice has been erected in Philadelphis at a cost of \$170,000, which will complete the Catholic system of education in that city. The dedication ceremony was performed by His Grace, and he took the occasion to remark that there is no autagonism between Catholic education and that imparted in other institutions. Continuing, His Grace said :

"There may be an antagonism of emu-"There may be an antagonism of emu-lation. Every educational system ought to be a fraternity of feeling against the common enemy of ignorance. The Catholic Church is not afraid of educa-Catholic Church is not afraid of educa-tion; it is not afraid of science If I have doubts as to my religion, I may fear science, but if I am as certain of my relig-ion as I am of mathematics then I have no fear. This seems to be the state of the true Catholic, for he seems, of all men, to be the most confident of his religion. I do not say that he is abso-lately right but I do say that the lutely right, but I do say he seems to be perfectly fearless of science, historic, or

any other form of investigation.

"The chief objection we have to the It matters little whether this position be accorded to him or not by England or any other Protestant power. It is a position which is given to him in the breatte of his hundred of millions of the house of paramount importance. With all that is positive in them we are in harmony, it is only to the negations we object. We go with them as far as they go, and we part with them with regret, because they will go no farther; in educating the intellect and memory we are to gether, but at the confines of that tremen. dous will power in man—the power that has really more influence than intellect and memory combined-we part. It seems to us that to perfect edu should take in man in his entirety and that we should develop and regulate willthat we should develop and regulate will-power. This is the power to govern the passions—to govern that inner kingdom established in every human heart, to sub-due rebel appetites to the dominton of reason and by improving the individual to improve the family and these aggre-gates of families, the nations of the earth.

"In every human heart there is an ele-ment which has had more influence than of individuals and nations. It is an element as real as intellect or memory or love. Every man feels it more or less. Like intellect or love, it may be abused and rendered sometimes even grotesque. But it is real, intensely real. It is the religious element. It is intended to maintain the demeanor of intellect over be educated in order to restain man. It supplies man with great effective motives for self sacrifice, and it is exceedingly difficult to see how morality can be main-tained without it. In the words of George Washington, in his admirable farewell address to the people, 'of all the dispositions and habits that lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable promoters, . . let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can

be maintained without religion.'
"The restraints of religion are especireligions or to no religion.

The Catholic Church, in fact, was ally necessary in our country, where there is so much liberty. If there are few reproscribed for about three hundred years, straints from without there must be the more power from within to control men. We cannot have good government withreligious liberty. An interesting paper on the progress of the Caurch appears in the last number of the Catholic World. lieve that these are sufficient, we have nothing to say to them, but the Catholic clergy and enlightened laity know full well that for us at least, these influences, well that for us at least, these influences, great as they may be, are not all sufficient. When you take away the people who have not time to teach their children the Christian doctrines at home, and a second class who have not knowl edge enough, and a third class who with time and knowledge have not inclinatime and knowledge nave not inclina-tions to do so, after perhaps a day of hard labor, you have taken away more than two thirds of our people. Again it is found practically impossible in a short Sunday school lesson once a week to thoroughly teach and deeply influence the young mind. The Church, with a maternal instinct for the defence and preservation of the morality of her chil iren, makes immense sacrifice for popu

iar religious education on this account.
"The Catholic Church is right in using driven out of Germany by Bismarck's

The people will soon see the need of more moral and more religious training in our schools."

Catholics claim their right to educate their own children on the basis of religious truth. While claiming for themselves this right, we have no desire to force our religious views upon Protestants, but we ask that we be left free to develop the religious principle in our own children. We are ready to accord to Protestants all the liberty they wish for in educating their own children, but we ask that the same liberty be accorded to us. We believe that the exclusion of religion from the schools is a serious mistake, and we believe that Protestants themselves will find this out. But there is no need of any antagonism between Catholic and Public schools. Protestants should be as willing to accord to Catholics the same liberty of teaching religion as we are willing to accord to them. If Protestants prefer purely secular schools that is no reason why they should wish Catholics t

One of the arguments wh

persistently urged against the co ance of the Separate School syst that the State should not pay moneys to keep up a semblan union between Church and State. is a dangerous fallacy. Catholics demand that the State shall for religious teaching, but we do insis we shall have full liberty to furnish teaching ourselves, and that as we vide fully from our pockets for religious teaching of our own chi we shall not be compelled to second tex for the education of people's children. It must be bor mind that the taxpayers are the pe who furnish the money by which School system is sustained, and they the right to decide how much or little of religious education shall be parted to their children. The so Equal Righters who are so clamoror the abolition of Catholic schools r wish to inflict upon Catholics a glaring injustice. Convinced as we a the importance of religious teaching have the right to insist that our Cat schools shall have their fair proportion Government aid in accordance with amount of secular work done in t whether that aid be given by the Go ment in the form of educational grain the form of taxes of Catholic payers. We claim, not as a favor, b a right the fullest equality for Cat echools in which education is imparte accordance with our religious convict We have no desire to antagonize Public school system, but we claim liberty, which we freely accord to testants, to establish schools which d violence to our conscientious convict

A DUAL LANGUAGE QU.

The Mail is ever on the alert to some grievance in the Province of Qa by airing which it may rouse the he of Ontarionians against the peopl Quebec, and, considering the amoun very infismmable material on which has to work, it has not set for itself a difficult task to be performed. differences of race and religion which ist between the two Provinces af ample opportunities for the exercise its skill, and it must be acknowled that it shows an ingenuity in fine causes of dissension, which, if applied establishing peace and harmony, would

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WE NOTE with pleasure that I Thomas O'Hagan, of Ottawa, has becom editor of the North-Western Witness, Catholic paper published in Dulut Minn. Dr. O'Hagan is a very talant young man. His reputation in Cana was in every regard a brilliant one as we doubt not he will in his new hon attain that prominence which usual

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persistently urged against the continu- A ance of the Separate School system is that the State should not pay public moneys to keep up a semblance of union between Church and State. This is a dangerous fallacy. Catholics do not demand that the State shall furnish religious teaching, but we do insist that we shall have full liberty to furnish such teaching ourselves, and that as we provide fully from our pockets for the religious teaching of our own children, we shall not be compelled to pay a second tex for the education of other people's children. It must be borne in mind that the taxpayers are the persons who furnish the money by which the School system is sustained, and they have the right to decide how much or how little of religious education shall be imparted to their children. The so called Equal Righters who are so clamorous for the abolition of Catholic schools really wish to inflict upon Catholics a most glaring injustice. Convinced as we are of the importance of religious teaching, we have the right to insist that our Catholic schools shall have their fair proportion of Government aid in accordance with the amount of secular work done in them, whether that aid be given by the Government in the form of educational grant or in the form of taxes of Catholic taxpayers. We claim, not as a favor, but as a right the fullest equality for Catholic schools in which education is imparted in accordance with our religious convictions. We have no desire to antagonize the Public school system, but we claim the liberty, which we freely accord to Protestants, to establish schools which do no violence to our conscientious convictions.

A DUAL LANGUAGE QUES-TION.

The Mail is ever on the alert to find some grievance in the Province of Quebec by airing which it may rouse the hatred of Ontarionians against the people of Quebec, and, considering the amount of very inflammable material on which it has to work, it has not set for itself a very difficult task to be performed. The differences of race and religion which exist between the two Provinces afford its skill, and it must be acknowledged that it shows an ingenuity in finding causes of dissension, which, if applied to establishing peace and harmony, would be productive of much good.

We are told in last Saturday's Mail by a letter from its own Montreal correspondent that "the dual language difficulty has cropped up again in this Province, this time in the county of Pontisc."

Temiscamingue is the municipality where the difficulty is said to have occurred. As the locality is almost exclusively French, permission has been obtained by the municipal council to publish its proceedings in the French language only. This was characterized by Mayor Bryson as a " high handed piece of tyranny of the majority sgainst the min-

The population of Pontiac is very much mixed, but in those municipalities of our religion has laid down for our where the English speaking population direction." where the English-speaking population preponderates the proceedings are conducted solely in English. It can scarcely be deemed a very grievous wrong if in a French municipality which cannot afford two sets of officials, the proceedings be conducted in French. It appears to us that Mr. Bryson's language was not at all justified by the circumstances, for it would seem that the sole motive which led the people of Temiscaming to take the course on which they have decided is a motive of economy. But for the Mail to raise a cry of intolerance on such grounds is especially out of place, considering that for the county of Prescott, where French-Canadians constitute s large majority of the population, it actually advocated the total exclusion of French as a subject of instruction in the schools. However, the Mail is so thoroughly Francophobiac that we do not look for a reasonable or tolerant cause when the subject under consideration regards the relations of British and French Canadians towards each other. It always assumes that the French Can adians are an inferior race who should be treated with contumely by the English. speaking population of the Dominion, Herein it will find itself laboring under a great mistake. Canadians will have equal rights, whether they be of English or French origin. The population of Quebec is more thoroughly French than is the population of Ontario English, and surely the English population of Quebec need not complain if they receive as much consideration as the French in Ontario receive at the hands of their English compatriots,

WE NOTE with pleasure that Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, of Ottawa, has become editor of the North-Western Witness, a Catholic paper published in Duluth, young man. His reputation in Canada

PRESBYTERIAN APPEAL FOR RELIGIOUS EDU-CATION.

The Rev. Mr. Donehoo, pastor of the 8th Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg, preached recently on the subject of godless education. His sermon, which was published in the Pittsburg Commer. cial Gazette of the 8th inst., is highly instructive, as showing that among Protestant ministers the conviction is rapidly gaining ground that the Catholic view of the importance of religious education in the schools is the correct one. He declares that there is much moral laxity in so-called Christian society arising from the elimination of religion from the curriculum in the Public schools. He thus depicts the error into which Protestants have fallen by banish. ing religion from the school rooms:

"We are doing our best to banish all knowledge of God from the children's minds, and to give to them a godless education, and think we have supplied the histus when we have put a flag on the school building and taught the chil-dren to sing 'Tae Star Spangled Banner.' We grow eloquent in defence of the sacredness of the common school system, while we slur the "poor Roman-ist" and find fault with him for refusing to patronize it. . . . Have you ever stopped to consider that the very thing stopped to consider that the very thing we are so anxious to accomplish, the secularizing of our methods, is the very way to render it impossible for any conscientious Catholic to ever place his child under such godless instruction. . . The moment we at-tempted to reduce the schools to the god-less condition, at which we are still striv-ing, discontent arose and has now widened until they have been driven to take upon themselves the most oppressive burdens that their children may be taught to know their relations to God and the duties they owe unreservedly to Him. Yes, and in addition they have continued to pay taxes to support a system which they cannot avail themselves of without violating their consciences."

He believes that a great injustice is being inflicted on the Catholics of the United States by obliging them to pay taxes for godless schools to which they cannot conscientiously send their children, and he proposes that the injustice be remedied by some such method as was suggested recently by Archbishop Ireland at the teachers' convention which recently ample opportunities for the exercise of mat at Milwaukee. He believes that it would be possible to make the plan which has been adopted in the schools of Poughkeepsie operate in such a way as to do justice to Catholics and Protestants alike. Archbishop Ireland is of the same opinion. Mr. Donehoo would be quite willing that some such plan as has been found feasible in Poughkeepsie should be incorporated into the United States Public school system, He asks :

"Could not some satisfactory way out of this difficulty be devised whereby this large and increasing body of cur fellow citizens would be enabled to avail them selves of the privileges of free education without doing violence to their highest convictions of duty, and without impairing the integrity of the system in the slightest? I believe there could; such, for instance, as is now at work in Ireland and in Canada and in some parts of our own country, provided only those who manage the school interests would counsel with reason, justice and that broad spirit of charity which the Founder

We believe that Mr. Donehoo's views will not meet with much favor from the Presbyterian body in the United States, yet when we find a prominent Presby terian minister publicly proclaiming such views, it opens the door to hope that his spirit of toleration may yet find an echo among those of his co religionists who are animated with a love of justice and fair dealing. The recent action of the Board of Regents for New York State in admitting six Catholic academies to the advantages enjoyed by the Pablic schools, makes it reasonable to hope that sooner or later the people of New York State will recognize the justice of Catholic demands for freedom of education.

