

COWAN'S
CHOCOLATE
CAKE ICING
CREAM BARS
 ETC.
 Absolutely Pure Goods
THE COWAN CO. Limited
 TORONTO

The Catholic Register

SMOKERS
CIGARS Ten Cent Goods
 Sold for Five
 Cents Each.
MY OWN MANUFACTURE
ALIVE BOLLARD
 New Store 125 Yonge St.
 Old Store 139 Yonge St.

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

VOL. XIV., No. 14

TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1906

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

Closing Reference to St. Patrick's Day Celebrations—The "Sons of St. Patrick," all Pats—The "Friendly Sons" of Philadelphia—Scranton Drops the Parade—Review of a Magazine Article, "The Irish in America," in "The Munsey," by Herbert N. Casson—"The Wonderful Race that has been Structural in the Making of America."

"Dying out? the name of Patrick?" Sons of Erin, is it true? Lay the green and gold away, then, march no more in Irish hue. Sunburst flag and Irish shamrock, with the green coat cast away; "Dying out, the name of Patrick"—with it dies St. Patrick's Day."

The foregoing lines are from the pen of Mary Sarsfield Gilmore, a poetess of no mean order and daughter of the great handmaster, long since deceased. The poem consists of eleven stanzas like the foregoing and is published in the last issue of the "Irish World." From that great paper I am enabled to gather the matter that enables me to close my allusions to the celebration of last St. Patrick's Day in the United States. It is because I was looking for some new features in the manner of celebrating the great Irish anniversary that I quote Miss Gilmore's lines, to precede what follows—the organization of a society in Pittsburgh, Pa., the members of which are all named Patrick. The officers of the "Sons of St. Patrick," as it is called, are as follows: Patrick M. O'Donnell, President; Patrick Harmon, Vice-President; Patrick Farrell, Financial Secretary; Patrick Killgallen, Recording Secretary; Patrick Reagan, Treasurer; Patrick A. Richards, Historian. The formation of a reading circle is one of the objects of the Society.

In Philadelphia, where the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick originated, the one hundred and thirty-fifth annual dinner of that society was eaten. With the name of St. Patrick was linked that of Washington, because the first of Americans was an enrolled member of that society. Chief among the speakers was Charles J. Bonaparte, Secretary of the American Navy. Singular it is that a man of the same name (Campbell) is President of the Society now as when Washington joined it. And there is also a General Stewart a member of the Society now as there was during the war of the revolution. Among others present on the late occasion were Archbishop Ryan, and Mayor Weaver. The "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" is the oldest charitable organization in the United States. John Dunlop, the first man to print and publish the Declaration of Independence, was a member of it, and the first man to read the Declaration of Independence. John Nixon, was a member of it. As Secretary Bonaparte's great-grandmother was Irish, he, too, was at home among the "Friendly Sons." John Wanamaker, the great Philadelphia merchant, it appears, is a member of the present day society.

At Scranton, Pa., which is considerable of an Irish city, and has had Irish mayors, there was no parade. "They have paraded through mud for hours," says a correspondent, "and have finished the day more or less bedraggled in appearance, but this year it was determined to take a departure from the routine of the years and have a big banquet. It was a fine affair with brilliant speeches and clever repartee." Bishop Hoban of-

ferred the invocation and the feature of the evening was an original poem by John Erigena Barrett, the gifted editor of the Scranton "Truth." The first four lines of it run:

"The long, black night is ending, we hear the people hail
 The blessed light of Freedom in holy In's fail;
 The blighting gloom of ages, with all its fears is past,
 And Ireland's hills are radiant with Liberty at last."

There are very few notices of parades to be found in the reports of proceedings on St. Patrick's Day in American cities, but dinners, concerts, lectures and other entertainments were very numerous.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.

Herbert N. Casson is publishing in Munsey's Magazine sketches of the different nationalities in the United States and in the April number the Irish come in for treatment. I do not know anything of Mr. Casson, or what his own nationality may be, but he has put the Irish after the Swedes and the Jews in the order of his arrangement. I do not think this is done out of any disrespect, because he treats the Irish fairly and flatteringly enough. He describes us as "The Wonderful Race that has been Structural in the making of America."—"Its Work in Pioneer Times, the Revolution, and the Opening of the Great West. The Predominance of Men of Irish Blood in the American Life of To-day," is described.

Mr. Casson put before himself a pretty hard task in undertaking this work. The chief requisite for it is the capacity for condensation. To string a lot of names together is little more than any man, however expert he may be, can do, but he does it cleverly. In this sense Mr. Casson has made a good job of it, and filled some nineteen pages of the magazine, with good, attractive and glittering names; but to suppose that they fill up the measure of Irish contribution to the American national family, would be a very sad mistake. Having given the subject some study myself, I am in a position to write of it advisedly. Mr. Casson frankly admits that "the historian who shall do full justice to the Irish branch of the human family has not yet appeared," either in the United States or elsewhere. Consequently there are few races, if any, which have been so persistently misunderstood and undervalued. Even in this country, where such a mistake is least excusable, there has been a tendency in some quarters to regard the Irish merely as an element of the rank and file. The truth is that they have contributed their share of leaders and pioneers in almost every line of progress. Very true indeed.

A writer who would do full justice to the Irish name in the making of America would have to go back to the beginning and come down to the very day on which he writes, and even then his omissions would be more numerous than his enumerations. How many readers of American magazines are aware that an Irishman long preceded Columbus in the discovery of America? Or know that an Irishman accompanied Columbus on his first voyage of discovery? Not one in a thousand; yet these statements are capable of proof. I could hardly expect Mr. Casson, however, to refer to these, even if he were aware of them, as they would provoke controversy and involve him in arguments for which he has no space.

When he advances the statement that the Irish in America have been structural, he is correct. I have heard the Irish in the States ridiculed for being sentimental, too sentimental, but what people have been more material in their employments, building up structures, breaking up prairies, and hewing down forests? They have never sought to live on wind or gain a livelihood on "hot air." They hewed down the primeval forest. The canals of America could not be cut without them. The railroads could not be laid nor run without them. Nor could the grain transporting vessels be filled nor emptied without them. They were the Hercu-

CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO STREET—TORONTO
 Incorporated by the Parliament of Canada, and authorized by its Charter, as well as by Act of Legislature of Ontario, 63 Victoria, Cap. 129, to receive Deposits.

INTEREST	COMPARE THE FOLLOWING	ANY SUM FROM
3 1/2%	with corresponding particulars of any other Canadian Financial Institution accepting Deposits.	\$1 UPWARDS RECEIVED
Per Annum Compounded Twice a Year	Proportion of Cash and immediately available Assets to Amount Held on Deposit. 1 PER CENT.	
	Capital Paid Up.....\$5,000,000.00	
	Reserve Fund.....\$2,300,000.00	
	Investments.....\$25,241,114.55	

les that came to America with the muscle that preceded steam and electricity. Says the writer: "If the handiwork of the Irish were painted green, the average American city would be splashed on all sides with Emerald hues." Yet there are few who are aware of this, even among the Irish themselves. I remember, away back in the fifties, when Fernando Wood was mayor of New York, that gentleman asserting at a St. Patrick's banquet, that the prominence and prosperity of that city was due to the Irish. Even at that time the Irish were as a people handicapped by want of education. Even so, they were not without their men of art and eminence.

But now the writer says: "A New Yorker, for example, may rise in the morning, bathe in water that comes from Croton Dam, built by James Coleman, ex-president of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick; breakfast on Cudahy bacon; then take the subway built by John B. McDonald, past the new college of the city of New York, built by Thomas Dwyer, in his office in a skyscraper built by John D. Crippins, where he will cable to Alaska over a line built by David Lynch, to order certain freight sent via James J. Hill's Great Northern Railroad. Then, with a cigar bought from one of George J. Whelan's three hundred cigar stores, he will read the New York "Sun," published by William M. Laffan and delivered by the American News Company, founded by Patrick Farrelly—and remark to an English friend:

"Yes, of course, this is an Anglo-Saxon country."

The writer refers to us as "the fighting race," as exemplified by Clarke's famous poem on "Kelly, Burke and Shea." Courage, I own, is an admirable quality and no people were ever great without it; but I for one do not like to have the "fighting race" stamped upon our face as one of our best traits of character. They have had to take up fighting for a living as a matter of necessity and a sad necessity it has been, and I would much rather have them known as "constructionists" than as "fighters," no matter how many Fontenays they may have won or how brave they have been. But they have done more things in America in this line than the writer knows or the Irish know themselves. Does he know that the two bravest men the State of Virginia ever knew besides Washington and Lee, were one of Irish birth and another of Irish blood—John Lewis and "Stonewall" Jackson. Jackson's name is familiar but who now knows anything of John Lewis? Yet his statue confronts that of Washington in the State House of Virginia at Richmond.

In writing history Americans have minimized the services of the Irish. Why should Paul Jones be given precedence over John Barry in rank in the American navy? Jones was a brave man to be sure and did great service to the country that hired him. But for all that he was a free fighter, serving for pay, as was shown by his subsequent services in the French and the Russian navies. Barry was equally brave but more patriotic, because he confined his services to his adopted country, never betrayed a trust nor missed an opportunity, and leaves a record unsurpassed by any man, not excepting Washington himself. And he undoubtedly is entitled to be recognized as the "Father of the American Navy."

I know of so many men with Irish names in American annals who have done something, who have achieved something, and deserved something, that I feel a disappointment at the omission of their names in this magazine article. It is written from a New York view. What Irishmen have achieved in New England, in the South, in California and the great West, is in many instances overlooked.

ed. But in this very magazine in which this article appears there is presented an achievement of industry by an Irishman that I value more than the career of one of our great generals—the achievement of William Kelly, the Irish-American ironmaster, who first discovered the so-called Bessemer process of steel making. Kelly by the discovery of this process has enriched America. How many Irish-Americans know there ever existed such a man to their credit? Very few indeed.

Many great statesmen, actors, artists and even soldiers, are entirely overlooked. I once had my ire aroused on a matter like this when Arnold White in the "Anglo-Saxon Magazine," published by Lady West, in England, throwing discredit on the Irish race, asserted that they were only good talkers, because they talked English better than the English themselves, and that all of Ireland's great men were of English descent. The Celts to him were nothing. Well, a pure Celt, Campbell-Bannerman, is now ruler of England and he has lots more of the same breed with him. Patrick Henry, another Virginian of Celtic blood, is not mentioned in this article—the man who fired the heart of the world, when he exclaimed in the day of doubt, "Give me liberty or give me death."

Mr. Casson mentions seven presidents of the United States with Irish blood in their veins. He might have done a little better, but this is pretty good. The names he gives are those of Jackson, Monroe, Polk, Buchanan, Arthur, McKinley and Roosevelt. He might have added Johnson and Grant. The latter's mother was Irish. Before the United States were organized the Americans had a Continental Congress and the president of that Congress was one John Hancock, whom this writer does not mention. His signature to the "Declaration of Independence" alone is enough to immortalize him. Well his stock was the old stock and the stock that made the American Republic. I am not sure if Charles Carroll's name is mentioned in this article, but I think not. At any rate the very streets of American cities proclaim his importance. Charles Carroll, "the signer," was not the only Carroll. Charles Carroll, "the barrister," was an equally important man in the revolution, for he drew up "the bill of rights." And there are other prominent Carrolls left without going outside of Maryland.

Arnold White told us in that insulting article, as if he knew it all, that the Irish had no scientific talent, that they had no engineering talent, no talent at all but for talk. I do not by any means know all about this, but I will tell all I know without going too far.

The first man in surgical science that made America famous abroad was a McDowell. The foremost man in surgical science to-day in America is Dr. Murphy of the "Murphy Button" in Chicago. And Dr. Addis Emmett of New York is recognized as one of the leaders of his profession, not only in the United States, but in the world. There are three great engineering achievements that the writer takes no notice of, perhaps because he did not ask for space enough to get it all in. They are the Erie Canal by Walter Collis, the Hoosac tunnel, by the Shanley Brothers of Canada; (no English blood in them but real Celtic stuff); and the New York subway recently finished by McDonald. Some will no doubt consider this name Scotch. It is, but not this particular one. It is hard to tell what is not joint property in Scotch and Irish names. I asked William Lyon McKenzie once why he, a Scotchman, wrote a volume entitled the "Lives of One Thousand Illustrious Irishmen." "Why, mon," he answered, "my remote ancestors were Irish."

(Continued on page 8.)

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL QUESTION

The following letter appears in the London Times:

Sir,—In several communications to your columns on the "Education Question," the American State system of imparting purely secular teaching in the schools and leaving all religious training to the churches and Sunday schools, has been held up as being quite satisfactory to those who have had experience of it. The Rev. T. A. Lacey, for example, is represented in "The Times" of this morning as saying, at a meeting of "Liberal clergy," that "he had never yet come across a single American who objected to it, or who dreamt of substituting anything else." This certainly was not my experience when in America a year and a half ago. I then met many people of all religious denominations who deeply deplored the results of this experiment in Godless education on a large scale, which were becoming more and more apparent year by year.

I would ask for permission, as the question is such a very important one, to quote the opinions of some few Americans who, as will be seen, are not content with the State system. These quotations could be multiplied without difficulty, and, in fact, in my notebooks I have dozens of the kind. An Episcopalian clergyman, the Rev. W. Montague Geer, preaching at St. Paul's Church, New York, in September, 1901, said that the assassination of President McKinley was a visitation of God on America, and attributed it to "our Godless system of education, a far worse crime than slavery or intemperance. The question now is, to what extent can we remould and remodel our educational system? Almost any system is better than the present one."

The "Methodist" (Literary Digest, Vol. VII., Nov. 7) writes editorially on this question:

"Our judgment the denominational schools of the land, as compared with the purely secular or state schools, are, on moral grounds, incomparably the safer. Our State institutions, as a general thing, are the hotbeds of infidelity, not less than of vice. That unbelief should be fostered and fomented therein is not unnatural. We thoroughly believe that our Church should invest at least \$10,000,000 in the next ten years in denominational schools. Why? Because we believe this system is the American one and the only safe one."

To take one more example. A writer in the "North American Review," January, 1898, says:

"I am a Protestant of the firmest kind. The Catholic Church has insisted that it is its duty to educate its children in such a way as to fix religious truths in the youthful mind. For this it has been assailed by the non-Catholic population, and Catholics have been charged with being enemies of the people and of the flag. Any careful observer in the city of New York can see that the only people, as a class, who are teaching the children in the best way that will secure the future of the best civilization are the Catholics; and, although a Protestant of the firmest kind, I believe the time has come to recognize this fact and for us to lay aside prejudices and patriotically meet this question."

Lastly, for those who are saying that the experience of America proves that Church and Sunday school is amply sufficient to supply all the religious education needful, I would ask them to ponder over the words of Dr. Levi Seeley, of the State Normal School, Trenton, N. J. Writing in the "Educational Review," February, 1898, he says:

"A little less than 50 per cent. of all the children of our country frequent any Sunday school. The meaning of these figures is simply overwhelming. More than one-half of the children of this land now receive no religious education. . . . Even this feature does not show the truth. It seems to admit that those who attend Sunday schools are receiving proper religious instruction, but every one knows that this cannot be granted."

I may add that I was assured two years ago that the proportion of those trained in State schools who go to any place of worship or to any Sunday school has fallen considerably since 1898.

I have said nothing about the opinions of Catholics, because the very

FEAST OF THE ANNUNCIATION AT THOROLD

The Church of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary, Thorold, was the scene of a most impressive and devotional ceremony on Sunday, March 25th, when eight aspirants were admitted to the Society of the Children of Mary.

As a most fitting preparation for the great occasion, the Sodality received Holy Communion in a body at the early Mass, and sang in honor of the feast of their Immaculate Mother. High Mass was sung at 10.30, and a most touching sermon delivered by the zealous and devoted pastor, Rev. Father Sullivan. He exhorted his hearers to love and honor their Blessed Mother, for in so doing they were following the example of saints, angels and our Divine Lord Himself. Her power is as great to-day as when she gave her consent to the Incarnation on that 25th day of March when the angel visited her humble home, at Nazareth.

In the evening the beautiful church presented an unusually festive appearance. The altar of the Blessed Virgin was aglow with lights and the sweet perfume of flowers mingled pleasingly with the odor of incense.

