

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

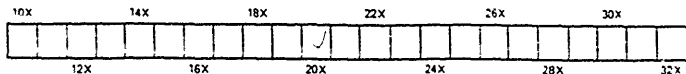
The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from /
Le titre de l'en tête provient
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous



The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. IV.—No. 21

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE QUEBEC BISHOPS.

A Joint Declaration on the Manitoba School Question.

The Sacred Trust of the Faithful—The Duty of Catholics—The Support of Candidates Who Will Remedy the Injustice Done the Catholic Minority—Non-Partisan Position Taken up.

MONTREAL, May 17.—The united declaration of the Bishops of Quebec regarding the Manitoba School question was read in all the Catholic churches to-day. It is signed by the Bishops of the ecclesiastical provinces of Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa. name by—

- The Archbishop of Montreal.
- The Archbishop of Quebec.
- The Bishop of Three Rivers.
- The Bishop of Nicolet.
- The Bishop of Sherbrooke.
- The Bishop of Chicoutimi.
- The Bishop of Valleyfield.
- The Bishop of St. Hyacinthe.
- The Bishop of Rimouski.
- The Archbishop of Ottawa.
- The Bishop of Pontiac.

It begins by remarking that the Bishops, as successors of the Apostles, have not only the mission to teach Catholic truths at all times, but also, at certain critical and dangerous moments, they have the right and it is their duty to raise their voices either to warn the faithful against certain dangers which threaten their faith, or to direct, stimulate and uphold them in the just revindication of rights which are not proscribed, but which are manifestly unrecognized and violated.

The declaration goes on:—"You all know, our dear brethren, the unfortunate condition in which our co-religionists of Manitoba were placed by the unjust laws which deprived them six years ago of their Separate School system, which was guaranteed to them until then even by the constitution of the country—a measure of the most necessary school system in a mixed community to the good education and to bringing up of children according to the principles of the Catholic faith which is to us on earth our most precious heritage. We do not require, our dear beloved brethren, the decisions of civil courts to make us aware of the iniquity of those Manitoba laws against liberty and justice; but it pleased divine Providence in His wisdom and kindness to help the Catholics by the legal support of a Sovereign and unquestionable authority by having acknowledged by the highest court of the empire the legitimacy of their complaints and the legality of Federal remedial legislation.

In the presence of these facts, the Canadian citizenry, before all things the interest of religion, and for the good of souls, could not dissimulate the gravity of the duty imposed upon its pastoral solicitude and which obliged it to claim justice as it has done.

If the Bishops, whose authority springs from God Himself, are the natural judges of a question which involves the Christian faith, religion and morality; if they are the recognized chiefs of a society, perfect, sovereign, superior by its nature and by its end to civil society, it belongs to them, when circumstances demand, not only to express their views and desires in all matters of religion, but also to point out to the faithful, or to approve the proper means to arrive at the spiritual end which they propose to reach. This does not mean that they are to assume the authority of the Holy See, but that they are to exercise the authority of God Himself, as the natural judges of a question which involves the Christian faith, religion and morality; if they are the recognized chiefs of a society, perfect, sovereign, superior by its nature and by its end to civil society, it belongs to them, when circumstances demand, not only to express their views and desires in all matters of religion, but also to point out to the faithful, or to approve the proper means to arrive at the spiritual end which they propose to reach.

"We must briefly recall these principles, inherent in the very constitution of the church; these essential rights of religious authority, in order to justify the attitude taken by the members of the hierarchy in the present school question and to better make understood the obligations of the faithful to follow episcopal directions.

"If, in fact, there are circumstances where Catholics should openly manifest towards the church all the respect and devotion which it has a right to, it is when, like in the present crisis, the foremost interest of the faith and justice are involved, and claim of all good men under the direction of their chiefs an efficacious help.

"We had hoped dearly beloved brethren, that the last session of the Federal Parliament would put an end to the school difficulty, which has so divided the minds of the people, but we were deceived in our hopes. History itself will judge the cause which delayed the solution long expected. As far as we are concerned, and in the presence of the electoral battle now going on, we consider we have an imperious duty to perform.

"That duty is to indicate to the faithful submitted to our jurisdiction, and whose consciences we are bound to direct, the only line of conduct to follow in the present election."

The document then draws the attention of the electors to the importance of their vote in the present election, and adds that as a general rule, save a few exceptions, it is a matter of conscience for

every citizen to vote, a duty which is of the utmost importance, particularly when important questions are submitted to them, and which may have on their destinies a most decisive influence—that is to say, that your votes should be given in a wise and honest manner, and worthily of intelligent and Christian men. We have the excessive anxiety which several times already we have put you on guard—that is, perjury, intemperance, lying, calumny and violence, this party spirit which falsifies the judgment and produces on the intelligence a sort of voluntary and obstinate blindness. Do not exchange your vote for a few pieces of money.

"Your vote is a duty, and duty cannot be sold. Do not give your vote to the first man that comes, but to the man who, in your conscience and under the eyes of God, you judge the most able by his good qualities of mind, the firmness of his character and the excellence of his principles and conduct, to fulfill the noble duties of the Legislator.

"But under the circumstances the duty of the electors of Canada, principally the Catholic electors, has a special character of importance and gravity, to which we desire specially to draw your attention. A grave injustice has been done to the Catholic minority in Manitoba—their Separate Schools—were taken from them, and parents have to send their children to schools that their conscience does not approve of.

"The Privy Council of England has recognized the claims of Catholics, the legitimacy of their complaints and the right of intervention of the Federal authorities, so that justice be rendered the oppressed. It is thus at present the duty of Catholics, with the help of well-thinking Protestants of our country, to join forces and their votes so as to assure the definite victory of religious liberty and the triumph of rights guaranteed by the constitution.

"The means to attain this object is to only elect as representatives of the people men who are sincerely resolved to favor with all their influence and to support in the House a measure which would be an efficacious remedy for the evils suffered by the Manitoba minority.

"In thus speaking to you, our dearly beloved brethren, our intention is not to side with any of the political parties now agitating the public arena. On the contrary, we wish to reserve our liberty. But the Manitoba school question being before all a religious question, intimately bound to the dearest interests of the Catholic faith in this country, to the nature of the complaint, and as to the respect due to the constitution of the country and to the British Crown, we would consider ourselves traitors to the sacred cause of which we are the defenders if we did not use our authority to assure its success.

"Please remark, our dearly beloved brethren, that a Catholic is not permitted, let him be journalist, elector, candidate or member, to have two lines of conduct in a religious point of view, one for private life and one for public life, and to treat and his feet in the exercise of duties not social obligations imposed on him by his title of a submitted son of the Church. All Catholics should only vote for candidates who will formally and solemnly engage themselves to vote in Parliament in favor of the legislation giving to the Catholics of Manitoba the school laws which were recognized to them by the Privy Council of England. This grave duty imposes itself on all good Catholics, and we wish to see justified before God and man the justifiable manner before your spiritual guides nor before God Himself to set aside this obligation.

"We have been able thus far to congratulate ourselves upon the sympathetic support of a large number of our separated brethren, and we wish to make a new appeal to the spirit of justice and to their patriotism, so as by joining their influence to that of Catholics they help with all their might to obtain the settlement of the complaints justly made by a portion of our co-religionists.

"What we ask for is the triumph of right and justice. It is the re-establishment of rights and privileges of the Roman Catholic minority in matters of education to our brothers in Manitoba, so as to shelter the Catholics of that Province from all attacks and from all arbitrary and unjust legislation."

AN IRISH CONVENTION.

New York Irishmen Preparing to Send a Delegation to the Great Gatherings.

NEW YORK, May 14.—The many factions into which the Irish Parliamentary Party has split since the death of Parnell may be united by a plan which has been proposed by Archbishop Walsh of Toronto, and which the Irish National Federation of America will follow. The suggestion is that representative Irishmen from every country should meet in convention in Dublin and formulate a plan for sending a delegation to the Congress of the Irish National Federation in London. P. Ryan, the secretary of the Federation, whose headquarters are in Cooper Union, said to-day that he was already engaged in preparing for the American delegation to the convention, which will be held in Dublin in September. Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet will be one of the delegates, and so will John D. O'Riordan, Miles O'Brien, Judge Morgan, J. O'Brien and many other Irishmen of note.

ST. PETER'S, GODERICH.

Corner-Stone of the New Church Laid on Sunday

By His Lordship Right Rev. Dr. O'Connor, Bishop of London—Five Thousand People Witness the Ceremony—Sermon by the Bishop at St. Peter's—Father McElrath Preaches at the Corner-Stone Laying

SPECIAL TO THE REGISTER:

GODERICH, May 17.—To-day the Catholic people of the picturesque town of Goderich witnessed an event to which they have been looking forward for many years. They saw the corner-stone of the beautiful new church, which soon will crown the loftiest bluff overlooking the valley of the Maitland river, laid with solemn ceremonies. The weather was beautiful and large crowds attended from outlying districts to participate with the people of St. Peter's in the happy occasion. All classes and creeds in Goderich manifested their pride in the undertaking and their respect for the worthy pastor of St. Peter's, Rev. Francis West, to whose energy is due the fact that the new church has been so soon begun. Goderich will not boast a more beautiful temple from the architectural stand-

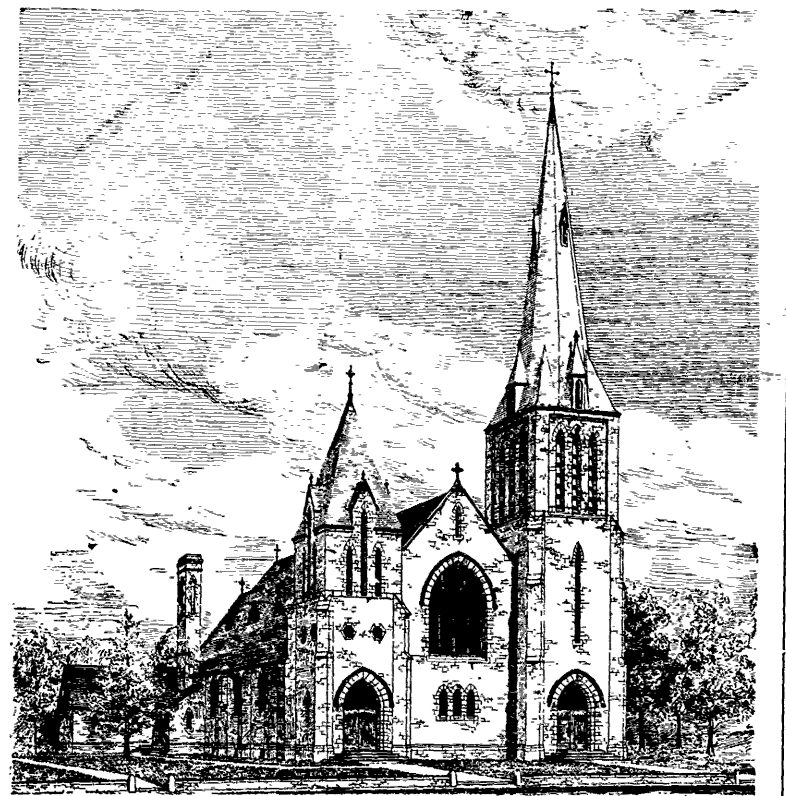
point when the new St. Peter's is finished, as it is expected to be by November. The building was described in the last issue of THE REGISTER, and we present to our readers to-day a facsimile of the architect's drawing. This gives a good idea of the beauty of the structure. But no illustration could represent the strikingly beautiful site of the church. The town of Goderich is built on the high bank of the Maitland river valley, which as it widens towards the lake presents a charming scene. Beyond the blue water extends to the horizon, and smiling farms and green woods dot the landscape on the far side of the valley, while near at hand is the pretty town, covered at this season of the year in May blossoms between its spreading shade trees. St. Peter's is situated on the brow of the cliff where North street turns to run along the brink of the broad valley. This is the highest situation within the town and the tall spire of the church can be seen from any point for miles around. The material used in the structure is the handsome limestone of the local quarries pointed with the lighter Ohio stone. In the foundations, which are already complete, enormous blocks of this stone are used.

The five masses celebrated to-day were said in the old church, a frame building which is now all broken and shattered. Where the thin planks have fallen away upon the inside strips of the summer sky were visible, and the perfume-laden winds entered freely. At all the masses there were large and devout congregations. The High Mass

at 10.30 was celebrated by Ven. Dean Murphy of Dublin, his Lordship Rt. Rev. Dr. O'Connor, Bishop of London assisting. There were also present in the sanctuary Rev. Dr. Kilroy of Stratford, Rev. Father McElrath, C.S.B., Toronto, and Rev. Francis West the pastor of St. Peter's Church.

After the Gospel the Bishop addressed the congregation. Father West he said had been kind enough to say the people would have pleasure in hearing their bishop but it was a much greater pleasure to come there to speak to them on such an occasion as this. The bishop had been looking forward to this as a good deal of expectation; and he had given them a fine day for the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the new church building. He knew there was not one among them who did not rejoice in his heart and thank God that he had given them the opportunity of witnessing this ceremony. His Lordship then proceeded to an explanation of the ceremony which, he said, many of them had never before witnessed, and which few people have the privilege of witnessing often. He set forth the blessing of the cross, the foundation and the corner-stone of the building. In the sanctuary, or the part of the church distinctly reserved for the altar, a mass had already been set up. It was the happy thought of their good pastor that the cross which had served them on the old church for so many years is the same cross that would be blessed in the ceremony of this day. They would understand from this that although they were to have a new building they have the same church.

The corner-stone was without other inscription than the sign of the cross and the year 1896. The ceremonies of the usual character are always most impressive. The stone having been laid by His Lordship, Rev. Father McElrath, C.S.B., Toronto, standing upon it, delivered an address of



CHURCH OF ST. PETER, GODERICH.

The Catholic Church is always the same, unchanged and unchangeable from the life of her divine Founder—the same church, the same worship, the same acts of devotion, the same sacraments, the same holy sacrifice. In speaking of the blessing of the cross, which stood in the new building where the altar would be erected, his Lordship spoke at some length upon the altar and the holy sacrifice of the Mass. Sacrifice is the only form of worship worthy of God, and upon this altar the holy sacrifice of the Mass would be offered up for years, he hoped for centuries. Having concluded his most instructive explanation of the ceremony His Lordship mentioned that he was very much opposed to debt for many reasons. He was particularly opposed to debt upon the church building, which is the house of God, and surely they should all take a pride in making the house of God His and His only. In this country, however, where they had to take up so many things at once they had occasion to go into debt. But his Lordship said he would not allow a debt of more than \$5,000 upon the new church building. The congregation had already made great progress, and he knew they would pay promptly with God's blessing. Their doing so would produce good to them one hundred-fold. He instructed the people to pray that the work would go on without accident, and that God would bless their church to-day and for all time. While the new building was in course of erection let them attend Mass regularly in the old church; broken almost to pieces though it is that should not keep the people from coming to Mass every day in the

great eloquence upon the visible Church of Christ. Speaking in the open air, and in the teeth of a strong Summer gale blowing fresh off the lake was no easy task; but the magnificent voice of the orator was heard with perfect distinctness by the thousands who thronged the streets in the vicinity. He spoke of the institution and mission of the Catholic Church, establishing its sole title as the Church of Christ. For half an hour his eloquence and clear argument upon controversial points won the admiration of his listeners. Many expressions of appreciation were heard upon the address.

