

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

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

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

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

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.

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

Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Wrinkled pages may film slightly out of focus.

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

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. III.—No. 10.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1895.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

MOST REV. A. LANGEVIN.

The Youngest Archbishop in America.

PROFESSOR, MISSIONARY, BISHOP.

"Archbishop Tache is the first of French Canadian pulpit orators and Father Langevin is the second." Little did the one who spoke these words, little did Father Langevin himself at that time dream that the two names would one day be written in the same order in the annals of the Church in Manitoba. "Archbishop Tache was the first Archbishop of St. Boniface and Father Langevin the second." But the Patriarch of the

Theophile Langevin and Mary Pamela Racicot, both belong to good families and are possessed of fine natural abilities cultivated by an excellent education. They have lived to see the best beloved of their eight children receive the Pallium—best beloved, because to the Catholic father and mother no child is so dear as the one whom they give to the service of God at His altar.

After having received his elementary education at home, young Adelard Langevin entered Montreal College at the early age of eleven. Before he had reached his twentieth year, he was thought worthy to take a junior professorship of classics in his Alma Mater. This position he held for three years when he resigned to begin his sacred studies in the Grand Seminary. During the two years which he spent in this institution his very marked aptitude for the study of moral theology drew him especially under the notice of Father Reuxel, who is said to have remarked that this young man, if he continued as he had begun, would make the best professor of morals in Canada.

In 1881 he pronounced his perpetual vows and was ordained priest in the chapel of the Good Shepherd Monastery in Montreal. He was sent at once to St. Peter's Church on Vista street which is in charge of the Oblate Fathers. Here his duties were four or five hours study daily, three hours in the confessional every day and six or eight on Saturday, preaching in his turn, visiting the poor and sick in their homes and in the hospitals, and especially giving missions in the surrounding district in which work he took a particular delight. For three years Father Langevin was thus engaged. It was while he was at St. Peter's that Archbishop Tache having come to Montreal on business first met the young priest of whom he at once conceived so good an opinion. From that date he sought to have him transferred to Manitoba. But it was not yet to be.

Father Langevin had labored in the cause of intermediate education, he had become familiar with every detail of the administration of a large city parish, and had served in every department of that administration. He was now for a time to be engaged in the work of higher education, and the training of aspirants to the priesthood. Father Langevin came from Montreal to Ottawa, and entered upon his duties in the University in September, 1885. No higher tribute to his merits could have been paid, than his selection at the age of thirty to be director of a grand seminary, a position more difficult in many respects than the episcopate itself.

The Archdiocese of St. Boniface comprises not only the whole of the Province of Manitoba but also the Districts of Assiniboia and Keewatin and a part of the Province of Ontario. Fifty mission stations are scattered over this vast but thinly populated territory. To become superintendent of these missions Father Langevin in obedience to the Superior General of the congregation, and at the request of Archbishop Tache left Ottawa in 1893 for St. Boniface. In the following year an additional burden was laid upon his shoulders; he was appointed pastor of St. Mary's Church, Winnipeg. How he is looked upon in this

position we are told by the Winnipeg Nor' Wester: "At all times during his pastorate has he been in touch with his people. At once on assuming charge he endeared himself to both classes of his parishioners, the French speaking and the English speaking. He is cherished by one as highly as by the other and Father Langevin is as much the soggarthuroon as if he bailed from the old land." This is high praise indeed to those who knew him at Ottawa. Nor is it surprising to learn that he has thrown himself boldly into the fight for Separate Schools. His naturally impetuous temperament is well governed and controlled by a wonderfully prudent judgment, but he is not the man to submit tamely to injustice, and he may be trusted to carry on the struggle until victory is won. "Our position as Catholics is not bright in Manitoba," he says, "but I believe that we shall reap what he Archbishop Tache) has sown with such heroic labor. All hope is not lost. The hour of politicians will pass, and the hour of God will come." This is not an impassioned utterance from the pulpit, it is an extract from a private letter written to one far distant from the scene of conflict, and it shows the sublime confidence with which the newly elected Archbishop enters upon the duties of his office in troubled times. That he does not make light of the difficulties by which he is surrounded is evident from the fact that he expresses the hope—it was not yet certain that he would be appointed—that he "will not be called upon to drink the dreadful chalice of the succession." But now that the cup is placed in his hands and he must drink it, he will do so without flinching, knowing that they who share the Master's agony may hope to share his consolation as well.