At seven o'clock the aspirants, wearing white veils, entered the church and took their places in the centre aisle nearest our Lady's Altar. They were followed by the members of the Sodality, wearing their blue ribbons and medals, emblems of their consecration to Mary Immaculate. After the Rosary had been recited the hymn "Come Holy Ghost," was feelingly rendered, after which Rev. Father Sullivan again delivered an eloquent sermon. He referred to the power and influence of a Child of Mary; she was, as it were, to be a guardian angel to her own family, a guiding star to all the parish, keeping always before her as her model, Mary the Mother of God. His words were soul-stirring, and could not fail to make a deep impression on all present.

After the sermon the candidates, bearing lighted candles, approached the railing while the sodality sang the beautiful and appropriate hymn, "Children of Mary." When the ribbons and medals had been blessed, each postulant recited aloud her Act of Consecration, after which the Director invested her with the Badge of the Society. As they resumed their places, the church was filled with the strains of the hymn, "Unfold, Unfold, Ye Golden Gates of Heaven." The Magnificat was then chanted, and the day's ceremonies were fittingly brought to a close with Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament.

NELLIE M. MCGILL,
 Secy. B. V. Sodality.

Diocese of Hamilton

The Forty Hours Devotion at St. Patrick's Church closed last Sunday evening after Vespers. The attendance was very large and devout. The preacher at Solemn Mass was Rev. Father Sullivan, O.M.I., from Lowell, Mass. His Lordship the Bishop was present at Mass and officiated in the evening at the closing exercises. On Monday evening the devotions began at St. Lawrence Church.

Two new parishes have been lately formed, one St. Ann's in East Hamilton, and another at Hespler. New schools have been erected at Mt. Forest, Kenilworth, Chiepton, Mission and Proton, and another is to be established in the new parish of St. Ann's.

The new parish of St. Ann's has been placed in charge of Rev. Father Lenhart and the parish of Hespler in charge of Rev. Joseph Crofton. Rev. Father Geil has been transferred to Preston. Rev. Father Holten to St. Joseph's (Hamilton). Rev. Father Donovan, who is to be superintendent of schools, to the Cathedral. Rev. Joseph Englist from Brantford to Dunville, and Rev. Father Ferguson from the Cathedral to St. Basil's, Brantford.

existence of their own schools, built and supported entirely by themselves, whilst still called upon to pay their rates for the State secular schools, is proof of their intense belief in the necessity of training the minds of children during school in the principles of their faith and in the moral obligations of their religion.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
 FRANCIS A. GASQUET,
 Athenaeum Club.

Easter Sunshine in Millinery

We have taken unusual care to make our Easter display of hats and millinery an item of more than passing interest to the ladies of Toronto. The styles show examples in the creative millinery art, imported from Paris, London and New York, and a visit to our showrooms will convince those of most exacting taste that our display includes an unusually wide range of effect.

DINEEN

Cor. Yonge and Temperance Sts.

BE SURE

and examine a copy of our catalogue if you have any idea of taking a preparatory course for a

GOOD PAYING POSITION

We believe there is no school equal to ours for methodic business training and for producing good results. We solicit investigation and comparison.

Enter any time. No vacations.

Central Business College

W. H. SHAW, Principal
 Toronto.



THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

General Banking Business

Head Office and Toronto Branch:
8 KING STREET WEST

Branches also at
 78 Church St. and 522 Queen W.
 Open 7 to 9 p.m. Saturdays

Savings Departments at all branches. Interest compounded or paid twice a year on all deposits of One Dollar or Upwards.

JAMES MASON
 General Manager

PENNOLINE

BURNING OIL
 Rivals the Sun

Canadian Oil Co.
 Limited

2-12 Strachan Avenue
 Toronto

THE ONE PIANO

That's the expression used by the greatest musicians to mark the exclusive place held by the

Heintzman & Co.
PIANO

MADE BY
Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co.

For over fifty years we have been giving experience and study to the perfecting of this great piano.

Piano Salon: 111-117 King St. W., Toronto

BARNABY RUDGE

By CHARLES DICKENS

Barnaby was to die. There was no hope. It is not the least evil attendant upon the frequent exhibition of this last dread punishment, of Death, that it hardens the minds of those who deal it out, and makes them, though they be amiable men in other respects, indifferent to, or unconscious of, their great responsibility.

They had tried to save him. The locksmith had carried petitions and memorials to the fountain-head, with his own hands. But the well was not one of mercy, and Barnaby was to die.

From the first, his mother had never left him, save at night; and with her beside him, he was as usual contented. On this last day, he was more elated and more proud than he had been yet; and when she dropped the book she had been reading to him aloud, and fell upon his neck, he stopped in his busy task of folding a piece of crepe about his hat, and wondered at her, anguish. Grip uttered a feeble croak, half in encouragement, it seemed, and half in remonstrance, but he wanted heart to sustain it, and lapsed abruptly into silence.

With them, who stood upon the brink of the great gulf which none can see beyond, Time, so soon to lose itself in vast Eternity, rolled on like a mighty river, swollen and rapid as it nears the sea. It was morning but now, they had sat and talked together in a dream; and here was evening. The dreadful hour of separation, which even yesterday had seemed so distant, was at hand.

They walked out into the courtyard, clinging to each other, but not speaking. Barnaby knew the jail was a dull, sad, miserable place, and looked forward to to-morrow, as to a passage from it to something bright and beautiful. He had a vague impression too, that he was expected to brave—that he was a man of great consequence, and that the prison people would be glad to make him weep. He trod the ground more firmly as he thought of this, and bade her take heart and cry no more, and feel how steady his hand was. "They call me silly, mother. They shall see—to-morrow!"

Dennis and Hugh were in the courtyard. Hugh came forth from his cell as they did, stretching himself as though he had been sleeping. Dennis sat upon a bench in a corner, with his keen chin huddled together, and rocked himself to and fro like a person in severe pain.

The mother and son remained on one side of the court, and these two men upon the other. Hugh strode up and down, glancing fiercely every now and then at the bright summer sky, and looking round, when he had done so, at the walls.

"No reprieve, no reprieve! Nobody comes near us. There's only the night left now!" moaned Dennis faintly, as he wrung his hands. "Do you think they'll reprieve me in the night, brother? I've known reprieves come in the night afore now. I've known 'em come as late as five, six, and seven o'clock in the morning. Don't you think there's a good chance yet—don't you? Say you do. Say you do, young man," whined the miserable creature, with an imploring gesture towards Barnaby, "or I shall go mad!"

"Better be mad than sane, here," said Hugh. "Go mad."

"But tell me what you think!" cried the wretched object,—"so mean, and wretched, and despicable, that even Pity's self might have turned away, at sight of such a being in the likeness of a man—'isn't there a chance for me,—'isn't there a good chance for me? Isn't it likely they may be doing this to frighten me? Don't you think it is? Oh!" he almost shrieked, as he wrung his hands, "won't

anybody give me comfort!" "You ought to be the best, instead of the worst," said Hugh, stopping before him. "Ha, ha, ha! See the hangman, when it comes home to him!"

"You don't know what it is," cried Dennis, actually writhing as he spoke. "I do. That I should come to be worked off! I! I! That I should come!"

"And why not?" said Hugh, as he thrust back his matted hair to get a better view of his late associate. "How often, before I knew your trade, did I hear you talking of this as if it was a treat?"

"I ain't inconsistent," screamed the miserable creature; "I'd talk so again, if I was hangman. Some other man has got my old opinions at this minute. That makes it worse. Somebody's longing to work me off. I know by myself that somebody must be!"

"He'll soon have his longing," said Hugh, resuming his walk. "Think of that, and be quiet."

Although one of these men displayed, in his speech and bearing, the most reckless hardihood; and the other, in his every word and action, testified such an extreme of abject cowardice that it was humiliating to see him; it would be difficult to say which of them would most have repelled and shocked an observer. Hugh's was the dogged desperation of a savage at the stake; the hangman was reduced to a condition little better, if any, than that of a bound with the halter round his neck. Yet, as Mr. Dennis knew and could have told them, these were the two commonest states of mind in persons brought to their pass. Such was the wholesale growth of the seed sown by the law, that this kind of harvest was usually looked for, as a matter of course.

In one respect they all agreed. The wanderer; and uncontrollable train of thought, suggesting sudden recollections of things distant and long forgotten and remote from each other—the vague restless craving for somebody undefined, which nothing could satisfy—the swift flight of the minutes, fusing themselves into hours, as if by enchantment—the rapid coming of the solemn night—the shadow of death always upon them, and yet so dim and faint that objects the meanest and most trivial started from the gloom beyond, and forced themselves upon the view—the impossibility of holding the mind, even if they had been so disposed, to penitence and preparation, or of keeping it to any point while one hideous fascination tempted it away—these things were common to them all, and varied only in their outward tokens.

"Fetch me the book I left within—upon your bed," she said to Barnaby, as the clock struck. "Kiss me first!"

He looked in her face, and saw there that the time was come. After a long embrace, he tore himself away, and ran to bring it to her, bidding her not to stir till he came back. He soon returned, for a shriek recalled him—but she was gone.

He ran to the gate and looked through. They were carrying her away. She had said her heart would break. It was better so.

"Don't you think," whimpered Dennis, creeping up to him, as he stood with his feet rooted to the ground, gazing at the blank walls—"don't you think there's still a chance? It's a dreadful end; it's a terrible end for a man like me. Don't you think there is a chance? I don't mean for you; I mean for me. Don't let him hear us" (meaning Hugh); "he's so desperate."

"Now, then," said the officer, who had been lounging in and out with his hands in his pockets, and yawning as if he were in the last extremity for some subject of interest; "it's time to turn in, boys!"

"Not yet," cried Dennis, "not yet. Not for an hour yet."

"I say,—your watch goes different from what it used to," returned the man. "Once upon a time it was always too fast. It's got the other fault now."

"My friend," cried the wretched creature, falling on his knees, "my dear friend—you always were my

friend—there's some mistake. Some letter has been mislaid, or some messenger has been stopped upon the way. He may have fallen dead, I saw a man once, fall down dead in the street, myself, and he had papers in his pocket. Send to inquire. Let somebody go to inquire. They never will hang me. They never can—Yes, they will," he cried, starting to his feet with a terrible scream. "They'll hang me by a tick, and keep the pardon back. It's a plot against me. I shall lose my life!" And uttering another yell, he fell in a fit upon the ground.

"See the hangman when it comes home to him!" cried Hugh again, as they bore him away—"Ha, ha, ha! Courage, bold Barnaby, what care we? Your hand! They do well to put us out of the world, for if we get loose a second time, we wouldn't let them off so easy, eh? Another shake! A man can die but once. If you wake in the night, sing that out lustily, and fall asleep again. Ha, ha, ha!"

Barnaby glanced once more through the grate into the empty yard, and then watched Hugh as he strode to the steps leading to his sleeping-cell. He heard him shout, and burst into a roar of laughter, and saw him flourish his hat. Then he turned away himself, like one who walked in his sleep; and, without any sense of fear or sorrow, lay down on his pallet, listening for the clock to strike again.

CHAPTER XIX.

The time wore on. The noises in the streets became less frequent by degrees, until silence was scarcely broken save by the bells in church towers, marking the progress—softer and more stealthily while the city slumbered—of that Great Watcher with the hoary head, who never sleeps or rests. In the brief interval of darkness and repose which feverish towns enjoy, all busy sounds were hushed; and those who awoke from dreams lay listening in their beds, and longed for dawn, and wished the dead of the night were passed.

Into the street outside the jail's main wall, workmen came straggling at this solemn hour, in groups of two or three, and meeting in the centre, cast their tools upon the ground and spoke in whispers. Others soon issued from the jail itself, bearing on their shoulders, planks, and beams; these materials being all brought forth, the rest bestirred themselves, and the dull sound of hammers began to echo through the stillness.

Here and there among this knot of laborers, one, with a lantern or a smoky link, stood by to light his fellows at their work, and by its doubtful aid, some might be dimly seen taking up the pavement of the road, while others held great upright posts, or fixed them in the holes thus made for their reception. Some dragged slowly on towards the rest, an empty cart, which they brought rumbling from the prison yard; while others erected strong barriers across the street. All were busily engaged. Their dusky figures moving to and fro, at that unusual hour, so active and so silent, might have been taken for those of shadowy creatures toiling at midnight on some ghostly unsubstantial work, which, like themselves, would vanish with the first gleam of day, and leave but morning mist and vapor.

While it was yet dark, a few lookers-on collected, who had plainly come there for the purpose and intended to remain; even those who had to pass the spot on their way to some other place, lingered, and lingered yet, as though the attraction of that were irresistible. Meanwhile the noise of saw and mallet went on briskly, mingled with the clattering of boards on the stone pavement of the road, and sometimes with the workmen's voices as they called to one another. Whenever the chimes of the neighboring every quarter of an hour—a strange sensation, instantaneous and indescribable, but perfectly obvious, seemed to pervade them all.

Gradually, a faint brightness appeared in the east, and the air, which had been very warm all through the night, felt cool and chilly. Though there was no daylight yet, the darkness was diminished, and the stars looked pale. The prison, which had been a mere black mass with little shape or form, put on its usual aspect, and ever and anon a solitary watchman could be seen upon its roof stopping to look down upon the preparations in the street. This man, from forming, as it were, a part of the jail, and knowing, or being supposed to know, all that was passing within, became an object of as much interest, and was as eagerly looked for, and as awfully pointed out, as if he had been a spirit.

By and by the feeble light grew stronger, and the houses with their sign-boards and inscriptions stood plainly out, in the dull gray morning. Heavy stage-wagons crawled from the inn-yard opposite, and travellers peeped out, and as they rolled sluggishly away, cast many a backward look towards the jail. And now, the sun's first beams came glancing into the street, and the night's work, which, in its various stages and in the varied fancies of the lookers-on had taken a hundred shapes, wore its own proper form—a scaffold and a gibbet.

As the warmth of cheerful day began to shed itself upon the scanty crowd, the murmur of tongues was heard, shutters were thrown open, and blinds drawn up, and those who had slept in rooms over against the prison, where places to see the execution were let at high prices, rose hastily from their beds. In some of the houses, people were busy taking out the window-sashes for the better accommodation of spectators; in others the spectators were already seated and beguiling the time with cards, or drink, or jokes among themselves. Some had purchased seats upon the house-tops, and were already crawling to their stations from parapet and garret window. Some were yet bargaining for good places, and stood in them in a state of indecision, gazing at the slowly swelling crowd, and

THREE Trying Times in A WOMAN'S LIFE WHEN MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are almost an absolute necessity towards her future health.

The first when she is just budding from girlhood into the full bloom of womanhood.

The second period that constitutes a special drain on the system is during pregnancy.

The third and the one most liable to leave heart and nerve troubles is during "change of life."

In all three periods Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will prove of wonderful value to tide over the time.

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. All dealers or The T. Milburn Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

at the workmen as they rested listlessly against the scaffold—affecting to listen with indifference to the proprietor's eulogy of the commanding view his house afforded, and the surpassing cheapness of his terms.

A fairer morning never shone. From the roofs and upper stories of these buildings, the spires of city churches and the great cathedral dome were visible, rising up beyond the prison into the blue sky, and clad in the showing in the clear atmosphere their every scrap of tracery and fretwork, and every niche and loophole. All was brightness and promise, excepting in the street below, into which (for it yet lay in shadow) the eye looked down as into a dark trench, where, in the midst of so much life, and hope, and renewal of existence, stood the terrible instrument of death. It seemed as if the very sun forbore to look upon it.

But it was better, grim and sombre in the shade, than when, the day being more advanced, it stood confessed in the full glare and glory of the sun, with its black loathsome garlands. It was better in the solitude and gloom of midnight with a few forms clustering about it, than in the freshness and the stir of morning; the centre of an eager crowd. It was better haunting the street like a spectre, when men were in their beds, and influencing perchance the city's dreams, than braving the broad day, and thrusting its obscene presence upon their waking senses.

Five o'clock had struck—six—seven—and eight. Along the two main streets at either end of the crossing, a living stream had now set in, rolling towards the marts of gain and business. Carts, coaches, wagons, trucks, and barrows, forced a passage through the outskirts of the throng, and clattered onward in the same direction. Some of these which were public conveyances and had come from a short distance in the country, stopped, and the driver pointed to the gibbet with his whip, though he might have spared himself the pains, for the heads of all the passengers were turned that way without his help, and the coach windows were stuck full of staring eyes. In some of the carts and wagons, women might be seen, glancing fearfully at the same unsightly thing, and even the children were held up above the people's heads to see what kind of toy a gallows was, and learn how men were hanged.