His Lordship also addressed the people congratulating them upon the ceremony which had been performed and so many auspicious circumstances. The corner-stone had been laid with the words: "In the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, we place this stone, put it in position; we do so that here may flourish, true faith, fear of God and brotherly love." Let them pray fervently that the temple they were erecting to glorify God would possess all graces and blessings and be worthy in His sight. St. Peter's will seat 700 people. The Catholics of Goderich are proud of their devoted pastor, Father West, who is leaving nothing undone to make St. Peter's one of the most beautiful churches in Ontario. Mr. A. W. Holmes, the architect of the building, is also proud of the work. He makes fortnightly inspections of his progress.

Retreat at Loretto Abbey. On Wednesday evening last, the pupils of Loretto Abbey began their annual retreat which closed on Sunday morning. This religious exercise was conducted under the most favorable auspices possible. The beautiful month of May claimed our Loretto girls, and the glorious Ascension attracted their thoughts heavenwards, while the eloquent, persuasive words of the preacher held all entranced. Rev. Fr. Ryan's power is too well known to need comment, but as the retreat on a different ground, the sewer happily chose the seed specially adapted for this little secluded spot, seed that needs not the world's sunshine for its maturity, but that once having taking root and blossomed, their fragrance will perfume whatever atmosphere surrounds them. The instructions were eagerly looked forward to by all, and the days sped too quickly, listening to the old gospel stories with fresh interest as they were so sweetly interpreted, listening also to the grand descriptions of the valiant woman, which was no vain imagery placed before them, but a typical Christian woman, the imitation of whom was not beyond their range of possibility.

The retreat closed on Sunday morning, and the results will assuredly be lasting; God always blesses such a noble enterprise that evokes sacrifices from young and entering souls on the part of the guide, which really seems the distinguishing mark of Rev. Fr. Ryan's many good works.

The annual retreat for ladies in the world will be given at Loretto Abbey on the evening of July 2nd. It will be presided by Rev. Fr. Eloviz, S.J., of New Orleans, a most eminent preacher and one calculated to ensure a happy result in such a praiseworthy cause. Judging from the success of last year's retreat it is expected that those days of grace will be prolific of much good. It is a privilege extended to all who wish to correspond to the retreat that they should seek for a short time that solitude so desirable in the spiritual life.

Those wishing for accommodation at the Abbey will apply to the Lady Superior with whom arrangements can be made. A cordial welcome is assured to all the ladies who wish to profit by this opportunity.

ORILLIA.

Devotion of the Forty Hours Opened in the Church of the Angels Guardian

As announced shortly after Easter by our respected pastor, Rev. Father Duffy, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., there opened at the Church of the Angels Guardian, the most beautiful and instructive devotional exercise of religion, instituted and authorized by the Holy Catholic Church, viz. the Forty Hours Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament. The Ladies of the Altar Society had exerted their utmost energies in decorating and beautifying the Altar and Sanctuary of the sacred edifice; for the occasion, and their earnestness was amply demonstrated in the successful effect of their labors.

At nine o'clock a.m. of that day Rev. Father Gilroy of Alliston commenced the celebration of the Forty Hours Mass of Exposition, assisted by Rev. James Killeen of Atjaja, as Deacon, Rev. J. H. Collin of Midland as Sub-deacon, with Rev. Father Duffy as Master of Ceremonies and George Moore as cantor.

This Mass was attended by a congregation that filled the Church to the doors, and from that hour until the closing prayer was recited and parting blessing pronounced priests and people solemnly entered into and continued the sacred office in their respective spheres.

On the morning of the second day, Very Rev. Dean Egan of Barrie celebrated the Mass "Pro Pace," and Rev. Father Duffy celebrated the Holy Mass of Reparation at the close of the exercises on Friday morning.

Rev. M. Moyna delivered two highly impressive and eloquent sermons the first on Wednesday evening and the second on Thursday evening, elaborating fully the importance of the occasion to the spiritual welfare of the community.

It will be extremely gratifying to know that during the Forty Hours Exposition between six hundred and seven hundred approached Holy Communion. The members of Branch No. 57 of the C.M.A. attending as a body, the visiting priests of the Diocese who materially assisted by their presence and pious work, and to whom much thanks is due and heartily given, were Rev. Fathers Geary, Flies, Kiernan, Collingwood, McDuffill, Pierson, and McRae, Brechin.

The Choir of the Church of the Angels Guardian, under able leadership, well maintained their important part in the sanctified work.

Rev. Father Duffy, always active, watchful and earnest, presided throughout in his charge, his good cause to be highly gratified with the grand results of this most successful undertaking, and the good work entered into so earnestly, and carried out so thoroughly, had sunk deeply into the hearts of the people, who will long remember the happy event; it is but simple justice to remark that a deep and lasting impression was made upon the large numbers that took advantage of the opportunity to hear these very instructive sermons.

Retreat at Loretto Abbey.

On Wednesday evening last, the pupils of Loretto Abbey began their annual retreat which closed on Sunday morning. This religious exercise was conducted under the most favorable auspices possible. The beautiful month of May claimed our Loretto girls, and the glorious Ascension attracted their thoughts heavenwards, while the eloquent, persuasive words of the preacher held all entranced. Rev. Fr. Ryan's power is too well known to need comment, but as the retreat on a different ground, the sewer happily chose the seed specially adapted for this little secluded spot, seed that needs not the world's sunshine for its maturity, but that once having taking root and blossomed, their fragrance will perfume whatever atmosphere surrounds them. The instructions were eagerly looked forward to by all, and the days sped too quickly, listening to the old gospel stories with fresh interest as they were so sweetly interpreted, listening also to the grand descriptions of the valiant woman, which was no vain imagery placed before them, but a typical Christian woman, the imitation of whom was not beyond their range of possibility.

The retreat closed on Sunday morning, and the results will assuredly be lasting; God always blesses such a noble enterprise that evokes sacrifices from young and entering souls on the part of the guide, which really seems the distinguishing mark of Rev. Fr. Ryan's many good works.

The annual retreat for ladies in the world will be given at Loretto Abbey on the evening of July 2nd. It will be presided by Rev. Fr. Eloviz, S.J., of New Orleans, a most eminent preacher and one calculated to ensure a happy result in such a praiseworthy cause. Judging from the success of last year's retreat it is expected that those days of grace will be prolific of much good. It is a privilege extended to all who wish to correspond to the retreat that they should seek for a short time that solitude so desirable in the spiritual life.

Those wishing for accommodation at the Abbey will apply to the Lady Superior with whom arrangements can be made. A cordial welcome is assured to all the ladies who wish to profit by this opportunity.

St. Basil's Choir. At the High Mass on Sunday next at St. Basil's a choir will sing Haydn's First Mass. The Organist Mr. F. A. Anglin will sing "Veni Sancti Spiritus" will flute obligato.

New Schools, St. School. A building permit has been issued to the Separate School Board for the erection of a new school on Brockville street.

THE MOTHER LAND.

Latest Mails from Ireland, England and Scotland.

Mr. Fullam... visited... in throwing the hammer...

A respectable looking man named Frederick W. Kirk, of Larnac, is charged with having embezzled the sum of £147...

A man representing himself as 'Captain Worth' has been arrested in Lurgan for contracting with tradesmen in the town in the name of the Commissariat Department...

At an alarming fire in Armagh, on May 3rd, a soldier fell through the roof of Francis Delaney's stable and was seriously injured.

John Flanagan of Kilmallock has broken the world's record at throwing the 15lb hammer...

David Sheehan is charged at Mitchelstown with attempting to shoot his step-mother, Mrs. Bridget Sheehan. The family lives at Rockmills.

Mr. Abel Buckley, DL, who has made his permanent residence at the Galtee Castle, has through his agent, Mr. W. Summers, J.P., informed his Galtee tenants...

The Irish Society in promoting a bill in Parliament for the amalgamation of Foyle College (Episcopalian) and the Academic Institution (Nonconformist) were recently quite suddenly confronted with the opposition of the Episcopalian Diocesan Council...

The hair dressers of the city went on strike on May 4th. A large number of establishments at once conceded the demands of the men for higher wages.

A prolonged discussion took place in the corporation on May 4th on the following summary resolution offered by Councilor Leahy:

That the Lord Mayor and such members of the Council as may wish to accompany him, with Civic Officers, do attend at the Bar of the House of Commons to present a petition praying for the release of the political prisoners now confined in British jails...

The Enniskillen races held on May 3rd were most successful. Rivington's Ballymullen, Tralee, tweeds have been ordered largely by Lady Cadogan.

The boats which put out in the Foina grounds on May 6th report having met regular 'banks of fish.' One boat took as many as 12,000.

The Kilkenny spring races were run off in splendid weather on May 6. The meet was one of the best ever seen in Danesfort Course.

Head Constable Brennan, Birr, brought before Mr. Geo. H. Shannon, B.L., R.M., a farmer named Andrew Ryan, of Rathavogue, near Roscrea, who was charged with the alleged theft of a herd of young cattle, the property of Denis Burke, also of Rathavogue.

Further progress is being made in the winding up of The Limerick Leader. The Mayor of Limerick has received a letter from the convict, John Daly, undergoing penal servitude in Portland Prison, thanking the Corporation for placing his name first on

Giffillan (Unionist) said the member for North Kerry in Parliament had stated that, owing to low prices and the failure of crops, landlords had voluntarily agreed to give reductions on the rental and on the current year. He also stated that he did not know of any such reductions, and he desired to know if anyone at the meeting had heard of them. This he however knew that a certain tenant paid during the past twenty years £3,200 rent, and which he recently applied for a reduction on the rental, but he was politely told by the landlord to pay up the ordinary amount as soon as possible.

Sincere regret is felt in Newry at the death of (Sister Mary Patrick) Miss McKeown, in the convent of the Poor Clares. Deceased took the veil 21 years ago.

Eight of the stations on the County Down Railway were burglarized on the night of May 4th. Many registered letters were stolen.

About fifty carpenters went on strike in Newry. A settlement was soon reached.

A work of importance to students of Gaelic literature is now in preparation by Mr. David Comyn, of Dublin, known as an accomplished scholar, and as the first of the editors of The Gaelic Journal. It has long been regretted that the 'History of Ireland' by Geoffrey Keating has never been published in the original Irish, though the whole work has been several times translated. Mr. Comyn is preparing an edition of the author's 'Introduction,' which will consist of the text, a literal English version, notes, and a vocabulary.

The Appeal Court, consisting of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Justice Fitzgibbon, and Lord Justice Barry, gave judgment in the case of Coyne v. Tweedy, which was an appeal by the plaintiff, Rev. Father Coyne P.E., of Killinain, against a decision of the Queen's Bench Division refusing his application for a new trial of the action which he had brought against District Inspector Tweedy for an assault and trespass. The action arose out of a dispute for the possession of the Church of Killinain, and the plaintiff, who claimed the right of possession, had been removed therefrom by Mr. Tweedy. The jury found for the defendant.

On May 8th, in the Southern Police Court, David Breen, late superintendent of the fish and vegetable market of the Corporation, was charged with embezzlement of the money of the Corporation. Prisoner had been arrested in New York and brought back to Dublin. A remand was ordered.

A labor demonstration was held in the Phoenix Park on May 3rd. A resolution was passed characterizing as unwelcome references of Mr. T. Harrington MP, to the labor situation in Dublin.

The great submarine fete 'Ishani' was opened by the Lord-Lieutenant on May 6th in the Leinster Hall. The proceeds are in aid of the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

A committee has been formed in Dublin to invite subscriptions for a memorial of the late John Kelly. Dr. Kenny is at the head of the movement.

The hair dressers of the city went on strike on May 4th. A large number of establishments at once conceded the demands of the men for higher wages.

A prolonged discussion took place in the corporation on May 4th on the following summary resolution offered by Councilor Leahy:

That the Lord Mayor and such members of the Council as may wish to accompany him, with Civic Officers, do attend at the Bar of the House of Commons to present a petition praying for the release of the political prisoners now confined in British jails; and that it be referred to the Committee of the whole house to take such steps as they may think necessary to give effect to this resolution, with power to incur any necessary expenditure, to be defrayed out of the Borough Fund.

Ultimately the first part of the resolution, terminating with the word 'jails,' was passed unanimously.

The Enniskillen races held on May 3rd were most successful. Rivington's Ballymullen, Tralee, tweeds have been ordered largely by Lady Cadogan.

The boats which put out in the Foina grounds on May 6th report having met regular 'banks of fish.' One boat took as many as 12,000.

The Kilkenny spring races were run off in splendid weather on May 6. The meet was one of the best ever seen in Danesfort Course.

Head Constable Brennan, Birr, brought before Mr. Geo. H. Shannon, B.L., R.M., a farmer named Andrew Ryan, of Rathavogue, near Roscrea, who was charged with the alleged theft of a herd of young cattle, the property of Denis Burke, also of Rathavogue.

Further progress is being made in the winding up of The Limerick Leader. The Mayor of Limerick has received a letter from the convict, John Daly, undergoing penal servitude in Portland Prison, thanking the Corporation for placing his name first on

the list of those selected as fit to serve the office of city high sheriff this year. At the time there was (Daly writes) every hope that so generous an action would not fail to have the desired effect; but, as it was now otherwise, he addresses the present communication to the Mayor to justify the Corporation in their generous efforts on his behalf. It is (he states) as anxious to rise as near the level of a patriot as his weak human nature will permit. But he had the misfortune to stumble on a wretch, a most cunning knave who, it seems, wanted money at a time when his friends wanted a victim. When (he proceeds) he espoused the national cause thirty years ago he made up his mind to accept the consequences. Still, the desire to see his mother once more on this side of the grave has become so strong with him, after twelve years' penal servitude, as to be almost overpowering, while the desire to breathe his native air seems to have increased in proportion to the number of years he has been denied it.

A row occurred at a funeral near Pallaskey, county Limerick, and an old man named James Madigan was badly injured and succumbed to his injuries.

Mary Delahunty, of Ballymahon, is under arrest on a charge of infanticide.

Alderman Simcocks, Drogheda, is dead. As a public man he held a leading position in Drogheda.

On May 6, a meeting of the friends of Mr. Patrick Fullam, ex M.P., was held to inaugurate an indemnity fund to relieve him of the responsibility incurred by the action of Mr. Thomas Carew the previous day, when he was evicted from his farms and afterwards reinstated on payment of £2,000 in connection with the costs of the South Meath election petition. The meeting was called at about an hour's notice, and was large and representative of all sections of Drogheda Nationalists. The attendance included, The Right Worshipful Peter Lynch, J.P., Mayor of Drogheda, who presided; Messrs Francis Gogarty, T.C., High Sheriff; Alderman E. Tighe, Bernard Nulty, J.P., Luke J. Elcock, T.C., Thomas M'Court, John Costello, Borough Coroner; Thomas H. Clancy Alderman Jordan. A subscription list was opened, and close on £200 subscribed. Mr. John Mangan said they were all delighted to find Mr. Fullam reinstated in his old home-stead, and hoped the fund would be a great success. On the motion of Mr. B. Nulty, J.P., seconded by the High Sheriff, a committee was appointed to receive subscriptions in Drogheda.

Splendid meetings in the National cause have been held in Westport and Kilmene. Mr. William O'Brien delivered addresses on the work of the Congested Districts Board.

The Trim races on May 4th were held in unfavorable weather; but were on the whole a success.