In Father Langevin piety is not an exotic plant, it is robust and hardy for it is rooted in its native soil and has been well cared for besides. It finds its expression not merely in devotional exercises but in every action of his life, in the steady constancy with which he obeys the great command of labor given to the human race. A tireless worker, work is not with him simply the passion of a restless mind, but the cheerful and constant fulfillment of duty. As Director of the Seminary he was constantly warning the young men under his guidance against sloth, the besetting sin of so many who are free from grosser vices. But his example is still more powerful than his words. His lamp was ever burning until midnight, often much later, and he was always in his place at five o'clock morning prayer. No man could unbend the bow more readily and gracefully, or with more hearty enjoyment, but his hours of relaxation were always brief and separated by very wide intervals. Take him all in all and it is not too much to say that he is a bishop after St. Paul's own heart, and that the diocese is blessed indeed in which an Alexander Tache is succeeded by an Adelard Langevin. "THE OWL."

Every man may be—and, indeed, must be—if he would be saved, his own "straight gate," and every man is by nature his own "broad way."

There is always danger in those who have to talk much about religion, that the religion may become that of the head rather than the true religion of the heart.

DEATH OF DEAN CASSIDY

THE PASTOR OF ST. HELEN'S PASSES AWAY.

The Funeral on Tuesday.

In all the city churches on Sunday last the announcement was made that Very Rev. Edward Cassidy, parish priest at St. Helen's Church Brockton, had died earlier in the morning. Father Cassidy has been in very feeble condition of health for the past six months. It is understood that his illness had its beginning in an attack of typhoid fever from which he suffered while in Adjala in 1888, as he never fully recovered from the consequent prostration. Dean Cassidy was held in universal respect by all with whom he came in contact. His several missions were always marked by able and successful administration.

On Sunday evening the remains of Dean Cassidy were placed in the sanctuary of St. Helen's and lay in state there until Tuesday, robed in the vestments of the priesthood. Rev. Father Carberry on Monday evening celebrated solemn vespers for the dead. Tuesday morning requiem high mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. J. J. McCann, V. G., assisted by Rev. Dean Conway of Norwood as deacon and Rev. Father Jeffcott of Oshawa as subdeacon. Rev. Father Hand acted as master of ceremonies and Very Rev. Dean Harris of St. Catharines preached an eloquent and sympathetic sermon.

His Grace the Archbishop who through illness was unable to be present, sent an expression of his sympathy with the relatives of the deceased and the parishioners of St. Helen's.

Among the large number of persons present were:—Fathers Marijon, Teffy, Cherrier, Smith of Merritton, Cruise, Wilson, Walsh, J. C. Carberry, Sullivan of Thorold, Lynch of Niagara, Ryan, Rohleder and Dr. Treacy; V. P. Fayle, P. Boyle, Dr. Spence, Eugene O'Keefe, P. Corcoran, M. Boland, M. Cullen, John Carroll, T. O'Neill, M. O'Neill, John Maloney, John Mallon, Jas. Mallon, P. Temple, A. Heydon, A. Kerr, John Pearson, A. Cardwell, Claude Macdonell, W. J. Boland, L. J. Cosgrave, T. N. Simpson. The parents and relatives of the Dean were also present. The pallbearers were Revs. Dean Egan, Fathers Ryan, Allaine, McEntee, O'Donoghue, Marijon and Treacy.

After the service in the church the remains were conveyed to St. Michael's Cemetery, where they were interred.

GUIDE TO CONTENTS.

	Page
Archbishop Langevin	1
Death of Dean Cassidy	1
False teaching in Public Schools	2
Rebuke to Dr. Carman	2
Advice as to Free Grant Lands	3
Leo and Bismarck	3
Archbishop Cleary's Pastoral	4
Local and Society News	4
A notable Book	6-7
Editorial	6-9
Addresses to Clergy	9
Yvesian Glass—Story	10-11
Mr. Pelletier's Address	12
An Ocean Trip	13
Irish News Summary	14
Letters from Bermuda	15
Correspondence	16



North-West thought of it and from the first day on which he met his young brother religious seems to have had him in view as his successor. "I have been wanting you these ten years," said the great Archbishop when in 1898 Father Langevin went to St. Boniface. And it was just ten years since they had met for the first time. In this case Archbishop Tache displayed a foresight and judgment similar to that which made Sir John Macdonald famous. "They have been wondering where they would find my successor," he said, shortly after Judge Thompson had become Minister of Justice. "Well, he is found." "Who? Sir John," asked the member of Parliament with whom he was speaking so confidentially. "Young Thompson," was the quiet answer, astonishing those who thought him scarcely great enough for the Attorney-Generalship. No doubt Archbishop Tache's choice was also a source of astonishment to many, as Father Langevin, like the late Premier, was not a man to obtrude himself on public notice. Moreover, even in a greater degree than Sir John Thompson, he might be charged with "the atrocious crime of being a young man." He will certainly be the youngest Archbishop in America and he may be the youngest in the world.