WE HAVE received a pamphlet entitled 'Dr. Barnardo's Homes for Destitute Children." It will be remembered that Dr. Barnardo is one of the many persons, sometimes dubbed "Philanthropists." whose mission is to relieve the mother country of an undestrable element and plant it in the colonies, or anywhere else, so long as it is taken away. The state ment has lately been made that the Dr. and his kind, some of whom are clergymen of the Established Church, are in the employ of the steamship companies and reslize a large profit from their labors. The little book conveys the information that during the past year seven thousand one hundred and forty-two fresh cases of waif children were dealt with. We are to infer, then, that during the period named that number of children were, for the most part, scattered amongst the inhabitants of the colonies. No doubt many in the old country will consider that this is one of the purposes by which colonies may be utilized. It may, however, come to pass before long, and, we think, the sooner the better, that the colonists may refuse to receive the Minn. Dr. O'Hagan is a very talanted unfortunates who are cast upon the surface because of the deplorable condition was in every regard a brilliant one and of society in England. Surely this is we doubt not he will in his new home a subject deserving the serious consideraattain that prominence which usually tion of the missionary societies. Here we What a change from "merrie England'

AN INTERESTING CEREMONY.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD. Mr. Charles James Sloane, of Perth, Ont., was, in due and solemn form, received into the communion of the Catholic Church during Grand Vespers on Sanday, 21st inst., at the church of the Sacred Heart at Madoc, by the Rev. Thomas Davis. parish priest. assisted by the Rev. Heart at Madoc, by the Rev. Davis, parish priest, assisted by the Rev. J. Collins. The young neophyte read his profession of faith in a clear and distinct brance.

With them, dear reader, pray that his soul may rest in peace with Almighty waters of conditional baptism before the High Altar, his sponsors being Mr. A. A. Macdonald, barrister, of Madoc, and Mrs. Macdonald, his wife, she being also a con-

vert to the Church. Mr. Sloane is a gentleman of unusual ability, being well versed in theology and philosophy, baving taken a good course both at the Perth Collegiate Institute and Trinity University of Toronto, and was intended to take orders in the Anglican Church, but God had in store for him another and different career Some two years ago the learned Father Davis, of Madoc, had issued a well-written phamplet concerning Anglican orders and the thirty-nine articles of the Church of Bagland, a copy of which fell into the bands of Mr. Sipane, which at once set the young scholar thinking, rating many loubts in his mind relative to the of Anglican orders, etc, resulting in a lengthy and searching correspondence between him and Father Davis, during the interval of which Mr. Sloane wrote so many able articles in the columns of the Imany able articles in the columns of the London Carholic Record in support of the Lutheran conception of the doctrine of Transubstantiation, and, although in error, were expressed with much learning and clearness, and which were answered by the editor with remarkable ability. Davis' clear and comprehensive exposi-Church, the spouse of Christ and the mouth piece of God on earth, in whose bosom he will now find that rest and consolation which all pure and sincere hearts so much desire, Mr. Sloane left Madoc on Monday even. ing for the celebrated Catholic University at Washington, where be will enter the society of the Paulist Fathers, with a view of becoming a priest, and will there have as a conferre the Rev. Father Nears, formerly Anglican minister in this village, who also became a convert, with the assistance of Father Davis. All wish the young convert God speed for having chosen the better part and that long life and health may bless him in his future career so auspiciously F. H

Madoc, September 22 ad, 1890.

OBITUARY.

Ricardo Carrick, Montreal. There is no flag at half mast on our public edifices; there are no glowing panegyries in our city press in honor of him who is no more. Yet a better or truer citizen seldom lived than Ricardo Yet a better or Carrick, who has just paid the great debt of nature, and is gone to the bosom of his God, whom he loved and served so faithfully and so well. Fifty years ago. in the prime of manhood, he left his native Oranmore, County Galway, Ireland, to visit the free shores of hospitable America. Coming direct to Canada, he furnished many elaborate geographical sketches of the country to the Irish press. Afterwards he made an extended tour through the United States, going as far south as New Orleans, which, in those days of slow locomotion, was not an easy undertaking the investment of the control of t undertaking; the journey had to be made partly on foot and partly on packet boats. Subsequently Mr. Carrick, after passing a few winter months as a teacher in the a few winter months as a teacher in the vicinity of Picton, Ont., returned to Montreal, where he has resided for the last forty-eight years, up to the hour of his death, which took place at his residence, Courville street, on Wednesdam the 10th that at the are of Wednesday, the 10th inst., at the age of 72 years. Mr. Carrick was connected with the popular Montreal Transcript for a period of twenty five years. After severing his connection with that journal he entered the crockery business, from which, after a period of successful years, he re atter a period of successful years, he re-tired to private life. Having amassed a snug fortune he leaves his bereaved widow and only adopted daughter amply provided for. Thore never lived a more true and patrotic Irish man than Mr. Carrick. Of this he gave tangible proof whenever occasion offered. He did much in the way of procuring positions for his countrymen when fate brought them to this city; and when ever it was honored by the visit of any distinguished son or daughter of Erin Mr. Carrick was always foremost in according

hem a hearty welcome. Connected with the best families of Connected with the best families of the County Galway, he was possessed of every true characteristic of a gentleman. Many of his relatives hold eminent positions; some are distinguished sons of the holy altar. As the blood of the Burkes coursed through his veius, he felt proud (who would not) of claiming the great Father Tom as a kinsman. Endowed with a remarkably retentive memory, he was a reliable authority memory, he was a reliable authority on the history of any nation. He could also give a true record of the virtues and vices of the crowned heads of Europe, and one knew better than he the public traits at Hawarden, some months since, it for which the nobility of Great Britain could have, did he feel so inclined, written

sending from her shores thousands and thousands of unfortunate paupers every other men of less ability aspiring to the year—here we have a country pretending to be the most Christian country in the universe, seeking in other lands an outlet for a class of people who are more in need for the control of the country and gospel-tidings of Christian endeavor and gospel-tidings of seeing a daily journal established in this city in the interest of Catholicity and Ireland. Time and again be that gives free space and plenty of it to every report, true or false, detrimental to the Irish cause, while everything favor. able is condensed to a few lines in an outof the way corner.

It is a sad duty to chronicle his death

ere he had realized his fond hope or his ardent expectation. Very much more could be said to keep his memory green, but it is uncalled for. In the hearts of those who had the happiness of knowing him he will be keep for ford readers.

Minnie Kelly, Kinkora. It is with feelings of profound regret we have this week to chronicle the death of Minnie Kelly, the young and accomplished daughter of Mr. John Kelly, of this place. She was stricken down with diphtheris, from which she finally recovered but it appeared as though God. ered, but it appeared as though God wished to take that flower to Himself, wished to take that flower to Himself, for she was again taken sick very suddenly on Friday afternoon with paralysis of the heart. Medical sid was summoned, but of no avail. Doath! Oh, how mercliess; you come at such unseasonable times, when life in bloom flows along a clear, united stream un ruffled by care. On Friday evening the last secraments were administered by Rev. Father O'Neil, and on that night her pure and beautiful soul took its flight. her pure and beautiful soul took its flight to its heavenly home. The dear, young girl, by her genial manner and kind disposition, made for herself a host of friends and admirers whose friendly feelings follow her beyond the grave and whose warmest sympathies are now sorrow stricken parents. On On Saturday her remains were followed to their last resting-place by her many friends and school-mates. Her life was as the blossoms, sweet to all. Farewell thou gentle cousin. From thy grave we part with sadness in our souls, and yet we bless the Father who has shortened recessitation.

who has shortened your suffering on earth. Upon thy grave we lay a tribute of our respect and love, and wish thee, as we did when we saw thee last, "Fare-well." M. E. H. well."

Mrs. Walter Coppinger, London. We regret exceedingly to be called upon to chronicle the demise of this highly esteemed Catholic lady, which occurred at her residence in this city, on the 20th instant, in the fifty seventh year of 20th instant, in the fifty seventh year of her age, after a long and painful filness which she bore with Christian fortitude and patience. She had been a resident of London for many years and was much admired for her many noble traits of character. A most devout Catholic and charitable to an eminent degree at all times, her loss will be deeply felt by a large circle of friends. The funeral took place on Monday morning to St. Peter's Cathedral, where solemn Requium Mars was celebrated for the Requium Mass was celebrated for the repose of her soul and her remains were then conveyed to St. Peter's Cemstery for

To her estimable family we extend our heartiest condolence in their sorrow for the loss of a saintly mother. May her soul rest in peace.

Interment.

Dennis O'Donnell, Freelton.

About two years ago in a communica tion to your esteemed journal entitled "The Death-bed of a Sircere Christian"
I recorded the demise of Mrs. Margaret
O'Donnell, who died after a lingering
illness on Sunday, August 17, surrounded by his sorrowing children and grand-children, all but one, the youngest, Dennis, who was telegraphed from Caicago

arriving in time for the funeral.

The deceased was born in county lipperary and came out to St. John's Ryan, in 1840, whose death has been recorded. He removed to Hamilton in 1845, where he kept store in addition to his trade as shoemaker. About 1860 he took up land at Freelton, where he built a mill, which was destroyed by fire some few years ago. On the death of his wife he removed to Hamilton, and lived with his daughters, who have affectionately cared for him ever since. He was a good Catholic, beloved by every one for his affability and sterling qualities. He died in the same house, same room, same bed, surrounded by the same friends and the litany for the dying was read by same Christian women whose services were so affectionately rendered to his wife two years previously. Requested in pace. H. N. McEroy.

THE "WHIPPING BOY,"

United Ireland, August 9.

A brace of Removables sitting at Cashel—one a half pay officer, the other a promoted policeman—have just sen-tenced Mr. Gladstone to three months impresonment—vicariously, of course. The sentence was inflicted for words used at a great and enthusiastic Liberal metting at Hawarden. It is not, how-ever, the illustrious English statesman, thrice Prime Minister of England, who used these words, that is prosecuted and convicted, but the Irish provincial journalist who reported them deserves more attention than it has received. It is as choice a specimen a heart can desire of the "courageous and impartial" administration of the law in Ireland. It is a truly worthy exploit of Ballour the Brave. Our readers will remember Mr. Gladstone's glorious speech at Hawarden.some months since, in which he emphasized the horrors of the Mitch. either beloved or abhorred. He elstown massacre to an indignant have, did he feel so inclined, written Liberal sudience. He described the unan interesting story of the past generation in this city. Instances are not wanting of the true devotion he manifasted towards his countrymen when the cholera plague made its ravages here. He possessed all the qualifications resolutions are the possessed and the possessed all the devotions are the possessed and the possessed all the qualifications resolutions are the possessed and the possessed all the qualifications resolutions are the possessed and the pos choldra plague made its ravages here.

He possessed all the qualifications requisite to render him capable of holding a leading position in public life; but,

"Why not blackthorns against suggested as an amenoment that the people should supply themselves with batons, against which there is no law, and so meet the bludgeonmen, miscalled police, on equal terms. We ourselves and so meet the bludgeonmen, miscalled police, on equal terms. We ourselves strongly urged, and still urge, with Mr. Walsh's fate before our eyes, that the Nationalists shall attend their meetings with black-thorns in their hands ready for use whenever there is danger (and is there not danger?) of an illegal assault on them by the police. There was no prosecution of Mr. Gladstone, of Mr. Labouchere, or of United Ireland But, on the 7th of June last, the Cashel Santinel published a report of a speech delivered on the 27th of May, in with Mr. John Kelly quoted the words of Mr. Mr. John Kelly quoted the words of Mr. Gladstone, "why not blackthorns against batons," and added:

"Do, I beg of you, be better prepared the next time, and let those cowardly police rowdies who struck women, old men, and children in the open day feel the strength that clumbers in a Tipperary

peasant's arm (cheers)"
We confess we can find nothing infelicitous" in the language. It is the plain meaning of Mr. Gladstone's words, Those cowardly and illegal police out rages on old men, women and children should be resisted and resented by the manhood of the people, since no protection is afforded by the law. The incitement to such resistance is not needed in England, where no such outrages dar be attempted, and, if attempted, would not be tolerated for a moment. But the Castle saw its chance, and pounced on Mr. Walsh, the proprietor of the provincial newspaper. cial newspaper. He was brought before a brace of trusty Removables—Irwin and Waring-for intimidation in publishing at second hand the words of Mr. Glad at second hand the words of Mr. Gladstone. We have not space for the details of the farce, which was dignified by the name of a trial. Police Constable Mullane contemptuously refused in the first instance even to name, far less produce, the chief witness, on whose evidence, without hearing it, the court was asked to convict. Instead of promptly committing him for contempt for refusing to answer, the Removables respectfully and considerately adjourned to give the policemen an opportunity for to give the policemen an opportunity for calmer consideration. At the next sitting he condecanded to produce his chief witness, a little boy of ten years, whom he had inveigled by lies into the case, and bad inveigled by lies into the case, and whose evidence in many essential particu-lars contracted his own. But the Remov-

three months' imprisonment, as an ordinary criminal. Surely, nothing meaner or more cowardly than this was even done even under the Coercion Act. Mr. Balfour has repeatedly declared that no newspaper editor has been imprisoned merely for a report. Every day he is flatly contradicted by convictions in his Coercion Courts. But it is certainly startling to find an editor convicted in effect for reporting Mr. Gladstone. It is a noble revenge, truly, on the Grand Oid Man, who is sheking the pillars of the Coercion Government, and who will soon bring the rotten edifice tumbling down in ruins. His words make the brave Mr. Salfour tremble in E the satisfaction of imprisoning a provincial Irish editor who reports them. It reminds one of the cowardly vallet in The Rivals who, having been chastised by his riving in time for the funeral.