Rev. Mr. Hallows, rector of Arlow, and Mr. Williams, secretary to the Open Air Mission, were charged on May 4th at the Sligo Petty Sessions with creating disturbances. The two gentlemen, Messrs Goghlan and Freeman, were convicted on a former occasion and were sent to jail because they would not pay a fine of ten shillings; they proceeded in a few days after to preach in the public streets, and were again summoned at the suit of the Corporation. That case was adjourned for a fortnight thinking that the case stated for the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, would be argued and decided in that time. However, it was not, and it was generally supposed another adjournment would take place. But the Rev. Mr. Hallows and a force of police arriving in town by an early train gave evidence that the defendants were determined to fight it out. The cases have been adjourned till the end of June.

On May 1 his Lordship Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of Elphin, attended in his native parish of Sooy, Co. Sligo, where he administered the sacrament of Confirmation to a large number of children. Afterwards his Lordship was presented with an address by the Catholics and Nationalists of Sooy.

Mr. McLoughlin, in presenting the address, welcomed his Lordship on his first episcopal visit to his native parish. He then read the address, which was signed by P. Clark, president of the I.N.F.; William Flanagan, V.P.; P. Cleahin, treasurer; Thomas Kelly, secretary; P. Kelly, P.L.G.; J. Turner, J. McLoughlin and James Kelly.

His Lordship delivered an eloquent reply, in which he warmly congratulated the Nationalists of his native parish on their unity and honest Nationalist principles, which he said was a proof of their true Catholicity. As if by instinct they took the right side in every crisis, and he was proud to see they kept the green flag floating over the hillsides of Sooy when it was at half-mast in other parts of the country, and his Lordship assured the Nationalists of his native parish that so long as they worked within the limits of rectitude they should have his warm support.

His Lordship visited Riverstown, and was presented with an address from the parishioners there, signed on behalf of the people by Messrs. J. P. Judge, O. Nangle, and J. Downs.

of the people by Messrs. J. P. Judge, O. Nangle, and J. Downs.

An investigation into the circumstances attending the death of the young man, John Meagher, at Temple more, which was alleged to have been caused by injuries inflicted by members of his own family and which has caused a great sensation in the town and district, has resulted in the committal for trial at the forthcoming North Tipperary Assizes in Nenagh of the deceased's nephew, a young man named John Longstaff. Deceased's brother was also accused of having assisted in the attack which caused the unfortunate man's death, but deceased Longstaff, the man returned for trial, with having struck him three times with an iron tong on the head, causing the fatal injuries.

Mr. Houston Sheehan, Clerk of the Nenagh Union, was out driving with his wife and two young daughters in an inside trap, when the horse attached to the vehicle bolted when crossing the bridge spanning the Nenagh river and ran at a furious rate in the direction of the town. The vehicle was capsized, the occupants being thrown to the ground with much violence. All were seriously injured.

The first appeal case in reference to the new judicial term was decided by the Lord Commission on May 6th at Omagh. The judicial rent had been fixed in 1881 at £10, a reduction of £10 had been refused. The County Court Judge had refused to vary the judicial rent. The Commissioners now set down the judicial rent to £12 10s, a further reduction of £8 5s, or a reduction of 20 per cent on the rent of 1881, of over 60 per cent on the old rent. The decision measures the extortion to which the tenants are at present subjected under the old decisions.

For the first time in its history Labour Day was celebrated in the Urbs Inacta with great enthusiasm. The day was most auspicious, and the demonstration of the united trades and labour societies was numerically and otherwise a pronounced success.

The death of Lady Mary Francis Catherine Fiddling, took place last week at Bickley, Kent, after a few days' illness. She was the daughter of the seventh Earl of Denbigh, and was born in 1828. She was twin sister of the eighth Earl.

The Psychological Research Society has instituted researches in Silverton Abbey. This house, which is two miles from a Midland town, was recently described in The Standard by a tenant as being undoubtedly haunted. The statement occasioned the usual amount of scoffing, and the tenant in question offered to allow any two gentlemen to investigate the affair for themselves. Accordingly, Mr. H. A. Fitzmaurice and Mr. John Pooley went down and slept alone in the house on Saturday and Sunday night, and they gave a most astonishing account of their experiences. They made an exhaustive examination of the entire house by daylight, and having taken every precaution against anyone coming in during the evening, they retired to rest both in the same room. There was dead silence until the winking hour approached, when true to the traditions of all well regulated haunted houses they heard faint footsteps in the corridor. They shouted, the footsteps ceased, and on rushing out they could find no one. They again examined the house from top to bottom, but not a trace of a human being or animal could be found. The next night they had a more exciting time. At about one a.m. they heard a noise in the ground floor corridor, as though a heavy article was being pushed along, and presently the noise approached the upper corridor until it was just outside their room door. They suddenly bolted into the corridor, but not a trace of life or explanation of the noise was to be found. They were just returning to their room when, the opposite room door being wide open, at a distance of not more than twenty feet they heard a loud bang as if a heavy weight had fallen. They ran into the empty room, but there was nothing there to account for the noise. The two gentlemen left Silverton Abbey a good deal more mystified than when they got there. There is a suggestion, too, in their narrative that they were rather oppressed by the eeriness of their experiences. They do not offer to try again. They can offer no explanation of what they heard, and altogether Silverton Abbey seems to be the best haunted house that has been heard of for a long time.

The Rev. Father Ambrose, O.S.F., of St. Francis's, Glasgow, delivered a very able lecture on the above subject before a very large attendance of the members and friends of St. Alphonsus's Young Men's Guild.

I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwashers; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed, as they hate dish washing. My brother and I commenced selling them, and have made £1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dish Washer is the best Dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing, and we are going to keep right on until we make ten thousand dollars. We sell from 5 to 15 machines every day, and some days more. The Dishwasher is lovely, every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse to be poor when so much money can be made selling Dish Washers. You will particulars, address The Mound City Dishwasher Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success.—A Reader.

and pleasure by the priests and Catholic laity of the Archdiocese of Madras. His Grace was military chaplain for twenty-five years, and during that period ministered to thousands of Irish soldiers in various military stations in India. Although the Archbishop has braved the dangers of the Indian climate for more than half a century he is remarkably hale and hearty. Politically he is an ardent Nationalist, and he is a keen student of every phase of the Irish political situation. He has not been in Ireland for the last 27 years, and he is looking forward eagerly to the visit he is to pay during the present week to relatives and friends in Dublin and Westmeath. He hopes to be able to remain in his native land for four or five months. His Grace travelled via Rome, and was received in audience by the Pope. His Holiness referred to Ireland and the Irish people, and his last words to His Grace were, "I love the Irish so much." Asked what his opinion was of the position of the Irish movement, His Grace most earnestly deprecated the dissensions which exist. He declared emphatically that the cause of Ireland never could prosper as long as such dissensions continued, and added that that opinion was held strongly by every Irishman and friend of Ireland he had met in recent years. His Grace is desirous of meeting Mr. Dillon and other members of the Irish Party by reference to the support accorded by the Government to Catholic orphan ages and other institutions connected with the Church in the Archdiocese of Madras as compared with that given to Protestant institutions, and in accordance with His Grace's wishes Mr. Cox is arranging an interview.

A number of Catholics left Douglas on May 15 by the King Orry on a pilgrimage to Lourdes, conducted by the Rev. Father Walsh. The party sailed from Liverpool, per Moss steamship Gascony, the same night at ten o'clock for Bordeaux, and thence proceeded by train to the Shrine of Our Lady. The pilgrims and bearers of a magnificent banner, worked by Sisters of Mercy, containing the Max arms and the three legs of Men, surrounded by the rose, thistle, and shamrock, worked in silk and gold, with the inscription, "Mother of God, pray for the priests and people of St. Mary's Douglas." The banner will be placed in the shrine of the pilgrims, who return in about ten days.

The sum of £1,000 has been realized by St. Mungo's bazaar. The Rev. Father McCabe, St. Patrick's, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning, previous to his departure to take charge of the mission of Dalry.

On Saturday his Lordship the Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Turner, administered Confirmation at Lord and Duke's agricultural school, Craig-sach, Kirkcubbin, Wigtownshire.

St. Mungo's School Bazaar, after running for four days, was brought to a most successful close. Sir John Neilson Cuthbertson, chairman of the Glasgow School Board, performed the opening ceremony, Mr. F. Henry, J.P. presiding. Sir John spoke in terms of warm praise of the work done by St. Mungo's School, and hoped it would long continue to be an institution of great benefit. In the course of some observations on the subject of education, he remarked that in the United Kingdom they had as good a system as was to be found in any other country. The object was to give everyone a good education, and where an especially clever child was found facilities should be given whereby the child's powers could be educated to their utmost.

The Rev. Father Ambrose, O.S.F., of St. Francis's, Glasgow, delivered a very able lecture on the above subject before a very large attendance of the members and friends of St. Alphonsus's Young Men's Guild.

I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwashers; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed, as they hate dish washing. My brother and I commenced selling them, and have made £1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dish Washer is the best Dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing, and we are going to keep right on until we make ten thousand dollars. We sell from 5 to 15 machines every day, and some days more. The Dishwasher is lovely, every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse to be poor when so much money can be made selling Dish Washers. You will particulars, address The Mound City Dishwasher Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success.—A Reader.

On Sunday the splendid marble pulpit presented to the church of the Sacred Heart, Lauriston, as a memento of the sacerdotal jubilee of the pastor, Father Whyte, S.J., was opened.

The sum of £1,000 has been realized by St. Mungo's bazaar. The Rev. Father McCabe, St. Patrick's, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning, previous to his departure to take charge of the mission of Dalry.

On Saturday his Lordship the Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Turner, administered Confirmation at Lord and Duke's agricultural school, Craig-sach, Kirkcubbin, Wigtownshire.

St. Mungo's School Bazaar, after running for four days, was brought to a most successful close. Sir John Neilson Cuthbertson, chairman of the Glasgow School Board, performed the opening ceremony, Mr. F. Henry, J.P. presiding. Sir John spoke in terms of warm praise of the work done by St. Mungo's School, and hoped it would long continue to be an institution of great benefit. In the course of some observations on the subject of education, he remarked that in the United Kingdom they had as good a system as was to be found in any other country. The object was to give everyone a good education, and where an especially clever child was found facilities should be given whereby the child's powers could be educated to their utmost.

The Rev. Father Ambrose, O.S.F., of St. Francis's, Glasgow, delivered a very able lecture on the above subject before a very large attendance of the members and friends of St. Alphonsus's Young Men's Guild.

I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwashers; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed, as they hate dish washing. My brother and I commenced selling them, and have made £1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dish Washer is the best Dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing, and we are going to keep right on until we make ten thousand dollars. We sell from 5 to 15 machines every day, and some days more. The Dishwasher is lovely, every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse to be poor when so much money can be made selling Dish Washers. You will particulars, address The Mound City Dishwasher Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success.—A Reader.

On Sunday the splendid marble pulpit presented to the church of the Sacred Heart, Lauriston, as a memento of the sacerdotal jubilee of the pastor, Father Whyte, S.J., was opened.

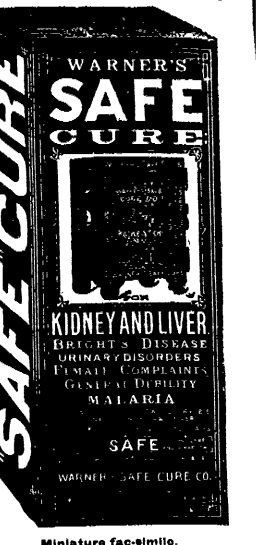
The sum of £1,000 has been realized by St. Mungo's bazaar. The Rev. Father McCabe, St. Patrick's, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday morning, previous to his departure to take charge of the mission of Dalry.

On Saturday his Lordship the Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Turner, administered Confirmation at Lord and Duke's agricultural school, Craig-sach, Kirkcubbin, Wigtownshire.

St. Mungo's School Bazaar, after running for four days, was brought to a most successful close. Sir John Neilson Cuthbertson, chairman of the Glasgow School Board, performed the opening ceremony, Mr. F. Henry, J.P. presiding. Sir John spoke in terms of warm praise of the work done by St. Mungo's School, and hoped it would long continue to be an institution of great benefit. In the course of some observations on the subject of education, he remarked that in the United Kingdom they had as good a system as was to be found in any other country. The object was to give everyone a good education, and where an especially clever child was found facilities should be given whereby the child's powers could be educated to their utmost.

The Rev. Father Ambrose, O.S.F., of St. Francis's, Glasgow, delivered a very able lecture on the above subject before a very large attendance of the members and friends of St. Alphonsus's Young Men's Guild.

I read how one of your subscribers made money selling Dishwashers; I ordered one, and my lady friends were charmed, as they hate dish washing. My brother and I commenced selling them, and have made £1,700 after paying all expenses. We don't canvass any. Our sales are all made at home. People come or send for them. The Mound City Dish Washer is the best Dishwasher on the market. Our business is increasing, and we are going to keep right on until we make ten thousand dollars. We sell from 5 to 15 machines every day, and some days more. The Dishwasher is lovely, every housekeeper wants one. There is no excuse to be poor when so much money can be made selling Dish Washers. You will particulars, address The Mound City Dishwasher Co., St. Louis, Mo. They will start you on the road to success.—A Reader.



Its Avowed Object in Europe is the Destruction of the Catholic Church.

'The war of Freemasonry against the Catholic religion is described by Richard Davy in the Catholic Union Gazette, an English journal. He undertakes to prove that the avowed object of Masonry in France and Italy is the destruction of the Catholic religion. He says: 'I suffice for anybody who is unconvincing of the truth of my assertions to purchase any one of the numerous publications issued by French or Italian Masonic lodges with the approval of the Grand Master. "We must, exclaims a recent writer in Les Annales, "stamp out Catholicism as any cost. Christianity is the enemy of progress." "We cannot too earnestly impress upon our brothers the necessity of ridiculing the Church and its priesthood on every possible occasion, the better to divert people from so absurd a faith as that of Rome." "Lockyer has failed this year in putting a stop to the hideous farces and mummeries practised by our navy in Holy Week. Let us hope that next year he will be more successful. The sailor is very credulous, and the sooner he is weaned from his superstitions the better." "Abolish from your houses all religious books. Erase the names of God and Christ from all books to be placed in the hands of young children." "Masons must do all that they can to excite the detestation and mepris of Catholicism." And so forth ad nauseam.

From the lodge come the laws against the religious orders. The new French Minister of Public Worship has just announced to his brothers in Masonry "that since religion has fallen to the minority and is on the point of disappearing, morality finds an asylum in the lodges." Adriano Lemmi, the Italian Grand Orient, is constantly telling his "brethren" that "patriotism is not so high a duty as an anti-religious paganism. Christ must be driven to the twilight in which rest the gods and goddesses of Paganism. We must go the way of Diana, and the saints follow the gods." "Let drive them away—four spirits as they are—is the duty of every good Mason." There is no denying these words. They are printed. If another instance were needed of the subtle power of the Masons, and their fierce hatred of our religion, the following, I think, should suffice:—The week before last the subject of the building of the new Exhibition in Paris of 1900 came before the chamber. It was universally admitted that the working men employed upon its construction were entitled to a holiday each week, but the majority—every man of them Masons—insisted that this day should not be Sunday, and that on that day work should progress as usual.

One Remedy Which Has Never Failed—Tried and Tested Ointment.

Because other alleged remedies for piles, scrofula, oozing eruptions, scald head, chafing, black heads, salt rheum and skin diseases generally have proved useless, don't condemn Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never been known to fail. For instance, Nelson Simmons, Meyerburg, Ont., writes: "I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for itching piles, and can recommend it highly. Since using it I have had perfect freedom from the disease."