Two rioters were to die before the prison, who had been concerned in the attack upon it; and one directly afterwards in Bloomsbury Square. At nine o'clock a strong body of military marched into the street, and formed and lined a narrow passage into Holborn, which had been indifferently kept all night by constables. Through this, another cart was brought (the one already mentioned had been employed in the construction of the scaffold), and wheeled up to the prison gate. These preparations made, the soldiers stood at ease; the officers lounged to and fro, in the alley they had made, or talked together at the scaffold's foot, and the concourse, which had been rapidly augmenting for some hours, and still received additions every minute, waited with an impatience which increased with every chime of St. Sepulchre's clock, for twelve at noon.

Up to this time they had been very quiet, comparatively silent, save when the arrival of some new party at a window, hitherto unoccupied, gave them something new to look at or to talk about. But, as the hour approached, a buzz and hum arose, which, deepening every moment, soon swelled into a roar, and seemed to fill the air. No words or even voices could be distinguished in this clamor, nor did they speak much to each other, though such as were better informed upon the topic than the rest, would tell their neighbors, perhaps, that they might know the hangman when he came out, by his being the shorter one; and that the man who was to suffer with him was named Hugh, and that it was Barnaby Rudge who would be hanged in Bloomsbury Square.

The hum grew, as the time drew near, so loud that those who were at the windows could not hear the church clock strike, though it was close at hand. Nor had they any need to hear it, either, for they could see it in the people's faces. So surely as another quarter chimed, there was a movement in the crowd—as if something had passed over it—as if the light upon them had been changed—in which the fact was readable as on a brazen dial, figured by a giant's hand.

Three-quarters past eleven! The murmur was now deafening, yet every man seemed mute. Look where you would among the crowd, you saw strained eyes and lips compressed; it would have been difficult for the most vigilant observer to point this way or that, and say that yonder man had

cried out. It were as easy to detect the motion of lips in a seashell.

Three-quarters past eleven! Many spectators who had retired from the windows, came back refreshed, as though their watch had just begun. Those who had fallen asleep roused themselves, and every person in the crowd made one last effort to better his position—which caused a press against the sturdy barriers that made them bend and yield like twigs. The officers, who until now had kept together, fell into their several positions, and gave the words of command. Swords were drawn, muskets shouldered, and the bright steel winding its way among the crowd, gleamed and glittered in the sun like a river.

Along this shining path, two men came hurrying on, leading a horse, which was speedily harnessed to the cart at the prison door. Then a profound silence replaced the tumult that had so long been gathering, and a breathless pause ensued. Every window was now choked up with heads; the house-tops teemed with people—clinging to chimneys, peering over gable-ends, and holding on where the sudden loosening of any brick or stone would dash them down into the street. The church tower, the church roof, the churchyard, the prison leads, the very water-spouts and lamp-posts—every inch of room—swarmed with human life.

At the first stroke of twelve the prison bell began to toll. Then the roar—mingled with cries of "Hats off!" and "Poor fellows!" and, from some specks in the great concourse, with a shriek or groan—burst forth again. It was terrible to see—if any one in that distraction of excitement could have seen—the world of eager eyes, all strained upon the scaffold and the beam.

The hollow murmuring was heard within the jail as plainly as without. The three were brought forth into the yard, together, as it resounded through the air. They knew its import well.

"D'ye hear?" cried Hugh, undaunted by the sound. "They expect us! I heard them gathering when I woke in the night, and turned over on t'other side and fell asleep again. We shall see how they welcome the hangman, now that it comes home to him. Ha, ha, ha!"

The Ordinary coming up at this moment, reproved him for his indecent mirth, and advised him to alter his demeanor.

"And why, master?" said Hugh. "Can I do better than bear it easily? You bear it easily enough. Oh! never tell me," he cried, as the other would have spoken. "For all your sad look and your solemn air, you think little enough of it! They say you're the best maker of lobster salads in London. Ha, ha! I've heard that, you see, before now. Is it a good one, this morning—is your hand in? How does the breakfast look? I hope there's enough, and to spare, for all this hungry company that'll sit down to it, when the sight's over."

"I fear," observed the clergyman, shaking his head, "that you are incorrigible."

"You're right. I am," rejoined Hugh, sternly. "Be no hypocrite, master! You make a merry-making of this, every month; let me be merry, too. If you want a frightened fellow there's one that'll suit you. Try your hand upon him!"

He pointed, as he spoke, to Dennis, who, with his legs trailing on the ground, was held between two men, and who trembled so that all his joints and limbs seemed racked by spasms. Turning from this wretched spectacle, he called to Barnaby, who stood apart.

"What cheer, Barnaby? Don't be downcast, lad. Leave that to him." "Bless you," cried Barnaby, stepping lightly towards him, "I'm not frightened, Hugh. I'm quite happy."

CURED HER BOY OF PNEUMONIA

Newmarket Mother is loud in her Praises of the Great Consumption Preventative

"My son Laurence was taken down with Pneumonia," says Mrs. A. O. Fisher, of Newmarket, Ont. "Two doctors attended him. He lay for three months almost like a dead child. His lungs became so swollen, his heart was pressed over to the right side. Altogether I think we paid \$140 to the doctors, and all the time he was getting worse. Then we commenced the Dr. Slocum treatment. The effect was wonderful. We saw a difference in two days. Our boy was soon strong and well."

Here is a positive proof that Psychine will cure Pneumonia. But why wait till Pneumonia comes. It always starts with a Cold. Care the Cold and the Cold will never develop into Pneumonia, nor the Pneumonia into Consumption. The one sure way to clear out Cold, root and branch, and to build up the body so that the Cold won't come back is to use

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes \$1 and \$2—all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

I wouldn't desire to live now if they would let me. Look at me. Am I afraid to die? Will they see me tremble?"

Hugh gazed for a moment at his face, or which there was a strange unearthly smile; and at his eye, which sparkled brightly, and interposing between him and the Ordinary, grimly whispered to the latter—

"I wouldn't say much to him, master, if I were you. He may spoil your appetite for breakfast, though you are used to it."

He was the only one of the three who had washed or trimmed himself that morning. Neither of the others had done so since their doom was pronounced. He still wore the broken feathers in his hat; and all his usual scraps of finery were carefully disposed about his person. His kindling eye, his firm step, his proud and resolute bearing, might have graced some lofty act of heroism; some voluntary sacrifice, born of a noble cause and pure enthusiasm, rather than that felon's death.

(To Be Continued.)

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parlee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Ex-Governor James Stephen Hogg of Texas, a famous man, died on the 3rd inst. at Houston, Texas. He was very popular.

Always a Good Friend.—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.



Plain Tips 15c Per Box

Calendar for April 1906, THE RESURRECTION, listing days of the month, days of the week, color of vestment, and religious observances such as Passion Sunday, Palm Sunday, Easter Sunday, and Low Sunday.

Mission Goods The Supplying of Mission Goods a Distinct Specialty. New Goods Immense variety—Write for our Terms. W. E. ELAKE, Church Supplies. 123 Church St., Toronto. Long Distance Phone M. 2453



ONLY A BABY. Only a baby, sweet and fair, With a mass of softest golden hair...

Only a baby, who claims your care, Your daily toil, and evening prayer...

Only a baby, but oh! so dear, That the heart is chilled with the awful fear...

Only a baby, a little child, By turns wilful, weak and wild, But dearly beloved, despite its pranks...

WANTED—LAUGHTER-LOVING WIVES.

If more women realized the saving grace of laughter there would be fewer tragedies and heartbreaks in this world...

It seems a little thing to provoke laughter, does it not? Somehow you think it hardly within the lines you have drawn for the conduct of a wife...

THE TYPE OF A GENTLEMAN.

It will be remembered that a man who died recently in Joplin, Mo., left a bequest of \$10,000 for the purpose of distributing Mark Twain's definition of a gentleman among members of the Y.M.C.A. in an address to the Y.M.C.A. of New York, last week...

The Physic Habit

THE RESULT OF USING SALTS, CASTOR OIL, ETC., INSTEAD OF THOROUGHLY CURING CONSTIPATION BY

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

"Oh, a dose of salts will fix me up all right," you say, when the bowels become constipated and the liver and kidneys sluggish and congested...

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a direct and specific action on the liver. They not only afford prompt relief, but positively strengthen and invigorate the kidneys, liver and bowels...

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE WISH OF THE SMALL BOY.

I wish my clothes were pasted on my back, jes' like a dog's, Or like the bark that's fastened on a pile of hemlock logs...

"Yes, mamma," said Mabel, "I'll be down in just a moment." The time went on, and presently the mother called a third time...

HOW TO CARVE A TURKEY.

The platter should be placed on the table with the breast of the turkey in front of the left hand and the legs in front of the right hand of the carver...

A BAND OF MERCY BOY.

The other day a horse was trying to get a very small quantity of oats from the depths of a very small nose bag. In vain the poor fellow tossed his head and did his best to gain his dinner...

THE GREATEST KITCHEN.

The Bon Marche, the greatest department store in Paris, has the largest kitchen in the world, employing sixty cooks and 100 kitchen boys to serve the food for 4,000 employees...

RAISED FLANNEL CAKES.

Scald three cups of milk, and add to it while hot one tablespoonful of butter. Dissolve one-half of an yeast cake in half a cup of lukewarm water...

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Only heaven's scales can weigh the heart. You do not make life sacred by looking sad...

THE SELFISH GIRL.

"Mabel, put down your book, and help me a few moments," called a mother to her young daughter...

A MARE FLAGGED THE TRAIN.

Mr. J. S. Perry, editor of the Daily Tribune, Temple, Texas, sends us a remarkable story of the intelligence of a mare which saved her colt from being killed by stopping a train on the I. and G. N. railroad...

THE BAD COLD OF TO-DAY MAY BE PNEUMONIA TO-MORROW.

The sore throat or tickling cough that, to the careless, seems but a trivial annoyance, may develop into pneumonia, bronchitis, or even diphtheria or lung trouble.

DR. WOODS NORWAY PINE SYRUP

contains all the long-healing virtues of the pine tree, and is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Throat or Lung troubles. Mrs. E. Hutchinson, 106 Argyle Street, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Chronic Bronchitis for years and have found Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup for better than any of the hundreds of remedies I have used..."

Many Women Suffer UNTOLD AGONY FROM KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Very often they think it is from rheumatism, "female ailments." There is less female trouble than they think. Women suffer from headache, dizziness, nervousness, irritability, and a dragging-down feeling in the loins...

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

at stated intervals. Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. All dealers or send direct on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pills Co., Toronto, Ont.

"Yes, mamma," said Mabel, "I'll be down in just a moment." The time went on, and presently the mother called a third time...

The mother did not answer, but tired as she was, she did the work alone. Not being called again, Mabel decided that her mother did not want her and bent over her book with renewed interest...

A LITTLE REDSKIN STOIC

The superintendent of the Indian schools of Chamberlain, S. Dak., tells in the Kansas City Journal a story which leads one to believe that education is not weakening the spirit of the Indian boy of to-day...

TOWED BY A WHALE.

Whales, as is well known, are now hunted in steamers. One of the most interesting appliances is the gun by which the whale is harpooned and killed. The gun is mounted in the stern of the vessel, and can be turned in all directions...

GIRLS SHOULD KNOW.

That the home kitchen, with mother for teacher and a loving, willing daughter for a pupil, is the best cooking school on earth...

THE SELFISH GIRL.

"Mabel, put down your book, and help me a few moments," called a mother to her young daughter. Mabel read on without seeming to hear. Presently her mother called her again...

A MARE FLAGGED THE TRAIN.

Mr. J. S. Perry, editor of the Daily Tribune, Temple, Texas, sends us a remarkable story of the intelligence of a mare which saved her colt from being killed by stopping a train on the I. and G. N. railroad...

THE BAD COLD OF TO-DAY MAY BE PNEUMONIA TO-MORROW.

The sore throat or tickling cough that, to the careless, seems but a trivial annoyance, may develop into pneumonia, bronchitis, or even diphtheria or lung trouble.

DR. WOODS NORWAY PINE SYRUP

contains all the long-healing virtues of the pine tree, and is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Throat or Lung troubles. Mrs. E. Hutchinson, 106 Argyle Street, Toronto, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Chronic Bronchitis for years and have found Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup for better than any of the hundreds of remedies I have used..."

If we saw one in Africa That it was not a horse.

If ostriches could fly and sing, How different they would be; And yet I like them bet'er as They are, it seems to me.

PERFECTION. Papa—Is the teacher satisfying to you? Toby—Oh, quite.

Papa—Did he tell you so? Toby—Yes; after a close examination he said to me the other day: "If all my scholars were like you I would shut up my school this very day!" That shows that I know enough.

GREEN FIELDS IN IRELAND.

The green fields in Ireland are golden fields to-day; Och, the miles on miles of butter-cups, the blossom of the May! I heard the streets of New York were paved all with gold.

The green fields in Ireland are sweet beneath the rain, My soul would leave my body to see those fields again; For here in lonely New York a body hardly knows—

A REASONABLE THEORY ABOUT CANCER.

There is a peculiar condition of the blood that favors the growth of cancer and neither knife nor plaster will effect a permanent cure without the aid of a constitutional treatment such as ours.

The green fields in Ireland are calling, calling still; They haunt me like the echo that leaps from hill to hill, When from some wanderer's fiddle the oldest tunes of all Come out in golden laughter, in silver sorrow fall.

The green fields in Ireland are pulling at my heart,



Was In Untold Misery.

I should have written before now about that precious Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, but I thought I would first see what effect it would have. I have used only one bottle this time and am happy to state that I have improved wonderfully...

FREE

A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Four patients also get the medicine free. Prepared by the REV. FATHER KOENIG, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now by the

To draw me from the city wherein I have no part; I shaken from off the limbs of me the broken links of chain, For the green fields of Ireland they draw me home again.

A REASONABLE THEORY ABOUT CANCER.

There is a peculiar condition of the blood that favors the growth of cancer and neither knife nor plaster will effect a permanent cure without the aid of a constitutional treatment such as ours. Send 6 cents (stamps) and get the booklet and names of those cured without knife, plaster or pain.

The entire plant of the National Electric Co. of Milwaukee, Wis., has been sold to C. L. Sullivan, of Chicago, for \$500,000.

GOLD MEDAL FOR ALE AND PORTER AWARDED JOHN LABATT AT ST. LOUIS EXHIBITION, 1904

'THE GENUINE ARTICLE' If there was a hall mark 18 or 22 karat fine to distinguish between the different grades of bread, don't you think

Tomlin's Bread Would be hall marked. Well, it would, if a critical but generous public could place the stamp thereon—they have classed it now as the best and proved it by giving the preference daily.

Office Phone Park 553. Factory Located at 420 to 438 Bathurst Street

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO., Limited

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

White Label Ale TORONTO, ONTARIO

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR E. B. Eddy's FIBRE WARE. Which can be had in TUBS, PAILS, etc., from any first-class dealer. SOMETIMES for the sake of making a little extra profit a dealer may urge you to buy an inferior class of goods...

JOSEPH E. SEAGRAM WATERLOO, ONT.

DISTILLER OF FINE WHISKEYS BRANDS 83 WHITE WHEAT

TORONTO OFFICE 30 WELLINGTON EAST C. T. MEAD, AGENT

The Catholic Register

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PUB. CO. PATRICK F. CRONIN Editor.

T. E. WELLEN Business Manager

Office—117 Wellington St. W., Toronto Telephone, Main 489.

Approved and recommended by the Archbishops, Bishops and Clergy. Advertising Rates: Transient advertisements 15 cents a line.

TORONTO, APRIL 5, 1906.

CATHOLICS AND THE WHITNEY GOVERNMENT.

The Register is obliged to speak out once more against the treatment of Catholic employees of the province by the Whitney Government.

It is curious that at a time when the rank and file Orangemen of Ireland are beginning to break away from the tyranny of lodges manipulated by politicians, that the spoils system in Ontario is operating in the other direction and making the politician the serf of the rank and file Orangemen.

There are a few Catholics on the Conservative side of the Legislative Assembly, but they are afraid to call fair play their own. Indeed one of them when spoken to in protest upon a recent occasion, replied: "Why, what would become of me if I went around about Catholic grievances?"

Dr. Pyne in connection with one of his most recent dismissals, has acted in a particularly pusillanimous and hypocritical way. He denies that he has dismissed the man, who after fifteen years in the public service has reached a time of life when he is handicapped in seeking other occupation against the keen competition of younger men.

A NEW ERA IN IRELAND.