The deceased was born in county ipperary and came out to St. John's, E. B., in 1833, married Miss Margaret yan, in 1840, whose death has been long ago declared illegal by the Chercion Gourta to cheer his name. It is a trade as shoemaker. About 1860 he cok up land at Freelton, where he built mill, which was destroyed by fire some aw years ago. On the death of his wife most respectable inhabitants of Ballinahoe master, revenges himself on a small boy, whom he belabors without mercy most respectable inhabitants of Ballinaslo were sentenced to three months' imprison-ment with hard labor for cheering for Mr. ment with hard labor for cheering for Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Balf fur's explanation was that they cheered also for Mr. Patrick Barrett, "who had been very properly convicted" by the Removables. But the convicted" by the Removables. But the Removables were then fresh to their work, and with Mr. Patrick Barrett had been very properly acquitted. Mr. Balour, having unguardedly made the statement outside the range of his Parstatement outside the range of his Par-liamentary privilege, which protected him from Peggy Dillon, was compelled to confess its falsehood under the pres sure of a libel action. But the National. ists who dared to cheer for Mr. Gladstone suffered the full term of their imprisonment all the same. Mr. Walsh will, no doubt, suffer his full term for hav

ables, like Galleo, "cared for none of these

Attorney General Fibsten, by their in structions, so they convicted Mr. Gladstone, in they convicted Mr. Gladstone,

tone, in the person of Mr. Walsh, of intimidation, refused a case stated for the

superior courts, and sentenced him to

port the words of Galdstone, which in England are listened to with respect almost amounting to veneration. Business Training - We refer our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Bean and Blanchard, which appears in this issue of the CATHOLIC RECORD. This Business College has a first class reputation throughout the country, the teachers being gentlemen who are thoroughly trained in their profession. The rates are thoroughly very moderate, and satisfaction is in all cases guaranteed. Send for a circular.

ing dared to report him. The facts of the

case are too plain for ingenuity to explain away—too notorious for audacity to deny.

We trust that this striking illustration

of equal laws will be brought clearly home to the minds of the English elec-

tors. It will startle them to learn that

it is a crime in Ireland to repeat or re-

Salesman Wanted. We are in receipt of a communication from D. H. Patty, Nurseryman at Geneva, N. Y., inquiring for a sales man to sell nursery stock. We would a vise snyone who would like to try the busicess to write to Mr. Patty stores. Address D. H.

Two Chinese young men were recently married in at St. Lauls Cathedral in New Orleans to two Catholic young lades. The Chinese were received into the Caththe Caineas were received into the Cain-offe Cource previously to their marriage. Leng Man Lon was nearled to Miss Noemie Bublericke, and Lieg Sing Wing to Miss Kate Lynch. The Vary Rev. Father Mengonot, Vicar-General of the diocese, officiated.

The Duke of Norfolk is chairman of a committee for the erection of a suitable monument to the late Cardinal Newman. It is not as yet decided where the monument will be placed. Birmingham and Dablin have both been named, but some nembers of the committee are favorable to Westminister Abbey.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE MONTREAL.

Re-opened on September 4, 1890.

Classics taught in English as well as in French. LOUIS DRUMMOND, S. J., 620 6 w

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Sewing Machine Relief Spring Can be applied to any machine in two minutes. Lady agents wanted in every county and Province. Price 49c.—Address A. O. GLASS, 339 Ridout st., Loadon, Ont.

TEACHER WARTED. A TEACHER FOR TEE SEPARATE
A School at Rat Portage; one who can
teach English and French preferred; liberal
solary. address Rev. J. B. BANDIN P.P.
O.M.I., Rat Portage.

TEACHER WANTED. WANTED. FOR SCHOOL SECTION NO. 1, McKiliop, a male or female teacher, holding a 2nd or 3rd class certificate; duties to commence on October 1st. ISS? personal applications preferred.—Rost. DEVERGAUX, Trustee, Seaforth P. O. 622 w

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Wholesale and Retail. have a large assortment of the finesi or Summer Trade.

Letter orders receive special attention.

TELEPHONE 415.

AUCTION SALE

TIMBER BERTHS

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS, (WOODS AND FORESTS BRANCH), Toronto, 2nd July, 1890.

NOTICE is hereby given, that under Order in Council certain Timber Barths in the Rainy River and Thunier Bay Districts, and a Berth composed of part of the Township of Aweres, in the District of Algoma, will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on

Wednesday, the First Day of October Next,

at one o'clock in the aftern ym, at the De partment of Crown Lands, Toronto. ARTHUR S. HARDY, Commiss

Commissioner.

Note.—Particulars as to localities and descriptions of limits, area, etc, and torns and conditions of sale will be furnished on application, personally, or by letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, or to Wm. Margach, Crown Timber Agent, Rat Poctage, for Rainy River Berths; or Hugh Munroe, Crown Timber Agent, Port Arihur, for Thunder Bay Berths.

"Forever."—Poor Boyle C'Reilly's own Words.

This poem of John Boyle O'Reilly, which as consoled so many bereaved hearts the oorld over, comes back now to the hearts nat mourn him like a comforting message oom his released soul:

FOREVER. Those we love truly never die,
Though year by year the sad memorial
weath,
A ring and flowers, types of life and death,
Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves, nd life all pure is love; and love can reach rom heaven to earth, and nobler lessons

Than those by mortals read.

Well blest is he who has a dear one dead friend he has whose face will never changechangedear communion that will not grow
atrange;
The anchor of a love is death.

Thank God for one dead friend. the face still radiant with the light of th face still radiant with the light of truth, loss love comes laden with the scent of youth, Through twenty years of death.

INTERESTING MISCELLANY.

Marshal Patrick M. McMahon is the "Grand Old Man" of France. He has just completed his eighty-second year. To see him any of these summer days, tightly buttoned in his riding coat, as he moves about the streets of Paris, followed he had addeeded same, it is difficult to

Most Rev. Archbishop Ryan's bonmots and retorts are widely known. Among the many we have heard of few equal in the keen appreciation of fact and truth the following retort which the Archbishop made to Hon. William Walter Phelps at a dinner the other day at Bar Harbor. In the course of a discussion on the Irish Question, the great New Jersey statesman and: "But you must admit, Arch-bishop Ryan, that many practices of the Irish in Ireland to-day are treason." "Ah, but treason is reason in Ireland on account of the absent T," retorted the Archbishop. Seldom have wit and truth been so tersely put.

The following is a summary of a biographical portrait drawn by the Unionist Echo of the Archbishop of Dublin: Archbishop Walsh is a good man of bust ness, masters with rapidity details of complicated matters, is clear and orderly in his exposition, and unflinching in maintaining what he believes to be the correct. taining what he believes to be the correct course. He has stores of learning and power of argument, but little imagination and little sentiment. Personally, Archbishop Walsh is an energetic, cheerful and spectacled man; a brilliant scholar, entertaining, and of simple but charming mauners. A first rate talker, he is at times witty, though there is not a trace of humor in his public addresses. He is not only popular with the mass of his coun-trymen, to whom he has devoted his great o whom he has devoted his great talents, but he also enjoys the respect of those who honorably differ from him in religion and politics."

LEO AND THE LABOR PROBLEM.

Reme, Sept. 4.

The Pope is busily engaged in preparing an encyclical letter, addressed to all the Blahops throughout the world, which will deal with the problem of labor. His Holiness will make approving reference to the efforts of Kaler Wilhelm to alleviate the architecture. ate the condition of the workingmen the

It is also expected that he will suggest the propriety of holding a conference of the high dignitaries of the Catholic Church to consider the welfare of laborers of all classes within its pale.

GOOD ADVICE ON PRAYER.

The following remarkable advice is religious of the Salesian Congregation. It is dated December 8, 1887 (feast of the Immaculate Conception), less than two months before his lamented death. This letter may be regarded as a sort of spirit-ual testament of the holy priest: "When one earnestly wishes to obtain a grace from God through the intercession of the from God through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin or some other saint, it is usual to say: "If this fevor be granted, I will make such and such an offering, or give such an alms. Far preferable and ore efficacious would it prove to give forehand what we intend to offer in thanksgiving; for thus by our confidence we oblige, as it were, Almighty God, our Blessed Lady, and the saints to listen favorably and to grant our petitions. We also fulfil the precept of Christ: "Date, et dabitur vobis." (Give, and it shall be given say, 'Promise to give, and you shall re-ceive;' but 'Give first, and then you shall receive.'" to you.) Our Divine Saviour do

DUG HIS OWN GRAVE.

robes, with the capote drawn over his face o protect it from the clods. The anteinterment ceremonies were unique and solemn. Two brother Trappists, relieved by two others at regular intervals, chanted the Psaims of David over his remains continually from the moments of his death until the interment twenty-four hours later. Father Benedict, with other French pilgrims, founded Gethsemani in 1848, and was the second abbot. In the world he was M. Berger, of a leading French family. He will be succeeded by Father Edward, or, more properly, Count Edward de Bourbon, a French nobleman, who left his native land for political

THE DECOLLETE IN MODERN LIFE. An article in the current number of the Forum, from the pen of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, on "The Decollete in Modern Life," has attracted unusual attention and created considerable comment. Washington. Mrs. Phelps handles the An article in the current number of the Forum, from the pen of Elizabeth Stuart Pholps, on "The Decollete in Modern Life," has attracted unusual attention and created considerable comment in Washington. Mrs. Phelps handles the subject as only a writer of her powers and ability can, and, unintentionally, possibly, she pays a tribute to the Uatho-

lic Church and its teachings, in which every Oatholic woman in the land should take pride: "O women! queens of life! bestir your hearts, rouse your dulled perceptions of the monstrous things you do and suffer to be done. Call the fact by its right name; blush for it and abhor it, for it is abhorrent. So long as you take your fashlops from the demimonds, where in are you better than these? The Irish cook in your kitchen is your superior, in are you better than these? The Irish cook in your kitchen is your superior, madam, when she goes to her ball-room on St. Patrick's night, clothed to the throat, as by the customs of her people she is required to be; and the rules of the Roman Catholic Church forbid her to waltz. Between the ballet girl who dances for bread and the society girl who dresses as she does for a title or a fortune there is a more less to be sure but, for there is a moral gap, to be sure, but, for one, I would take my chances with the ballet, if I had to face the social standards of another life with either record behind me."—Catholic Telegraph

ST. PETER'S. The greatest edifice that man has ever raised was, to Madame de Stael, the most sublime monument in Rome; and the more so because it at first baffles and dis appoints the mind. "One reaches the sublime only by degrees. Infinite distances separate it from that which is only beautiful. St. Peter's is a work of man which produces on the mind the effect of a tightly buttoned in his riding coat, as he moves about the streets of Paris, followed by his aides-de camp, it is difficult to realize that the courteous veteran is an octogenarian. Notwithstanding his old age he is a splendid type of robust maniiness. Hale and active, in bearing straight and graceful, complexion ruddy, he feels as fresh as when he first won his spurs.

Ass. Hawborne, "and always with says Hawthorne, "and always with pleasure; because there is such a delightful, summer like warmth the moment we pass beneath the heavy padded leather curtains that protect the entrances It is almost impossible not to believe that this genial temperature is the result of furnace heat; but, really, it is the warmth of last summer, which will be included within these massive walls, and in that vast immensity of space, till, six months hence, this winter's chill will just have made its way thither." The visitor will find that the windows of the church are never opened, it is so immense as well as so com piete; that it has its own atmosphere, and needs no supply from the world without; needs no supply from the world without; that the most zealous professor of ventils-tion would admit that there was no work for him to do here. "When we dream of the climate of heaven, we make it without heat, and coolness without cold, like St. Peter's." "To see the Pope," exclaimed Northcots, "give the benediction at St. Peter's!—raising himself up and spreading out his hands in the form of a cross, with an energy and a dignity as if he was giving a blessing to the whole world!"—"In a Club Corner," A. P. Russell.