Peter Vanallen, L'Amable, Que., has tried the ointment for three years. He tried three doctors, but received no benefit. One box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and three boxes of Dr. Chase's Pills cured him completely. Large scales covered his legs and body, but the ointment soon removed them. He will swear to these facts.

Chase's Ointment may be had from any dealer or from the manufacturers, Edmanross, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto. Price 60 cents.

Mother's greatest remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis and lung affections is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. The medicinal taste is wholly disguised making it pleasant to take. Large bottles 25 cents.

EMINENT CANADIAN CATHOLIC STATESMEN.

Hon. Edmund James Flynn, Q.C., LL.D., Premier of Quebec.

When the future historian takes up his pen to record the deeds and services of men of Irish blood and descent who have won distinction for themselves in Canada by their great abilities and noble character, the name of the subject of this sketch, Hon. Premier Flynn, will be entitled to a high place on the roll of fame.

By a close study of his career the rising generation of Canadians may see what can be accomplished by prudence, industry and perseverance. Provided these essential qualities are backed by an honest resolve to be guided in all things by the sacred principle of pure motive and unflinching integrity of conduct.

Like many other self-made men, Hon. Mr. Flynn has had mainly to depend upon his own personal energy and industry in winning his way in the battle of life. His life was in a remote corner of the province of Quebec, and had no stepping-stones prepared for him by which he might mount upward to attract the notice of the masses.

His mother, Elizabeth Testout, is also a native of Gaspe, but her parents belonged to the English Channel Islands of Guernsey and Jersey.

From this it will be seen that the future Premier's early training and surroundings were not favorable to the cultivation of Irish sentiment and character, and that Hon. Mr. Flynn possesses both in a marked degree in a strong proof that true men of Irish descent never willingly give up a participation in the traditions of the glorious Isle beyond the early career.

Mr. Flynn's high influence that pushes him forward in the race of life he had other advantages which outweigh all other drawbacks; by that I mean the sound and thorough Catholic education that began under the parental roof, and which was continued at the famous seats of learning, the Seminary and Laval University, Quebec.

In the first named institution Master Flynn began his regular course of scholastic studies, and having decided to adopt the legal profession he entered Laval and there he applied himself to a complete study and knowledge of law, and he graduated with honor and distinction in 1878, and was called to the bar in Quebec.

JOS. E. SEAGRAM, DISTILLER AND MILLER WATERLOO, - - ONT.

CELEBRATED BRANDS OF WHISKIES "83," "Old Times," "White Wheat," "Malt."

collagues and upon the people at large. His university training has induced habits of exactness and economy, and besides he has proved his talents and industry in all every official position he has occupied.

Added to his other varied gifts Hon. E. J. Flynn is a clever and eloquent speaker. When he speaks in the French language you would hardly suspect either mentally or vocally, that Anglo-saxon form of speech had ever crossed his thought.

It will surely be a cause of pride and satisfaction to Irishmen and their descendants in the Dominion, and also in the United States, to know that one of their race and lineage has been so honored in the great French Canadian province, which holds so many distinguished lawyers and statesmen of exclusive French blood and origin.

In conclusion it may be briefly said that the subject of the sketch, Hon. Edmund James Flynn, Q.C., LL.D., Premier of Quebec, was born on the 16th of November, 1847. The brief outline of his parents and early career as indicated above need not be repeated here.

Perhaps it is not given to mortal man here below to live in a happier home here than that which is the position of the honorable Premier of Quebec.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. The Guardian Speaks.

The Guardian of Boston one of the oldest and most reliable of insurance journals has the following to say of the Provincial Provision, Life Co., of St. Thomas:

"It's the little things that count." The true philosophy of happiness is to be well fed and warmly clad and to realize that there is anything else to desire. We may say that we are well clothed, but we certainly can't be contented while we are hungry and cold.

If you are a Catholic, show it, not only in word, but in reality by the deeds you do.

MARCA-TORREDA OF THE

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

HOW A (HERRMANN) CO. N. S. MAN OBTAINED IT.

A sufferer from Acute Dyspepsia and a Complaint of Troubles Following an Attack of Grippe, was induced to Quit Business and was Helplessly Discouraged When Help came.

From the Amherst, N. S. Sentinel. Mr. Chas. Tucker, who lives about two miles from Liverpool, is one of the best known men in that section. He is engaged in business as a lobster packer, and dealer in flour and salt, and in addition has a fine farm.

During the past three years Mr. Tucker has been an ailment constant invalid, being the victim of a complication of troubles following a severe attack of grippe. Recently he has been restored to his old time health and having learned that he gets the entire credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, concerning which so much has been said through the press, a reporter interviewed him in the matter, and was cheerfully given his story for publication.

Mr. Tucker said: "About four years ago I had a severe attack of grippe, which left me in a fearful condition. I had for a number of years before this attack been a sufferer from dyspepsia, but following the grippe it took a more acute form, and to add to my distress my liver appeared not to perform its usual functions, and my heart troubled me greatly, and there were several other complications which baffled the skill of four doctors whom I successively called in the hope of regaining my health.

From the knees down my legs were as cold as ice; my bowels would not act and I suffered great pain. My case went from bad to worse despite the medical treatment I was undergoing and at last I got so bad that I was forced to give up business. I could hardly eat anything, got but little sleep at night, and as you will readily understand my condition became one of despair. My father urged me several times to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but I was so discouraged that I had no other faith left in any medicine. However more to please him than from any hope of benefit, I began the use of Pink Pills. The first beneficial effects I found was that the warmth and natural feeling began to return to my limbs, my bowels ceased to bloat, and with the continued use of the pills my appetite returned, I began to sleep at night, and the action of my heart again became normal. I continued taking the Pink Pills until I had used in all fifteen boxes, and I have not felt better in years than I do now. I did some particularly hard work last fall, but have benefited greatly, and I am strong and vigor which surprised me. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, not only a wonderful medicine, but also in the light of what my other treatment cost, the least expensive medicine in the world, and strongly recommend Pink Pills to all in need of a medicine.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly upon the blood and nerves building them and thus driving disease from the system. There is no trouble due to either of these causes. Pink Pills will not cure, and in hundreds of cases they have restored patients to health after all other remedies had failed. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and take nothing else. The genuine are always enclosed in a box, the wrapper around which bears the full trade name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. May be had from all dealers, or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by address Dr. W. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mistress: "Why, Lina, how can you keep on reading that novel while baby is crying so?" Maid: "Oh, ma'am, it's crying doesn't disturb me at all."

SAFE, CERTAIN, PROMPT, ECONOMIC—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—a standard external and internal remedy, adopted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throats, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain.

Each suffering is a new flower added to the crown which is prepared for us in Eternity.

25c. OAKVILLE 25c. STEAMER "GREYHOUND"

On Monday, 19th May, and until further notice, weather permitting, this steamer will leave Oakville at 7:30 a.m., and Toronto at 8 p.m. from Yonge Street wharf, on all Saturdays and Holidays excepted additional trips later.

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE. Steamers: From Montreal. From Quebec. From London. From Liverpool.

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

SMOKE THE BEST GOLD POINT 5c. BOARD OF TRADE CIGARS.

ROYAL CROWN The KING of 10c Cigars.

SPILLING BROS., SOLE MANUFACTURERS, 137 JARVIS STREET.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF CARPENTER WORK

Executed promptly by JOHN HANRAHAN, No. 25 MAITLAND STREET, TORONTO.

TENDERS FOR COAL, 1897.

The undersigned will receive tenders to be addressed to them at their office in the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, and marked "Tenders for Coal," up to noon on Monday, 26th May, 1897, for the delivery of coal in the shops of the institutions named below, to be delivered on the 1st day of June next, except as regards the coal for the London and Hamilton Asylums and Central Prison, as noted:

- ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, TORONTO. Hard coal, 1,500 tons large egg size, 500 tons stove size, 75 tons chestnut size, 100 tons lump, 100 tons hard screenings, 100 tons soft screenings. ASYLUM FOR INSANE, LONDON. Hard coal, 2,000 tons small egg size, 855 tons egg size (Stratford coal), 150 tons stove size, 40 tons chestnut size, 100 tons lump, 100 tons soft screenings. ASYLUM FOR INSANE, HAMILTON. Hard coal, 2,250 tons small egg size, 174 tons stove size, 22 tons chestnut size, 20 tons for new barn. For pump-house, 800 tons small egg size, 100 tons chestnut size, 100 tons lump, 50 tons Stratford for granular. ASYLUM FOR INSANE, MINICO. Hard coal, 1,900 tons large egg size, 150 tons stove size, 300 tons lump, 150 tons hard screenings, 75 tons soft screenings. ASYLUM FOR IDIOTS, ORILLIA. Hard coal, 3,300 tons large egg size, 100 tons stove size, 400 tons lump, 100 tons chestnut size. ASYLUM FOR INSANE, BROCKVILLE. Hard coal, 1,000 tons large egg size, 150 tons stove size, 5 tons grate coal. ASYLUM FOR INSANE, BRANTFORD. Hard coal, 425 tons large egg size, 140 tons stove size, 30 tons chestnut size. MERCER REFORMATORY. Hard coal, 500 tons small egg size, 100 tons stove size. Tenders are to name the mine or mines from which they propose to supply the coal, and to designate the quantity of the same, and if required to furnish a certificate of analysis, they are to state the coal delivered is true to name. Tenders to be enclosed satisfactory to the authorities of the institutions. Delivery will be required for the whole quantity above specified, or for the quantities required 1 each institution. An accepted cheque payable to the order of the Hon. the Provincial Secretary must be furnished by each tenderer as a guarantee of his bona fides, and two sufficient samples will be required for the due fulfillment of each contract. Specifications and forms and conditions of tenders are to be obtained from the Bureau of the respective institutions. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. R. E. CHRISTIE, CHIEF CLERK, JAMES NIXON, Inspectors of Asylums, Prisons and Public Charities, Provincial Buildings, Toronto, Ont., May 11th, 1897.

JAS. J. O'HEARN, PAINTING

10 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

TINGLEY & STEWART MFG. CO. RUBBER AND METAL STAMPS

10 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

GAS STOVES

RICE LEWIS & SON, (LIMITED), COR. KING & VICTORIA STREETS TORONTO.

P. J. BROWN, M.D. COR. QUEEN ST. EAST AND CARLAW AVE.

TORONTO GRANITE CO., LTD. MONUMENTS.

Electric Power cheap Power. Therefore the cheapest firm in Toronto for Marble and Granite Work. Established in this city. Get prices before purchasing. 481 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO. LTD. BREWERS AND MALTSTERS, QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO



White Label Ale, India Pale and Amber Ales, XXX Porter. Our Ales and Porter are known all over the Dominion. See that all the Corks have our Brand on.

ROBT DAVIES, WM. ROSS, Cashier

P. BURNS & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE: 28 KING STREET EAST TORONTO, TELEPHONE NO. 131. BRANCH OFFICES: 399 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, NO. 151. 540 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO, NO. 150.

THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED UNDER LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY. CAPITAL - \$2,000,000.

Office, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto. DIRECTORS: HON. SIR FRANK SMITH, Senator, President. EUGENE O'KEEFE, Vice-President. WM. T. KIELY, JOHN FOY, EDWARD STOCK.

Boardsman: JAMES J. FOY, Q.C. Deposits received from 20c. upwards, and interest at current rates allowed thereon.

Money loaned in small and large sums at reasonable rates of interest, and on easy terms of repayment, on Mortgages on Real Estate, and on the Collateral Security of Bank and other Stocks, and Government and Municipal Debentures. Mortgages on Real Estate and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased. No Valuation Fee charged for inspeping property. Office Hours—8 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m. JAMES MASON, Manager.

"MATCHES TO BURN."

Over twenty-eight millions made daily at our factory. Nine-tenths of Canada supplied by us. Popular opinion—the best judge says E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES are the best.

Mustard - THAT'S - Mustard DUNN'S MUSTARD

MADE ABSOLUTELY PURE FROM RICH FLAVOURED ENGLISH BEET SOLD IN 5c. and 10c. TINS. Ask for Dunn's Pure Mustard

DR. JAS. LOFTUS, DENTIST.

Cor. Queen and Balmora Sts. Toronto. POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS.

JOHN REGAN, TAILOR.

63 KING ST. EAST, COR. LAMB LANE TORONTO, ONT.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE—During the month of May 1896, mails close and are due as follows:

Table with columns: Class, a.m., p.m., Dns. G. T. R. East, G. T. R. Railway, G. T. R. West, N. and W., T. G. and B., C. V. R., G. W. R., U. S. N. Y., U.S.W. and Alaska.

RICE LEWIS & SON, (LIMITED), COR. KING & VICTORIA STREETS TORONTO.

BOECK'S BRUSHES AND BROOMS.

Always Reliable and as Represented.

The Catholic Register.

Published Every Week... OFFICE: 46 LOMBARD STREET, TORONTO.

Subscription \$2.00 per Annum... The Catholic Register Co., 46 Lombard Street, Toronto.

Matter intended for the Editor should be addressed to the Editor, 46 Lombard Street, Toronto.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1896.

Calendar for the Week.

- May 21--Octave of the Ascension. 22--St. Panchan Pentecost. 23--Vigil of Pentecost. 24--Pentecost. 25--Of the Octave. 26--Of the Octave. 27--Of the Octave, Ember Day, Fast.

Misrepresentation and violent language are heard in Protestant pulpits and in the governing conventions of Protestant religious bodies...

Kruger and the English are still playing a deep game. The latest surprise is to hear that the sentence upon the leaders of the Uitlanders, Rhodes, Phillips, Farrar and Hammond...

Mr. John Dillon made an impressive demand for unity in the Irish Party at Belfast on May 6th. He was ably supported by Mr. William O'Brien...

The festivities marking the coronation of the Czar of Russia are getting under way at Moscow. The young autocrat has just passed his 26th birthday.

Principal McVicar has been resurrected before the Presbyterian brethren in Montreal the old misrepresentation that Protestants are unjustly taxed for the support of Catholic schools in Quebec...

The Catholic Times of Liverpool, in an article of the new French Ministry, takes the ground that M. Meunier is an improvement upon M. Bourgeois.

writer looks for the disappearance of the Socialistic complexion of French ministries. He says:

During the existence of the Republic no better opportunity of safeguarding it against all attacks was afforded than when Leo XIII. tendered his aid in asserting the principles upon which the State is governed...

The Orange ministers in Winnipeg are going into the campaign with characteristic spirit. They are the leaders in the movement which the correspondent of The World thus describes:

We're going to take no chances. Every Catholic Liberal in Winnipeg has gone back on us and we have nothing now to gain by sunny ways towards them.

The World correspondent describes a Presbyterian pastor of the name of Rev. J. Hogg approaching a stage of hysteria in his pulpit.

The Product of Public Schools.

Mr. Justice Street found himself obliged to tell some wholesome, if unpalatable, truths to the people of Hamilton at the opening of the assizes in that town on Friday last.

On Sunday last the Catholic hierarchy of Quebec issued a declaration to the people of the sister Province in view of the general elections.

There are all Catholics should only vote for candidates who will formally and solemnly engage themselves to vote in Parliament in favor of the legislation giving to the Catholics of Manitoba the school laws which were recognized to them by the Privy Council of England.

thoroughly proved in England and other countries, that schools from which definite religious doctrines are by law abolished cannot help themselves if they bring up boys who neither fear God nor love virtue...

Not long ago a respectable man was summoned in the city of Hamilton for not sending his little daughter to the Public School. He came before the magistrate and testified that the child had complained of shameful abuse at the Public school...