Laudatory comment has already appeared in many of our newspapers upon the speech of Mr. John E. Redmond, delivered in Manchester on St. Patrick's Day. The address throughout was inspired by confidence in the attitude of the present Government towards Ireland.

inasmuch as coercion has been suspended, and a promise given by the Prime Minister that the perpetual coercion act of the Unionist Government will be repealed at the earliest possible moment.

"I see no earthly reason," said Mr. Redmond, "why, within the next six or nine months, practically all the evicted tenants in Ireland ought not to be back in their homes."

This brought Mr. Redmond to the main point of his address, and he delivered quite frankly his opinion of the immediate prospect. These are his words: "Ladies and Gentlemen, they have announced in the King's Speech that they are engaged at this moment in considering plans for associating the people of Ireland with the government of their own country."

Our English exchanges bring this week some light upon, and a brief though interesting account of, the reception of Princess Ena into the Church. The Princess did not take the abjuration quoted by the News and the Star. She took no oath. She made a simple profession of faith with an explicit mention of belief in the primacy of the Roman See.

Nothing could be more confident than the foregoing declaration of friendship as between England and Ireland. Mr. Redmond was equally confident that the situation in Ireland itself is equally auspicious. The ill-feeling promoted in Ireland by the agencies of the Unionist party has disappeared, and as Mr. Redmond put it, "All the old raw-head-and-bloody-bones business of twenty years ago" is quite forgotten.

CATHOLICS AND PRISON STATISTICS.

The annual report of the Minister of Justice upon the penitentiaries of Canada has so often been made the occasion of hostile and prejudiced attack upon the social position of Catholics in this Dominion that the customary outflowing now overdue in certain quarters, must either be attributable to oversight or else these assailants have been silenced by the logical force of facts.

believe that each, according to its own light and opportunity, does its best to lead its adherents into law-abiding courses.

To Canadians of all classes and creeds it must be a subject of congratulation that despite the increasing tide of immigration the average prison population of Canada has shown little more than a perceptible gain with the last ten years.

It may be cited as an evidence of the toleration and broad-gauge sympathy of the Minister of Justice, that as in former years he bestows special credit upon an officer of the Salvation Army in charge of prison-gate work.

We have read with particular interest and satisfaction the reports of the different Catholic chaplains. These show an almost unvaried and punctual attendance of the convicts at Divine service on Sundays and holy days frequent recourse to the sacraments and in cases of death devout preparation therefor. It is the loving care of the Catholic Church for those of her flock who have the misfortune to fall into crime that inspires the Catholic chaplains in these institutions rather than any pharisaical dread of public reproach to be incurred by the conviction and commitment of perhaps an unduly large number.

THE PRINCESS ENA.

Our English exchanges bring this week some light upon, and a brief though interesting account of, the reception of Princess Ena into the Church. The Princess did not take the abjuration quoted by the News and the Star. She took no oath. She made a simple profession of faith with an explicit mention of belief in the primacy of the Roman See.

NO RESTRAINT ON LEGITIMATE RECREATION.

"I know that among all classes Sunday is becoming more and more an accepted period for expeditions of some sort in pursuit of pleasure. I cannot say that personally I agree very much with that view of the day. At the same time this bill is not intended in any way to facilitate or encourage Sunday amusements. On the contrary, it is intended to increase our regard for Sunday observance. It will be found, however, that its provisions will in no way affect the right of any man to spend the Sunday in the open fields, or in the woods, or in public parks and the facilities which now exist by way of steamer, electric railway or by ferry, may still be utilized for that purpose.

THE CONFERENCE FOR THE CLERGY ARE ANNOUNCED TO TAKE PLACE THE SECOND WEEK AFTER EASTER, AT PARIS, HAMILTON AND GUELPH.

It grieves us to say it, but really it is a fact that the "College Professor" is fast becoming an unmitigated nuisance in our midst. Every Monday morning we have reports of lectures from two or three centres of "education," and it would keep "Pro Bono Publico" busy correcting the absurdities that filter through the newspapers from these sources.

one to gently call down Prof. Leacock? This young gentleman has been prattling to the Canadian Club of an "imperial crisis." His trouble is that Canada has no representation in the Parliament of Great Britain and Ireland to compel Canadian taxpayers to contribute to the British exchequer.

Lord's Day Bill Explained

In moving the second reading of the bill respecting the Lord's Day Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick said: "I deem it necessary to offer some few brief words in explanation of the bill's provisions. If I may judge by the criticisms offered by some religious bodies, by the press and by anonymous correspondents, it appears to me quite evident that the bill has not been very generally read, or, if read, has been misunderstood. The bill is entitled 'An act respecting the Lord's Day.' From this it must not be inferred that it is intended to regulate or in any way to affect the question of religious observance of the Sabbath. Religious freedom, legal equality amongst all religious denominations, is the admitted principle of legislation in all colonies of Great Britain, and is consecrated by the terms of the consolidated statutes of Canada, 1859, chapter 71, reproduced from earlier statutes, where it is specially declared that, 'In the state and condition of this Province (Canada), to which such principle is peculiarly applicable, it is desirable that the same shall receive the sanction of direct legislative authority, recognizing and declaring the same as a fundamental principle of our civil policy.'

DAY OF REST FOR ALL.

"This bill is really intended to provide a day of rest for all, so that each man may be free to abstain from labor, and, if he so desires, to give one day in the week to the service of his Creator. In my judgment, it is always desirable to abstain from placing an individual in the position of being obliged to choose between his honest religious convictions and his personal gain. There are, of course, in this country great commercial interests which have to be considered, and we have also to bear in mind the needs of the great consuming class, and I feel that careful examination of this bill will show that they have not been overlooked, and, as hasty legislation is not to be desired, it is my intention to ask that this bill be referred to a special committee, so that we may have ample opportunity to discuss it in its details, to hear all the honest criticism that may be offered of any of its provisions, and to meet the reasonable needs of the community."

THE CONFERENCE FOR THE CLERGY ARE ANNOUNCED TO TAKE PLACE THE SECOND WEEK AFTER EASTER, AT PARIS, HAMILTON AND GUELPH.

The conferences for the clergy are announced to take place the second week after Easter, at Paris, Hamilton and Guelph. Sir Francis Burnand, for twenty-three years editor of the great English humorous weekly, "Punch," has resigned. He is one of the most famous editors in England, and the most powerful. It has often been said that the satire of "Punch" has killed more men and measures than the English Parliament. Under his editorship, perhaps because he is a Catholic, "Punch" has shown little of the old partisan bitterness and of course none of the anti-Catholic bigotry which for years disfigured it.

THE CONFERENCE FOR THE CLERGY ARE ANNOUNCED TO TAKE PLACE THE SECOND WEEK AFTER EASTER, AT PARIS, HAMILTON AND GUELPH.

It grieves us to say it, but really it is a fact that the "College Professor" is fast becoming an unmitigated nuisance in our midst. Every Monday morning we have reports of lectures from two or three centres of "education," and it would keep "Pro Bono Publico" busy correcting the absurdities that filter through the newspapers from these sources.

THE EDITOR OF "PUNCH"

Sir Francis Burnand, for twenty-three years editor of the great English humorous weekly, "Punch," has resigned. He is one of the most famous editors in England, and the most powerful. It has often been said that the satire of "Punch" has killed more men and measures than the English Parliament.

He died to live, he lives to reign. In God's most holy sight; Lord, may we follow in his train, Companions of his light. —George Gwilym.

AN ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY

can be made with artificial flowers. For church decorations or private dwellings our goods are being bought in larger quantities every year. Send us one dollar as a trial order and we will express you prepaid a large box of six different kinds of flowers, half a dozen of each kind, especially suitable for Easter decorations, also a large white Easter Bell. Address The Brantford Artificial Flower Co. Box 45, Brantford, Ont.

Book Review

"The Holy Season of Lent" is a little book by Rev. Ferreol Girardey, C.S.S.R., containing in small space, much matter of interest to those desirous of keeping Lent in a truly Lenten spirit. Why we should keep this penitential season, the necessity of penance, and prayers and exercises the most suitable are all to be found here. The publishers are Benziger Brothers, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, and the price 25 cents.

THAT YOUTH MAY LINGER.

It is with some dismay that we read of the latest tactics of Nihilism. If a subsequent ban is placed on the pompadour as a possible hiding place of the deadly bomb, there will be wide-spread ill-will against that Russian lady who thus desecrated it. This particular mode of hair-dressing is the most satisfactory we have had in a generation. It can be so happily counterfeited, too. Jules & Charles make a perfectly feather-weight imitation, which is not only vastly becoming in its soft fluffiness, but absolutely undetectable.

THE CONFERENCE FOR THE CLERGY ARE ANNOUNCED TO TAKE PLACE THE SECOND WEEK AFTER EASTER, AT PARIS, HAMILTON AND GUELPH.

It grieves us to say it, but really it is a fact that the "College Professor" is fast becoming an unmitigated nuisance in our midst. Every Monday morning we have reports of lectures from two or three centres of "education," and it would keep "Pro Bono Publico" busy correcting the absurdities that filter through the newspapers from these sources.

IN MEMORIAM

Our aged father sleeps Upon a Father's breast, Dear Lord, in love we leave him there, Thy holy way is best. Through deepest sorrow as in joy, Help of the lone, we pray The power to yield to Thy employ, And lean and rest, to-day.

Thy Sacred Heart was pained By very human woe; "My God, oh why," Thy dying cry, "Wilt Thou forsake me so?" And this that we might come to Thee And, humbly kneeling, shine Love's sacrifice—eternally To blend our purpose Thine.

Thy everlasting arm, Dear Jesus, leads him on, Through death to hope, through hope to where The night is ever gone. He died to live, he lives to reign In God's most holy sight; Lord, may we follow in his train, Companions of his light. —George Gwilym.

AN ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY

can be made with artificial flowers. For church decorations or private dwellings our goods are being bought in larger quantities every year. Send us one dollar as a trial order and we will express you prepaid a large box of six different kinds of flowers, half a dozen of each kind, especially suitable for Easter decorations, also a large white Easter Bell. Address The Brantford Artificial Flower Co. Box 45, Brantford, Ont.

Book Review

"The Holy Season of Lent" is a little book by Rev. Ferreol Girardey, C.S.S.R., containing in small space, much matter of interest to those desirous of keeping Lent in a truly Lenten spirit. Why we should keep this penitential season, the necessity of penance, and prayers and exercises the most suitable are all to be found here. The publishers are Benziger Brothers, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, and the price 25 cents.

THAT YOUTH MAY LINGER.

It is with some dismay that we read of the latest tactics of Nihilism. If a subsequent ban is placed on the pompadour as a possible hiding place of the deadly bomb, there will be wide-spread ill-will against that Russian lady who thus desecrated it. This particular mode of hair-dressing is the most satisfactory we have had in a generation. It can be so happily counterfeited, too. Jules & Charles make a perfectly feather-weight imitation, which is not only vastly becoming in its soft fluffiness, but absolutely undetectable.

Spring Term Opens April 2nd ELLIOTT Business College TORONTO, ONT. This school stands to-day before the public with a clean-cut record for work done and success achieved.



A TRIUMPH OF ART

In laundry work is what everyone calls the output of this establishment—shirts, collars, cuffs and all else washed without tearing, fraying, ripping off of buttons; starching not too little or too much, ironing without scorching, or otherwise ruining of everything in a man's wardrobe that ought to go into the tub. If your friends can't tell you about our work, phone us. We'll call for and deliver the goods and our way of doing up things will tell for itself.

New Method Laundry Limited 187-189 Parliament St. TORONTO PHONE—MAIN 4546 and MAIN 3289.

pyrography COMPLETE INSTRUMENT with two points, only \$1.00 post paid. This is not a toy but a practical working instrument doing work equal to a \$2.00 machine and can be operated in any home where gas is used.

WEEKLY SUMMARY

Russell Sage is about ninety years of age and has retired from the railroad business.

Hereafter Irish history will be a part of regular education in the Boston, Mass., public schools.

Thomas Judge, an old Toronto man, holds the position of election commissioner in Chicago.

Jean Baptiste Millet, the artist, and brother of Jean Francois Millet, the famous painter, is dead at Paris.

"What would my mother think of the way I live?" many an American woman might ask herself, said a Chicago preacher last Sunday.

Nine steamships, thirty-seven sailing craft, eight barges and eighty-five lives were lost on the New England coast during the storms of the week last.

Chicago is to have a Municipal Court, with great power. One of the candidates for Judge is City Attorney Smulski, a Polish Catholic, who is likely to succeed.

Rumors of a plot to kill him sent J. Pierpont Morgan flying out of Italy. The chief of the Roman police says such rumors were set afloat by rival antiquarians who wanted to frighten him away.

Mrs. Bridget Coleman of Albany, N.Y., lacking just one month of being 106 years old, died on the 26th March. She was born in Ireland in the year 1800, and came to America in 1849.

Mme. Albani's jewel case contains more precious trinkets than any other artist's except Mme. Patti's. Yet her jewelry has cost her next to nothing, as it has been presented to her by royal personages and other admirers.

On Sunday, March 25th, about 30,000 Germans and Bohemians assembled in Chicago to insist that Mayor Dunne issue bar permits for them to get their Sunday beer, in accordance with the custom of their respective races.

In a frenzy of fear many Memphis negroes were leaving that city before the end of March, because one of the preachers had predicted that that city was going to be engulfed in the Mississippi. So fixed was the belief in what the preacher told them that the exit amounted to a stampede.

It is reported that the McCoy's, the Pike Co., Missouri, feudists, have inherited a fortune of \$10,000,000 from relatives in California. Their feud with the Hatfields, their neighbors, began about a pig. Many lives on both sides have been sacrificed over that foolish controversy.

Hon. John C. Kaine is the Irish Catholic representative in the Quebec government. Mr. John J. O'Flaherty is the President of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Quebec, and to Dr. J. C. Howe is largely due the revival of local interest in the St. Patrick's Day celebration in that city.

"Ed." Corrigan, the veteran turfman of the United States, has at last yielded to the superior strength of his rivals. But he will not give up the field. He has the largest string of horses in the country. He is an Irish-Canadian, having been born in the County of Beauharnois in Quebec Province.

President Roosevelt has begun a remarkable system of "housecleaning" at Washington. Clumsiness and corruption in government departments alike must go. No matter how radical recommendations may be, they will be welcome. Aid of officials solicited in applying modern methods to all work at Washington.

Edward T. Noonan, a Chicago lawyer, who might be taken for a Spaniard, and who has some original ideas of his own, has adopted a new style of hat, which might be called the Irish dramatic chapeau. It is tall but has straight lines. John Coughlin, a Chicago alderman, has ideas of his own with regard to dress, but he frowns on the Noonan hat.

Professor Andrew J. Hogan, who lectured in Chicago on Monday evening, March 26th, on "The Conflict of Ideals in American Life," under the auspices of the Illinois Charitable Relief Corps, is one of the best informed laymen in the United States on educational questions, and a high authority on Irish history, Christian and pagan.

The Catholic Church is taking a firm stand against divorcees in the

J. J. M. LANDY 416 QUEEN ST., W.

CHALICES CIBORIA OSTENSORIA Gold and Silver Plating and Engraving of all Altar Vessels at very reasonable prices. Write for quotations.

MISSIONS Supplied with Religious goods. Write for catalogue and quotations. Long distance phone M. 2758. J. J. M. LANDY 416 Queen St. West, Toronto

United States. Rev. Father H. P. Smith, at St. Mary's Catholic church, of Evanston, last Sunday, preached against divorce, declaring the present system puts a premium on crime, menaces the future of the children and promotes race suicide. The only way was to return to the religious view of marriage.

There are about 2,000 people now in the Cobalt mining district and more are coming. The best discoveries of ore have been found in the Huronian rock, but the most remarkable part of the mining in Cobalt is that the streaks of calcite, if followed up, have usually led to fine deposits of silver. There is a nugget of silver on exhibition in one of the banks weighing 250 pounds.

Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul arrived on the 27th March at Rome from Paris and went to a hotel. Later he visited the American college, where he was most cordially received by the rector, Monsignor Kennedy. The archbishop then visited the college of the propaganda, where he was warmly greeted by the prefect, Cardinal Gotti, and asked to be received in private audience by the Pope.

The apologists for the massacre of men, women and children of the Moro people, lately, by the American army in the Philippines, are in addition to murdering the people, now vilifying them, calling them bandits, murderers and unreasoning brutes who wanted to be killed that they might go to the Mahomedan paradise. We suppose the American army decided it was a great and brave achievement.