Louis Philippe Adelard Langevin, is a native of the Province of Quebec, having been born at St. Isidore, County Laprairie, on the 24th of August, 1855. His parents, Francois

SUGGESTIVE TEACHING.

How the Doctrine of Transubstantiation Was Taught in a British Columbia School.

THE FAULT WITH SECULAR EDUCATION.

The Canada Presbyterian, to which credit was given in a previous issue for fairness of argument and tolerance of views in regard of Catholic education for the children of Catholic parents, acknowledges the compliment, but takes issue with a Catholic correspondent on the possibility of attempts at proselytism by Protestant teachers. The latter, a student, not named, of a Catholic University, asks how is it possible that Catholic and Protestant children can be harmoniously educated in the same classes when teachers indulge, not only in the perversion of Catholic truth and misrepresentation of Catholic teachings, but in actual blasphemy, as exemplified in the "British Columbia incident." The Catholic student terminates his letter to the Canada Presbyterian by the emphatic declaration that: "Rather than subject our children to such perils, let them grow up without education, if the cost is to be the loss of their faith, for what profiteth it a man to gain the whole world if he suffer the loss of his own soul."

The Canada Presbyterian mentions the incident, but does not enter into details. The facts, as proven before a commission of the High School Board, are that Mr. Heath, the alleged blasphemer, said to his class in explanation of the doctrine of Transubstantiation:

"When I was in Paris I purchased for a small sum from a priest a ticket, which admitted me to Communion. I received a piece of bread which I put in my pocket. That was supposed to be the actual body of Christ. Christ must have had a very large body to supply so much material for Communion."

Notwithstanding Mr. Heath's denials all the children, Catholic and Protestant, agreed to the substance of Mr. Heath's insulting remarks.

One young lady, Miss Lillian Sutherland, a Presbyterian, testified: "She remembered quite well the morning when the history lesson was upon the Test Act. Mr. Heath in illustration told how, when he was in Paris, he had gone to one of the Roman Catholic churches, and had on payment of a small sum received a ticket admitting him to Communion. He was there given a wafer which he put in his pocket, but no wine. According to the doctrine of Transubstantiation the bread was the real body of Christ and the wine His blood. Then Mr. Heath had asked if they did not think that Christ must have a very large body to supply communicants all these years and had said that priests must be very bloodthirsty men to drink so much wine if, as they claimed, it was transformed into blood. She was quite certain that the reference to the bloodthirstiness of the priests had been made by Mr. Heath on this occasion. Though herself a Presbyterian, she had not liked the way in which Mr. Heath spoke. She considered it disrespectful to Christ."

Notwithstanding the lie of purchasing a ticket for communion, which never could happen, notwithstanding the open violation of Art. 16 of the British Columbia School Act—notwithstanding the blasphemy—and the insult to Catholic as well as the shock to the ears of the Protestant children, Mr. Heath was sustained by a majority of one.

The Canada Presbyterian condemns the conduct of the blaspheming teacher—but in rather mild terms—such as "indiscreet, uncalled for and grossly

offensive to Roman Catholic pupils," adding that "no wise man who holds earnestly and sincerely some religious belief of his own, will ever wish to treat with contempt or levity the belief of another, however different it may be from his, or gratuitously wound his conscience."

But that is exactly what occurs most frequently in schools both collegiate and primary where Protestants are in the majority, and where the teacher is left to his own folly or indiscretion, and where, in case of an investigation, he is backed up by a small majority of the School Board. If there be no appeal from the School Board to the Council of Public Instruction or no remedy provided against a repetition of Mr. Heath's revolting lies and insults, how can Catholic parents continue to patronize such institutions?

The Catholic student who writes to the Canada Presbyterian may well say, and the Catholic parents of British Columbia may approvingly say with him: "Rather than subject our children to such perils, let them grow up without education, if the cost is to be the loss of their Faith—for what profit it a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul."

The Canada Presbyterian pleads for the system of co education by denying the possibility of Mr. Heath's conduct being of frequent occurrence, "we would say, that no system, or body of men should be remembered because one person therewith connected has acted unwisely or offensively" On this principle all are agreed. It has no application however, for unfortunately, experience has taught us that there are a great number of Mr. Heath's in charge of classes both in the Public Schools and Collegiate Institutes. But the Canada Presbyterian after quoting the principle that nobody should be condemned on account of the delinquency of one of its members says: "Next we would say, punish, as this teacher was punished, one who violates a well understood compact" But the fact remains that this one was not punished, but that he was sustained by a majority of one.

How is it possible for Catholics to obtain redress of grievances when the majority is unwilling or unable to punish or dismiss the offender.