The Bishops of Quebec and the Liberals.

On Sunday last the Catholic hierarchy of Quebec issued a declaration to the people of the sister Province in view of the general elections. It is full of sound Catholic advice regarding the duty of good citizens in a self-governing country.

There are all Catholics should only vote for candidates who will formally and solemnly engage themselves to vote in Parliament in favor of the legislation giving to the Catholics of Manitoba the school laws which were recognized to them by the Privy Council of England.

The Liberal press throughout the land has become greatly exercised over the following extract from the Bishops' declaration:

color in the document, despite all the mook indignation of Liberal papers to the contrary. There is an explicit assertion, indeed, that there is no intention to side with any of the political parties now fighting in the political arena.

The Irish Christian Brothers' Schools.

An Irish Education Bill has now been added to the English Education Bill by way of completing the Conservative remedy for the unfair treatment of religious schools as compared with the schools entirely supported by the state in Great Britain and Ireland.

When moral issues are before the public eye people are inevitably found on the side of the highest standard; but even then they choose their own party amenities and refuse to be dictated to as to the matter of their votes.

The Methodist bishops, by declaring that their church members refuse dictation upon moral issues, admit that the Methodist body has nothing to do with moral instruction.

That excuse is absurd any way you look at it. The National schools of Ireland are Catholic schools for Catholic children; the parish priest being manager of the school in each

Catholic district and having in his hands the appointment and dismissal of the teachers. Mr. Balfour's statement was so extraordinary that Mr. Dillon requested him to explain on the second reading of the Bill what he conceived the principles of the national system of education in Ireland to be.

Were they the principles of non-religious education? If so, was it not an extraordinary instance of the different principles which were applied to the government of Ireland and to the government of England by her Majesty's Government when they heard it engaged in a very keen struggle to maintain religious education in England, while it declared that nothing would induce it to do anything to jeopardize non-religious education in Ireland.

The foregoing construction put upon Mr. Balfour's words would convey an impression that the chief secretary spoke in ignorance of the principles of national education in Ireland. The Bill has been offered so ungraciously that it is a question with the Irish members whether it would not be better to refuse it altogether than accept it as a step in the direction of the final settlement of the question.

Methodism and Moral Issues.

We asked The Christian Guardian the other day to fully define the general and compulsory system of education it has been advocating for some considerable time. The definition it had given was too vague, in our opinion, to be comprehended by the public.

A national (religious, not sectarian nor secular) system of public education.

We had a notion that between such schools and Methodist schools, as maintained in England, for instance, there could be little or no difference. We asked The Guardian to inform us if any difference could in reality be pointed out.

The editor of The Christian Guardian received his early education in a national, non-sectarian school.

Then we are told what the editor of The Christian Guardian would expect in Methodist schools. This, we say, is merely giving us the opinion of the editor of our contemporary. Why did he not define for us the teaching in Methodist schools already in existence rather than what he himself would expect in imaginary Methodist schools?

The M. E. Bishops.

When moral issues are before the public eye people are inevitably found on the side of the highest standard; but even then they choose their own party amenities and refuse to be dictated to as to the matter of their votes.

The Christian Guardian.

In Methodist primary schools we would expect a Methodist catechism to form some part of the school programme. If we were maintaining schools for the education of our own church, as well as for general education, we would take the same position as the English Roman Catholic bishops, that the children should be taught catechetically by approved teachers of the doctrine of the Christian faith and morals.

itself admitted. Methodist bishops will not, dare not, assume to dictate morals to Methodists. They are, however, eager to dictate the destruction of moral teaching to Catholics. Between the destruction of moral teaching and the destruction of morals a line cannot be drawn. Logically, to destroy the teaching of a thing is to destroy the thing itself.

Let us now ask the editor of The Christian Guardian what possible use could he have for a Methodist catechism when his bishops seek moral teaching? Is there a Methodist catechism? It must be a curiosity, we would be under an obligation to the editor of our contemporary for a copy of it.

Many who disbelieve in definite Christianity naturally desire to see instruction in its definite dogmas placed under all possible disadvantages. They hope that a system of undenominational instruction given in Board schools by teachers whose religious belief may not be inquired into and ascertained, will lead by degrees to the dissolution and final disappearance of Christianity as a definite system of faith and conduct from amongst the masses of the English people.

He Never Mentioned Its Name.

Sir Oliver Mowat was greeted at the Liberal convention in Centre Toronto as a gentleman who never made a mistake. To be sure he is a model of political discretion, and he was amazingly discreet at this convention. When he framed the amendment on the Manitoba School question in the Legislature he was a shade less discreet than he is now.

If it difficultly has arisen that we did not count upon, that we were not realizing, we must work all the harder to get rid of this difficulty. We must throw all the more energy into this contest in order that, notwithstanding that difficulty, we may give the people the government that they want.

Language like Mr. Lount's is calculated to make Mr. Laurier's difficulty in Quebec greater than Sir Oliver and others count upon. It was not intended that anyone should see the least meaning in the sentences chosen by Sir Oliver to disguise his opinion of Mr. Lount's statement.

Opening of the House of Providence New Addition.

The new addition to the House of Providence is now complete and the formal opening has been fixed for Monday the 25th inst. The ceremony will be performed by His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and it is expected that a very large number of the clergy and laity of the city and archdiocese as well as a large representation of the citizens generally will be present.

REGISTER JOTTINGS.

Rev. Peter F. Sullivan, rector of St. Edward's Church Philadelphia died suddenly last Saturday afternoon.

In the presence of one of the most distinguished Catholic gatherings that has ever assembled in the West, Archbishop John Joseph Kane was on Sunday before last invested with his pallium at the old cathedral.

After six months preparation, Signor Zola, a very eminent member of the Masonic body and a grand master of the Egyptian lodges according to the so-called Scottish rite, abjured the sect in which he had held a leading position for thirty years and with hearty contrition returned to the faith of his childhood.

On April 10, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood, Rev. Father James Fullerton, rector for twenty-three years of St. Peter's Church in Columbia, S. C., died of pneumonia at his home, Tubermore, County Derry, Ireland.

Sir Donald Smith, Chief Justice Meredith and Lieut. Governor Chapleau Quebec, are the Canadians included in the list of the Queen's Birthday honours.

The "Rambler's" Correspondence.

Those whose memories are retentive, and who have spared the time to wade through the "trash" which appears from time to time over my signature, will recall the fact that my last communication with your readers left me in the town of Prescott, on the banks of the St. Lawrence.

GRAND MUSICAL VESPERS

Musical Vespers (Cantata) in the choir of the State of New York, on the 10th inst. The sermon, which was preached by the Rev. F. Walsh, C.S.B. of St. Michael's College, was a really splendid effort.

St. Vincent de Paul Society.

The annual session of St. Patrick's Conference, St. Vincent de Paul Society, will take place per steamer Empress of India to St. Catharines on Monday, the 20th of July next.

Could not get insured.

Rejected by Straight Line and Mutual Companies.

"Should I die while I am in a position to pay my insurance premium, may I have my family support to Scott's Sarsaparilla? Two years ago I applied to two companies for insurance, \$1,000 in each. My face was a mass of pimply blotches and my urine did not stand the test. One doctor in examining me said I could not be cured. He advised an alternative medicine, and I commenced taking Scott's Sarsaparilla. Both companies rejected me, but four months later, after I had taken five bottles of your medicine, I am thankful to say I have accepted my life as being a stock company. The other a mutual. The examiner who previously examined me, remarked 'I never saw such a change in any man.' This is endorsed by Mr. J. Todd, the popular druggist, corner of Queen and Crawford Streets, Toronto.

of humanity whose figure looms before my memory just now, was James, or as he was generally known, Jim Duno. Mr. Duno lived in close proximity to what is now known as the C.P.R. Station, and he was widely known as the embodiment of good nature.

In his Vogtable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man.

The Annie Pixley Mausoleum.

Work was begun a few days ago on the handsome and costly Annie Pixley mausoleum at Comberly, London. It will be finished, it is expected, in October, and the resting place of the ashes of the once popular actress and her little boy will be one of the finest in Ontario.

J. M. Grant Laid at Rest.

In St. Michael's cemetery, the remains of the late John Macdonald Grant, clerk of patents in the Crown Lands Department, were interred on Tuesday morning.

At last past nine o'clock the body was removed from his late residence, No. 7 Harbord street, to St. Basil's church, where, Father Murray conducted the funeral services, and Father Guineau and Father Donohue were in the sanctuary.

GRAND MUSICAL VESPERS

Musical Vespers (Cantata) in the choir of the State of New York, on the 10th inst. The sermon, which was preached by the Rev. F. Walsh, C.S.B. of St. Michael's College, was a really splendid effort.

St. Vincent de Paul Society.

The annual session of St. Patrick's Conference, St. Vincent de Paul Society, will take place per steamer Empress of India to St. Catharines on Monday, the 20th of July next.

Could not get insured.

Rejected by Straight Line and Mutual Companies.

"Should I die while I am in a position to pay my insurance premium, may I have my family support to Scott's Sarsaparilla? Two years ago I applied to two companies for insurance, \$1,000 in each. My face was a mass of pimply blotches and my urine did not stand the test. One doctor in examining me said I could not be cured. He advised an alternative medicine, and I commenced taking Scott's Sarsaparilla. Both companies rejected me, but four months later, after I had taken five bottles of your medicine, I am thankful to say I have accepted my life as being a stock company. The other a mutual. The examiner who previously examined me, remarked 'I never saw such a change in any man.' This is endorsed by Mr. J. Todd, the popular druggist, corner of Queen and Crawford Streets, Toronto.

Head for the Handy Handbook for Sports and Pastimes - Mailed Free. 4 Big Specials at Jamieson's.

Men's Bicycle Suits in the most popular road patterns, any size—the usual seven dollar suit—for \$3.95, including bicycle cap of material to match suit.

Men's finest Fedora Hats in the popular spring shades—elegant quality, newest styles—the regular \$2.25 and \$2.50 hats at the hatter's for \$1 at Jamieson's.

Boys' Summer Suits, the nattiest things for hot weather wear, usually sold for \$1.50 and \$2, only 99c to \$1.50 at Jamieson's. Some for \$2 equal to the very best shown anywhere for \$3.50.

Men's Bicycle Shoes \$1.38, usually sold for \$2. Men's fine Walking Boots \$1.50, usually sold for \$2.50. Boys' Boots 99c, equal to the best in the city for \$1.25.

PHILIP JAMIESON, Men's Outfitter, The Rounded Corner - Yonge and Queen Sts.

Launch of the "Canada," FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The twin screw steamer "Canada," the latest addition to the Dominion Line, was successfully launched on Thursday, 14th May by the eminent shipbuilding firm of Messrs. Harland & Wolff, Belfast.

Immediately after the launch, the steamer was put under the 100 tons crane to receive her boilers and machinery and in the course of an hour or so the hull of the ship and the keel of her sailing on the Line will be announced.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND. Established 1822. Head Office, 3 College Green, Dublin. CAPITAL, INCOME, RESERVE, INVESTMENT FUNDS (excess), 1,000,000, 400,000, 500,000.

BRASS BEDS A NEW SHIPMENT OF THE NEWEST DESIGNS FROM THE BEST ENGLISH MAKERS AT THE CLOSEST PRICES. The Chas. Rogers & Sons Co., Ltd., 97 Yonge Street.

Have You Tried Hirst's Pain Exterminator? If you are in want of any Pain Remedy don't fail to procure both and it will give you better results than you would expect from a 25 cent preparation.

R. SIMPSON SILK SPECIALS. Is there a silk want for dress, blouse, cape, lining, trimming? Until now the silks that follow were all higher in price. The offerings are for quick selling this week.

OUR DAILY TALKS. in this column do not pretend to tell all about our big store with its immense stock of Boys' and Men's ready-to-wear clothing. They simply draw attention to a line here and there.

R. SIMPSON, 176-2-4-6 QUEEN ST. 1 and 4 QUEEN ST. W.

Oak Hall Clothiers, 115 to 121 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

CHATS WITH THE CHILDREN.

It is almost impossible for a foreigner who does not begin as a little child to get correctly all the sounds of another language. A little girl and her German teacher had a laugh together the other day over their efforts to help each other. The pupil was trying to use the German "ch" without making it either "k" or "sch," and failed, of course. "Where do you put your tongue when you say 'ch'?" she was asked at length. The teacher looked bewildered. "I don't put it anywhere," she answered. "I just say the word and don't think about my tongue." Then she leaned forward and looked fixedly at the girl. "But please tell me, the word, where do you put your tongue when you say 'ch'?" Now it was the others turn to be confused. "I don't put it anywhere," she repeated: "it just comes of itself." Then they both tried, and the German announced that the tongue must go at the back and the left side of the mouth for the "ch" sound, and the American said that it was pressed against the front teeth for "th." And so both endeavored to follow the other's directions. And both ended in a hearty laugh and the discovery that neither one was any nearer the proper pronunciation than before.—N.Y. Times.

"Papa, dear, why are those water-proof shoes called 'Gutta Percha'?" "Because, my love, they enable us to perch in the gutter without getting wet."

I love my Mother more than words Can tell, also my Father; I love my Uncle, and his friends. But, still, I wonder rather Why God compels us to be old Before we're tired of playing; To sit in chairs and talk, and still Say nothing worth the saying. But I suppose He made the world And put young children in it To pick His flowers, climb trees and play; And then He saw, next minute There must be people tales to tell To children, and to feed them, To build them houses, and to find Warm clothes, if they should need them. So, children come and play with me; You soon will be grown older: And every day is as a night That hourly growth colder. And, you, who once were children, too Be careful what you're saying, Lest over you should chance to speak A word to stop our playing. —All Mall Gazette.

Little Ethel: "Ma-ma, I wish you'd wash Willie pretty's face." Mamma: "The idea. He's not my little boy. I have nothing to do with him." Little Ethel: "But I have. We've become engaged, and I want kiss him."

A physician who has in his employ an negro boy, says that the amusement derived by himself and his family from the boy's answers to questions put with a view to puzzling him more than compensates for his ignorance, which is comprehensive.

"Go to my study and bring me the bottle of ammonia I have left on the desk," the doctor said to the boy one day, "and be careful, for ammonia is a combustible fluid."

When the boy returned with the bottle he seemed a little out of breath, and after a keen glance at him the doctor asked:

"Jim, do you know what a combustible fluid is?" "Yessah," came the answer with great promptness, "Preckon' I does; it means something dat'll meek knock anybody over dat jess happened to smell of it, sah."

No further reference was made to the matter, but from that day the doctor found that the words "combustible fluid" were sufficient to secure anything from the investigations into which Jim's inquiring mind might otherwise lead him.

—Youth's Companion.

A tiny child was waiting with her mother at a railway station, and a little distance off was standing a soldier in Highland uniform. The child asked her mother if he might speak to the soldier, and being questioned as to why she wanted to speak to him, she replied: "I want to tell him his stockings are down."

Under a blanket snowy white, Softly curled in a heap, Lay till springtime fast asleep, Wake-robin called close to her ear. "Get up, Curly-head! May day is here," So out she peeped, "See little thing, Bonny Baby Fern, round as a ring." —Youth's Companion.

To be sure, the clouds are heavy and gray, And the rain comes pouring down; But we'll all wear smiles that are happy And get the least mite of a frown; We'll have mch a frolic as never was seen, And we'll crown the baby our May-day queen! —Youth's Companion.