Party lines have faded before the spring municipal elections in Chicago, the people being divided on municipal questions, such as high license, special beer permits, and municipal ownership, in preference to the usual party questions. Mayor Dunne, who is a Democrat, sets the example by making speeches for Republicans as well as Democrats, who favor the municipal ownership proposition. "I.M.O."—Immediate Municipal Ownership—is his rallying cry.

Princess Ena of Battenberg will have a gown for her marriage with King Alfonso of Spain which will not be symbolic of her adopted country, but of the religion she has embraced. The gorgeous fabric of the robe de noce embroidered brocade, is now being woven in Spain. After the ceremony which changes the English princess into a queen, the wedding garment, according to the usage of the Spanish Court, will be dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. This rite is one of peculiar beauty and significance.

Michael J. Tierney, who performed a valorous deed at the time of the Iroquois Theatre fire in Chicago, Dec. 31, 1903, by placing a ladder horizontally across the alley, abutting on the rear of the theatre and the Northwestern University building, so that people might escape by it, and thus saving thirty lives, was buried in Chicago on Saturday, March 24, having been killed the previous Wednesday by the breaking of a scaffold on which he was working as a painter at the Union Stock Yards.

It is likely that the Italian Parliament will at some time adopt a divorce law for Italy, where divorce has never been legal. Agitation for such legislation was started some years ago, but it was defeated by the Italian clergy under the direction of the Vatican. It is also rumored that measures are to be introduced in the Parliament providing more exacting control over the religious orders and congregations which, since the recent expulsion from France, have increased enormously all over Italy.

It is the general opinion that another American cardinal will be chosen soon in the person of a prelate long since spoken of for promotion. There is no doubt that the Pope is favorably inclined towards such action and it is expected before the end of this year. There is another American appointment under discussion soon to be made by propaganda, a bishop for the diocese of Portland, Maine.

Dr. Hirsch, a Jewish rabbi, of Chicago, whose utterances are much treasured with regard to social matters, said the Sunday before last: "The careful shielding of the Jewish and non-Jewish child from the strenuous life he condemned. He contrasted the old type of the self-made man who was strong and had fought difficulties, winning by effort, and the child of the same parents who, going according to the old saying, "one better," is born with a gold ladel in his mouth and grows up to measure men by what they possess, rather than by what they are.

Archbishop Ireland's presence in Rome has no other object than a visit of duty to the Pope and also to meet some old friends there. He will spend several weeks in Rome. The archbishop has already received many visitors, including Cardinal Vincenzo Vannelli, who did not wait for the American prelate to call upon him, as is customary, and who asked Archbishop Ireland called at the residence of Cardinal Rampolla, but could not see him, as he is ill with influenza. Rev. J. McGoirich, Bishop of Duluth, is travelling with Archbishop Ireland.

Advices from London indicate that the Liberal Government will be un-

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges reasonable. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marlin, Reg'd., New York Life Bldg., Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

able to fulfil their promises of reform legislation for Ireland during the present session of parliament. Sir Anthony Patrick McDonnell, Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, who obtained fame last year owing to his advocacy of the so-called devolution plan, is engaged in formulating a reform scheme. The leaders of the Government are anxious to dispose of the education and labor legislation this session, so the Irish question is to be kept in the back ground. It is believed, however, that the Government's Irish programme is exceedingly liberal and may include a Dublin Parliament in College Green.

The elevation of Rt. Rev. James H. Blenk, Bishop of Porto Rico, to be archbishop, succeeding the late Archbishop Chapelle, of New Orleans, is looked upon by all classes and all denominations as a distinct loss to Porto Rico. While Bishop Blenk's friends rejoice for his sake in his promotion, his splendid services toward the betterment of the island and for its Americanization will be sadly missed. Bishop Blenk's fascinating personality has endeared him to every one. Bishop Blenk is a man, all things considered, of remarkable executive ability and other rare attainments. His record in Porto Rico is inseparably connected with the history of the island.

In a character sketch of Thomas F. Ryan the insurance and railroad money magnate, a magazine writer, has the following to say of him: "Big, gaunt, square jawed, grim, a toiler from youth, a maker of his own way, a fighter of his own battles, grizzled by years of fierce combat with the most merciless set of foes on earth, clear and cold visaged, nigard of speech, a compeller of men. His eyes are level and cold, and an almost phenomenal power of mental concentration upon the matter in hand, and all that could give ground for any notion of a hypnotic suggestion in the man. In manner he is smooth and dignified, in speech he is deliberate and straight forward, positive and above all, economical." Mr. Ryan is a native of Virginia and a Catholic.

Margaret Anglin spends three months of summer vacation life in a houseboat on the great south bay of Long Island, off Freeport, a typical seafaring town about twenty miles from New York city. The floating domicile is of most novel construction, quite at variance with the usual methods that obtain aboard those bungalows of the bays. Miss Anglin's houseboat has a broad promenade on all sides, and this is shaded by a covering of cedar shingles. There are three living rooms, a library and an interior and exterior dining apartment. It is named the "Green Haven." It is without any motive power, the tides alone affording the means by which the little craft is directed here and there according to the owner's fancy.

It is the general opinion in Europe that both the Vatican authorities and the officials of the French government are playing a diplomatic game of hide and seek. Notwithstanding the fact that it has several times officially announced that the French Council of State would soon approve the new regulations intended for the carrying out of the new law of separation and that the "Journal Official" would soon publish the text of additional laws to provide their official promulgation, the French officials have thus far failed to issue the expected regulations. This is said to have been occasioned by the fear entertained in French Government circles that any exasperation of the law would prove most unpopular in France, and that the measures had best be delayed until after the close of the legislative elections.

There is every indication in the opinion of leading Roman Catholic ecclesiastics that the Vatican authorities will adopt for the Church in France rules similar to those prevailing for the Catholic Church in this country. It is, of course, not to be expected, says these leaders, that the Holy See will ever formally submit to the law separating Church and State in France, but a virtue will be made of necessity and the best possible advantage will be sought for the French Church in its new conditions. The recent nomination of thirteen new bishops by the Pope was an extraordinary measure, and for this

That pain in the Back is Kidney Trouble

GIN PILLS WILL CURE IT

A strain or severe cold, or a dozen other causes may have started it—but the Kidneys are at the bottom of it. Backache (especially in the "small" of the back) means Kidney Disease. Plasters and liniments give some relief, but they never cure. Lots of people, with swollen hands and feet, are treating themselves for rheumatism, when, in fact, their sick kidneys are causing the pain and swelling. GIN PILLS cure that pain in the Back every time, because they cure the Kidneys.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME, St. Cloud, Minn. June 24th, 1905. I received the Gin Pills safely and am taking them every day. I have suffered intensely from kidney trouble for many years. Since I took your pills I have a very good appetite and sleep soundly. I feel no more pain. Enclosed please find money order for \$1.00 for which send me two boxes of Gin Pills. FATHER BONIFACE, Moll, O.S.B.

If you have tried plasters, liniments and doctors, save your money and try GIN PILLS, FREE. Write us your name and address, and in what paper you saw this offer, and we will send you a free sample box of GIN PILLS. These famous Pills for Sick Kidneys are sold by all druggists at 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. THE SOLE DRUG CO. Winnipeg, A.

reason it will not, it is said, be made a canonical precedent. In this case every bishop of France submitted to the Vatican a list of nineteen names as desirable candidates and from these lists the Pope selected the names which recurred most frequently.

Rev. Father Bench Says Good-Bye to Friends

The departure to Niagara of Rev. Father Bench who, for several years, has been the curate at St. Catherine's church, St. Catharines, met with universal regret, particularly on the part of the members of the congregation of the church, with all of whom Father Bench was very popular.

His departure has been the cause of several presentations as tokens of this universal esteem.

A special meeting of the Lyceum Reading Circle was held in the Lyceum parlors for the purpose of bidding farewell to Rev. Father Bench who for the past three years has been the able director. A pleasing programme preceded the feature of the evening, which was the presentation to Father Bench of a handsome silver tea service and waiter, accompanied by an able address, read by Miss Margaret MacNamara, President of the Circle. The presentation was made by Miss Margaret MacNamara in behalf of the members.

Father Bench replied in a neat speech, thanking the members for their kind remembrance, but totally disclaimed the credit which was accorded him as Director of the Circle, saying he well knew that no one person could bring any society to a successful issue. He therefore thanked the members for their co-operation and assured them that he would always entertain the kindest recollections of the Reading Circle and hoped to be able to be present at some of future meetings.

In the afternoon the Sanctuary Boys of the Church met in their Lyceum Building to say farewell to Father Bench. The boys read an address, and on their behalf James Stewart presented Father Bench with a beautiful Morris chair.

The pupils of the Separate Schools with whom Father Bench has had much to do, also took occasion to impress upon him their love and friendship. During the afternoon three separate delegations visited him on behalf of St. Joseph's Convent, St. Catherine's and St. Nicholas School and presented him with a beautiful marble clock and two separate purses containing sums of gold.

We are sorry not to have space for all the addresses. The following is from the little boys of St. Nicholas School: To Rev. Father Bench: We gather around you, dear Father, to-day, To bid you a loving farewell; And down, away down in the depths of our hearts

Your memory shall ever dwell. And when you have left us, dear Father, we hope, Your heart will be cheered when you find

That your new little boys will be just as good As the boys you are leaving behind. Now, if we were men, we'd see to it sure,

When the time of elections drew near, That they'd build a new branch of the trolley-car line From your house right over to here; Or else we would give you an automobile.

With latest improvements all in it, To whirl you right down to St. Catharines town In a little bit more than a minute. But we're just little boys, and all we can give

In return for your goodness and care Is a pile of good wishes for health and success, And often a warm little prayer, And pray for us, too, dear Father, we beg,

That one day to us it be given To meet where farewell is ever unknown, In the dear blessed Kingdom of Heaven.

Not only does the church in St. Catharines lose a beloved member, but the city loses an able and highly respected citizen.

Father Bench left for Niagara on the Lake on Friday to assume the pastorate of St. Vincent de Paul's Church.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Canada

Never before perhaps were life insurance companies and their methods so much before the public as at present, and it is with a feeling of unqualified satisfaction that the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Canada in its lately published statement for the year 1905, is able to present to the interested public such an account of its present standing and progress as places it amongst the first of its kind and proves it in every way worthy of the most unlimited trust of all with whom it has dealings. The report shows that the amount of new business for the year, viz., \$6,011,576, is the largest in its history. This in itself shows confidence on the part of outsiders and energy on the part of the agents, and these two, confidence and energy, are essentials to success. In the report referred to a resume is given of the securities in which the money is invested, and these are of such undoubted safety that the President feels secure in asserting that no policy-holder can take exception to the class of securities summarized. Exactness in business methods together with strict scrutiny of same, is seen to by the Directors, and book-lets containing full report, comprising lists of deaths and endowments, claims paid, securities held and other interesting and instructive information, are being issued and will in due course be distributed amongst policy-holders and intending insureds.

O'KEEFE'S FAMOUS BREWS Special Extra Mild Ale Special Extra Mild Porter Special Lager CANADA'S FINEST

IMPERIAL COAL THAT BURNS TO A WHITE ASH NO SLATE NO CLINKERS DELIVERED PROMPTLY AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. ONCE USED - ALWAYS USED. PHONE NORTH 2082-2083-1901 THE IMPERIAL COAL CO

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM Single Fare For EASTER Going April 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16th, returning until April 17th. Between all stations in Canada, also to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, N.Y. Detroit and Pt. Huron, Mich. Reduced fares also in effect to St. Paul, and Duluth, Minn. For tickets and full information call on agents. J. D. McDONALD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto

THE O'KEEFE Mantel & Tile Co. 97 Yonge St. Gerhard Heintzman Building. DRESS WELL First, then talk business and you'll get a hearing. Don't buy expensive new suits—let me redeem your old ones. FOUNTAIN, "My Valet" Cleaner and Repairer of Clothing 30 Adelaide West. Tel. Main 1074

THE UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER WRITING IN SIGHT Strong, Durable, and Most Widely Used. UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. Limited All makes rented and sold on instalment. Catholic Boarding House For spring and summer holidays nice rooms and good board. Daniel J. Cunningham, Gravenhurst, Ont.

MAISON JULES & CHARLES Hairgoods Have no Equal AND COMPLETELY OVERTAKE ALL COMPETITION by their COMFORT, DURABILITY AND CHEAPNESS Grey Hair Restorer Instantaneous, Harmless, no different shades 1 Box \$2.50, 2 Boxes \$4.00. Sent by Mail. Write for Catalogue. 431 Yonge St., Toronto Phone Main 2000

LEARN TO EARN \$25 to \$60 a month BRITISH AMERICAN Business College 124 students already in situations this year. Open all the year. Begin now. R. A. FARQUHARSON, B.A. McGill and Yonge Sts. Y.M.C.A. Bldg. Toronto

This is the Time to Organize a Brass Band. Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. Every Town Can Have a Band. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, with upwards of 500 illustrations, and containing everything required in a Band, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments. WHALEY ROYCE & CO. Ltd. Western Branch 356 MAIN ST. Winnipeg, Man. 158 YONGE ST. Toronto, Ont.

Guaranteed Mortgages IN Improved Real Estate This Corporation absolutely protects holders of mortgages guaranteed by it from any loss resulting from failure of a mortgagor to pay principal or interest. Interest paid at the rate of four per cent per annum half-yearly. Investors have as security not only the mortgages, which are allocated to their accounts in the books of the Corporation, but also the guarantee of principal and interest under the seal of the Corporation.

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION 59 Yonge St., Toronto

Luxfer Prisms For more light. Ornamental Windows For beautifying the Home. Memorial Windows For decorating the Church. Send for information. See our Sample Room. Luxfer Prism Co., Ltd., 100 King Street West, Toronto

FALSE ECONOMY.

All women love them—extravagant economies; some men, too, for the matter of that, but not so frequently as have women, who are more inclined to the "penny wise and pound foolish" tendencies than men, who are accustomed to spending to get back more in the end. A woman will frequently let a new frock be ruined rather than spend a dollar for a cab. Even if the dress is not hopelessly spoiled by the wetting, to have it pressed and put into good condition will cost more than a dollar, but you can rarely make her understand that to have a carriage then is not an extravagance, but an economy.

The most common and most false economy among working women is saving on their food. Instead of realizing that the mere fact that they are working, mentally as well as physically, makes a greater demand upon their vitality, and that human ma-

chinery must be supplied with fuel in the form of nourishing food, they spend less money for this most important item in order to have more for another direction. Even a person who knows nothing about mechanics does not expect an engine to run without fuel of some sort—coal, wood, gas, oil or naphtha—but many see no reason why the human engine shouldn't continue to keep up steam—that is life—when supplied only with slugs in the shape of cheap and non-nutritious food.

A woman's dinner is food for her to eat with as little trouble and in as little time as may be, and the consequence is that she gets up from the meal far less rested and nourished than is a man. Relaxation of nerves and consequent good temper is an invariable accompaniment of a nice dinner, however simple, if quietly and attractively served. That is the reason why women find it the part of wisdom to make requests of

their husbands after dinner rather than before. But generally speaking a woman is in no way more relenting after dinner than she was before. The psychological part of it she has missed altogether.

A woman living alone in one of the studios and furnished rooms that house so many in this big city almost never even has dinner in the real sense of the word. It is too much trouble, or she is tired, or out of sorts. Above all, again to generalize, caring little for food, a woman whose income is very limited does not buy a good steak or a well cut chop, it costs too much. Instead she gets a can of chicken or a slice of ham, adds to it something else equally lacking in nourishing properties, heats or cooks it in the easiest manner possible, eats as primitively as modern customs will permit, and calls that her dinner. After a time she ceases to be strong, goes around with "that tired feeling," grows pale and

anaemic and thus she is working too hard. It isn't half as apt to be hard work as it is underfeeding. This carelessness in regard to selection and cooking of food is the cause of more than half the breakdowns of working women. They are trying to keep along on nerve and faith alone, and it is a human impossibility. They would do much better to economize on the next new hat or dress and put the extra money into food. For the stronger they make themselves the

more able to work will they be, and with unflagging and persistent work will come greater remuneration that after a time will do away with necessity for economy of any unreasonable kind.

The moral of which is that to spend money for food, real food, not cream puffs or "frills," but good beef and nourishing vegetables and milk, is a good investment in the end.—New York Evening Telegram.