A MIRACLE RECALLED.

On Monday morning, August 25th, a solemn High Mass of Thanksgiving was offered up at the Church of our Lidy of Perpetual Help on Tremont street, Roxbury, for the special benefit of Miss Grace Hanley, who has just assumed the black veil and made her permanent yows as a member of the Order of Jesus. The Mass was also commemorative of her miraculous cure, seven years ago at the same church, at the close of a novena made by herself and parents with devout prayers and works to the end that she might be relieved of what the best medical and surgical experts had pro-nounced an incurable malady. A large circle of the friends of Colonel and Mrs. T. P. Hanley, her parents, were present

sister alluded to already : One of the best authenticated cases of "One of the best authenticated cases of miraculous cure that has been called to the attention of the public in modern times is that of Grace Hanley, a daughter of Col. T. P. Hanley, in Boston Highlands. The story briefly and plainly told is as follows: About eleven years ago, when Grace was a little over four years of age, she was thrown out of a carriage and age, she was thrown out of a carriage and severely hurt, her spine receiving a serious and what was then and later on regarded as an irreparable injury. The best medi-cal skill of the city was employed to re-move the difficulty and prevent the de-formity which invariably results from such accidents. Dr. Buckminster Brown, who is recognized as one of the best ex-perts in cases of spinal trouble, was called in, and after a year's constant care and steady attendance but little improvement was noticed in the little sufferer. She was obliged to remain constantly in bed for several months at a time, and her parents were forced to recognize the fact that she must remain a cripple for life. As the years rolled on this conviction grew on

months or thereabouts, and Dr. Bradford was forced to admit that he could not remove the difficulty. Everything that money could procure or science offer for the relief of their afflicted child, Colonel and Mrs. Hanley procured, but without avail. She was unable to walk; she suffered constantly interne pairs but without will like God Himself, and fered constantly intense pain, but without complaint or murmur, and was given up

finally as an invalid for life.

Colonel Hanley's family are widely Colonel Hanley's family are widely known among their acquaintances as devout, God fearing people, and they prayed incessantly for the relief of little Grace from her awful affiliation. Masses were said for her benefit and novenas offered up constantly. The little sufferer herself never ceased to petition Divine Providence for relief. A short time ago one of the Fathers connected with the Redemptorist Church, on Tremont street, where the family has been accustomed to

was no variation of programme.

On Saturday morning Aug. 18, the last day of the novens, she was taken as usual and will? They could all understand how and her aunt and grandmother. When she was lifted out of the carriage her crutches were brought as usual, and by their aid she slowly and painfully reached the family pew. She sat through the morning Mass, and the offidating clergy-man, as was the custom, carried and administered to her there the Blessed Sacrament. While rapt in devout contemplation of the blessing she had received, she was suddenly selzed with a sense of feeling of dizziness, which led her to believe that she was about to faint. She reached her hand out to her aunt, who sat by her hand out to her aunt, who sat by her in a nervous sort of way, but suddenly experienced a strange sensation. Something told her she was cured, and she immediately arose, and without the hard come to talk to them about the Lesgue of the Cross, which her she was cured, and she immediately arose, and without the later dedicated to Our Lady of Perpetual Help, and, kneeling down, offered up her thanks to the Virgin Mother for the great boon that had been in conferred on her. Then she arose and without the later dedicated to Our Lady of Perpetual Help, and, kneeling down, offered up her thanks to the Virgin Witchesses were present at the time who can testify in detail to the truth of this in arrative, and who were awe-stricken by the remarkable occurrence. At the church her expected to be obliged to lift her into the services. Whether the stretchest was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or woman in that state was not one sin that a man or wom door Grace was met by her father, who
expected to be obliged to lift her into
her carriage. What was his astonishment
and joy to see her walking toward him
wholly unaided! He sent his son home with the carriage and had the intense satisfaction of walking side by side with his daughter to bis residence at the corner of Tremont and Parker streets. Arrived there he saw her walk boldly and briskly up the steps leading to the front door, and from there up one flight of stairs to her mother's room. Since then Grace Hanley has suffered no pain whatever; she walks about as other people do; eats

and sleeps as healthy people eat and sleep, and has no recollection of the intense pain she suffered before her dire malady was so miraculously removed."—Boston Republic THE HORRIBLE SIN.

ADDRESS BY CARDINAL MANNING

London Universe, Sept. 6. A crowded congregation assembled at the Church of SS. Mary and Michael, the Church of SS. Mary and Michael, Commercial Road, E., to welcome His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop on the occasion of his visit to the Children's Guild of the League of the Uross in that district on Sunday afternoon. The local branch of the League (which numbers four hundred and fifty members) attended in strength, the Guards mustering nearly one hundred men in uniform, together one hundred men in uniform, together with fifty members of the Boys' Guild and seventy of the Women's Guild. The Tower Hill Branch also sent a contingent of Guards and a band, under the command nounced an incurable malady. A large circle of the friends of Colonel and Mrs.

T. P. Hanley, her parents, were present at the services, which were very impressive. Miss Hanley has gone to Ciaremont, where there is a house of the Order, where she will be known as Madame Mary.

We reproduce from the Republic of August 25.h, 1883, the following narrative of the miraculous cure of the good sister alluded to already: more, and to see that beautiful church so full of grown-up people and of his little children. It was a double joy to him be-cause he knew that a very large part, if not the greater part of those who heard him, were already members of the League of the Cross, and he had come that day especially to give a blessing to them, but he had also come to do something more than that. No doubt there were not members of the Lague of the Cross when they got up that morning, but that night when they lay down he hoped they would be. He meant to tell them that day that it would be for their good and for their happiness in this world and in the world

to come that they should TAKE THE TOTAL ABSTINENCE PLEDGE. The most precious thing that God had created was neither the sun nor the flowers, nor the fruits of the earth; the last work that He made was the most precious work, and that was man, made in His own image and to His own likeness.
He created his body of the slime of the earth, and he gave him also a soul, which was better than the body, and therefore the last work that God made was destined There was a strange funeral at the Trappist Abbey, Gethsemani, near New Hope, Kv., the other day, says the Cincinnatt Enquirer. Father Benedict, the abbot, and one of the founders, was buried in a grave dug by himself as his last resting place. He was buried without coffin or shoad, wrapped simply in his monastic robas, with the cause drawn over his face.

will like God Himself, and KNOWING GOD BY NATURE. knowing GOD BY NATURE, and much more by revelation, we knew what was right and what was wrong, what was good and what was better, and, having will and choice, could freely do good or evil. There was one other thing in which the soul was like to God, and that was its immortality. They could see from that that the soul of man was the most perfect work that God had made and whether work that God had made, and when that soul was sanctified by grace it was full of beauty. Nothing was so beautiful in the eyes of God as the soul of a little child

consent of her father, agreed to do this, in the fullest faith that her petitions to the throne of Divine Providence would be heard. On August 10th, she began her pilgrimage to the church, and never missed a morning for nine days. She was carried down stairs by her father, placed in a carriage with her cratches, and driven to the church door, where she was lifted out and assisted to her pew. There she sat and prayed with the fervor of the saints of old. At the close of her orisons she was carried back to her carriage and driven home only to resume her painful efforts at locomotion on crutches. There was no variation of programme.

On Saturday morning Aug. 18, the last day of the novens, she was taken as usual to the scene of her devotions by her father and her a unt and grandmother. When she was lifted out of the carriage her crutches were brought as usual, and by their aid she slowly and painfully reached the family new. She sat through the

AND THEIR INTELLECT;
they had inflamed all their passions and
weakened their will, and there was not
one sin that a man or woman in that state
was not capable of committing, and therefore he should not be saying too much in fore he should not be saying too much in saying that drunkenness was any sin and all sins. It destroyed the image of God in them, and left only the image of the beast of the field. Therefore he asked them all whether it was safest, wisest, highest and best thing for them to take the total abstinence piedge so as never to be in any danger of losing the image of God in their souls. Many of them who had never been drunk had often not been sober, and as long as they went into the places where drink was soid and kept in the company of those who drank they would be in danger. There-

drank they would be in danger. There-fore he called upon them all to join the Lesgue of the Orose that day, and he called upon fathers and mothers to do so a hundred times more strongly because they had not only to save their own souls, but the souls of their little ones, and all THEIR PREACHING AND SCOLDING WOULD DO NOTHING UNLESS THEY SET THEIR BOYS AND GIRLS AN EXAMPLE.

His last words were to the little ones, and he hoped that every one of them had the permission of their fathers and mothers to permission of their fathers and mothers to take the total abstinence pledge, for they never gave the pledge to any child with out the consent of its parents. He always said children kept the pledge better than grown people. He knew that from ex-perlence. Whata beautiful thing it was for a child never to have been defiled by that horrible and brutal sin. What a beautiful norrible and brutal sin. What a beautiful thing that its bright intelligence should be kept bright and clear and full of light. How beautiful to have young souls like theirs grow up in perfect and absolute sobriety. The Holy Ghost dwelt in souls like that. Once more appealing to all present to take the total abstinence pledge, His Eminence repeated the words, in which he was joined by the pickers. by the whole congregation. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed.

Meditate long, meditate humbly, on what it is to have a Creator, and a com-fort will come at last. If broad daylight should never be yours on this side of the grave, He will hold your feet in the twilight that they shall not stumble, and, at last, with all the more love, and all the more speed as well, He will fold you to His bosom, who is Himself the Light Eternal — F. W. Faber Eternal, -F. W. Faber.

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ness. 1 to 4 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Consti pation.
1 to 4 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Dyspep

sia.
1 to 6 bottles of B. B. B. will cure Bad Blood.

1 to 6 bottles of B. B. Will cure Scrofula

In any case relief will be had from the first few doses. first few doses.

John Hays, Credit P. O., says: "His shoulder was so lame for nine months that he could not raise his hand to his head, but by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil the pain and lameness disappeared, and athough three months has elapsed, he has not had an attack of it since."

York Farm, Moosomin, N. W. T. Writing from this fertile district, Mr. G. F. Clark, says; "I had a severe attack of diarrhoa, but was quickly cured by using Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw.

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Two Little Hands.

Once on a summer day divine,
Two little hands fell into mine:
Row pink they were, how frail and fin
Each one a crumpled velvet ball.
Each one a bosurdly small.
Ab me: to bold within them all
Lile's tangled and mysterious skeip,
The milrajed threads of joy and pain
Whose hidden ends we seek in vain.

O, fast the years have fled a way;
Two little hands, at work or play,
Still bide with me the livelong day;
Now on some willful mischief bent,
And now to loving service lent.
Now folded—lieepy and content—
The dimpled fingers curled like those
Sweet jealous leaves that cling and c
About the red heart of a rose.

I kiss them with a passionate sigh;
The quick fears spring, I scarce know
In thinking of the by and by!
How will they build, these little hands
U con the treacherors, sblitting sands?
Or where the Bock Eter nal sands?
And will they fashlon, strong and tru
The work that they shall find to do?
Dear little hands, if I but knew!

Could I but see the veiled fate
Behind your barred and hidden gate!
Yet trusting this, my love muss wait.
O, when perpiexed no more by these
Tear-olinded way, my wanderings ceat
In the sweet valleys of His peace;
Peyond the dark, some heavenly sign,
some clew, however faint and fine,
Shall guide these little hands to mine.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A CHARMING CORRESPONDEN Ave Maria.