Instances are by no means rare in which teachers have biased history to the credit and glory of such characters as Henry VIII, Oliver Cromwell, Titus Oates, &c., and in which Mary Queen of Scots, Thomas a Becket, Thomas More and others have been held up to the contempt of pupils both Catholic and Protestant. We know for a certainty that in collegiate institutes the number of teachers who refrain from bigoted comments and unfair treatment of history is very small indeed. We only wish, but wish it with our whole hearts, that where as Catholic pupils must needs in many places attend both primary and high schools, the teachers whose salaries come from Catholic and Protestant pockets, should so broaden their views and their intellects, as to be able to see and present both sides of a question. The great difficulty of finding such teachers is one of the many reasons why Catholic parents insist upon having Catholic schools and competent teachers.

DIYRMS.

A General Offer.

If you have CATARRH, and desire to be cured without risk of losing your money, we will send a GERMICIDE INHALER and medicine for that disease without asking a cent of pay in advance. After a fair trial at your own home, and you find it a genuine remedy, you can send us \$3 to pay for same. If not satisfactory in every way you can return the Inhaler at our expense, and need not pay one cent. Could anything be more fair? You have everything to gain and no thing to lose. If the remedy is not all we claim, we are the losers, not you. Just think of being cured for \$3.

For remedy on above liberal terms, address MEDICAL INSULATOR CO., 450 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Every real need is stilled and every vice stimulated by satisfaction.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

PANDERING TO ROME.

Dr. Carman is Gently Reproved.

MISGUIDED HASTE.

The pathetic incidents told by cable and authentic letters of Queen Victoria's loving kindness to the bereaved daughter of the late Sir John Thompson were received with genuine satisfaction and pleasure by all her Majesty's subjects, more especially by Canadians of whom the late Premier had so well merited. The interest her Majesty displayed, however, in connection with the funeral obsequies and the midnight Mass celebrated in Windsor on the night of his death and for the repose of his soul, did not meet with the approval of the fanatics. The latter had to remain silent, however, as any expression of dissent would savour of disloyalty. The Governor General was even allowed to assist in person at the High Mass of Requiem in the Cathedral in Halifax, and take part in the magnificent ceremonial of celebrating High Mass and praying for the dead Premier. But strong protests were issued against the religious ceremonies held in Ottawa, especially as the heading, "Government Mass," appeared in some of the journals reporting details of the requiem services held in that city. The rumour gained currency that the funeral decorations and solemn Mass chanted in the Basilica for the repose of the soul of the late lamented Premier were ordered by the Dominion Government and all the expenses, decorations, &c., in connection therewith, paid for out of the public treasury. The Rev. Dr. Carman rushed into print with his usual vapid cant and turgid verbosity in condemnation of such unscriptural and misguided charity as praying for the dead and in emphatic disapproval of a Free Government thus pandering to Rome and squandering a free people's money in Masses for the dead.

Sir MacKenzie Bowell was shown some of Rev. Carman's letters, and was so indignant that he penned a private letter to the Rev. gentleman, that ought to serve as a wholesome warning, to the all too rash and impetuous defender of Equal Rights.

The Premier's rebuke should be a lesson to Rev. Dr. Carman and other busy bodies of the ridicule they bring on themselves when "rushing in where angels fear to tread."

When the correspondent of Halifax Herald called on Sir MacKenzie Bowell for an explanation of the rumour, the latter took from his shelf a letter which he opened saying:

THE LETTER.

"The best answer I can give is to show you an extract from a letter which I have written to Rev. Dr. Carman on this subject. I wrote him because two or three of my friends had called my attention to statements made by him. Here is a portion of the letter:

"I notice, by the by, that you have written another letter, condemning in your usual trenchant style, the Government for having done certain things which you regarded as wrong—that is paying for masses for the repose of the soul of the late Premier. I have spoken to Hon. Mr. Haggart and Hon. Mr. Curran—two of the committee of three in charge of the funeral arrangements—and they say most positively that no such expense was incurred, nor authorized, nor is it intended to pay for such services. I should have been pleased had you written me frankly on this subject, so that you might have saved yourself from meting out condemnation where there was no guilt. The Government did pay a considerable amount for the

funeral at Halifax, and elsewhere but, after what England had done, it was thought this was the least that Canada could do to honor the late Premier."

AS TO ITS ORIGIN.

"How the story gained currency," added the Premier, as he pigeon-holed the copy of the letter from which he had just been reading, "I cannot say. But I presume that it originated from the fact that a number of masses were celebrated here in accordance with the forms of the Roman Catholic faith, to which, of course, no Protestant would object, as these ceremonies are purely a doctrinal matter with the members of that church."

"We always fry ours in Cottolene."

Our Meat, Fish, Oysters, Saratoga Chips, Eggs, Doughnuts, Vegetables, etc.