Be sure and use that old, and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Impaction of the rumen in a cow first appears by the loss of appetite and the evidence of pain by the cow. The milk suddenly falls off and the animal pines no dung, or if any appears it is hard and dry and smells badly. It is the result of indigestion of coarse food and not enough water. The remedy is to give copious draughts of linseed gruel, with a pound of epsom salts dissolved in one daily. This drink is the best and affords the most relief, combined with the purgative. If no relief is afforded and the cow bloats, it will be necessary to open the stomach on the left side of the cow so that the hand may be inserted and the contents of the stomach removed in part. If everything is done in a cleanly manner and nothing is permitted to fall between the skin and the outer coat of the stomach, the wound will heal in a few days if it is sewed up with a few stitches. It is best to make the first cut across the line of the second one, so the two do not make the first cut together. This facilitates the healing. Only soft food is fed for some days after and until the wounds are healed. If the fourth stomach is impacted, the disease is much more serious, and the only remedy is to give the frequent mucilaginous drinks and the laxative medicines, either the salts or raw linseed oil. Once the bowels act, the worst is over, and only good nursing will be needed to effect a rapid cure.

The ration for fattening pigs is quite unimportant, as all that is required is to feed as much good food of any kind that is convenient, as the pigs will eat, and to coax them to eat as much as possible. Fattening any animal practically tends to disease, for excess of fat must in the end lead to disease of some kind. But this is not material in the fattening of pigs, for they are to die anyhow soon, and they are not fed long enough to do any special harm. Feed the best food for this use, and make the firmest and most healthful meat. Corn comes next. Milk with corn makes hard meat, dry when cooked. Corn ears boiled with small potatoes are excellent and cheap food, especially as the soft ears may be fed that are not fit for other uses. These soft ears make more fat in the same time than as much ripe hard corn. A concrete floor is one of the best for a pig pen, as it is hard, dry, and impervious to mice and rats, and is easily kept clean by swilling it with water.

It is a common practice of good farmers to apply forty bushels of air-slacked quicklime to the acre when the wheat is sown, and clover is to be sown in the Spring. Lime is most excellent for the clover, insuring a good growth of it on only ordinarily fair land. Thus the lime is valuable, and if its good effects are supplemented by manure the land will steadily improve under this management. The lime is applied on the plowed land, which is then harrowed when the wheat is sown, and the land is again harrowed, or only one harrowing may be given, and the lime and wheat be harrowed in together. It is usual to plow in a liberal quantity of manure at the first plowing and before the lime is spread. The lime does no harm to the manure under this method. In case this has not been done in the Fall, it may be done early in Spring.

Stringy milk with the milk may be due to sickness of the cow, some favorable condition that affects the whole system, but as in all milking animals, mostly the milk organs. Or it may be due to bad water or food, which at this time of the year is a common occurrence. Give the cow a pound of epsom salts and see that the food is sound and the water is pure. The common occurrence of this difficulty in the dairy about the end of Summer might be wholly avoided by having a good supply of mangels or sugar beets 'or the cows, or even a good lot of cabbages, which will not hurt the milk if fed at the milking time. The sugar beet is by far the best root for cows, and is worth all it costs on account of its good effect on the health at this season, when feed is short on farms. If properly kept, the roots may be kept fit for use until July.

The distribution of weeds is one of those subjects that deserve a careful study. In ancient times the spread of weeds was slow and of regular advance, not by long jumps, as at the present time; which is made possible by the many side aids to the transporting of the seeds by railroads and the mails, and the easy communication between far-separated localities. In former times the birds in their migrations were the most effective means of this distribution of plants; animals of other kinds helped to a small extent the winds carried some of the winged and floating seeds, and the streams transported many that were first carried from their birthplaces by the winds. Now for these seeds may be moved by the winds in an interesting question. The light, feathered, winged seeds, as those of the thistle, the dandelion, and the later-known prickly lettuce, may be thus transported hundreds of miles in a day, and it seems as if the plants thus sown at wide intervals in a single year may have been thus spread. The common hawkweed is of this class, and it has been known to appear some hundreds of miles from the nearest locality in one season.

DOMESTIC READING.

A true principle never dies. Activity is not always energy. All thy virtue dictates dars to do. Every man owes a debt to mankind. Idleness is hell's great fish-hook for catching souls. Without charity, all is little; with charity, all is great.

The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough. All earthly joys grow less to the one joy of doing kindness.

The three degrees of intelligence are instruction, instinct and inspiration.

The extent of your trouble is in the importance which you attach to it yourself.

The greater a man appears in his own eyes, the more despicable he is before God.

Gossip is the talking other people do about you; never what you say about others.

Two persons will not long be friends if they cannot forgive each other's little failings.

The smallest hair casts a shadow; the most trifling act has its consequences, if not here, at least hereafter.

The sight of a drunkard is a better sermon against that vice than the best that ever was preached against it.

Christ Himself guides the barque of Peter. For this reason it cannot perish, although He sometimes seems to sleep.

Never fear to bring the sublimest motive into the smallest duty, and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble.

Many persons are humbled without being humbled, nevertheless it is true that humiliation is the road to humility.

If you desire to be popular, pretend to see others as they would wish you to see them. See them as they are and they will detest you.

Beautiful May, again we welcome thee with thy budding blossoms, flowery garlands, perfume laden air, and the carrol of thy feathered warblers; but more welcome far are the devotions which the Church sets apart in honor of her to whom the religious exercises of this month are especially dedicated—the Virgin Mother of God.

Almighty God, in Thy wisdom, and surely also in Thy love, Thou layest Thine awful finger on a poor human soul and it is withered in Thy ways, faring out agony and death. Thy ways, faring out, our eyes may not discover. In those supreme moments of trial, when that which we see is black as night, teach us to trust in Thy guidance, give us light to deny the fearful temptation of chance, and faith to believe that all who labor and are heavy laden may bring their burdens trustingly to Thee.

Man's business here is to know for the sake of living, not to live for the sake of knowing. Every book that we can take up without a purpose is an opportunity lost of taking up a book with a purpose; every bit of stray information which we cram into our heads without any sense of its importance is for the most part a bit of the most useful information driven out of our heads and choked off from our minds. To know anything that turns up in the infinity of knowledge, to know nothing. To read the first book we come across in the wilderness of books is to learn nothing.

JESUS COMING TO THE TEMPLE. When Jesus left His Father's throne He chose a humble birth; poor as a Lamb, unannounced and unknown; He came to dwell on earth. Like Him may we be found below In wisdom's path of peace; In His grace and knowledge grow As years and strength increase. Sweet were His words and kin! His look gave us a glimpse of heaven; Their infants in His arms He took And on His bosom blessed. Safe from His watchful alluring hands, Beneath His watchful eye, Thus the child of His arms May we for ever lie. When Jesus into Salem rode, The children sang around; For joy they plucked the palms, and strewed Their garments on the ground. "Hosanna" our glad voices raise, "Hosanna to our King!" Should we forget our Saviour's praise, The stones themselves would sing.

conditions

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is rapid. For this reason we put up a 5oc. size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions gain must be slow, sometimes almost imperceptible. Health can't be built up in a day. For this Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment, food rather than medicine, food prepared for tired and weak digestions.

FIRESIDE FUN.

She (sentimentally): "What poetry there is in a fire." He (sadly): "Yes, a great deal of my poetry has gone there." Visitor: "Tommy, I wish to ask a few questions." Tommy: "Yes, sir." Visitor: "If I give you a sentence, 'The pupil loves his teacher, what is it?' Tommy?" "Sarosam."

"Dickie, what do you want for your birthday?" "Oh, papa, get me a savings bank that mamma can't get pennies out of with a hair pin."

Charlotte: "Oh, how slippery these rocks are. Take a hold of my arm, John, and if I slip hold on like grim death; but if you slip for goodness sake let go."

"Yoh nebbur yst," said Uncle Eben, "could 'n' or man so stingy dat he ain't willin' to share his loafin' wit somebody dat's really busy."

The Sheriff: "You say that fellow who broke out of jail left a message behind?" "This paper—" "Yes, sir; here it is on this paper—Excuse the liberty I take."

Mamma: "You know, Johnny, when mamma whips her little boy, she does it for his own good." Johnny: "Mamma, I wish you didn't think so much of me."

A Biography in a Nutshell.—Born, welcomed, caressed, cried, fed, grew, amused, reared, studied, examined, graduated, in love, loved, engaged, married, quarrelled, reconciled, suffered, deserted, taken ill, died, mourned, buried, and forgotten.

Uncle Backwoods: "I see it says here some of them New York banks have been doin' business 'or thirty years and never closed their doors." Mrs. Backwoods: "Dear me, how careless! I wonder anybody trusts 'em with their money."

"Don't talk about life insurance companies to me," said Mrs. Waggles indignantly; "they aren't any good. Why, when my poor husband lay a-dying I sent word to the Profitable Assurance Company to come up and insure his life at once, and do you know the heathens wouldn't do it?"

Why Should He?—Teacher: "Now, Willie, suppose you were to hand a playmate your last apple to take a portion of it, wouldn't you tell him to take the larger piece?" Willie: "No." Teacher: "You wouldn't! Why?" Willie: "Cos 't wouldn't be necessary."

"Isn't Jones a believer in faith cures?" "He is." "Is it true that he wouldn't have a doctor for his wife the other day when she was ill?" "It is quite true?" "Well, I saw a doctor go into his house just now." "Oh, that's all right. He's ill himself now."

Herbert (ashy pale).—"Then it is all over between us!" Amelia (with great gentleness).—"Yes, Herbert. But with your permission, and in memory of the many pleasant hours we have spent together, I will retain the ring you gave me. Such has been my custom. Besides I need it to complete a collection."

Guardian: "How does my niece get on with her music—Is she making any progress?" Musician: "I regret to say that she is not. Her time and fingering are very defective, and all I can do to correct them makes no impression on her. She will run the scales to suit herself." Guardian: "She inherited that from her father. He was twenty years in the coal business."

"How on earth did Hunter get out of his engagement with Miss Elder after he fell in love with Miss Soadler?" "It was done by a judicious selection of a birthday present." "What did he send her?" "He sent her a book, entitled 'How to Grow Old Gracefully,' and she sent his letters and ring back immediately."

Reciprocity.—Mrs. Twickenham: "I want to show you what my dear, good husband gave me for a birthday present, there, what do you think of that for a soaking cloak? It is not cost less than \$200." Miss Sumner: "How lovely! And what did you give him?" Mrs. Twickenham: "Oh, the loveliest little pen-wiper you ever saw."

THE BYCYLE GRAZE. Mother: "Get up on her 'bike," Enjoyin' of the fun; Sister: "and her bar has gone To take a little run; The housemaid and the cook are both A-diddy of their wheels; An' daddy's in the kitchen, A-cookin' of the meals."

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.

Through pedlars and other itinerant dealers, Canada is at present being flooded with bogus "gold-filled" watches. You will be wise, therefore, to purchase such goods from some reliable watchmaker in your own vicinity.

In order to protect the public in this matter, The American Watch Case Co. of Toronto, one of the largest and most reputable watch case companies in America, have given notice that all "gold-filled" watch-cases of their manufacture bear their registered trade-mark for such goods, a winged wheel (thus by) in addition to one of the following names:—"Premier," "Cashier," or "Fortuna," according to style and quality. In addition to these stamps, every case is warranted by printed certificate bearing the name of the Company. When you purchase a "gold-filled" watch, be sure and look for the "winged wheel," as this reliable Company absolutely refuses to accept responsibility for any gold-filled case not so stamped.

TRY Robt. Powell, 336 YONGE STREET, Opposite Gould street, GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS, &c. PHONE 1027.

Professional. J. T. LOFTUS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY.

HEARN & LAMONT, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, PROCTORS IN Admiralty, Notaries, etc. Offices: Toronto and Tottenham, 47 Canada Life Building, 40 King St. W., Toronto; Bond & Block, Tottenham.

ANGLIN & MALLON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c. Offices: Land Security Chambers, S. W. Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

TYTLER & McCABE, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Offices: 9 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Money to Loan.

WILLOUGHBY, CAMERON & LEE, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Offices: Equity Chambers, cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

FOY & KELLY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. Offices: Home Savings and Loan Company's Buildings, 30 Church Street Toronto.

MULVEY & McBRADY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC., Proctors in Admiralty, Room 77, Canada Life Building, 40 King Street West, Toronto.

MACDONELL & BOLAND, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Etc. Offices: Quebec Bank Chambers, No. 2 Toronto Street, Toronto. Money to Loan.

CHARLES J. MURPHY (UNWIN & CO., ESTAB. 1852) Ontario Land Surveyor, &c. Surveys, Plans and Descriptions of Properties, Disputed Boundaries Adjusted, Timber Limits and Mining Claims Located.

Fred G. Steinberger & Co. DEALERS IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES 37 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont.

MAPS AND CHARTS OF EVERY COUNTRY. Every School and Library should have one of our famous Library Globes. Real Slate Blackboards should only be used in schools.

Church Pipe Organs. EDWARD LYE & SONS, TORONTO. SEND FOR LIST OF ORGANS AND TESTIMONIALS.

GREENVILLE CANAL ENLARGEMENT. Section A, and B. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

ANNUAL MEETING. Forwards to the Act of Incorporation, notice is hereby given that the 20th annual meeting of the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASS'CE CO will be held in the Town Hall, Waterloo, Ont., on THURSDAY, May 22nd, 1896, at one o'clock, p.m.

Organist Wanted. FOR St. Andrew's church, Bruchin, Ont. Must be well qualified, by experience and knowledge of Vocal and Instrumental Music, to instruct and manage Choir as well as Organ. One capable of supplementing usual salary by teaching Music preferred. Apply, giving references, and stating salary expected, qualification and experience, to K. J. McRAE, P. F.

Excelsior Life Insurance Company of Ontario Limited HEAD OFFICE—Cor. Adelaide and Victoria STS., TORONTO. SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL - - \$354,900.00 Issues most attractive and liberal Policies. Forwards in details features. Vacancies for good, reliable Agents.

WESTERN Assurance Company. INCORPORATED 1851. CAPITAL - - \$9,000,000. Fire and Marine. Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Wm. A. Lee & Son, GENERAL AGENTS, 10 ADELAIDE ST. EAST. Telephones 592 & 2075. THE TEMPERANCE AND General Life Assurance Co. OFFERS THE Best Plans and Rates And the Most Desirable Forms of Life Insurance Obtainable.

For desired information apply to an Agent of the Company or to H. SUTHERLAND, Manager. HON. G. W. ROSS, President. HEAD OFFICE: "Globe" Building, corner Jordan and Molinda streets, Toronto.

TRENT CANAL. Notice to Manufacturers of and Dealers in Portland Cement. Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Portland Cement" will be received at this office up to noon on Friday, 25th May, 1896, for the supply and delivery of 11,000 tons of any portion thereof, of Portland Cement, Specifications and forms of tenders can be obtained by the parties tendering at the office of the Chief Engineer of Railways and Canals, Ottawa.

Fred G. Steinberger & Co. DEALERS IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES 37 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont. MAPS AND CHARTS OF EVERY COUNTRY. Every School and Library should have one of our famous Library Globes. Real Slate Blackboards should only be used in schools.

AND PURE ICE AT THAT. We are the only company dealing exclusively in PURE BRUCE ICE, therefore you may rely upon receiving the genuine article. Pure ice and oblong men. BELLE EWART ICE CO. OFFICE: 15 MELINDA ST. Telephone, 1947-2993.

GEO. J. FOY - IMPORTER OF - Wines, Liquors, Spirits & Cigars, 47 FRONT STREET E. TORONTO.