In a late catalogue issued by one In a late catalogue issued by one cleading publishing houses, there a fewer than sixty volumes of "Lat offered to the reading public. The ters represent the thoughts and sent of men and women in nearly every of life; they purport to open wid door that gives entrance to those chambers wherein is treasured all, will good or of evil that makes the inof good or of evil, that makes the inual. How many of these letters ha note of sincerity? Granting that are the exponents of the inner life writers, or are the expression of the and desires, hopes and fears, really the revelation is not always calcula be either of interest or of edification In this vast garden of forced phowever, there are beautiful blosso

rare perfume ; and many a one has encouraged to noble efforts by gli into pure hearts, whose charms are rein their letters, as the blue sky is ref in the waters of a crystel lake. S blossem, breathing the sweet odor of cence and simplicity, once reache Eminence Cardinal Manning, under following circumstances:
The little daughter of a pron physician in New York while attend

convent school conceived the idea of ing to His Eminence, and immed put her thought into execution, se an account of her father (a convert Church), her brothers, and herself. like, she omitted to sign her family and the letter was directed simply, direl Manning, England." The dinal Manning, England." The simplicity of the little girl touche great, tender heart of the English pr who, like the Master he has served so has a loving solicitude for the lambs flock; and, notwithstanding his cares and duties, and the fact the correspondent had sent neither nam address, an autograph letter was speeding across the Atlantic to bi known little friend, in care of Ca Gibbons, whose name the child had tioned, in telling of her three broth tioned, in telling of her three broth St. Charles' College, one of them a of His Eminence. This afforded a and the precious and no doubt eager pected letter was soon remailed destination. A characteristically destination. A characteristically note from Cardinal Gibbons who took care to write on the envelop not delivered," etc, accompanied it. Here is what Cardinal Manning

and it goes to show that what his c pondent was by nature he also is by Of such is the kingdom of heaven: Whitsun MY DEAR CHILD-You ask me w I am glad to receive letters from children. I am always glad; for write kindly and give no trouble.

all my letters were like theirs.

Give my blessing to your fathe tell him that our good Master will rhim a hundredfold for all he has lethe sake of his faith. Tell him that he comes over to England he must to see me. And mind you bring violin; for I love music, and have s

The next three or four years of life are very precious. They are li ploughing time and the sowing t You are learning to know the Holy Trinity, the Incarnation presence and voice of the Holy Gh the Church of Jesus Christ. these things solidly, and you will lo Blessed Sacrament and our Blessed M with all your heart.

with all your heart.

And now you will pray for me may make a good end of a long which can not be far off. And maguide you and guard you in inm and in fidelity through this evil world! And may His blessing be of home and all belonging to you! Believe me always a true friend,

HENRY EDWAR Caid. Abp. of Westmin

THE BREAD OF THE HOLY VI Little James' father died of want months after his mother followe hausted by privation and grief. "Adieu, my dear little one, I nothing on earth but you. But be and we shall meet in Heaven." There were the mother's last v.
The poor little boy, only six yea.
was left alone in the world.

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At last little James made up his to go to Heaven, and set out fol the road before him. Arriving in a town, he fell exhausted before the or a small house, surmounted to cross. It was the priest's dwelling.
The good curate, hearing a sob, of the door, and found the poor child

on the step.

Two Little Hands.

Once on a summer day divine,
Two little hands fell into mine:
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Two pink they were, how frail and fine!
Each one a crumpled velvet ball.
Be soft and cabaurdly small,
Ab me! to bold within them all
Life's tangled and mysterious skein,
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In this vast garden of forced plants, however, there are beautiful blessoms of rare perfume ; and many a one has been encouraged to noble efforts by glimpses into pure hearts, whose charms are revealed in their letters, as the blue sky is reflected in the waters of a crystal lake. Such a blossem, breathing the sweet odor of func-cence and simplicity, once reached His Eminence Cardinal Manning, under the

following circumstances:
The little daughter of a prominent physician in New York while attending a convent school conceived the idea of writing to His Eminence, and immediately put her thought into execution, sending an account of her father (a convert to the Church), her brothers, and herself. Child-like, she omitted to sign her family name, and the letter was directed simply, "Car-dinal Manning, England." The sweet simplicity of the little girl touched the great, tender heart of the English prelate, who, like the Master he has served so well, has a loving solicitude for the lambs of the flock; and, notwithstanding his many cares and duties, and the fact that h's correspondent had sent neither name nor address, an autograph letter was soon speeding across the Atlantic to his unknown little friend, in care of Cardinal Gibbons, whose name the child had mentioned, in telling of her three brothers at Charles' College, one of them a protege His Eminence. This afforded a clue, St. Charles' College, one of them a protege, of His Eminence. This afforded a clue, and the precious and no doubt eagerly expected letter was soon remailed to its destination. A characteristically kind note from Cardinal Gibbons who even took care to write on the envelope, "If not delivered," etc, accompanied it.

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and it goes to show that what his corres pondent was by nature he also is by grace. Of such is the kingdom of heaven: Whiteunday.

MY DEAR CHILD-You ask me whethe I am glad to receive letters from little

I am glad to receive letters from little children. I am always glad; for they write kindly and give no trouble. I wish all my letters were like theirs.

Give my blessing to your father, and tell him that our good Master will reward him a hundredfold for all he has lost for the cake of he fath. Tell him that when the sake of his faith. Tell him that when he comes over to England he must come to see me. And mind you bring your violin; for I love music, and have seldom

The next three or four years of your life are very precious. They are like the ploughing time and the sowing time in the year. You are learning to know God. the Holy Trinity, the Incarnation, the presence and voice of the Holy Ghost in the Church of Jesus Christ. Learn all these things solidly, and you will love the Blessed Sacrament and our Blessed Mother

with all your heart. with all your heart.

And now you will pray for me that I may make a good end of a long life, which can not be far off. And may God guide you and guard you in innocence and in fidelity through this evil, evil world! And may His blessing be on your heare and all belonging to you! home and all belonging to you! Believe me always a true friend,

HENRY EDWARD, Caid. Abp. of Westminster.

THE BREAD OF THE HOLY VIRGIN Little James' father died of want. Six months after his mother followed, ex-hausted by privation and grief.

"Adieu, my dear little one, I regret nothing on earth but you. But be good, and we shall meet in Heaven."

These were the mother's last words.

The poor little boy, only six years old, was left alone in the world.

A charitable neighbor took him to her

A charitable neighbor took him to her home, but no matter how well he was treated his thoughts ever wandered to his parents; he yearned for their caresses.

"This Heaven," thought he, must be very beautiful, since papa and mamma have left their little James, whom they loved so much, in order to go there. They must never feel hungry or cold in Heaven. But why did they not take me with them? How I would like to see them and kiss them!"

At last little James made up his mind

At last little James made up his mind to go to Heaven, and set out following the road before him. Arriving in a little town, he fell exhausted before the door of a small house, surmounted with a cross. It was the priest's dwelling.

The good curate, hearing a sob, opened

the door, and found the poor child lying

"Iam little James. Papa and mamma have left the alone. They went to Heaven. Mamma told me I would find them there. Where is this Heaven? I am very tired, for I have walked so far seeking for it."

"Come with me, my poor child, we will seek it together," replied the priest

with emotion

It was thus he adopted the orphan.

James lived more comfortably with
the kind priest, but his grief was always

"Father," he said, "where is Heaven; why do you not take me there, as you " Pray to God, my dear child ; it is He

who will lead you thither, if you are good." Thenceforth James addressed the most fervent prayers to God; nothing was more touching than to see the poor child kneeling before the altar, with his

little hands raised in supplication. The church was his favorite resort. Instead of playing with children of his own age he passed long hours in this peaceful spot. The stained glass windows made for him a delightful picture book, and the statues of the saints became so amiliar that he regarded them as true

But be loved, above all, a statue of our Lady with the Infant in her arms; this tender mother reminded him of his own.

This status contents in the latest and the latest arms. This statue, sculptured in wood, was very ancient, and a true curiosity, but you know, my children, that curious things are not always beautiful. This figure of our Lady was a proof of this, for it was not only was a record of the curious things. not only very ugly, but most extraordinar-ily thin, as the Intent was also. But, to return to James. The little

But, to return to James. The little boy constantly stopped before the Blessed Virgin, whose aspect inspired the greatest compassion. In his childish simplicity, he one day imsgired that the Holy Virgin was so thin because she was dying of hunger, and his eyes filled with tears at the remembrance of his mother's suffer-

ings.

The next day he saved a portion of his dinner, and placed it at the foot of the statue, saying: "Eat without fear, dear Holy Virgin and dear Jesus, I have deprived no one. It is from my own shere that I give you this, and I shall bring you

as much every day."

When he returned the bread was not there. The child, rejoicing that his offer-ing was accepted, repeated it each day, and each day the food disappeared.

But after some time, James perceived that his dear statue had lost nothing of its sad appearance, and that it certainly grew

sad appearance, and that it certainly grew no fatter.

He complained to the priest: "For many days, I have shared my bread with the Hely Virgin in the church, the poor Holy Virgin who is so thin, but she does not seem to be any better. What do you think is the matter? I believe she is sick from hanger." from hunger."

"But the statue of the Holy Virgin could not eat your bread!"

"Oh, yes! she ate all that I gave her." The priest, greatly astonished, resolved to investigate the mystery. He bade James offer his bread as usual to the Holy Virgin, and secreting himself in the shadow of the confessional, which faced the statue, he set himself to watch the re-

James had already left the church some James had already left the church some time, and nothing disturbed the silence save the distant sounds from the country, when the priest heard a furtive step. He saw a little boy, miserably clad, timidly advancing. Reaching the statue the child selzed the bread which lay at the foot of the statue, kissed it, and was on the point of leaving, when the priest came from his hiding place and stopped him.

Then the little one, trembling with fear,

exclaimed: 'Father, I am not a thief! come every day to take the bread which the Holy Virgin gives me?"
"How do you know that the Holy

James, who was approaching, heard the last of this touching explanation. He stood, stupified, before the poor child, while the good priest said, with as much emotion as he felt on the day he met him for the first time.

for the first time :
"Dear child, it is God Himself whom you have nourished under the form of this poor child. You have found what

you sought; charity will lead you to Heaven."—Young Catholic Messenger.

THE ANGELUS BIRD. When travelling in the forests of Guiana and Paraguay, it is not uncommon to meet with a bird whose music greatly meet with a bird whose music greatly resembles that of an Angelus bell when heard from a distance. The Spanish call this singular bird the bell ringer, though it may be still more appropriately designated as the Angelus bird, for, like the Angelus bell, it is heard three times a day—morning, noon and night. Its rongs, which defy all description, succeed one another every two or three minutes, so clear, and in such resonant manner, that the listener. in such resonant manner, that the listener, if a stranger, imagines himself to be near a chapel or convent. But it turns out that the forest is a chapel and the bell a bird. The beauty of the Angelus bird is equal to his talents; he is as large as a jay and as white as snow, besides being swift in motion. But the most curious orna-ment of the Angelus bird is the tuft of black, arched feathers on its beautiful head. This tuft is of conical shape, and about four inches in length.

Boils, pimples, and skin diseases of all kinds speedily disappear when the blood is purified by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has no equal as a tonic alterative, the results being immediate and satisfac Ask your druggist for it, and take

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mand.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc., nature. He felt for me and he told me Minard's Liniment is the best.

Special Correspondence of the Pilot.

continuing almost throughout the week

Rome, Aug. 17. The week that has just closed has been filled with sorrow, beginning on Sunday, August 10, at Hull, in Massachusetts, and

and throughout the world.

The announcement of Cardinal Newman's death in Rome, on August 12, was received with universal regret. Though much has been written since of the more remarkable events of his life, little, if any thing, has been said about his last visit to Rome. The news of his death brought up to my mind in a most vivid manner the circumstances surrounding his visit to the Eternal City and his reception of the Cardinel's hat there. This is the highest, with the one exception of the Papacy, of the dignities which the Churci. of bis adoption and devotion has in her gift. The fact that Leo XIII. was but little more than a year upon the Pontifical throne when he expressed his intention of creating Dr. Newman Cardinal, and the privilege he extended to him of afterwards iving in England, were indications of the affection in which the Pontiff held the

learned Oratorian.

It was on the afternoon of April 24, 1879, that Father Newman reached Rome, coming here to receive the dignity of Prince of the Church. An English Prelate and half a dezen laymen of various nationalities—Monsignor Stonor, Mesars. Gelseel, Fatileigh and Mez'ere Brady, Papal Chamberlates, the late Magnits D. Paper Chamberland, the late and the Cor-respondent of the Pilot—were all that had gathered at the railroad station to meet this man whose name and fame were known and admired wherever the English language was spoken. And this was the appearance he then presented: an old man, with white hair, stooping somewhat, a gentle, resigned look in his eyes, as though his thoughts were far away from his immediate surroundings. He was then seventy-eight years old, and he may well have regarded himself, when this great honor came upon him, as nearing the end of his days. He were a black overcoat, a tall hat with a broad brim on the back of his head, and he carried in his hand a small, brown, well worn leather portmanteau. He did not indeed look like what fervent imaginations would pic ture a Prince of the Church, but rather s very meek, delicate old man, with a faraway look in his eyes and an absorbed ex-pression on his face. The Marquis Oliver called his attention to more mundane matters, and broke the silence which had fallen upon all by saying: "Dr. Newmau, you are welcome to Rome." A smile lit up the old man's face as the kindly words were uttered, and as he held out his hand to the speaker.