In its initial stages a cold is a local ailment easily dealt with. But many neglect it and the result is often the development of distressing seizures of the bronchial tubes and lungs that render life miserable for the unhappy victim. As a first aid there is nothing in the handy medicine line so certain in curative results as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the far-famed remedy for colds and coughs.

Large Socialistic meetings were

held in different parts of Chicago last Sunday, when the resignation of young Mr. Patterson, late Commissioner of Public Works of Chicago, to their ranks, was loudly cheered.

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

Fisk O'Hara is the name of the latest aspirant for stellar honors in the United States as an actor.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

IF YOU HAVE Rheumatism

Cold, Lumbago, Sciatica, when doctors fail to cure you, write to me, and I will send you free a trial package of a simple remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 30 years standing. This is no humbug or deception, but an honest remedy which you can test without spending a cent. Address: John A. Smith, Dept. 25, 306-308 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.

Kay's Opening Display

Carpets, Rugs & Linoleums

THE close business connection we have enjoyed for the past thirty-five years with three of the principal carpet makers in Great Britain accounts in part for the unique and enviable position we hold in the carpet trade. It enables us to place before our customers each season an assortment of Carpets and Rugs, exclusive with us, that embody the latest edicts of fashion and artistic good taste. Our display this season is particularly fine. The designs and color effects, when not supplied to the weavers by ourselves, were selected by our representative from the newest creations of clever textile artists. Some distinctly novel effects have been introduced in Wilton and Axminster weaves, which are more particularly described in the paragraphs below. If a personal visit of inspection is at all possible we cordially urge you to call. If distance from Toronto renders this inconvenient we shall be glad to forward samples and to answer any enquiries you may favor us with.

Kay's English Axminsters

While we frequently advise Brussels Carpet for the bedrooms and what may be called the living-rooms of the house, Axminsters are almost universally preferred for drawing-rooms, boudoirs and other apartments where rich decorative effects are sought. The possibilities of color combination are practically unlimited in this make.

Victorian Axminster

27 in. wide, \$3.25 per yard
This is our premier quality. A superb carpet, made of pure worsteds. We import it in large quantities to meet a rapidly growing demand. There is a wealth of charming design and fascinating color effect to select from, but we have space for brief mention of only two or three examples:—
No. 1.—A beautiful Rococo design on a background in two tones of Nile green; rich, clear shades that illuminate beautifully by artificial light.
No. 2.—For hall, library or dining-room. A splendid Eastern design, with all the appearance of a pure Beloochistan carpet.
No. 3.—For drawing-room or boudoir. Shows a pattern of small flowers and leaves in purple and soft greens on a groundwork of delicate champagne color.
Victorian Axminsters, per yard, \$3.25.

Albert Axminster

27 in. wide, \$2.25 per yard
A splendid wearing Axminster, second only to our Victorian. Conspicuous among our assortment in this weave are some marvellous copies of Antique Bokhara, Guerevan and Persian Rugs. These, of course, are chiefly adapted for use in libraries, halls, dining-rooms, etc.
For drawing-rooms we show many exquisite designs, as, for instance, an Adam pattern in dainty blues and pinks on a rich, green background, and a simple Gothic grille design in two tones of illuminative green, with touches of blue in the border.
Albert Axminsters, per yard, \$2.25.

Kay's English Brussels

27 in. wide, \$1.00, \$1.35 and \$1.50 per yard.

Indications all point to this being a record season with us for Brussels, and we are prepared for it with the largest and best assortment that ever entered our warehouses. Brussels is the carpet "par excellence" for dining-rooms, libraries, halls, bedrooms, etc. It has enormous durability, and no amount of sweeping will cause it to fluff up—it sweeps clean. We are speaking, of course, of Kay Quality Brussels, makes that we have been selling for the past thirty-five years and which can be obtained in Toronto only at this store.

Notable among our spring importations in this line are some beautiful carpets for dining-rooms, halls, living-rooms, etc., in which the rich designs, of costly Bokhara, Persian and other noted Eastern weaves have been reproduced with wonderful fidelity. For bedrooms we show a wide choice in two-tone designs, blue, green and wood, and a variety of light chintz effects to match our new wall papers.

In spite of the greatly increased prices at the mills we quote the same figures as last year for all lines of Brussels, with the exception of our "Super" quality. On this grade we have been compelled to raise the price by 5c per yard to \$1.50. Its real value is \$1.65, a claim we shall be glad to substantiate by giving samples for comparison as to quality and price with any Brussels on the market.

Kay's "Super" Brussels, per yard 1.50
Kay's "Best" Brussels, per yard 1.35
Kay's Brussels, per yard \$1.00 and90

Kay's English Wiltons

54 inches wide, \$4.75 per yard

In addition to a wide choice of artistic patterns in standard qualities, we have imported some striking novelties in this make of carpet. One of these is a Wilton, 54 inches wide, of a specially close pile, in plain colors, with 27-inch border to match. For an ordinary sized room only one seam will be necessary in the carpet centre. We show this make in Vert Green, Old Crimson and Dark Robin's Egg Blue.
Price per yard \$4.75
Borders per yard \$2.50

Axbury Wiltons

27 inches wide, \$2.00 per yard

In heavy Axbury Wiltons we show some handsome fabrics in which rich Oriental designs have been well reproduced. Among them a fine copy of a Turkey carpet in reds and blues, and a conventional Persian in dark blues, reds and fawns, are noteworthy. The pile of these Axbury weaves is very close and heavy. Owing to this feature they make up in close resemblance to the costly one-piece originals, from which they are adapted, the seams being almost invisible.

Axbury Wiltons, per yard \$2.00

Kaltonah Wiltons

27 inches wide, \$2.75 per yard

Another departure from the ordinary is our Kaltonah Wilton, which we import to make into three widths, viz., 9 ft., 11 ft. 3 in. and 13 ft. 6 in. to any length required. A notable feature of this carpet is that the border is interwoven with the body, so that border seams are dispensed with. This weave comes in an extra heavy quality, suitable for clubs, hotels, etc., or for private use where there is hard wear.

Our price for Kaltonah Wilton, per yard of standard width (27 inches) is \$2.75
A Rug 9 ft. x 12 ft. costing \$45.00

Our assortment of Wiltons at lower prices is very large. As in the more expensive grades, many of the designs are private to us and they are elaborated with the same careful regard to the season's fashion in design and color effect.

Prices per yard 1.50 and 1.75

Imperial Axminsters

\$1.25, \$1.45 and \$1.75 Per Yard.

At these most reasonable prices we offer a range of design and color effect that will prove a revelation to visitors unacquainted with our stocks. There is choice enough, it would seem, to meet the requirements of any decorative plan for any and every room.

Eastern patterns in soft shades of blue, camel or green.
Tapestry effects in deep blues and reds.
Dutch Chintz patterns in shades of apple green, and very many others.

Imperial Axminsters, per yard, \$1.75, \$1.45 and \$1.25.

Rugs

A whole page of this newspaper would hardly suffice to do justice to our exhibit of one-piece Rugs. About every desirable kind and size are represented, from a bright Wood Fibre Mat at 75c up to beautiful Carpet-sized Rugs of expensive weave at, say, \$400. A most popular variety is that classed as Parquet Rugs. We have them in great variety of size, design and color combination. Brief mention of three or four examples follows:—

No. 2-345—A beautiful Marie Antoinette design, in delicate pinks and blues, on a two-tone background of green.
Sizes 9 feet x 10 feet 6 inches \$30.00
9 feet x 12 feet 35.00

No. X 49—A French Axminster Rug of Oriental design, in blue, green and fawn, on a Persian red ground. Size 12 feet 10 inches x 9 feet 6 inches. Price 55.00

No. 1-4000—Parquet Rug of heavy twisted yarn—an open Oriental design on a rich red ground, with border, in soft shades of blue. Size 9 feet x 10 feet. Price 35.00

No. 3-10427—Axminster Rug, suited for drawing room use. A handsome Louis XV. design, in pink and greens, on a background of two shades of fawn.
Sizes 9 feet x 12 feet. Price \$25.00
13 feet 6 inches x 10 feet 6 inches 35.00
15 feet x 12 feet 45.00

Large sized colored plates, showing a variety of these designs, will be mailed on request.



Oriental Rugs

So much has been written of late concerning these wonderful hand-made Rugs—of the primitive looms on which they are woven, of the intricate designs handed down from generation to generation, of their marvellous wearing qualities and fadeless colors, that it would be waste of space to amplify further in this direction. We want to say, however, that our long experience in buying, coupled with our ability to pay spot cash for the largest orders, enable us to secure many undoubted bargains in genuine and perfect Rugs, and that our customers reap full benefit of these advantages.

Our collection is a large one, embracing many fine examples of such noted weaves as Royal Herekei, Guerevan, Mirzapore, Sultaneh, Royal Tabriz, Kassaba, Beloochistan.

Oriental Rugs at Half Price

As an illustration of our ability to give unapproachable values in Oriental Rugs, we have placed on sale a few bales of Genuine Antique Rugs, grouped in two lots: Lot No. 1 consists of beautiful Rugs, many of them worth all of \$30 each. Your choice for, each 13.50
Lot No. 2 includes a good variety, worth up to \$15 each. Your choice for, each 7.50

Remnant Rugs

The immense Carpet business we do results in a large number of lines being reduced each season to mere remnants, too small to entirely cover ordinary sized floors. These lengths we sew into squares, with suitable borders, and clear at a fraction of the regular price.

A splendid lot of these made-up Rugs are now on sale, in designs and color combinations suited for every room in the house. We itemize a few examples:

One only Remnant Rug, in a rich two-toned red effect; size 10 ft. x 5 ft. 3 in. Price only 15.00
One only Remnant Rug, in a handsome Oriental design; size 10 ft. 2 in. x 7 ft. 6 in. Price only 15.00
One only Remnant Rug, a choice two-tone green design in Brussels carpet; size 8 ft. 4 in. x 6 ft. 9 in. Price only 10.00
One only Remnant Rug in a well covered design, greens and wood colors; size 6 ft. x 6 ft. (Axminster). Price only 9.00

There are about 150 others to select from.

Small Carpet Squares.

In addition to the larger rugs above described, we have a good assortment of Small Carpet Squares made of border ends. They make admirable hearth rugs, or for use at bedside or in front of dressers or tables. Some of them have all the appearance of expensive one-piece rugs. Prices range from, each, \$1.25 to 3.50

Linoleums and Cork Carpets.
The place to buy good Linoleums is here. We import direct from the best makers in enormous quantities. That we sell at rock bottom prices is evidenced by the numerous large orders we secure in open competition.
Inlaid Linoleums, two yards wide, per square yard, 75c, 90c, \$1.10 and \$1.35
Cork Carpets, two yards wide, per square yard, 75c, 80c, 90c and \$1.00
Nairn's Celebrated Plain Linoleums, in two and four yard widths, per square yard, 60c, 75c and 90c

Mail Orders.
We want again to emphasize the fact that out-of-town residents can be efficiently served through our Mail Order Department. On receipt of particulars of the rooms it is desired to carpet, we will promptly forward samples or colored plates of newest designs in Carpets, Rugs or Linoleums, as may be indicated. It will greatly assist us in replying to correspondents if they will give us some idea of the colors they prefer and the prices they wish to pay.

JOHN KAY, SON & CO., Limited
36 AND 38 KING STREET WEST

The Answer

"I can't see the necessity for it all, that's the real answer for you, Mona," said Leicester, with an air of decision, very slightly touched with impatience.

Mona Carew saw the impatience and sighed slightly.

"There seems no use in going over the same ground again," she said wearily. "I can not marry a non-Catholic, and particularly not a man of such marked agnostic views as you appear to possess, Ralph. If you would only admit the possibility of enlightenment and consent to inquire into the mysteries of the faith, I should not speak so strongly. You can not, of course, be expected to renounce the theories of a lifetime for my sake at any request. But surely inquiry into such vital matters would be worth your while."

"A mere waste of time, of which I have little enough to spare," rejoined Dr. Leicester. "I have too much to learn without trying to know the unknowable; and then, as I told you, I don't see the necessity of any formulated dogma or hard and fast creed. We are creatures of progress and change and we don't need hampering. We must be free if we would advance. Your creed is a restraining one, Mona; you must admit that."

"No," she said, quietly; "in nothing does it restrain a man except in evil, for it is true and its Founder said that Truth should make us free."

"Quid est veritas?" said Leicester smilingly, yet obviously bored.

Mona looked round her. They were sitting on a fallen tree, these two, looking over one of the fairest glades in Ireland. A river rushed along at their feet, foaming over great black boulders on its way to the sea. The shadow of the mountains darkened its waters, and gave an air of majesty and aloofness to the spot.

Mona loved to come here. Next to the seashore this was her favorite haunt. The strong, resistless river could always take possession of any sad thoughts she might have, and carry them away to the immensity of that ocean where its own self was swallowed up and lost.

Not that her thoughts were wont to be sad. Till Ralph Leicester had come into her life she had known little of sighs and far more of smiles. She had lived a happy, simple country life in her Irish home, with her horses and dogs, light of heart, though by no means of nature, fervent and strong in the faith of her country and forefathers, and little given to controversy and the propounding of problems, though not at a loss when asked to give an answer for the hope that was in her. She was thoughtful at times, for all her high spirits, and as really thoughtful people are seldom narrow-minded, Ralph Leicester was agreeably surprised at her intelligence whenever she chose to answer any of his arguments against religion.

He fancied that because she was a devout Catholic she must necessarily be a narrow-minded woman, about a charming one, but he soon found out his mistake. Mona was wide of mind as of heart and sympathies, and for this very reason so unalterable in her creed, which transcends all wisdom and scales all heights.

Her dark-blue eyes were wistful as she looked on the beauty of the summer glade. How could a clever man like Ralph be so blind? Here was loveliness and perfection, the work of a master hand; and why could not the man she loved see a corresponding symmetry in the Church of God? Words are seldom much used, however, and Mona forbore them as far as she might. Prayer, she knew, would do more for Ralph than anything else at present. Not that she feared to lose her temper. The time for that was past. As well be angry with a blind puppy as with the "invincible ignorance" of Leicester. Besides, who was she to be angry while her great Creator waited in an infinite patience?

It was no question of that, or of mean little bickerings or unworthy strife. They loved each other and spoke freely, without fear of hurting or vexing. Only prayer was the very strongest of Mona's weapons, in his silence and sweet subtlety, and she said to herself, "He will soon know."

And Ralph thought, "I shall soon win her consent to at least our engagement."

Presently they rose to go, for Ralph had to catch the next Dublin train which should leave the little country station, and go back to his work.

"So I am again unsuccessful?" he asked, looking reproachfully at the girl at his side, as they climbed the beaten track which led up the mountain.

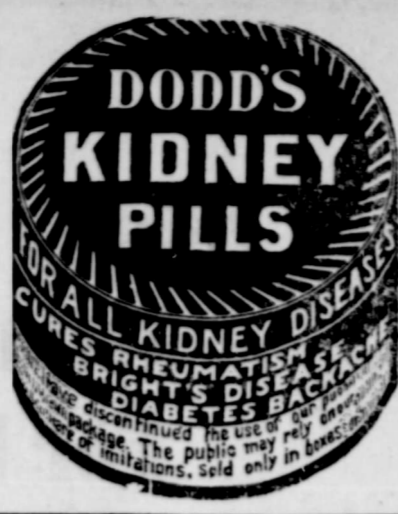
Mona said nothing for a minute. Her eyes were hidden by her white lids.

"I shall keep on till I succeed, all the same," said Leicester, and his strong chin and resolute mouth seemed to confirm his words.

Mona smiled then in quiet security. "We must wait," she said, "till you can see further and more clearly."

She looked up trustfully and sweetly into his strong, clear-cut face. "It will all come right soon, Ralph."

Ralph Leicester had a vague sort of idea, as he went back to Dublin that evening, that Mona regarded him as he was wont to regard his patients. He was sick and must be cured as soon as possible—that seemed to be



her attitude. It was not soothing to his vanity, though it was good for his soul.

Toward the end of that summer he got an invitation from Mona's father to go down and spend a few days with them for the grouse shooting, which had just begun. It was about the time of his annual holiday, so he gladly availed himself of this opportunity of continuing his courtship of the girl he loved so well yet so ignorantly.

The first Sunday at Lough Kerry was something of a trial for him. The distance between him and Mona seemed immeasurably greater when she left him in the library and went off with her parents to Mass at the chapel in the village. Leicester was unusually sensitive for a scientifically-minded Englishman, and he felt absurdly out in the cold in his logical attitude of his Darwin. So he strolled after the Carews for the sake of diversion, and sat down unobserved at the very back of the chapel.