Like most other people, our folks formerly used lard for all such purposes. When it disagreed with any of the family (which it often did) we said it was "too rich." We finally tried

Cottolene

and not one of us has had an attack of "richness" since. We further found that, unlike lard, Cottolene had no unpleasant odor when cooking, and lastly Mother's favorite and conservative cooking authority came out and gave it a big recommendation which clinched the matter. So that's

why we always fry ours in Cottolene.



Sold in 3 and 5 lb. tins, by all grocers. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Streets, MONTREAL.

A sense of duty does not make the man; it is the doing of that which he knows to be duty.

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds; therefore let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.—Hecaton.



ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE OF CANADA.

Information for Candidates.

THE ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS for Cadetships in the Royal Military College will take place at the Head Quarters of the several Military Districts in which candidates reside, in June each year.

In addition to the facilities the College affords for an education in Military Subjects, the course of instruction is such as to afford a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all departments which are essential to a high and general modern education.

The Civil Engineering Course is complete and thorough in all branches. Architecture forms a separate subject.

The Course of Physics and Chemistry is such as to lead towards Electrical Engineering, Meteorological Service, and other departments of applied science.

The Obligatory Course of Surveying includes what is laid down as necessary for the profession of Dominion Land Surveyor. The Voluntary Course comprises the higher subjects required for the degree of Dominion Topographical Surveyor. Hydrographic Surveying is also taught.

Length of Course four years. Four Commissions in the Imperial Regular Army are awarded annually.

Board and instruction \$300, for each term, consisting of ten month's residence.

For further information apply to the Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, before 15th May.

Department of Militia and Defence, 1906.

FREE GRANT LANDS.

How Intending Settlers Should Proceed.

LIFE IN MUSKOKA.

DEAR SIR—I have tried to give an impartial and disinterested view of Muskoka, as a field for Ontario's growing and surplus (qualified) population to migrate to. I say Ontario's surplus population, for I firmly believe that without going outside there is a sufficient number of our people hanging round the cities and large towns of this province looking in vain the most of their time for a day's work, to fill every vacant farm, and locate every acre of free grant land in Muskoka. I have advocated for the most part for many reasons the introduction of a special class as settlers of the free grants. When a community are all of the struggling class, with no capital only their own honest labour, no matter what their intentions may be, no matter how honest or praiseworthy, the want of infusion of the element which is vitally necessary to their future prosperity—capitalist settlers—such a community must for many years to come find that progress in the backwoods is slow and uncertain; they have to seek employment outside to enable them to clear and remain on their lot. But the class I speak of if they went into the free grants or on partly cultivated farms, they would not require outside employment, but would be able to contribute as well as derive a benefit from the product of their labour. They would give to those who are honest and courageously struggling to build up a home of independence, a fair chance of carrying into effect their hopes and desires, and they would at the same time be deriving great benefit by having at immediate command experienced labour to carry out at once the reclamation of their location.

I made this quite clear in one of my former letters. Such a class of settlers introduced into Muskoka would greatly tend to its speedy advancement, and under the conviction that this view is equitable and just, for the benefit of the incoming settler, I venture to suggest the following scheme which might assist him in making a start towards the building up of his future home.

When several in one locality are contemplating taking up land, free or otherwise, for the sake of economy, and as a satisfaction to themselves, before making a final move, it would be well that a selection of one or two should be made out of their number, who by their experience and knowledge of land, would be competent to direct the others. Let them come here and fix upon a suitable location for the settlement—say in the township of Perry and Bothwell, through which and passing through Kearney the line of railway from Ottawa is surveyed and will soon be completed into Parry Sound. The expenses could be defrayed out of a common fund; that is, all intending settlers for whom these men would be acting as pioneers could each contribute his share towards such expenses. The expense to each individual would be very small. If these men were satisfied, and found what they considered suitable places to build up for themselves comfortable homes, they could instruct and act as leaders to the parties going in. By this little bit of economy an easier and better basis of action for all concerned could be arrived at; and as all would travel together they could do so at reduced fares, railway companies making special arrangements and reduced fares for emigrating parties. Also the cost

of conveyance of furniture, etc., would be greatly reduced, likely to free of charge, by parties moving in a body; and if advertisements were inserted in some of our papers by parties making ready to start, calling attention to others who are inclined to join them and go in together, no doubt a large number could be formed. Many advantages would thus be derived, in many respects instead of struggling among strangers, they would be surrounded by old friends ready to give each other assistance. Deriving all the benefits of a large settlement, there would be plenty of statute labour to open and keep in repair roads. Each according to his own trade or calling could be rendering assistance to the other, schools could be opened for the Catholic education of children, and the future prosperity of all would be insured.

In this way success would be much sooner obtained, the difficulties of a pioneer's life be greatly modified, economy would be studied and a greater amount of confidence established as to what they were about to undertake. The pioneering party on returning to their homes, or writing, would be in a position to satisfy the most enquiring as to the advantages or disadvantages of Muskoka as a market for their labor and capital.