The next time that he was seen in pub-

lic was on the morning of May 12th one of the large balls of Cardinal Howard's residence, about four hundred persons from the United States, Ireland, England, and Scotland assembled to witness Dr. Newman's reception of the letter announce ing his nomination as Cardinal, and to near his utterances on this occasion. is difficult to describe accurately the imthose present, but it would seem that they all had a great sympathy and a feeling of most profound respect for the object of this demonstration. When Father New-man, vested in the old, plain, simple sou-tane of the Priest of the Oratory, entered the spacious and richly decorated hash fell upon the crowd, and every eye was turned upon him. He, who all his turned upon him. He, who all his the expression of the feeling contained the expression of the persistent, thou, a sympathetic, gaze on this crowd of persons, few of whom he knew. He was very feeble, and from time to time he was supplied with smelling salts and with a glass of water. The shield that Cardinal Nowman has on his long interval of waiting was evidently titular church of St. George in Veliabo: "How do you know that the Holy Virgin gives you this bread?"

"I had been repulsed at many houses, and was dying of hunger. I dared not ask alms again. I entered the church and begged the Holy Virgin to give me some thing to eat. She did not turn me away—the good Mother! I raised my eyes and saw near her a piece of bread. She gives meather the same every day."

wearisonie in the tax the seyes and looked out at the people, and then there came a sive tones which had charmed the intellect of Oxford forty years previously, the Cardinal elect. When the Bishop of Cliffon, who was standing at the right of me the same every day."

With the same sweet voice and impressive tones which had charmed the intellect of Oxford forty years previously, the Cardinal elect. When the Bishop of Cliffon, Bishop of Cliffon, who was standing at the right of those strange favors of Divine Providence which are granted to few.

"Most men, if they do any good, die time to time he raised his eyes and looked out at the people, and then there came a sive tones which had charmed the intellect of Oxford forty years previously, the Carton of Oxford forty years year

> the momentous occasion.
>
> It was for this moment the people had waited so patiently during the long, hot hour and a half. Here were given the means of measuring the influence of that voice of which so much had been written and said by the most intellectual men of the day. Amidet profound silence he began; and, after a few words in Italian to the bearer of the Pontifical message, he saked permission to continue his address in his "own dear mother tongue," be-cause, as he said, "in the latter I can better express my feelings on this most graclous announcement which you have brought to me, than if I attempted what is above me." At first the sound of the is above me." At first the sound of the word reminded one of a school boy readword reminded one of a school-boy reading in a sort of sing-song tone. As, however, he proceeded, the emphasis upon a certain word struck the attention and set thought in action. There was a humility and tenderness in his next words that subdued hearts and minds alike, and criticism
> went to the winds, and the influence over the listeners of words and sense was now complete. The music and impressiveness of his voice were how subsidiary to the sense, as he said: "First of all, then, I am led to speak of the wonder and profound gratitude which came upon me, and which is upon me still, at the condescension and love towards me of the Holy Father in singling me out for so immense an honor. moral greatness. P. L. Connellan. It was a great surprise. Such an elevation had never come into my thoughts, and seemed to be out of keeping with all my antecedents. I had passed through many trials, but they were over, and now the end of all things had almost come to me and I was at peace.
> And was it possible that, after all,
> I had lived through so many years for
> this? Nor is it easy to see how I could
> have borne so great a shock had not the

"Who are you, my poor child, and CARDINAL NEWMAN AT ROME. the reason why he raised me to this high position. His act, said he, was a recognition of my zeal and good services for so many left are alone. The many left are alone.

After such gracious words from His Holiness I should have been insensible and heartless if I had had scruples any longer.

In a long course of years I have made many mistakes. made many mistakes. I have nothing of that high perfection which belongs to the writings of saints, namely, that error can not be found in them; but what I trust I may claim throughout all I have written is this... is this-an honest intention, an absence of private ends, a temper of obedience, a willingness to be corrected, a dread of error, a desire to serve Holy Courch, and, through the Divine Mercy, a fair measure of success. And I rejoice to say to one great mischief I have from the first opposed myself. For thirty, forty, fifty years, I have resisted to the best of my powers the spirit of liberalism in religion."

And then he formulated the dangers of
this "liberalism in religion" in a series
of arguments and examples which have since constituted a species of armory from which defenders of the Catholic Church

draw most treuchant weapons.

Concluding, he said that he lamented
this liberalism deeply, because, as he sorrowfully declared, "I foresee that it may be the ruin of many souls; but I have no fear at all that it can do aught of serious harm to the Word of truth, to Holy harm to the Word of truth, to Holy Church, to our Almighty King, the Lion of the tube of Judah, faithful and true, or to His Vicar on earth. Christianity has been too often in what seemed deadly peril, that we should fear for it any new trial now. So far is certain, On the other hand, what is uncertain, and what a commonly a great surgice when it is is commonly a great surprise when it is witnessed, is the particular mode in the event by which Providence rescues and saves His elect inheritance. Sometimes our enomy is turned into a friend; some times he is despoiled of that special viru-lence of evil which was so threatening; sometimes he falls to pieces of himself; sometimes he does just so much as is beneficial and then is removed. Commonly the Church has nothing more to do than to go on in her own proper duties in confidence and peace, to stand still and to see the salvation of God. Mansueti her editabunt terram et delectabantur in multitudine

When the sweet voice had ceased, the eyes of many listeners were filled with tears. There was a silence as if more was expected, and then a great sigh took the place of what, in other circumstances, would have been a cheer or a burst of applause. Then each came up to the venerable Cardinal-elect to kiss bis hand, receive his blessing and interchange a few words with him. On May 15, he was again visible, feeble and slow in move-ment, in the halls of the Vatican, when together with the Poutiff's brother, the late Cardinal Pecci, he received the red hat. That interesting event in no wise differed from similar ceremonies described

frequently in these columns.
Still later he again appeared before number of English-speaking persons— English, Scotch, Irish and Americans residing at Rome—who showed their deep and affectionate veneration for him by presenting him with a set of vestments. In the address read on that occasion mention was made of the value of Dr. Newman's admirable writings in defence of God and His Caurch; and of defence of God and His Cauren; and of the honor done him and the English-speaking Catholics, "who have long looked up to you as their spiritual Father and as their guide in the paths of holi-ness. We hope," continued the address, that Your Eminence will excuse the long won the first place in the hearts of ing to heart;' for Your Eminence has all." This refers to the motto on the shield that Cardinal Newman has on his

"Most men, if they do any good, die without knowing it; but I call it strange that I should be kept to my present ag an age beyond the age of most men, as if in order that on this great spot, where I am personally almost unknown, I might find kind friends to meet me with an affectionate welcome, and to claim me as

their spiritual benefactor.

"The tender condescension to me o the Holy Father has elicited in my behalf n of in sympathy with him, a loving acclama-he tion from his faithful children.

"My dear friends, your present, which, while God gives me strength, I shall avail myself of in my daily Mass, will be a continual memento in His sight both of your persons and of your several intentions When my strength fails me for that great action, then in turn I know that I may rely on your taking up the duty and privilege of intercession, and praying for me, that with the aid of the Blessed

papers, from which the above extracts were copied directly after the Cardinal had spoken, were as clearly and beautifully written as they are clear and beautiful in expression. Since that period Cardinal Newman has not re-visited source of sorrow to the Sovereign Pon tiff, and to all the Cardinals and Prelates here who have known his intellectual and

Mr. John, Magwood, Victoria Road, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. Mly customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressed feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of Indigestion, Constipation, Heartburn, or troubles arising from a disordered stomach." Holy Father resolved on a second con-descension towards me, which tempered it and was to all who heard of it a toucha disordered stomach."

Constipation,

F not remedied in season, is liable to become habitual and chronic. Drastic purgatives, by weakening the bowels,

tic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, confirm, rather than cure, the evil.

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"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and theerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effectual cathartic."—John M. Boggs, Louisville, Ky.

"For eight years I was afflicted with For eight years I was affilieted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—S. L. Loughbridge, Bryan, Texas.

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ey, London, immittee on Finance and Mileage—Jas, illinan, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Thomas eail, Paris; Jobn Ronan, Hamilton. Ppresentatives to the Supreme Council—O'Connor, Stratford, T.J. Finn, Monit; Rev. J. P. Molpby, Ingersoll. Iternates—Rev. P. M. Bardou, Cayugs; immah Coffey, Monireal; F. E. E. Camu, O'ttawa. Bupervising Medical Examiner—M. J. Hanayan, M. D., London, Ont.

At the close of the late convention the Grand President and Board of Trustees of the Grand Council of Canada held a meeting at which Rev. P. M. Bar-dou was chosen chairman of the Board for the ensuing term, and O. K. Fraser

Secretary.

Applications for the position of Supervising Medical Examiner were received from Dr. Hanavan, Dr. Buckley and Dr.

Rourk.

Moved by F. P. Tansey, second by E. J. Reilly, that, as Dr. Hanavan has given general satisfaction in the discharge of his duties, he be hereby appointed Supervising Medical Examiner for the C. M. B. A. in Canada for the ensuing tarm. Carried unanimously. rm. Carried unanimously. The Board then adjourned.

Coming West.

We were pleased to have noticed the following complimentary notice of Bro. James Spearman in the Halifax Recorder of 12th September. His many triends in Ontario will be delighted to hear that he will again be a resident of this Province:

vince:

"Mr. Jas. Spearman, special Ioland
Revenue officer at McDougall's distillery,
left this afternoon for Belleville, Ont.,
having been transferred to W. H. Corby's distillery at that place. During the time Mr. Spearman has been in Halifax he has made a host of friends, with whom he is very popular, and when the branch of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Society was organized in this city, he was elected to the important position of President. He will have the best wishes of many Haligonians for success in his new home. W. H. Gerald, of in his new home. W. H. Gerald, of Prescott, Ont., has been appointed to McDougall's distillery."

Visit of Grand Council Officers.

From La Quotidienne, Levis, Quel On Saturday morning the Grand Trunk midnight train brought to Levis several delegates who took part in the C. M. B A. convention held at Montreal last week. There were Bros. Dolan, of Belle-ville; T. B. Kinsella, Trenton; P. O'Rielly, Montreal; S. R. Brown, Grand Secretary, London; Dr. Hanaven, Super vising Medical Examiner, London; P. Nugent, of Montreal; J. Barrett, Winnipeg; N. D. Beck, Winnipeg; Rev. Father Crinion, Dunnville; P. T. Brown, Welland; his wife and a relative; Rev. Father Brohman, Deemerton; G. B. Downey, Waterdown; J. W. McNab, Chepetow; A. Kern, Henry Moran, Branch 29. Jacques Party Moran, Branch 29. Jacques Party Moran, Branch 22; Jacques Pagot Riviere Canard. On their arrival th delegates were received by a committee under the direction of Branch 96 who hospitably entertained them at a hotel. They then visited the various churches and other places of interest, among which was the hospital of St. Joseph, the chapel in which they admired very much. In the afternoon, having made a short stay in Quebec, the party proceeded to St. Anne de Beaupre.

Acknowledgment.

Brampton, Sept. 22ad, 1890. To the Officers and Members of Branch 88,

GENTLEMEN-Please accept my sincere thanks for the prompt payment of \$1,000, the beneficiary in your society held by my late husband. Christopher Mayutre, handed late husband, Christopher Maguire, han me by your Secretary, as well as manifes-tations of sympathy during his illness.

Jennie Maguire.

> Letter from Branch 84. Montreal, Sept. 18, 1890.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record:
DEAR SIR AND BROTHER—You will con fer a lasting favor on Branch 84 of this city by publishing the following in your valuable paper:

To the Supreme President, Supreme Recorder and Members of Supreme Council of the

C. M. B. A.:
BR. THERS—We, the undersigned members of the C M. B. A. in this city, do hereby express our earnest disapproval of all proceedings regarding separation on the part of the Grand Council lately

convened in this city.