He got interested in time in watching the people. This devotion impressed him, and their evident absorption in the great act of worship in which they were all taking part pleased his sense of fitness.

"I should like to be made that way," I think," he said to himself. "Of all forms of religion this one is undoubtedly the highest and most ideal."

He slipped out before the Carews moved, and joined them on their way home without saying where he had been. Mona was looking very bright and happy. She carried a prayer-book and rosary, and Ralph offered to relieve her of them. He put the rosary in one pocket and the book in another, much to Mona's satisfaction.

"I want you to come and see a sick child in the village; will you, Ralph?" she asked.

He followed her to a low-roofed cabin at the far end of the few scattered dwellings which made up "the village." A low sound of weeping fell on their ears as they neared this cabin, and Mona turned pale and hastened her steps. "He is worse, I'm afraid," she said. The child, a boy of eleven or twelve, had died the night before, however.

Mona, tears on her cheeks, knelt on the mud floor by the side of the little body, the heartbroken mother crouching near. Together they murmured soft Gaelic prayers for the child's soul. The priest had been there, and the end, though unexpectedly sudden, had been peaceful.

Leicester stood behind Mona, caressing his rough tweed cap and feeling awkward. The poor, half-distracted mother only seeing that he was with one of the Carews, and must therefore be of their faith, begged him to say a Hail Mary for her child.

A gleam came into Mona's eyes. "Say it after me to prevent hurting her feelings," she whispered.

Leicester knelt down, very hot and indignant, and repeated the Angelical Salutation in a strong, embarrassed voice.

"That prayer," he remarked after they had left the cabin, "that prayer, said by your side on a muddy floor in an Irish cabin is the first I ever said in my life."

Mona said nothing, but her eyes smiled.

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

When they said good-night he asked her for something belonging to her to keep—a ribbon or some such trifle. She gave him a tiny silver medal—one of the Miraculous Medals—and he

wore it for her sake day and night.

Squire Carew was shooting in his moors one afternoon with Leicester, when the doctor's gun exploded, wounding him in the arm. They thought it a light matter at first, a mere flesh wound, and Mona proved a first-rate nurse, but inflammation set in, and the local doctor looked grave.

Poor Mona! Her heart grew sick with fear in those days. She knelt by Leicester's side while he slept for a few brief minutes once, her rosary twined round her trembling fingers, every breath she drew a prayer. Recovery for soul and body—how she prayed for this none ever knew. Leicester's handsome face looked as though chiseled out of marble as he lay there. Suddenly, when she least expected it, his eyes opened and he looked full at her.

"Who has been praying for me?" he asked, with startling abruptness.

"All of us, dear," said Mona. "Yes, here on earth; but out there in the great space of Eternity who has been specially pleading for my soul?" he asked in a strangely dreamy tone.

Amazed, overjoyed, and puzzled, the girl made no reply. Then suddenly light broke upon her.

"The soul of that child for whom you prayed once is now praying for you," she said exultantly; "joining its voice with the voice of our blessed Mother, and the saints and angels, its brothers and sisters in eternity."

Leicester lay looking at her silently, but with a curious intentness in his gaze.

He did not die, though he came very near to death, and his gratitude and joy over his wonderful recovery were great, and led him by rapid steps to a logical conclusion. He came at length to "see," and he saw very clearly; and because he was a strong man he was not content to see and understand and know.

So he went further still, and consecrated his newly restored life to the God who had given it to him.

And the great and wonderful day when the anointed hands of Ralph Leicester first offered the Spotless Victim to the Eternal Father was the proudest and happiest of Mona's life.—Francis Charles Clare.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

EARN CASH In Your Leisure Time

If you could start at once in a business which would add a good round sum to your present earnings—WITHOUT INVESTING A DOLLAR—wouldn't you do it?

Well, we are willing to start you in a profitable business and we don't ask you to put up any kind of a dollar. Our proposition is this: We will ship you the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, freight prepaid, and

You Pay No Cash Until After 1906 Harvest. Poultry raising pays. People who tell you that there is no money in raising chicks may have tried to make money in the business by using setting hens as hatchers, and they might as well have tried to locate a gold mine in the cabbage patch. The business of a hen is to lay eggs. As a hatcher and brooder she is out-classed. That's the business of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, and they do it perfectly and successfully.

The poultry business, properly conducted, pays far better than any other business for the amount of time and money invested. Thousands of poultry-raisers—men and women all over Canada and the United States—have proved to their satisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the

Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

"Yours is the first incubator I have used, and I wish to state I had 52 chicks out of 52 eggs. This was my first lot; truly a 100 per cent. hatch. I am well pleased with my incubator and brooder. T. W. McNAULTON, Chilliwack, B.C."

"My first hatch came off. I got 170 fine chicks from 150 eggs. Who can beat that for the first trial, and so early in the spring. I am well pleased with incubator, and if I could not get another, money could not buy it from me. Every farmer should have a No. 3 Chatham Incubator.—T. W. RAMSAY, Dunnville, Ont."

"The incubator you furnished me works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day. R. McGUIRE, Moore Jaw, Ass."

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is honestly constructed. There is no humbug about it. Every inch of material is thoroughly tested, the machine is built on right principles, the insulation is perfect, thermometer reliable, and the workmanship the best.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in construction—a woman or girl can operate the machine in their leisure moments. You pay us no cash until after 1906 harvest.

Send us your name and address on a post card to-day. We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Winnipeg, New Westminster, B.C., Montreal, Halifax, Chatham. Address all correspondence to Chatham, Ont.

The Manson Campbell Co., Limited Dept. 292, CHATHAM, CANADA Factories at CHATHAM, ONT., and DETROIT.

Let us quote you prices on a good Fanning Mill or good Farm Scale.

Educational

Loretto Abbey WELLINGTON PLACE TORONTO, ONTARIO

This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size is situated conveniently near the business part of the city and yet sufficiently remote to secure the quiet and seclusion so essential to study.

The course of instruction comprises every branch suitable to the education of young ladies. Circular with full information as to uniform, terms, etc., may be had by addressing LADY SUPERIOR, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO.

St. Michael's College IN AFFILIATION WITH TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by the Basilian Fathers. Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses

Special courses for students preparing for University Matriculation and Non-Professional Certificates. TERMS, WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE: Board and Tuition, per year \$ 160 Day Pupils..... 30

For further particulars apply to REV. DANIEL CUSHING, President

St. Joseph's Academy ST. ALBAN ST. TORONTO

The Course of Instruction in this Academy embraces every Branch suitable to the education of young ladies. In the ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT special attention is paid to MODERN LANGUAGES, FINE ARTS, PLAIN and FANCY NEEDLEWORK.

Pupils on completing their MENSUAL EXERCISE and passing a successful examination, conducted by professors, are awarded Teachers' Certificates and Diplomas. In this Department pupils are prepared for the Degree of Bachelor of Music of Toronto University.

The Studio is affiliated with the Government Art School, and awards Teachers' Certificates. In the COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT pupils are prepared for the University, and for Senior and Junior Leaving, Primary and Commercial Certificates. Diplomas awarded for proficiency in Photography and Typewriting. For Prospectus, address MOTHER SUPERIOR

School of Practical Science ESTABLISHED 1878 TORONTO

The Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering of the University of Toronto

Departments of Instruction. 1-Civil Engineering. 2-Mining Engineering. 3-Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. 4-Architecture. 5-Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

Laboratories. 1-Chemical 2-Assaying. 3-Milling. 4-Steam. 5-Metrollogical. 6-Electrical. 7-Testing. Calendar with full information may be had on application. A. T. LAING, Registrar.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST Homestead Regulations

A NY even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES: A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this act resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT should be made at the end of three years, before writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST MINING REGULATIONS. Coal—Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

Quartz—A free miner's certificate is granted upon payment in advance of \$7.50 per annum for an individual, and from \$5.00 to \$100 per annum for a company, according to capital.

A free miner, having discovered mineral in place, may locate a claim 1,500 x 1,500 feet. The fee for recording a claim is \$5. At least \$100 must be expended on the claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When \$250 has been expended or paid, the locator may, upon having a survey made, and upon complying with other requirements, purchase the land at \$1 an acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a royalty of 2 1/2 per cent. on the sales of PLACER mining claims, generally 40 x 100 feet square; entry fee \$5, renewable yearly.

A free miner may obtain two leases to dredge a claim of 600 miles each for a term of twenty years, renewable at the discretion of the Minister of the Interior.

The lessee shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of the lease for each five miles. Rental \$10 per annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty at the rate of 1 1/2 per cent. collected on the output after it exceeds \$10,000. W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Companies

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

Incorporated 1851 FIRE and MARINE HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO, ONT. CAPITAL \$2,000,000

Assets..... \$ 3,545,000 Annual Income..... 3,675,000 Losses paid since organization..... 37,000,000

DIRECTORS: Hon. GEO. A. COX, President; J. J. KENNY, Vice-President and Managing Director; Geo. R. R. Cockburn, J. K. Osborne, E. R. Wood, W. R. Brock, Esq., C. C. FOSTER, Secretary.

WM. A. LEE & SON, General Agents 14 VICTORIA STREET Phone—Office Main 592 & Main 5098 Phone—Residence Park 667.

ATLAS ASSURANCE CO., LIMITED OF LONDON, ENGLAND ESTABLISHED 1808

CAPITAL \$11,000,000. TORONTO BRANCH, 24 Toronto St. A. WARING GILES, Local Manager

WM. A. LEE & SON, General Agents 14 Victoria Street, Toronto Tels.—Main 592 and Main 5098 Residence Tel.—Park 667.

ROYAL INSURANCE CO. OF ENGLAND ASSETS \$62,000,000, DOLLARS

C. Mc L. STINSON, Local Manager WM. A. LEE & SON, General Agents 14 Victoria Street, Toronto Phones—Main 592 & Main 5098 Residence Phone—Park 667

FIRE INSURANCE New York Underwriters Agency

Established 1864 Policies Secured by Assets of \$18,061,926.87

JOS. MURPHY, Ontario Agent, 16 Wellington Street East, Toronto. WM. A. LEE & SON, Toronto Agents, Phone M. 592 and 5098 14 Victoria St., Toronto.

EXCELSIOR LIFE Insurance Company

Established 1889 Head Office, Excelsior Life Building—TORONTO 59-61 Victoria St.

1905 the most successful year in a career of uninterrupted progression Insurance in force over nine millions New Insurance written \$2,433,281.00 Cash Income 321,236.62 Reserve \$94,025.30 Assets for Policyholders security \$1,500,000—Desirable appointments open for good Agents.

SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE M. 267, RES. 3 D'ARCY ST., PHONE M. 3774

J. A. S. J. O'HEARN PAINTER

has removed to 249 Queen St. W. and is prepared to do Painting in all its Branches both Plain and Ornamental Cheap as the Cheapest Consistent with first class work. Solicit a trial

FAIRCLOTH & CO. ART and STAINED GLASS

MEMORIAL WINDOWS Factory and Showrooms: 64 Richmond St. E., Toronto

BELLS

Church Bells, School Bells, etc. Estimated Death & Disability. Telephone Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

Legal

JAMES E. DAY JOHN M. FERGUSON DAY & FERGUSON, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

Successors to ANGLIN & MALLON Office—Land Security Chambers, 34 Laird Street, Toronto.

LEE, O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Etc. Dineen Bldg., Yonge and Temperance sts., Toronto, Ont. Offices—Bolton, Ont. Phone Main 1583 Res. Phone Main 207, W. T. J. Lee, B.C.L., John G. O'Donoghue, LL.B., W. T. J. O'Connor.

MCBRADY & O'CONNOR BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Proctors in Admiralty. Rooms 6 and 68 Canada Life Building, 44 King St. West, Toronto. Telephone Main 269.

L. V. McBrady, K.C. J. S. O'Connor Res. Phone North 452.

HARN & SLATTERY BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Proctors in Admiralty. Offices: Canada Life Building, 44 King Street West, Toronto, Ont. Office Phone Main 1040.

T. FRANK SLATTERY, Residence, 25 Simcoe St., E. S. Phone Main 574. EDWARD J. HEARN, Residence, 2 Grange Ave., Res. Phone 1058.

LATCHFORD, McDUGALL & DALY BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS. Supreme Court and Parliamentary Agents, OTTAWA, ONT. F. R. Latchford K.C. J. Lorn McDougall Edward J. Daly.

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS, ETC. Surveys, Plans and Descriptions of Property, Disputed Boundaries Adjusted, Timber Limits and Mining Claims Located. Office: Corner Richmond and Bay Sts., Toronto. Telephone Main 1536.

Architects

ARTHUR W. HOLMES ARCHITECT 10 Bloor St. East, TORONTO Telephone: North 1260.

Roofing

FORBES ROOFING COMPANY—Slate and Gravel Roofing; Established forty years. 153 Bay Street. Phone Main 53.

F. ROSAR UNDERTAKER

900 King St. East, Toronto Telephone Main 1094.

ALEX. MILLARD UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

TELEPHONE 679 800 YONGE ST. TORONTO

McCABE & CO UNDERTAKERS

222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W. Tel. M. 2838 Tel. M. 1406

Dr. E. J. Woods, DENTIST.

450 Church St. Phone North 3258 Branch office open Tuesdays, Francis Block, Thornhill, Ont.

E. McCORMACK MERCHANT TAILOR

27 COLBORNE STREET Opposite King Edward Hotel

MEMORIALS GRANITE and MARBLE MONUMENTS

Most Artistic Design in the City PRICES REASONABLE WORK THE VERY BEST McINTOSH-GULLETT CO., Limited Phone N. 1249 1119 Yonge St. TORONTO

ROBERT McCAUSLAND LIMITED

86 Wellington St. West Toronto, Canada Memorial Stained Glass Windows

References: St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto. The Foy Memorial and Sir Frank Smith Memorial Windows. St. Mary's, Toronto, etc.

EMPRESS HOTEL

Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets TORONTO TERMS: \$1.50 PER DAY Electric Cars from the Union Station Every Three Minutes. RICHARD BENTLEY & SONS

FITS EPILEPSY

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable treatise on these deplorable diseases. The sample bottle will be sent by mail prepaid to your nearest Post-office address. Leibig's Fit Cure brings permanent relief and cure. When writing, mention this paper and give name, age and full address to

THE LEIBIG CO., 199 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

In and

Around Toronto

GENERAL INTENTION OF S. H. LEAGUE.

What a grand intention is that given us this month by His Holiness. The Associates of the League of the Sacred Heart are asked to pray for a re-union of the Christian Churches. This is the object for which conventions of the sects have been held, treatises have been written, sermons preached and suggestions offered, and yet the desired attainment seems as far away as before.

ST. HELEN'S.

To St. Helen's fell the special privilege of having their Forty Hours during Passion Week. In his introduction to the ceremonies about to be inaugurated on Passion Sunday, Rev. Father Walsh, the pastor, spoke of the meaning and object of the Devotion. It meant, he said, a time for developing the love for our Divine Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, and the turning away of those who were walking in the paths of sin.

ST. PATRICK'S.

The chief work at St. Patrick's during the past few days has been the carrying out of the exercises and ceremonies of the Forty Hours, which began on Friday and terminated on Passion Sunday. His Grace the Archbishop was present and preached the opening sermon on the Blessed Sacrament, and was followed on the successive evenings of the Devotion by Rev. Fathers Urban, Berling and Doyle in sermons all bearing on the same beautiful subject. The altars as usual during ceremonies at St. Patrick's, were brilliantly attractive, and the crowds overwhelming. When all churches were filled to overflowing during the Forty Hours of this year, it seems almost impossible to say which surpassed all others, and while St. Patrick's congregation is by no means as large as that of others of our parishes, yet the crowd seemed to be more dense here than anywhere else.

A CORRECTION.

Last week the misplacement of a vowel gave a wrong name to the worker of the two beautiful banners, of which the Sodalties of St. Francis Parish are justly proud. The author of these pieces of exquisite workmanship is Mrs. James Carrol, a lady of the parish. Mrs. Carrol will be happy to communicate with others desiring similar work, and those having such need could do better than by placing their orders in her hands.

PASSION SUNDAY.

Passion Sunday, observed in all the churches on Sunday last, seemed to bring us closer and closer to the very heart of the Lenten season. The veiled statues and crucifixes, the purple drapings and hangings, all spoke eloquently of the penitential season, and the Gospel which told us that he who stood out in strong contrast to the great day soon to be with us, when the Lord shall rise glorious and im-

mortal, and the glory of his resurrection shall cover the earth.