As to the prospects for mechanics I would say if they are good workmen of a practical turn of mind and understand the cultivation of land, they should, if in well settled places, by combining both trade and farming, be able to succeed. Blacksmiths and wheelwrights especially are a necessity in all promising communities. In thriving villages, such as Kearney, which has a good backbone of farming country round about to sustain it, no enterprising craftsman need be afraid to venture the risk of meeting with success. Than Kearney there is no place I know of in the whole district of Muskoka and Parry Sound so highly recommendable to settlers on account of its many advantages. It is already well opened up and within an area of ten or twelve miles can boast of as good land and as great a quantity as anywhere found within the same area in this north country. It has all along been in easy reach of market, being only about five miles from Emsdale, where the P. T. Railway passes. By this time next year they will be in the advanced stage of establishing their market in their own village with a station and railway accommodation at their service. The O. A. P. and P. S. Railway passing through Kearney supplies a long felt want and will give new life and vigor to the old settlers and encouragement to the new, besides raising to a state of activity the cosy village, picturesque from its well-wooded slopes and natural surroundings, and graced by the presence of the silent Magnetawan, wending its way through in its onward course. Being situate about forty-five miles from Parry Sound and having at its back on the Ottawa side an area of some sixty miles of country soon to be opened up by railway, which includes a variety of valuable timber, besides a considerable portion of good land, Kearney is destined to become one of the most enterprising business towns in the northern district.

Business men are not slow to observe this, and are already procuring building lots in the village where a hotel will be soon in course of erection, and another is to be built a short distance away near where the railway station is likely to be placed. Any of our business men in the overcrowded cities and large towns, having little capital, would do well to take into consideration what a field there is to work in here with every chance of success in their line of business. With the exception of one small store there is no opposition here in the way of any energetic young man who contemplates

engaging in a business of this kind as a means of earning his bread. Now is the time to select a spot and secure a lot before they are all taken up and bought by some greedy speculator. Another advantage our people have here is the great consolation of having a nice little church which so far is attended from Bracebridge. They are also fairly well supplied with public schools, but we expect to see the day, not far distant, when we shall be in a position to build our own school for the convenience and welfare, spiritual and temporal, of our Catholic children. The undertaking of this movement will be hastened or delayed according to the greater or less influx of newcomers.

Intending settlers will not forget this important fact that the land in market now in this vicinity, known as the free grants, will not be in market twelve months from now, because as soon as the rails are laid on the track the Railway Aid Act comes in force which for twelve miles on either side of the line of railway, excludes the settler from the free grant land, and hence forth he will have to pay his two dollars an acre for such land as comes within this claim. Yours truly,
T. F. FLEMING, Priest.

Bismarck and Leo.

At the recent Catholic Club banquet in Philadelphia the president said: Speaking of those troublous times for the Supreme Pontiff, it was my privilege, in company with a friend, who is now a fellow-director of this Club, to have had an interview with Pius IX in the summer of 1874. The picture of that grand old man looms up before me to-night just as I saw him twenty-one years ago. A British officer—a non-Catholic, whom I met in Rome, told me that he had seen Pius IX, many times, but each time he left the Pontiff's presence with an increased desire to see him again. There was a charm about his personality which cannot be described in words. How patient and dignified he was under the indignities and wrongs heaped upon him by those who should have been his dutiful children. Pius IX. did, honored and loved by millions, but the Pope never dies; and he who is now Pontiff is known as Leo XIII. A non-Catholic, a gentleman of extensive reading and profound thought, said to me a few years ago that he considered Leo XIII. and Bismarck as the two great men of our age. Bismarck and Leo XIII. What a contrast! The one a man of iron force, who believed that bayonets and stringent laws, enforced by imprisonment, could conquer all things, spiritual as well as material; the Iron Chancellor, who hoped by the aid of the Falk laws to make the Church the puppet of the Empire. The Falk laws, after having failed to accomplish their mission, have been repealed, and the iron hand to-day lies shattered and powerless. Leo XIII. sits in the Vatican, without so much as a corporal's guard to protect him or to enforce a single decree, and yet two hundred millions of Catholics listen with reverence to his words and call him "Father." Though shorn of all which in the eyes of the world represents power, yet people of all nationalities and of all conditions—the white man and the black man, the free citizens of republics, the creatures of despotism, the learned and the unlettered, the dwellers in great cities and the children of the forests, all alike acknowledge Leo XIII. as the Head of the Church on earth.

An old book quaintly says that "when the whole system is pervaded by well-oxygenated blood, vigorously propelled, life and activity are copiously communicated." Which means that when the blood is purified by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, perfect health is the result.