MARSALA ALTAR WINE. SOLE AGENT IN ONTARIO. Undertakers.

F. ROSAR, Sr. UNDERTAKER, 200 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. Telephone 1064.

J. YOUNG, THE LEADING Undertaker & Embalmer, 250 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

BLACKROCK CASTLE.

(CORK EXAMINER.)

There are not many low extent who remember the old castle of Blackrock, near Cork; and few doubtless who do so with the same tender and pleasant associations as myself—the home of early days being within a stone's throw of the edifice. A curious-looking building it was, standing on the site of the present Blackrock Castle, its modern successor; the rocky promontory on which it was built jutted out where the Lee—that loveliest of rivers—makes a bend in its course; looking up towards Cork on the one side, and on the other commanding a view down the river and around, the site of which for beauty of scenery it would be hard to match.

The castle itself was a round tower, with a circular chamber at top having large windows all round it, which had served to all appearance, as a light-house in the olden time; and the roof was a dome-shaped cupola of lead, surrounded by a large ball. It was rather quaint-looking than picturesque, though the graceful pencil of Crofton Croker, to whom the old castle, standing within view of his birthplace, was a dear and familiar object, contrived to render it with charming fidelity. In the first edition of his "Fairy Legends," upon the page bearing the lines dedicating the book to Lady Chatterton, there was an exquisite vignette of the old castle, from an etching by himself. Pleasant it was on a summer's day, sheltered from the sun by the projecting shadow of the lofty tower, to sit among the rocks at its base and watch the vessels as they appeared rounding the promontory. The channel was so near the castle and so deep, that they passed quite close to it. The trim pleasure boat, and yacht with snowy sails; the stately brig; the Portuguese schooner with its curious sloping masts; the collier clumsily built and grimy; the picturesque lighter; its sails deep red and glowing in the sun. And anon, all bustle, noise and foam, would come the steamer, lashing the waves with busy paddle, and panting off on its tumultuous course, leaving far behind a heaving track of vesper water.

There was a sort of quiet excitement, so to speak, in watching for the ships while lying among the rocks; the castle preventing their approach from being seen until they suddenly appeared so close as to seem almost within reach of arm and voice. And then, when the tide was making, how soothing was the measured musical splash of the little waves as they came lap-lap over the stones in fairy circles; stealing in with gentle murmuring sound and almost imperceptible advance. In the early mornings when the fishing-craft were astir, the scene was a busy one. A boat with two men in it, one to row, the other to pay out the salmon-net piled up in the stern, would put out. A semicircle would be described by the rower, his comrades vigorously flinging out the net. Then would begin the hauling-in by the fishermen, in tucked-up trousers, and bare legs, stationed on the beach, at each end of the semicircle. How anxiously they pulled, and how excited the groups of women and lads, looking on with cords and baskets ready to receive the prize! What exultation and what bustle when a haul of fish—splendid silver salmon leaping in the nets—gladdened their expectant eyes; and how blank the disappointment if nothing were taken, and women and boys had to shoulder their baskets and march in dudgeon home.

long as "one of their own" was its inhabitant, the "good people" protected the place; but they could not suffer it to become, after her, the dwelling of an ordinary mortal, and so destroyed the castle to prevent its being thus desecrated. The scene of the conflagration was one to be remembered by those who, like myself, witnessed it. Glamour and the opposite banks of the river lit up by the burning glow, which brought out in strong relief villas and trees and every object along the shore. The roar of the flames, leaping fiercely upwards, their crimson glare reflected in the dancing waves and on the excited upturned faces of the crowds surging inside the castle yard. The rescued coffin with its silent tenant, laid on the turf, awe-stricken groups surrounding it. The crash of falling timbers, and every now and then a shower of molten lead from the cupola plashing down and plunging with angry hiss into the waters.

Among the dismayed lookers-on at the destruction of the time-honoured building was an old sailor who loved Blackrock Castle well; a native of the village who had come to end his days in the place that gave him birth. He was a bit of a character in his way, full of wise saws and stories of adventures that had happened during his voyages; and these yarns he loved to tell as he leaned over the low wall of the castle yard, or lounged about among the rocks and fishing-boats on the beach, where every day he was to be found. Many of his stories live in my memory still, and one I will repeat now as nearly as possible in his own words.

"'Twas in the last voyage I ever made before coming to lay up my old bones ashore for good, that what I am going to tell your honours happened. Nancy our ship was called, hailing from Cork, bound for Van Diemen's Land; and we were lying in the Morsey, waiting for our passengers. The captain was short of hands, and we got two or three aboard before we sailed. Among them was a young fellow who gave his name as Bruce; nigh upon twenty-four years of age or thereabouts, seemingly he shipped as an ordinary seaman; but it was easy to see there was a difference betwixt himself and the others, from the talk and the ways of him. A fine-looking young fellow too as eyes could wish to see; tall and broad shouldered. Well, your honours, we weren't very long after leaving port, and the Nancy getting well out to sea, when there was the world's commotion on board. And when we got it but a poor little stowaway he had discovered crouched up hiding under the fore-hatch, and were hauling out to bring him to the captain. A bit of a chap he was, with rings of golden hair curling all around his head, a purty oval face, and the great large eyes lifted up pitiful an swimming in tears, for he was frightened out of his seven senses; the creature, when he was caught, and the rough fellow pulling at him. Before you could turn about Bruce was alongside; and "Boys," sez he, "lave go of the child; there's no harm in him. Don't drag him. I know who he is, and will make it straight with the captain."

"A bright handy little fellow he was; active as a bee, and willing an' ready to do any odd job that turned up on board. The men would have liked nothing better than to make a pet and a play-toy of him; but he was as shy as a bird, and made no freedom with any one, keeping himself to himself. The captain took to the young man wonderful. He was a family man, you see, with a wife and childer in the Cove of Cork; and he'd have little George in his cabin painting, and the colouring nicks and such like. The boy could do beautiful! Helping the steward was what they kept him to; but for rough work on deck, or anything o' that kind, he was too tender entirely. 'Twasn't fit for the donny little white hauds of him, bless you! Bruce, it seems, had known the lad afore, and used to have an eye on him constant, to see he got good treatment; not that many on board the Nancy would have harmed little George. One day a big burly brute of a boy had in the ship told him to do something that was beyond his strength, and was going to kick him because he wasn't able. Bruce, who was never very far off somehow, rushed at the fellow, his face all afeathered. "You cowardly rascal!" he cried, grabbing him by the collar and shaking him till you'd think the teeth would be shook out of his head. "You offer to do such a thing—you dare to lay a finger on that child—and I'll break every bone in your body."

The young one was as fair as a lily and bright as smiling; with hair that when the sun was upon it, looked for all the world like shining gold; and his eyes were dark-complexioned, with black locks and a grave countenance. "The voyage was a fair one. Nothing to remark upon till it was well nigh over; and then a sudden squall came on. Ugly customers they were, them squalls; and you're never safe from them in these latitudes. They'll spring up upon you so sudden and with such violence, that if you're not as quick as thought, "Davy's looker" would be the word for the ship and every soul aboard. In a minute all hands were turned up, and orders sung out to shorten sail. It was no end of a hurry. In less than no time the royals and top-gallant sails were uted, and a reef taken in the top-

sails; every man at his post along the yards. Little George—always ready to help—jumped into the fore-rigging to get aloft and stow the fore-royal. Bruce was after him like a shot. Too late! Whether the child missed his footing or got giddy, none could know; down he fell, on to the deck. There wasn't stir or sound—his neck was broken!"

Here the old man paused and took off his hat. "Extracting from it a cotton handkerchief rolled in a wisp infore, he passed it across his brows before he resumed his story. "I'm an aged man, your honours, and I've seen I dare say, as much trouble an' grief an' heart-ache as any-one else in this sorrowful world; but never, before or since, did I meet the equal of Bruce's despair when he seen the "little brother" lying dead foreent him. He flung himself down the deck, convulsed like with agony; and when he come to, he wound his arms about the corpse, and keeping every one off, and not letting man or mortal touch it but himself, lifted it up and staggered off like one that was drunk."

"And then it all came out. Little George was Bruce's wife. They had known each other from childhood, and had been promised to one another and hand-fastened from since they were boy and girl. Both belonged to the best of families; and the paronits and friends on all sides were agreeable to the marriage; but the young man's father got into money troubles by reason of a bank that broke; and her people seeing he had no means of supporting her, wouldn't hear of their marrying. All was forbid betwixt them, and they were parted from one another; so, like a pair of young fools, as the saying is—God help 'em—they ran away and got spliced unknown. Bruce, as I call him still—though that wasn't his right name—thought that if they could only get to Van Diemen's Land, he'd easily make out a living there for both of them; and she too with such good hands for pier drawing and the like. So they came in the manner I've told you aboard of the Nancy; for there was no other way they could sail together, not having a penny in the world. The young man had their marriage lines, which he showed the captain; and her wedding ring, that she wore round her neck, the creature I had papers and letters and documents proving the birth and station of him and herself, and the grand folks they some of. He was twenty-three years of age, he said; and she coming up for sixteen; though you'd never think that she was much younger than he; by reason of being so fair and innocent-looking, and seeming small and slender in boys' clothes.

"It was a sorrowful sight when, the day after the accident, the remains of the poor young thing were brought on deck sewed up in a hammock; and we were all gathered round to hear the funeral service read over them. There wasn't one of the crew that wasn't grieved to the heart for our little comrade that had made the voyage with us, and brightened up the old ship with purty ways—blithe-some as a robin and spry. Even the big lubberly boy, that no one thought had a soft spot about him, was crying like rain, skulked behind the rest; and there was moisture in the eyes of many a rough old salt, and brown hands brushed soot them.

"But never a tear, good or bad, did Bruce shed. He stood beside the corpse, the living image of despair, with gray haggard face and parched lips; his eyes wild and bloodshot, with a kind of stony glare in them that wasn't natural. We none of us liked his looks. The captain took hold of him by the sleeve and spoke some pitiful words, trying to rouse him a bit; but you might as well talk to the dead as that young fellow. He didn't hear or notice anything.

"At last the part of the service was come to when the remains were slipped off into the sea; and at that he gave a great start and setting his teeth, with one leap he was over the side, reaching the water almost as soon as the corpse. Down to the bottom they sank both together—the living and the dead, and disappeared! God pardon him, poor fellow! He didn't know what he was doing.

"Yes, your honours, 'twas a sad occurrence; but there's an old saying, that no good comes of going again; the will of them that reared us. It brings, sure enough, neither luck nor grace."

Working and thinking should go together, the thinker working and the worker thinking.

THAT DRAGGING IN THE LOINS.

It is usually caused by a Strainment of the Kidneys—South American Kidney Cure Will Satisfactorily Relieve It in Six Hours. One may be deceived by the feeling of weight or dragging in the loins that causes uneasiness and inconvenience to many men and women. Attributing the trouble to indigestion, they forget that this may be evidence of inflammatory affections of the kidneys; that eventually may develop into serious trouble. That very successful specific, South American Kidney Cure, will quickly remove the cause, and having done this, complete recovery is soon reached. It is worth repeating that South American Kidney Cure is a remedy for the perfect cure of this one trouble. It does not pretend to be a cure-all, but it is a cure certain in every case of kidney trouble. And it does it quickly.

Struggle With a Wildcat.

(A STORY FOR BOYS IN THE TOP-YOUTH COMPANIES.)

One of my very first experiences in the West was a midnight tussle with a fifty-four pound wildcat in a lonely cabin in the Greenhorn Mountains of Colorado. I shall never forget my horror at the sight of that huge puss on a beam over my head; for I had had a serious experience with the wildcat of the Northwest, and supposed that this fellow, who was twice as big, was likewise twice as much to be dreaded as that creature. I did not know then that the Rocky Mountain wildcat is not nearly so fierce, and that he never attacks man as does sometimes his cousin of the Maine and New Hampshire forests; and I had very slight hopes for the outcome of a struggle twice as severe as that which a furry freebooter in the Pemigewasset wilderness gave me a few years ago. I need not have worried. The Colorado cat was easy game; and when the last charge in my six shooter had brought him to the floor his life was soon ended.

The first encounter, in New Hampshire, was more than a dozen years ago; years filled with roving and adventure and many other things which are apt to crowd the past back into forgetfulness. But I remember it as though it had been yesterday. Small white "exclamation-points" on my chest, with several other scars, occasionally call it to mind.

I had grown from a consumptive to a small but athletic young man. Wrestling, boxing, canoeing, hunting and fishing had brought me into good condition, and every muscle stood out like a little whip-cord. But 'er that fact I should not be writing this; for the fight took my utmost ounce of strength. Had it come a year earlier my grave would be in the wilderness to-day.

Of the yearly thousands who visit the great Summer hotels of the White and Franconia mountains, extremely few men ever penetrate the Pemigewasset wilderness. The wild ranges wall its sides, and between them is a huge and virgin forest, full of game, dotted and seams by lakes and brooks that swarm with trout. In this almost untrodden wild rises the east branch of the Pemigewasset, the beautiful little river which later becomes the Merrimac.

I was hunting and fishing that Spring on the head waters of the east branch. My canoe swam a lovely but somewhat lakelike, and my camp, roofed with birch-bark, was near the shore. There were three brooks running into the lake noisily; and at the south and the clear young river slipped silently out through the dark trees.

It was the last day of May, and still cold in that mountain bowl. I had a fat deer hung high beside my shelter; and there was meat for some time. In a little while the fishing would be very tame, for there the trout have not fully learned what a deceiver man is, and there is little sport in standing almost astride a rill, and with a five-foot willow pulling a dozen or twenty fish out of one pool. But now I knew that the big fish were around, and I determined to spend the day with my rod.

By ten o'clock I was well over towards Mount Lafayette, on the largest of the brooks which came into my lake from the west; and descending the slope to the bed of the stream, prepared to fish down toward camp.

The brook fell very rapidly here, in a series of short falls, at the bottom of each of which was a deep lovely pool of water, so clear that it seemed only air with a light tinge of green. I could see pebbles ten feet below the surface, and the brown flashes of the sportive trout.

In five minutes I was landing my first fish, a game half-pounder, and others bit as fast as I could attend to them.

There was no need of covering much ground. I could have caught in fifty yards all I could have cast in a week. But I kept moving homeward, taking only one or two fish at the largest fish from a pool, and throwing back any accidental small ones.

In this way I had gone down perhaps a half a mile, when I came to the largest pool I had ever found on that brook. Here it seemed likely that there might be some particularly large trout. In fact the first one I struck seemed to be much larger than any on my string; but he snapped the hook and was gone with a splash.

I had drawn an extra hook from my box and was "gaging" it upon the line, when some impulse caused me to look up. As I did so the tin box fell clattering upon the rocks and my rod went over into the pool at my feet.

The brook here had cut a narrow gorge through a ridge, and the pool at whose head I stood touched on each side the very foot of rocky walls nearly perpendicular and some forty feet high. I was standing on a ledge whence the brook dropped perhaps ten feet into the pool, and the banks were not nearly so high there. Still, I presume the tops were nearly fifteen feet above my head.

A giant pine had fallen across the gorge from bank to bank, making a rocky bridge, which was almost over me, but a little in front; and upon that great log was the something which had brought my heart up into my mouth with such a jump.

On the dark side of the tree behind the stump of a huge limb, flat and motionless as you could press your hand upon the table, lay almost the last thing in the world I desired to see there—a wildcat.