It is questionable whether the conduct It is questionable of the chairman was on this occasion constitutional: " All who are in favor of separation will take this sid separation will take this side," without a request to opponents to take the opposite side, cannot be termed a fair division. Substituting the wedging and blocking system for honestly recorded votes, on a question of so much importance, should not be tolerated. Principle should not be

thus escrificed to the prejudice, nor to the sympathy, pertaining to the individual Interest of ambitious office seekers.

Not a few delegates attending this convention were instructed by the almost unanimous, in some instances unanimous, voice of their branches to vote against separation (some of these branches are designated in a correspon-dence to the Montreal Star, of Saturday,

September, 15), but at the critical moment they tailed to do so.

If the compact succeeds, which God forbid, it is to be hoped the breach of

trust and boror of such delegates will receive a suitable reward.

The least to be said is that many delegates who stood on the side of separation, were very far from being the true opponents of the predominating sentiments of the members of the C. M. B. A. in this city. Almost to a man we desire to maintain the great basis of the association—fraternal charity and the moral, social and intellectual improvement of its members.

Many of our Brothers in Ontario and Quebec are with us heart and soul. Were the question of separate beneficiary to be settled by the popular voice of the members, the enthusiastic spirit that characterized our Grand Council would probably meet with a check.

Financially: according to all successful systems of mutual insurance, we fail to see how severing a connection with 30 000 members, to become banded with 5 000, gives greater security to benefit in case of death. Many of our Brothers in Ontario and

We feel assured that if any grievance or injustice militates against us, for which our Brothers in the United States are responsible, it shall soon be redressed and, until we see such injustice persisted in, we have no desire for separate juris-

diction.

We hope the members of the Supreme Council will take this our protest into serious consideration, and not condescend to ratify an article of separate beneficiary effected in so mysterious a way as to be lacking certain elements of sincere integrity, for during the very session of the Grand Council one of its Carad Created Fusters, are procession of dualicity. Grand Trustees gave proof of duplicity in an ungentlemanly letter to the press, denouncing a correspondent, the object of whose letter was to maintain the union intact.

The said Grand Trustee rebuked the idea of any such question as separation being for a moment entertained by the Grand Council.

We, therefore, hope the Supreme Council will not at their coming session accord the demand of a convention which fails to express the views of the members of the C. M. B. A. of Canada, otherwise it is now additionally in the control of the contro otherwise it is our candid opinion it wil effect the speedy ruin of our association

here.

The financial pretext is only put forth to entrap the unwary. Should separation ever come to pass the real points at issue shall soon loom up and then—farewell association.

Should the Supreme Council deem it Grand Council regarding separate beneficiary, we, the undersigned for Branch 84, of Montreal, do hereby respectfully pray that our request, which we hereby make, of remaining firmly and faithfully attached to the C. M. B. A. of the United States will be unbestigated remarked. States, will be unhesitatingly granted.

Brothers of the Supreme Council, we have the honor of subscribing ourselves

Fraternally yours,
C. Dandelin, President.

WALLACE, J. SEVIGNY, Rec. Sec.

Another Branch in Montreal. Sacred Heart Branch, No. 140, C. M. B. , Montreal, P. Q. was organized in e basement of the Sacred Heart church, the basement of the Sacred Heart church, by Deputy T. P. Taney, on September 1st. In this pleasing duty he was assisted by President C. Dandelin, of Branch 84, and the following Grand Council officers and delegates to the Grand Council Convention: Second Vice-President J. J. Weinert, Trustee E. J. O'Brien, Super vising Medical Examiner M. J. Hanavan, Dolegates Hourigan, Dundas; Gleeson, Petrolia; Weber, Seaforth; and Bro.Murphy, First Vice-President Rollef Fund, Montreal, After the installation of the officers. After the installation of the officers addresses were made by all the visiting brothers, each complimenting the new officers and wishing Branch 140 a large

membership in the near future.

The organization of this Branch is due entirely to the efforts of President Spedding and Brother Jos. Lemieux, of Branch No 87, who have finally obtained the object they sought, of establishing a branch of the C. M. B. A. in one of the largest parishes in Montreal.

The following is its list of officers:

President, A H Spedding
First Vice-President, C Corbin
Second Vice-President, O Archambeault
Second Vice-President, O Archambeault
Recording Secretary, Jacques Lafontaine
Assistant Sec., N Bechard
Financial Secretary, N Favreau
Treasurer, Rev J L Turcot
Marshal, J Charest
Guard, Ed Boisjoil
Tuustees, for one year, M Courtemanche,
N Langlois, A Pelietter; for two years, C
Corbin and O Archambeault.

Resolutions of Condolence At a regular meeting of St. Michael's Branch, No. 76, Belleville, held in their hali on Tuesday evening, September 16th, 1890, it was moved by Brother F. P. Carney, see onded by Brother Doctor Murphy, and unani-

mously
Resolved, That whereas it has pleased
Almighty God to remove by ceath our
much esteemed friend and Brother, T. A.
O'Neil, of Trenton Branch, that we extend to
the family of our much esteemed Brother
our depest sympathy in their sad belevement our depest sympathy in their sad beleve-

ment.
Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the family of the late Doctor O'Nell; that a copy be sent to out sister Branch at Trenton; that it be recorded in the minute book of this meeting and sent to the CATHOLIC RECENT for publication. C. D. MACAULAY, Rec. Sec.

At a regular meeting of St Michael's Branch, No. 76, Beileville, held in their hall on Tuesday evening, September 16th, 1899, it was moved by Brother F. P. Carney, seconded by Brother Doctor Murphy, and unanimously

Reconded by Brother Doctor Murphy, and unanimous; Resolved, That whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove by death the father of our much esteemed Brother, Stephen Sheehan, that we extent to our worthy and esteemed Brother our deepest sympathy in his sad bereavement. Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to Brother Sheehan; that it be recorded in the minute book of this meeting and sent to the CATHOLIC RECORD for publication.

C. D. MACAULLAY, Rec. Sec.

His divine mercy to call from our midst our respected Brother, Dr. Thomas O'Neil, our Medical Examiner and Trussee, and by his death Branch 71 has lost a valued member, we deem it proper that we should place upon record our appreciation of his services as a

record our appreciation of his services as a mamber of our association.

Resolved, That with feelings of deep regret we deplore the loss of so good a Brother, but comforted by the hope that he is erjoying the happiness promised to those who have fought the good fight.

Resolved, That the members of Branch 71 tender to his bersaved parents and other members of the family this token of no ordinary sense of sorrow, that this Branch as well as the community at large will miss his kindly presence.

Resolved, That the cherter of Branch 71 be draped in mourning for thirty days in memory of our late Brother, and that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Branch and published in the Catholic Records and a copy forwarded to his grid-stricken family.

M. P. KISSELLA.

Rec. Sec.

BRITAIN'S BRUTAL CZAR.

IEISH MEMBERS AGAIN UNDER ARREST

ENGLAND AGAIN BROUGHT TO SHAME BY HER TORY TYRANTS

Dublin, Sept. 18-John Dillon was arrested this morning at his residence near Dublin. He was conveyed on a special train to Tipperary, accompanied by a large military escort. William O'Brien was arrested at Glengareff and taken to Carlo Wassenberg have been to carlo was a contract to the contract of th taken to Cork. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of Messrs. Sheehy and Condon, members of the House of Commons; Patrick O'Brien and Rev. David Humphreys, of Tipperary. The charges on which Mr. Dillon was arrested are compliancy and inciting the tenants on Smith Barry's not pay their rents. rents.
London, Sept. 18—There was no abate

ment of interest throughout the day in the Irish arrests. We to 7 o'clock this evening no definite information had reached London of the specific utter-ances of Dillon and O Brien on which the warrants for their arrest were based. Neither had the Government given out any official explanation which would any official explanation which would throw light upon the sudden and unexpected resort to a vigorous Irish policy. It is commonly supposed to-night that the ostensible grounds for O'Brien's arrest are to be found in a very plain speech that he made last Sunday to an assemblage of peasants at Schull, in County Cork. He dwelt upon the failure of the potato crop, and spoke of the gloomy outlook for widespread distress which Ireland must face this winter. Warming to his theme he said: "For tens of thousands of small farmers tens of thousands of small farmers throughout Ireland it will become a question this winter whether they are to

have food, or their landlords." Con fronted with such an alternative he hought there should be no hesitancy as thought there should be no hesitancy as to a choice. He advised the tenants on every estate to meet and consult as to what proportion, if any, of their rent they could honestly pay. When that question had been determined they should all abide by the decision. If the farmers, he said, should give to the landlords money which was needed to buy bread for their children the Irish leaders would not dere to appeal to the world would not dere to appeal to the world to come to the rescue of such a nation of slaves. But if tenants would absolutely refuse to pay a penny of rett until every family that tilled the soil was placed beyond the reach of starvation, then, if the Government evicted tion, then, it the Government evicted starving people from their poor homes, it would be swept out of existence by a torrent of Euglish indignation, and the whole civilized world would send money

for the benefit of the tenants.

Later information shows Dr. Dillon was arrested at Ballybrack, where he was visiting his uncle. He was hurried under a strong guard and with the utmost secrecy to the railway station, where a special car was in waiting. As soon as he entered this the train was started for Dublin. Only a brief stop was made there, when the prisoner was carried on to Tipperary, the tenants of which town he is charged with inciting to refuse to pay rent to their landlord, Mr. Smith-Barry. The arrest of William O'Brien was made at the Glengariff Hotel. Mrs. O'Brien was present. The charges against O'Brien are based on speeches made by him at Limerick and Tipperary, in which it is alleged he advised his auditors not to pay rent. From Glen-gariff O'Brien was immediately taken to Cork. A warrant has been issued for Mr. Dalton, who has been active in work of the Land League. The police are keeping a strict watch of the head quarters of the Land League in Dublin. Persons entering and leaving are subject to third unrealleague. Despatches from to strict surveillance. Despatches from Tipperary report that the organizers of the local branches of the League are under close police surveillance. The activity of the police indicates that the authorities contemplate further arrests. It is considered probable that warrants are already out against many leaders of the Land League of secondary rank, who have made themselves obnoxous by the active part they have taken in recent anti rent meetings. This sudden action of the Government has fallen like a thunder-bolt in a clear sky. The Irish Nationalists had no suspicion of the im-Nationalists had no suspicion of the impending blow, and are at a loss to know what it means. Mingled surprise and indignation are the predominant feelings. Despatches from various parts of Ireland show that the Nationalists are everywhere greatly excited at the

At a register of our much esteemed Brother, and the fasher of our much esteemed Brother of the Government in taking and the fasher of our much esteemed Brother our deepen sympathy in his sad bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to Brother-bench, that it be recorded at the original and the same of the fasher of

Were booked to sail on the Teutonic (n. October 1.

Michael Davitt was interviewed this afternoon in regard to the arrests. He took a very hopeful view of the situation, and thought the effect would be entirely favorable to the Irish cause. "If Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien," he said, "had deliberately set out to devise plans for increasing the popularity of the Plan of Campaign and heightening the prestige of the Land League, they could not have accomplished their purpose in any way more successfully than by inducing Mr. Balfour to take precisely the step that he has taken of his own volition. It is just what they wanted. There had begun to be a feeling in Ireland that the Plan of Campaign had been carried far enough. These arrests will be sure to rouse public sentiment in its favor again. Mr. Balfour has not made a greater mistake since he has been in chief authority over Ireland."

In the Tipperary Court formal evidence of the arrest of O'Brien was given hefore.

greater mistake since he has been in chief authority over Ireland."

In the Tipperary Court formal evidence of the arrest of O'Brien was given before Magistrate Irwin, and Mr. Ronan, who conducted the prosecution, asked that O'Brien be remanded until Thursday. Counsel for O'Brien cross-examined Inspector Raffer, with the view of showing that although O'Brien had committed the alleged illegal acts in June, no steps had been taken for his arrest until it was heard that he was going to America. The Inspector denied that the mission to America had anything to do with the case. Mr. O'Brien here remarked that the whole world knew the Government's motive for making the arrests. Mr. O'Brien was admitted to bail, Canon Cahill being the surety. On the application of Mr. Ronan warrants were issued for the arrest of other members of the National Lesgue. John Dillon also was bailed, giving £1,000 as security. He was remanded until Thursday. The warrant mentions offences occurring between March and September.

There was a slight disturbance outside.

There was a slight disturbance outside the Court House. A constable served a summons on Mr. Sheeby at his resi-dence, but did not arrest him.