Have courage, ye poor of Christ, because Heaven is for the poor.



W. H. Ward.
A LIFE SAVED
BY TAKING

AYER'S CHERRY SPECTORAL

"Several years ago, I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest during the night. The doctor prescribed many useless pills. A friend, learning of Ayer's Cherry Spectoral, sent me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Spectoral. By the time I had used the whole bottle, I was completely cured and I believe it saved my life."—W. H. WARD, 8 QUINCY AVE., LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's Cherry Spectoral

Highest Awards at World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills the Best Family Phlegm.

A. T. HERNON. BUTCHER AND PURVEYOR

FINEST QUALITY OF MEATS.

BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, LAMB

— AND —

POULTRY AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

256 CHURCH STREET

Telephone 2181

Residence 314 1/2 St. Telephone 2617.

CALL UP

JAS. J. O'HEARN,

FOR YOUR PLAIN OR ORNAMENTAL

PAINTING,

Glazing, Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Shop, 161 Queen Street West,

Opposite Osgoode Hall.

J. A. Langlais & Fils

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

CHURCH GOODS,

Chalices, Vestments, Ciborium, Ostensoriums, Missals, Breviaries

STATIONS OF THE CROSS IN OIL OLEOGRAPH AND GRAVURE.

Standard Works (English and French).

THEOLOGY, PHILOSOPHY, HISTORY, BELLES LETTRES, ARTICLES OF PIETY.

Books, Cresses, Statuary, Prayer Books.

Publishers of the Graduate and Vespers Romanum LE PAROISSIEN NOTE and Standard School Books.

Agents for the Leading Bell Foundries

FINE ALTA WINES A SPECIALTY,

Religious houses and country dealers supplied. Write for Catalogues.

J. A. LANGLAIS & FILS,

123-5 St. Joseph st. and 10 Notre Dame sq., QUEBEC CITY, QUEBEC.

Effect of the French Treaty. Wines at Half Price.

The Bordeaux Claret Company established at Montreal in violation of the French Treaty are now offering the Canadian connoisseur beautiful wines at \$3 and \$4 per case of 12 large quart bottles. These are equal to any \$6.00 and \$8.00 wines sold on their label. Every well hotel and club is now handling them, and they are recommended by the best physicians as being perfectly pure and highly adapted for invalids' use. Address, for price list and particulars, Bordeaux Claret Company, 30 Hospital Street, Montreal.

The Catholic Almanac for Ontario is now to be had from the Office of the Catholic Register, mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents.

CHARITY AND ALMS.

The Need of Supporting Charitable Institutions.

ARCHBISHOP CLEARY'S PASTORAL.

Discusses the Injustice Done by Kingston Council in Refusing Aid to the Catholic Hospital.

The direct purpose of alms is to relieve the wants of the poor. Therefore care should be taken that they be not misapplied. Poverty and want should first of all be distinctly ascertained, that imposture may not receive encouragement from our excessive good nature. If we have personal knowledge of the wants and privations of any family or of individuals, who receive no aid from any public fund, it is an excellent work of charity to give them suitable assistance privately and noiselessly. But when the poor are very numerous, the best method of relieving them, and at the same time guarding against imposition, is to commit our alms to the care of the societies organized and blessed by the church for the distribution of charity. They will make diligent inquiry into each case of want, and will conscientiously give requisite aid where it ought to be given, and withhold it where it ought to be withheld. We happily possess in the city of Kingston and in other parts of our diocese the excellent Society of St. Vincent de Paul, whose one object is the relief, spiritual and temporal, of the poor of Christ, whom they visit in their homes and protect against want of every kind. We recommend this admirable society to the generous consideration of our faithful priests and people throughout our diocese. Thanks be to God, who glories in the title of Father of the Poor, we have also in our Metropolitan City of Kingston the religious communities of the Hotel Dieu and the House of Providence, and in Brockville the Hospital of St. Vincent de Paul—all three devoted to the alleviation of the wants and sufferings of poor humanity. The Sisters of Charity of the House of Providence spend their lives in tenderly ministering to the care of the aged and infirm poor of both sexes, of whom there are at present 129 in their Home, and also of orphan boys numbering to-day 55. What work more meritorious before God and man, and to what more noble purpose could young ladies dedicate their youth and womanhood and their energies of mind and body, under the sanction of perpetual vows, than the "service of the poor" for Christ's sake, in the confident hope of His eternal reward. They treat those aged men and women, the friendless and penniless wrecks of humanity, the blind, and the crippled, the deaf and the heart-sick and their fast decaying fellow-creatures with all the tenderness a mother could show her child. They nurse them day and night; they dress them, comb them, wash them and keep them neat and cleanly; they feed them nutritiously, and go from house to house through town and country in quest of food, or the means of buying it, for their deaf afflicted old men and women. And they do all this with a cheerfulness of spirit and a whole-souled devotion, that can only be the fruit of the grace of the Holy Ghost rejoicing in their hearts and paying them the "hundred fold recompense" promised by the Lord Jesus Christ. They ask nothing, they receive nothing from the world. The saying of St. Paul is theirs, "Having food, and wherewith to be covered, with these we are content" (2 Tim. 6c.) The Sisters of the Hotel Dieu and of St. Vincent de Paul's Hospital in like manner, and with equally edifying self-sacrifice and