Whether it was crouched there when I came, or as is more likely, had crawled out from the bank to surprise me. I never knew; but there it was confronting me. I could just see the fierce glints in its eyes; and when its gaze met mine, the tips of the ears, outlined on a patch of sky, seemed to flatten. My rifle was in camp, for it was too long a walk to bring it when I wished to fish. I had not even a revolver—nothing but a keen edged, clip-point hunting knife, which hung in my sheath on my left hip.

I hardly dared move, but that knife I must have. Slipping my right hand cautiously behind my back, I reached far around till at last it touched the wretched hilt, and I began to slip the sheath slowly round to my right side, where the knife could be drawn less ostentatiously.

All this time I had never taken my eyes from the unwelcome intruder, and I kept scowling at him with a savage expression which was meant to alarm him, but which sadly flattered my real feelings.

How long we stood eyeing each other thus I do not know. It seemed an age, and must have been several minutes. Neither of us moved. He lay crouched and menacing; I stood outwardly defiant, with my hand on that precious buckhorn handle. And then my wet feet chilled with the icy water of the brook, betrayed me. I felt a sneeze working towards the surface.

Now when I sneeze it is no gentle teechoo! but half a dozen or more wild and uncontrollable explosions, which never fail to bring tears to my own eyes, if they are lucky enough not to scowl some unsuspecting stranger.

I struggled to choke that sneeze, to hold it back; but I might as well have tried to hold the foaming brook. Ker-choooo! Ker-choooo! With each eruption my head flew down and my body shook; and as I straightened up after the fifth burst I saw—through the mist that filled my eyes—something dark descending upon me like a great, hairy bird.

I had not once changed my position since first seeing the wildcat. He was a trifle to my left, and my left foot and shoulder were pointed up stream. Our lives hung on such trifles as that! Now, with the trained instinct of the boxer, who has first to learn to set without stopping to think how to set— I threw my left hand up, and out! Half way to arm's length it met that furry avenger, and broke its force. The cat landed full against my side.

Its sharp hind claws sank into my thigh, and the sharper fore claws clinked me in the pectoral muscles in front, and between the shoulder-blades behind. The pain was cruel, but I had no time even to cry out. At the instant I expected to feel those merciless jaws on my neck, and that would be the last.

The wildcat knows where the jugular is as well as the best surgeon of them all; and it is for that he invariably jumps. Animals killed by these cruel ambassadors are sometimes left whole and unmingled, save for that wicked little gap at the side of the throat.

But my boxing lessons had saved me. As my left hand went out in the "straight counter" it struck full in the throat of the cat; and with the swift inspiration of desperate men I clutched the folds of fur there with all my might.

The cat strained hard to pull in to me—and that was a cruel leverage it had in my own flesh. But my arm, never a weak one, was doubly strong now; and though I could not force him from his hold, I kept his head well away from mine, which I "ducked" to increase the still unsatisfactory distance.

Then drawing the keen six-inch blade, I drove it against his side. His left side was of course the one exposed to me, but we were so "mixed up" that I could take no accurate aim at his heart, and just thrust blindly and madly at that stretch of mottled fur.

Nothing will ever dim my vivid recollection of that desperate struggle; and yet I seemed in a sort of trance. You have had nightmares, wherein some savage beast pursued you, and you slammed vain doors on him which he brushed open, and fired ineffective rifles at him whose diminished pop did not affect him in the least; and do that you would, nothing availed against that implacable danger. So it was with me. I seemed under a spell.

Those awful claws were tearing me everywhere; that fatal head was struggling; break down my tiring arm; and the desperate thrusts of the knife with all the force of my right arm seemed not even to penetrate the tough hide. They went deep enough, as I found later, but at the moment I was sure they hardly scratched him.

Since that day I have been through a great many of the things of whose suspense we say, "They seem eternal," but never one, I think, that seemed so endless as that. And yet it could hardly have lasted a minute. I was growing very weak. Blood was in my boots, and my weary left arm was no longer rigid. My right was no longer fully under control, and once when the knife glanced on a rib it nearly flew from my hand.



A Queen will buy only the best of everything. Queen Victoria buys

Sunlight Soap

for use in all her palace laundries. It is so cheap, everybody can afford to use it. It is the best of all soaps. It is the only soap that does not irritate the skin. It is the only soap that is pure and clean. It is the only soap that is made in England. It is the only soap that is used all over the civilized world.

Books for Wrappers. For every 12 Wrappers sent to L. B. Shaw, Boston, Ltd., 22 Scott St., Toronto, a useful paper-board book will be sent.

Once, too, I struck high, and the cat caught my right wrist between his savage teeth and tore out a piece. Was he invulnerable? I began actually to believe so—to fancy that I was a hidden danger. You may imagine from that into what a state my mind had come. But still I plied the knife; and still with cramped and trembling arm held off the creature's jaws.

And then, on a sudden, a great wave of joy swept over me, and I yelled madly. The curving claws, set deep in my back and breast, relaxed. It was only the least bit in the world, but I could feel the exquisite pain of that slight withdrawal; and in another instant they came out altogether, and my foe fell limp upon the rocks beside me, where he never moved again.

I looked at him once, my eyes grew dim, and I fell across him. When I recovered consciousness we were lying in heap, wet with our common blood. I crawled a couple of feet to the brook, and the icy water revived me so that at last I could rise and limp about the field of our strange battle.

The cat was a mass of wounds; and as I counted the eleven fatal thrusts, I marvelled at his vitality and pluck—and very heartily respected them. Too, any one of ten of them would have finally killed him, but he had kept his hold to the very last, which had sunk deep into his heart.

But such a small beast to attack the lord of creation! I do not think he weighed over thirty pounds, but what a model of compact strength and agility! His skin was so slashed as to be absolutely unusable; but I kept his scalp a long time, till the moths destroyed it.

As for myself, I was in little more attractive shape than he. Of my stout duck-oot and trousers only the right half remained. My duck vest and heavy flannel shirt boasted little but a few shreds two-thirds of the way around my body. I was half-naked, and my breast, back, left side and left thigh were laced with deep, bleeding gashes.

There is only one thing about that day which I do not remember; and that is, how I got back that ten miles to camp. But somehow I got there; for when I awoke next morning, very weak and stiff—for all my wounds I knew of none so painful as those inflicted by a cat—I was under my roof of birch bark, and a spotted scalp lay on the sand beside me.

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

HAMILTON BAPTIST PREACHER.

John With Leading Members of the Faculty of McMaster Hall in Praire of Dr. Agnew's Cataractal Powder.

Everyone who uses Dr. Agnew's Cataractal Powder has a good word to say for it. In this column a short time since was quoted the favourable opinion of three members of the faculty of McMaster Hall, the great Baptist university. Of the same denomination it is to be added to day the hearty endorsement of this remedy by the Rev. G. Anderson, the indefatigable and successful pastor of the Westwinds Baptist Church, Hamilton. He has used the medicine, and does not hesitate to proclaim its good properties. Just at this particular time of the year this remedy is doing a grand work in removing that dreaded trouble to many—Hay Fever.

One short puff of the breath through the blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cataractal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headaches, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 50 cents.

There is no more sentiment in the saying of Sir Walter Raleigh to his executioner, "What matters it about the head if the heart is right?" The trouble is that in this black pressure on the heart is seldom kept right. By careful estimate it is calculated that one person out of every four or five has a weak or diseased heart. Think for a moment to be ignorant as to your heart's condition. While a minute after taking the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart relief is secured, and eventually complete restoration is effected.

CATHOLIC SOCIETIES.

A. O. H.

A meeting of the County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians...

DEAR SIR AND BROTHERS—We the officers and members of the A.O.H. of York County...

As a slight token of our esteem we beg your acceptance of this Secretary...

Wishing you every happiness and prosperity that Heaven will shower...

Signed on behalf of the A.O.H., JOS. RUTLEDGE, Chairman.

The Provincial President thanked the members in very kind words...

The regular meeting of the above division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians...

The officers of the 5 Division are: Bro. Hugh Kelly, President...

Priests Beware!

A swindler, posing as a Frenchman from Alsace, with a not too marked French accent...

THE BUFFALO MARKET. Buffalo, May 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 123 cars today...

Provisions—Trade in smoked and canned meat is fair...

OUT OF SORTS—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, torpid bowels...

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT IS PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit...

MRS. BATES, 71 Gloucester st., Toronto.

LATEST MARKETS.

TORONTO, May 20, 1896.

Wheat—The market is dull and easy. The export demand continues small...

Barley is nominally untraded at \$11 for No. 1, 34c for No. 2 and feed at 28c outside.

Grain—Are quiet; oats of white solid middle freight wheat to-day at 21c and heara north and west are asking the same price...

Butter—The market shows no change either in prices or in the amount of offerings...

Eggs—Generally prices rule the same at 9c to 10c, but a few dealers quote the former prices only.

Potatoes—Car lots are quoted nominally around 14c. Outside holdings are large, but stocks here are greatly in excess...

Grain deliveries on the local street market were small again this morning.

Wheat, white.....\$0 78 \$0 80

Wheat, red.....0 77 0 78

Wheat, goose.....0 58 0 60

Barley.....0 32 0 33

Oats.....0 25 0 26

Hay.....1 10 1 11

Straw.....0 7 0 8

Butter, lb rolls.....0 10 0 11

Butter, tubs, dairy.....0 30 0 31

Ducks.....0 60 0 70

Turkeys.....0 8 0 11

Geese.....0 5 0 6

Potatoes.....0 20 0 25

Dressed hogs.....5 00 7 00

Beef, hindquarters.....2 00 3 50

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. Hundreds Can Testify.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Feb. 1904. I was stricken with paralysis about two years ago...

Fearful Paroxysms. CAROLINA, Ohio, Jan. 1894. We were visited by a fearful paroxysm of St. Vitus's dance...

FREE. A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a simple bottle for \$1.00.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle.

Correspondence. To the Editor of The Catholic Register.

Please allow me to supply the omission in my communication of the 8th inst. of the word "Liberal" before the word "Ontario" in the phrase "that all the Ontario members of the late Parliament, except the Hon. David Mills," were opposed to Provincial Independence.

As I had from memory referred to the assertion to The Daily Ottawa Citizen, although, of course, more decisive proof if necessary could probably be adduced, I desire the more this correction to be made, and to state also behind the lines of Toros Vedra.

Sir Oliver has given his views on the school question in the amendment on the evening of the 4th of March, a date suspiciously near the flight of Mr. Laurier in the House of Commons from the lines of Toros Vedra.

Sir Oliver while strongly condemning remedial legislation did indeed reserve a point such as Laurier does, and perhaps with greater emphasis, by stating his disapproval of it except as a last resort.

I have heard sometimes of what is called "a kill or cure remedy." That kind of remedy is not unlike Mowat's "last resort" remedy.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician.

A Cool Retreat. Since the authorities of St. James' Cathedral generously throw open the grounds of that noble place to the public, the wayfarer in its neighborhood on a hot day finds therein a rest deliciously cool and refreshing.

Contains the new ingredient, and is made by an electrical process that revolutionizes the world.

Kootenay. Contains the new ingredient, and is made by an electrical process that revolutionizes the world.

Spring. IT CURES DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE.

And every form of bad blood, from a simple to the worst scurvy, and every other ailment that challenges Nature to produce a cure of Kootenay will not cure.

Memorial. I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from the use of your Memorial Glass Windows.

THE ALE AND PORTER

OF JOHN LABATT, LONDON, CAN.

MEDAL and HIGHEST POINTS. AWARDED ON THIS CONTINENT AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, 1893.

TORONTO: James Good & Co., Yonge Street. MONTREAL: P. L. N. Haundry, 127 De Lorimour Ave. QUEBEC: N. Y. Montreuil, 277 St. Paul Street.

The Dunlop. Do You Want The Only High-Grade Tire. It is not cemented to the rim and is detachable—can be repaired in five minutes.

The Dunlop... Costs more, but manufacturers will supply it on their best wheels. Manufacturers of cheaper wheels would sooner supply you with cheaper tires, but insist on DUNLOPS...

The American Dunlop Tire Co. 36 ANE 39 LOMBARD ST. TORONTO.

MONUMENTS. D. MOINTOSH & SONS. Granite and Marble Monuments, Floral Tablets, Fonts, Etc.

Domain Stained Glass Co. ESTABLISHED 1861. CHURCH Domestic and Ornamental GLASS.

THE York County Loan & Savings Co. of Toronto. Offers until further notice, its 6 Per Cent. Coupon Stock.

EVERY TEACHER SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR The Educational Journal. A Journal devoted to Literature, Art and the Advancement of the Teaching Profession in Canada.

F. B. GULLETT & SONS. Monumental and Architectural Sculptors and Designers of Monuments, Tombs, Mausoleums, and all kinds of Cemetery Work.

The Reliance System OF Annuity Re-Payments. \$50 per month—or \$6.00 per year—paid for 10 years will thereafter return to shareholder: \$13 per year for 10 years.

ARTISTS COLORS. Every Art Store has a complete assortment of Winsor & Newton's colors.

A. RAMSAY & SON. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stationery, Printing, and all kinds of Office Supplies.

PENITENTIARY SUPPLIES. SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tender for Supplies" will be received until Wednesday the 10th June, at 12 o'clock, noon, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies for the fiscal year 1897.

ICE CREAM. Delivered to any part of the City. Healthful and Delicious. Nasmith's, 81 KING ST. EAST.

MEMORIAL GLASS WINDOWS. I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from the use of your Memorial Glass Windows.

DOUGLAS STEWART, Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa, May 24, 1896.

HAVE YOU A Hobby?

Ours is Making Planos. Have been doing this for well over 50 years. Make only high grade pianos.

Concert Grands Uprights Baby Grands Transposing. HEINTZMAN & CO., 117 King St. West, Toronto.

PURE WATER. In addition to the many modern improvements recently introduced into the O'Keefe Brewery, the latest is a powerful water filter, erected by the New York Filter Co.

The O'Keefe Brewery Co., Ltd. Dear Sirs, I hereby certify that I have made an analysis of water taken from your filter and find it of first-class purity.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO. OF TORONTO, (LTD.) 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, \$150 per year. Day pupils \$90.00.

THE HARRY WEBB CO. LTD. TORONTO. THE LARGEST CATERING ESTABLISHMENT AND WEDDING GALE MANUFACTURER IN CANADA.

WEDDING CAKES. ARE AS GOOD AS THE BEST MEN AND THE BEST WOMEN IN THE DOMINION. SAFE ARRIVAL GUARANTEED.

THE RELIANCE SYSTEM OF ANNUITY RE-PAYMENTS. \$50 per month—or \$6.00 per year—paid for 10 years will thereafter return to shareholder: \$13 per year for 10 years.

THE COSGRAVE BREWERY CO. OF TORONTO, LTD. Malsters, Brewers and Bottlers. TORONTO.

Applying the Trade with their superior ALES and BROWN STOUTS. Brewed from the finest malt and best Barataria brand of Beer.

NEVER TURN A WHEEL WITHOUT HAVING PEERLESS OIL. BUY THIS BEST—HAVE CONFORT. SAMUEL ROSS & CO., Sole Proprietors, TORONTO.

ICE CREAM. Delivered to any part of the City. Healthful and Delicious. Nasmith's, 81 KING ST. EAST.

MEMORIAL GLASS WINDOWS. I consider it my duty to inform the public of the extreme benefit I have received from the use of your Memorial Glass Windows.

DOUGLAS STEWART, Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa, May 24, 1896.

DOUGLAS STEWART, Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa, May 24, 1896.

DOUGLAS STEWART, Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa, May 24, 1896.