Mr. Dillon returned to Dublin. A large crowd of people, accompanied by fife and drum band, were waiting at the

Wm. O'Brien and wife arrived at Tipperary at 9 o'clock to night. The public lamps were not lighted. The couple were enthusiastically cheered during their passage through the town. Canon Cahill and other friends met them at the Court House.

Mr. O'Brien, in an interview, to day, said he could not imagine what infatua tion had driven the Government to make the arrests. "It is easy to see," he said, "what they are driving at. They are making a supreme effort to crush out the organization of the tenants for concerted action. This they expect to accomplish by simultaneous clearances on all estates when the Plan of Campaign has been adopted. The evicted tenants they calculate on thus having helpless at their feet." "But can such a policy be successful?" was asked. "No," Mr. O'Brien raphied. O'Brien replied. "It is, in my opinion, a piece of inconceivable folly, but it seems clear to me this is what the Government propose to attempt," "It is held many," the correspondent said, "that the main purpose of Mr. Balfour in making the arrests at this time is to prevent Mr. Dilion and you from making your con-templated trip to America." "That does not seem a probable theory to me," re-plied Mr. O'Brien. "But if it is the true piled Mr. O'Brien. "But if it is the true one, a more absurd calculation was never made, even by the present Chief Secre-tary for Ireland. Far from preventing our appeal to America, he has made it for us in the most striking and impressive way." "The story of these areasts will ring throughout America like

a trumpet note, compared with which our voices would have been feeble and ineffective. All Irish Americans know that Tip perary is the key to the fight for Ireland.

They will take care to frustrate the dastardly calculations of the Gov ernment." "What do you think, Mr. ornment." What do you think, Mr.
O'Brien," the correspondent asked,
"will be the ultimate effect of
the Government's present course on
the cause you represent?" "It will
be altegather beneficial," Mr. O'Brien be altegather beneficial," Mr. O Brien replied without hesitation. "It will close up the ranks of our followers, revive droeping courage and banish every shadow of dissension. The combination in, Tipperary is absolutely impregnable. It cannot be shaken."

The Dublin Freeman's Journal (National) in the Company of the state of the courage of the shakes.

alist) says: "If the Government's object was to stop the visit of Dillon and O'Brien to America, the arrests are a shameful confession of weakness and discomfiture. It characterizes Mr. Balfour's policy as a plece of imbeculity which will give to the Plan of Campaign a most invigorating and an exhilarating stimulus."

A Dublin despatch says: The buslest place in Dublin to day is the headquarters of the Land League. Nationalists are calling in a constant stream to learn the cating in a constant to the arrests, and to consult on plans of action for the future.

Mr. Dillon is the centre of an animated

from time to time. She was open nom time to time. She was open pearted, generous, untiring, counting no exertion a sacrifice, so long as she was able to further the interests committed

to her care.
She was held in high respect and greatly beloved by the clergy and Sisters with whom she had been associated during the long years of her devoted life.

On the Monday morning following the death of the venerable Sister St. Mary of

fife and drum band, were waiting at the station for Mr. Dillon, who drove in the Lord Mayor's carriage to his own residence, where he addressed the people from the steps. At Cork a meeting of Nationalists this evening expressed in dignation and protested against the arrests made to day.

Wm. O'Brien and wife arrived at Tipperary at 9 o'clock to night. The public lamps were not lighted. The couple were enthusiastically oheered during their passage through the town.

Canada C to the high esteem in which deceased Slater was held. Her mortal remains were laid at rest in the vault of the mother

house of the order.
So highly was she regarded in Peterboroug by the clergy that the solemn High Mass celebrated to is morning was offered by Rev. Father Rudkins, Rector of the Cathedral. Invitations were sent to all the present and many of the past members of the choir, most of whom responded by their presence. The church, especially the high altar, was solemnly and appropriately decorated for the occasion. Rev. Father Whibbs was celebrant. Rev. Father Dubie, deacon, and Rev. Father O'Brien, sub-deacon. Mrs. W. J. Morrow, at the organ, played the Dead March in Saul at the beginning of the service and Mendelssohn's March at its conclusion. Miss Esland presided at the organ during the celebration of the Mass, which was that harmonized by Mons. Boucher, musical director of the Chapel of the Jesuits, Montreal. The solos had been arranged as quartettes, which were taken by Messra. Ball and LaLiberte and Mrs. W. J. Morrow and Miss Annie Dunn. The latter sang in heavy and a vession of the same in heavy sund excellent manner the "Da sided at the organ during the celebration and Miss Annie Dunn. The latter sang in her usual excellent manner the "De Profundis," at the offertory. The large attendance, including the pupils of the convent, was a tribute to the memory of the deceased Sister, practically expressive of the veneration and respect which her beautiful Christian character and decoded life had beauten. devoted life had begotten,

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

London, Sept. 25.—GRAIN—Red winter, 1.58 to 1.63; white, 1.58 to 1.64; spring, 1.50 to 1.88; corn, 1.15 to 1.25; rye, 90 to 1.00; barriey, mait, 95 to 1.06; barley, feed, 65 to 7; oats, 1.12 to 1.15; peas 1.00 to 1.62; beans, bush, 90 to 1.40; buckwheat, cental, 75 to 85. PRODUCE.—Eggs, dozen, 16 to 17; eggs, basket, 16; eggs, store lots, 16; butter, beat roll, 21 to 22; butter, large rolls, 20; butter, creamery, 23; store packed firkin 13; dry wood, 4.50 to 5.60; green wood, 4.50 to 5.60; soft wood, 2.51 to 3.50; honey, 10, 10 to 11; straw, load, 3.00 to 4.00; colver seed, bush, 4.75 to 5.00; alsike seed, bush, 5.50 to 5.60

Toronto, Sept 25.—WHEAT-Red winter, No. 2, 1.00 to 1.01; spring, No. 2, 99 to 1.00; barley, No. 1 to 72; No. 2, 65 to 67; No. 3, extra, 69 to 62; peas, No. 2, 64 to 65; oats, No. 2, 64 to 65; oats, No. 2, 64 to 45; flour, extra, 4.25 to 4.30; straight roller, 4.69 to 475.

BUFFALO LIVE STOCK. East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 25.—CATTLE—Offerings, 7 carloads fresh stock. Market steady. Good butchers' cattle and choice stock firm to a shade higher; butchers', 3.75 stock firm to a shade higher; butchers', 3.75 to 4 40.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Offerings 30 cars. Heavy run of Canada lambs. Good to best grades sheep, 4.80 to 5.35; choice to extra Michigan and western lambs, 6.15 to 6.49; selected Canadas, 6.50 to 6.60.

HOGS—Twenty cars on sale. Best demand was for choice corn Yorkers, selling at 490 to 509; Michigan corn-fed York weights. 475 to 4.99; mediums and heavy hog, 480 to 4.95; pigs, 3.50 to 4.59; foughs, 3.25 to 3.45.

sold 1,300 at 95 cents per pound, and Iona Station 300 boxes at 95 cents. The Liverpool cable registered 44 shillings per out of 112 lbs.

MESSES, C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

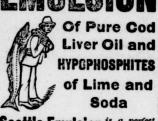
GENTS-I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of croup in my family. In fact I consider it a remedy no home should be without. J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

Cape Island.

So SAY ALL. - That MINARD'S LINI-MENT is the standard liniment of the day, as it does just what it is represented to do.







Scott's Emulsion is a perfect Emulsion. It t wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the at Remedy for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. PALATABLE AS MILK.

Scott's Emulsion is only put up in salmon or rapper. Avoid all imitations or substitutions of the salmon of the sa wrapper. Avoid all imitations of selection.

Sold by all Druggists at 59c, and \$1.99.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.



St. Vitus Dance Cured! 8 SAN ANDREAS, CAL. Co., Cal., Febr. 1889, 7 boy, 13 years old, was so affected by it, as could not go to school for 2 years. Two es of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonio restored atural health, and he is now attending a scain.

MICHAEL O'CONNEL. The Keenest Expectation is Surpassed!

MURPHYSBORO, Jackson Co., Ill., Nov. '88.
So writes the Rev. K. Schuuerte of above place I had heard of the wonderful cures of Paston keenig's Nerve Tonic while I was a student and during my professional calling I had opportunity to convince myself of the reliability of the Remedy, and my keenest expectations were surpassed as a girl 12 years of age was cured from the epilepsy by the use of six bottles of the Tonic.

Tonic.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine tree of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Kenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

tion by the

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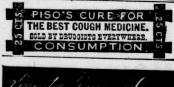
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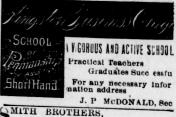
SOLD BY DRUCCISTS.

Price \$1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for \$5.

Agents, W. E. Saunders & Co., Druggists,

London, Ontario.





3

PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAM FITTERS Plumbing work done on the attest improved sanitary principles.
Estimates furnished on application. Telephone No. 538.



ed at Ottawa until noon on Friday, 17th October, 1890. for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on two proposed Contracts for four years three and twelve times per week each way, respectively, between London and Odell and London P. O. and

Canadian Pacific Railway Station, Canadian Pacific Railway Station, from the 1st of January next.
Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank form of Fender may be obtained at the Post Offices of London and Odell and at this office.

R. W. BARKER,
Post Office Inspector.

London, 5th Sept., 1890. 622-5 w

VOLUME XIII.

Catholic Recor

Londen, Sat, Oct. 4th, 18 EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE leaders of our dissenting bret! who are continually reviving the en of religious discord, might well a lesson from those progressive mini who view with admiration the work of the Catholic Church in century. They profess to be guide the scriptures in their vain babb and calumnious assertions. In xxii., 15, our reverend brethren will a profitable warning: "For with exclaims the aged apostle, "are dogs sorcerers and whoremongers, and derers, and idolaters and whose loveth and maketh a lie." A rather ley company for a Christian to turn among. Again, in Revelations we that "all liars shall have their pa the lake which burneth with fire brimstone, which is the second des Let us, dwellers in a common cou banish our prejudices and have forever with falsebood. If our cong tions cannot be influenced but by f hood, better were it for man to t sside his cassock and become an ho

THE Catholic Church is oppose science! They who give utterance this venerable platitude cannot, nor not, make the distinction bets theory and demonstration, opinion doctrine. Many an opinion of Catl theologians derives no support any dictum of the Church. The liberations of Rome, with regard current thought and opinion, I from time immemorial, been, ch terized by the greatest prude When an opinion is manifestly then indeed the lightnings of the can flash out and crush it, and the fallible voice of Peter marks it out as spawn of error. What is generally c a conflict between religion and sci is more often a contest between mentators and theologians on the side, and scientists and philosopher the other. That there is no pos antagonism between reason and relig between science and faith, is a pro tion which every Catholic regards as evident. The illustrious Dr. Brown one of the greatest philosophers our has produced, says, in reference to subject :

"I never in a single instance four single article, dogma, proposition definition of faith, which em rassed me as a logician, or w I would, so far as my own re was concerned, have changed or mod or in any way altered from what I fo it, even if I had been free to do so have never found my reason strug against the teachings of the Churci felt it restrained, or myself reduced state of mental slavery. I have, Catholic, felt and enjoyed a mental dom which I never conceived positivitie I was a non-Catholic,"

"WHY Should Not the State Pay Religious Instruction" is the title o article, in a current number of the C lic Review The article is based on so common sense, and cannot but bear viction to any unbissed mind. It d not involve in justice, or wrong any of people ; in fact, no valid reason car assigned why the State should refus pay for religious as well as any other struction. What is the primary ide the State in providing good educe for the rising generation? Is it no make good citizens? And what is a citizen but one whose conduct is gui by morality. How will it be guided morality if it be not regulated by science, the pole star of a noble existe By whom will his conscience be re lated unless by Him who created it-God. God, however, does not vis direct our actions; but in His religi wherein He has traced out for us our of duty, we will find all requisites citizen who will not be ever ready to se fice honor and virtue at the shrine of interest, but who, as experience proved, will serve his country more fa fully than these who prate about the solute subserviency of the Chuich to

WITH regard to discussions of State power in matters of educat Catholics should remember the inal able right of parents over their children instruction. This right is from 6 They do not enter into society to have hampered or bound up by the ligans of State oppression. Society is ind founded on the principle that man social animal, but it is also establia that man, in conjunction with his fello may have more opportunities of arriv at his ultimate perfection than he wo enjoy were he to remain in a sav state. If legisledve granny sho