PALM SUNDAY.

At the last Masses on Sunday next the palms will be distributed.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the St. Vincent De Paul Children's Aid Society, will be held in St. Vincent's Hall, 25 Shuter street, on Monday evening, the 9th inst., at 8 o'clock. All interested in the work of the society are invited to be present and as no grand charitable work is being done by any of our societies than that done by the Children's Aid, it is hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity to learn what fine results are being obtained by the efforts of the organization.

MEETING OF C.Y.L.L.A.

At the weekly meeting of above held on Monday evening at the home of Miss Gearins, Beverly street, the paper on the last chapter of the Apologia, which deals with the veracity of the priest, was continued by Miss G. Landy, and a sketch of Newman up to the time of his reception into the Church, was read by Miss D'Entremont. The next meeting will be at 40 Shannon street, when the work with Newman will be continued.

ATHLETIC CONTESTS.

The first of a series of athletic contests to be held in the gymnasium of the De La Salle Institute will take place this evening (Thursday) at 8 o'clock. About forty pupils of the school will compete and invitations have been extended to about one hundred and fifty of their friends.

SUDDEN DEATH OF JOHN ALFONSO PAPE.

On Monday morning John Alfonso Pape, eldest son of Mr. Joseph Pape, of Woodbine avenue, received a sudden call, when about four o'clock he was found to be suffering from a severe attack of heart failure. A doctor was immediately summoned, but nothing could be done and the young man shortly afterwards expired. The deceased was 27 years of age and had lived on Pape avenue for fifteen years, working as a florist with his father. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning to St. Michael's cemetery. R.I.P.

SACRED HEART ORPHANAGE.

The children of the Sacred Heart Orphanage, Sunnyside, were not forgotten in this special time of grace that is making the visitation of our city and on Saturday the Forty Hours were opened in that institution with solemn High Mass, and a procession of the Blessed Sacrament in which the boys of the House participated, and all the members were devoted and interested spectators. The ceremonies though simple were highly devotional, the children singing the music of the Mass and the altars being altogether dainty and artistic.

HONOR ROLL—ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL.

Senior IV.—Excellent—Peter Chormann, Albert Guay, Edgar McAuliffe. Good—Fred McGrath. Junior IV.—Excellent—Angelo Labraico, Joseph O'Hearn, Fred Corcoran, Nicholas Perugini, W. Wells. General Proficiency. Senior IV.—Albert Guay, Ray O'Donoghue. Junior IV.—Angelo Labraico, M. Burns, N. Perugini. Result of the Monthly Examination: Sen. III. Form—1, E. Barnett; 2, B. Heck; 3, J. McKenzie. Junior III. Form—1, Geo. Murray; 2, F. Labraico; 3, Jos. Davaney. Form III.—Department—W. Wheeler, P. Gustine, H. O'Rourke, J. Glionna, Geo. Murray, W. Sansone, F. Labraico, J. Keeler, J. Malloy, Iau. McCormack, J. Devaney, Bert Heck, F. Harper, A. Duhois. Medal of Excellency—E. Barnett, G. Murray. General Standing. Sen. II.—1, S. Nightingale; 2, M. Sansone; 3, F. Cugerty. Jun. II.—1, W. Silverman; 2, F. Richard; 3, F. McGee. Honorable Mention—S. Nightingale, M. Sansone, D. Flanagan, J. Adams, F. Mullen, F. Glionna, Jos. Nepton.

ST. MICHAEL'S SCHOOL HONOR ROLL—BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

Form IV.—Excellent—Basil Doyle, William Egan, Archie Gilmore, Neil Smith. Good—Barry Cronin, Leo Schneider, William Foley. Examinations. Sen. Div.—1, Percy Small; 2, Basil Doyle; 3, Alphonsus McLean; 4, Hector O'Halloran; 5, William Egan. Jun. Div.—1, Leo Devaney; 2, Archie Gilmore; 3, Neil Smith; 4, Leo Schneider; 5, William Foley; 6, Leo Martin. Testimonials. Form III.—Excellent—W. Hickey, F. Maiorana, E. Ryan, J. Deacon, B. Longi W. Soul, A. Dear. Good—R. Lalor, W. Kelly, A. Smith, H. Cashman, R. McCabe. Examinations. Sen. Div.—1, William Hickey; 2, Francis Maiorana; 3, William Kelly; 4, Alexander Dear; 5, Harold Cashman. Jun. Div.—1, Napoleon Dion; 2, William Soul; 3, Norman Lavioie; 4, John Pierce; 5, Edward Meagher. Form II.—The pupils who have given satisfaction during the past month are: William Neville, Fred. Hughes, Arthur O'Halloran, James Shanahan.



The only nourishment that bread affords is that which the flour contains.

Bread baking is merely putting flour in appetising form.

Flour making is merely putting the nutritious part of wheat in shape for bread making.

Good milling is the kind that takes from the wheat all that is nutritious, nothing else.

Royal Household Flour

is made from carefully selected Manitoba Hard spring wheat.

Every pound is almost a pound of food; clean, white, pure and nutritious.

It goes farther, does better baking and is more satisfactory in every way than any other flour.

Your grocer knows he cannot keep store so well without Ogilvie's Royal Household.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, MONTREAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never before published. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.



Percy Furlong, Michael Farhat, Frank Gloster, William Turner, Joseph McNamara, Ernest Enright, Charles Judge, Leo Carey.

James Shanahan and Percy Furlong are deserving of special mention. Form I.—Victor Sheppard, Patrick Whalen, Harold Turner, Peter Thompson, Frederick Jackson, Basil Vaillencourt, Patrick Clark, Vincent Marriana, Joseph La Montia, Frederick Dillon, Samuel Salvatore, Frederick Offenburger, George O'Byrne.

ST. HELEN'S SCHOOL.

In the presence of the rector, the Rev. Father Walsh, the following boys were deemed worthy to be inscribed on the Roll of Honor for March: Form IV.—Excellent—A. Gallagher, A. Glynn, A. Dwyer, J. Power, W. Kerr, J. O'Connell, T. Kelly, C. Bishop, Jas. Gibson, C. O'Leary, J. Travers, F. Reddin, W. Atkin. Good—C. O'Connor, H. Tracey, J. Corcoran, A. Riordan, H. Goodwin, A. Fayle, V. Kirby.

Form III.—Seniors—F. Elard, I. O'Connor, P. Hynes, J. Griffin, A. Maloney, John Gibson, E. Boisseau, M. McCarthy, H. McEvoy, F. Newton, F. Plumtree, M. Ryan, H. Woods. Juniors—H. Ellard, V. Colgan, J. O'Connell, A. Donohoe, E. Kelly, A. Kelly, E. Keating, E. McGroug, F. Newton, L. O'Byrne.

ST. MICHAEL'S HOSPITAL.

At St. Michael's Hospital the Forty Hours opened this morning. It is expected that there will be a sermon during each evening of the Devotion.

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

(Continued from page 1.)

And I knew an Irish poet, formerly of Philadelphia, and a good one too, and his name was Shelton McKenzie. My space for this week's "Old Timer" article is now filled, but I am loth to stop. There are actors, heroes, artists, travellers, yet to be mentioned, and I am only bringing forward names our eulogist has omitted. Mention is always made of presidents who have been successful, but never those who have failed like Charles O'Connor, Cass and Butler, Henry Clay, Clinton, Bryan, Logan, etc., men of Irish antecedents.

Spring Anticipation

Virginia is full of great names of Irish belonging. I believe Lewis and Clarke were but I am not sure, men of Irish blood; but there was a traveller and explorer in Virginia named O'Rourke or O'Something, who anticipated them, but did not go so far as Oregon. He published the story of his adventures in a book, which I once saw but was not rich enough to purchase.

NO MAN NEED SUFFER RUPTURE ONE MINUTE MORE

It is an undeniable fact that rupture can be cured without operation. Our pneumatic appliance cures without loss of time, the most stubborn cases. The appliance is comfortable, soft, easy, with lots of elasticity and gives the same degree of pressure as nature itself and leaves nature perfectly free. Our method recommended by the medical fraternity. The Lyon Manufacturing Co., Dept. B, 435 Yonge St., Limited. J. J. WILLIAMS, Pres.

Among artists or sculptors, he mentions St. Gaudens, who is Irish by birth, but omits McMonies, his pupil, who is an Irish-American. Crawford, who designed the Statue of Liberty on the dome of the capital at Washington, was Irish and his relative, F. Marion Crawford, the great American novelist, is an Irish-American.

I want to stop, but how can I? This eulogist takes no notice of the pioneer ecclesiastic, Archbishop England of Charleston, who was the peer of the much bepraised Archbishop Ireland of to-day. Like him, he was a writer, a scholar and an orator. Ada Rehan is the only woman actress he brings forward. Among the great but forgotten ones are Mary Duff and Matilda Heron. But the stage is covered with Irish-American actresses to-day, with our own Margaret Anglin at their head. Miss Walsh is a great actress, although they nickname her Father, "Fatty" Walsh, in New York. In the early days Tyrone Power was the greatest actor that visited America. He was born within three miles of my father's farm, and Joe Murphy was born only a few miles further away, and Barry Sullivan was the greatest Shakespearean actor that ever visited America, saying nothing of John McCullough, whom I knew personally, and Lawrence Barrett, who was a man who had many admirers, and by some was considered superior to Booth.

Strange to say, the first Quakers, the first Presbyterians and the first Methodists came to the United States from Ireland. Penn brought the Irish Quakers, and he sought them in Cork, Lurgan and Waterford. Irish Quakers formed his territorial cabinet. One of these was named Logan, the man from Lurgan, and after him was named Logan, the Indian chief of Maryland, of whom it was written: "Who shall mourn for Logan now?" WILLIAM HALLEY. P.S.—I have forgotten the great name of Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore, the musician, bandmaster and jubilee maker. He got up the greatest musical festivals ever gotten up in America or elsewhere. He was the first man to use cannon in his choruses. His daughter is the portess I have copied from above.

RAINIER RIVER MAN HAD TROUBLES

TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS KIDNEYS. Then his Rheumatism and other Pains Vanished once and for all. His case only one of Many.

Then his Rheumatism and other Pains Vanished once and for all. His case only one of Many.

Barwick, Ont., April 2.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Rheumatism, or any other disease resulting from disordered Kidneys is the experience of many of the settlers in this Rainier River country. The case of William John Dixon, of this place, is a fair sample of the work the great Canadian Kidney Remedy is doing. "I had Rheumatism so bad I had to use a stick to walk. I had pains in my back and right hip, and I had no comfort in sleeping. "I could no more than dress or undress myself for nearly two months, and I was for nearly three weeks I could not lace my right shoe. "My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I did so. After taking three boxes I could walk around and lace up my shoes and do my work. Six boxes cured me completely. "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for sick Kidneys. Sick Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills the human family suffers from.

Then his Rheumatism and other Pains Vanished once and for all. His case only one of Many.

Barwick, Ont., April 2.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Rheumatism, or any other disease resulting from disordered Kidneys is the experience of many of the settlers in this Rainier River country. The case of William John Dixon, of this place, is a fair sample of the work the great Canadian Kidney Remedy is doing. "I had Rheumatism so bad I had to use a stick to walk. I had pains in my back and right hip, and I had no comfort in sleeping. "I could no more than dress or undress myself for nearly two months, and I was for nearly three weeks I could not lace my right shoe. "My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I did so. After taking three boxes I could walk around and lace up my shoes and do my work. Six boxes cured me completely. "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for sick Kidneys. Sick Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills the human family suffers from.

ESTABLISHED 1856 If you wish an up-to-date Vegetable or Flower Garden the coming season you must have

Simmers' Seed Catalogue For 1906:

Because it contains the most complete list of Vegetables and Flowers, together with many striking novelties.

Simmers' Field, Vegetable and Flower Seeds have for over fifty years been staple with the best farmers, market gardeners and critical private planters. When you buy Seeds you naturally expect them to germinate. This is an absolute necessity, but the most important point is the quality of the vegetable or flower produced.

Simmers' quality Seeds cover this, because we buy from acknowledged specialists, and we spare no expense in procuring the best Seeds for germination and productiveness. It tells you about it in our Seed Catalogue for 1906, which is mailed FREE for the asking. Write at once.

J. A. SIMMERS

TORONTO, ONT.

SEEDS PLANTS BULBS

All sunshine below. The maple throbs and trickles with the flowing sap. The wild geese brush the sky in their northern flight. Soon the little pussies on the willow will be coaxed from their winter rest and creep out upon the stem. The earlier birds call to each other exultingly across the park and we hear the rush of the water as it meanders through its underground course to the lake. Such days are perfect. Soon the warm rain penetrates deep into the yielding ground and we find ourselves peering into the little nooks on the southern side of the house where last year crocuses and violets gladdened our hearts. To-day, just after luncheon, I raised some leaves that were heavy and wet with my wee spade, and lo, there snug and warm were those precious crocuses, just ready to bob up their saucy little heads to the blue heavens on the first suitable occasion. As I covered them up snugly, those lines, remembered from away far back came to me: "Down in my solitude under the snow, Where no hing cheering can reach me, Here without light to see how to grow, I'll trust to nature to teach me. "Many perhaps from so simple a flower This little lesson may borrow— Patient to-day, through its gloomiest hour, We come out the brighter to-morrow!"

Soon we shall hear the hoarse voice of the frog as he chants his vesper hymn. He is an ugly little fellow in July, but in the early spring he is a veritable silver-throat. Golden daffodils on drooping stems will soon be nodding to each other across the walk, and just a bit later, the tulips, resplendent in their gay many-colored uniforms and standing upright like sentinels, will brighten our walks and drives.

NANO BOURKE. March 27 '1906.

Bishop of Alexandria

It is rumored that Rev. Wm. McDonald, pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Stormont County, has been appointed Bishop of Alexandria in succession to the late Bishop McDonald. The diocese, which is composed of a large percentage of Highland Scotch, has been without an episcopal head since the death of Bishop McDonald on May 9th, 1905.

Rev. Father McDonald succeeded Rev. Father Corbett, the present administrator of the diocese as pastor of St. Andrew's Church about eighteen years ago. He was at one time a student at Ottawa University, and besides being an eloquent speaker, has displayed much executive ability.

RAINIER RIVER MAN HAD TROUBLES

TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS KIDNEYS. Then his Rheumatism and other Pains Vanished once and for all. His case only one of Many.

Then his Rheumatism and other Pains Vanished once and for all. His case only one of Many.

Barwick, Ont., April 2.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Rheumatism, or any other disease resulting from disordered Kidneys is the experience of many of the settlers in this Rainier River country. The case of William John Dixon, of this place, is a fair sample of the work the great Canadian Kidney Remedy is doing. "I had Rheumatism so bad I had to use a stick to walk. I had pains in my back and right hip, and I had no comfort in sleeping. "I could no more than dress or undress myself for nearly two months, and I was for nearly three weeks I could not lace my right shoe. "My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I did so. After taking three boxes I could walk around and lace up my shoes and do my work. Six boxes cured me completely. "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for sick Kidneys. Sick Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills the human family suffers from.

An Eye Glass To Fit Any Nose. So do not think you are forced to wear spectacles until you have examined my latest importations from New York. Eyes tested by the latest improved methods. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Special attention to repairs. Office hours 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Evening Appointments made. MRS. K. HURLEY, O.R. Graduate New York University of Optometry Office 72 Confederation Life Building.

KENNEDY SHORTHAND SCHOOL. The Champion Typist of the World, Miss Rose Fritz, is at our school. Those interested in expert work are cordially invited to call and witness her marvellous skill. Miss Fritz is one of our pupils. 9 Adelaide Street East TORONTO

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY. Church Bell and Chime Bells Best Copper and Tin Only. THE W. VANDUZEN COMPANY. Buckeye Bell Foundry Cincinnati, O. Established 1837

Unrivalled By Rivals COSGRAVE'S ALE Peerless Beverage. COSGRAVE'S XXX PORTER For Health and Strength. COSGRAVE'S HALF and HALF Once Tried Always Taken. ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS. Cosgrave Brewery Co. Tel. Park 140. TORONTO, ONT.

BELLS. Steel Alloy Church and School Bells. Send for Catalogue. The C. S. BELL Co. Hillsboro, O.

FARM LABORERS. Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau. Write for application form to THO'S. SOUTHWORTH Director of Colonization TORONTO