laborious zeal, expend themselves in the care of the sick and the dying poor. To this they have consecrated their whole life and all their faculties of soul and body by solemn vows. Their extreme tenderness in nursing the sick, their long night-watchings, and their success in sustaining and consoling the hearts of their patients through all the changes of prolonged sickness, are well-known and gratefully acknowledged by non-Catholics as well as Catholics. They, moreover, nurse our little orphan girls with parental affection and rear them nicely. They expect no reward from creatures. They rely on Him who said "Whosoever shall give to drink to one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple; Amen, I say to you, he shall not lose his reward" (Mat. 10c.). We trust our good Catholic people will not neglect those religious communities. It would be a cruelty to forget them. They are working for Christ, to be sure; and He will not forget them. But they are working for us also, by caring for our distressed poor, whom the Saviour of men committed to our care. They are absolutely dependent on the charity of their fellow-citizens. We know, of our own certain knowledge, that they have no means of their own for the maintenance of their institutions. Whatever they did formerly acquire by collecting and safe-guarding the alms received from charitable friends, has been recently expended in providing much needed accommodation for the increased numbers of the poor in accordance with the requirements of health and for the greater efficiency of their ministrations. The Government Inspectors could not avoid making complaints of the inadequacy of their former equipments and domestic arrangements. Every Catholic was ashamed of the state of things as they hitherto were. It was time to do something in the way of improvement. But the changes of buildings and enlargement of space and sanitary requirements have exhausted the funds of the Sisters. The Sisters of Providence not only possess no money to-day, but have burdened themselves with a debt of \$10,000 by enlarging and properly fitting up their Home for the aged and infirm poor. The Sisters of the Hotel Dieu have barely escaped the necessity of contracting a heavy debt by the kindness of friends, who paid the full cost (\$15,000) of erecting their handsome church of St. Joseph without any demand upon the Sisters. We pray our good God to inspire the affluent amongst us with a spirit of goodness and generosity towards those invaluable religious communities.

PUBLIC GRANTS TO HOSPITALS AND HOMES

But some one will say, "Don't they receive grants from the public treasury?" We feel it incumbent on us to correct just here a false and obviously malicious statement, that has been frequently bandied about by untruthful politicians on all the platforms of the Province, and by their unscrupulous journals, during the three no-Popery campaigns through which by God's special help, we have most successfully passed in the last decade of years. We emphatically contradict, and declare it to be wholly and absolutely untrue, that any public money is granted, or has been granted, to our religious Sisters of any Order by the Government of this Province or any other. True it is, that a small grant—miserably small—is annually made to the indigent poor, whether Protestant or Catholic, in this Province, who have no friends to take charge of them in the days of their helplessness, and who, therefore, have to be maintained somehow at the public expense, out of the Provincial or Municipal Funds. Now, the magnanimous allowance of the Provincial Government is two cents per day in the House of Providence, and one and a half cents per day in the Hotel Dieu, for the nursing and clothing and edu-

cation and board and lodging of each orphan. The Provincial grant for the board and lodging and clothing and general maintenance of every old and infirm man or woman in the House of Providence is five cents per day; and, if the Sisters can show that the revenue of their Institution, derived from voluntary alms, and exclusive of Government grant, is sufficient to supply more than two thirds of the cost of maintenance of their aged and infirm wards, they are allowed a supplementary grant of two cents.

The Sisters of the Hotel Dieu receive an allowance of seven cents per day for chronic patients requiring only temporary treatment. A supplementary grant of ten cents per day may be given them, if the revenue of the hospital, derived from voluntary offerings or otherwise, and exclusive of Government grant, is shown to be sufficient to supply forty cents per day for maintenance of each patient. This is the lavish expenditure of the Provincial Government for the nursing of each sick person in the Hospital, and the requisite supply of food and prescribed delicacies and medicines and bed covering and washing. Who does not see that this annual grant is manifestly inadequate to meet the expenses incurred by the Religious Sisters in our Hospitals and Homes, and that, after all, they depend for the efficiency of their God-like charity on the alms of their fellow-citizens? Just think of the beggarly pittance, over which the bigots have been making such noise, and ask yourselves how much of this grant of two cents, or seven cents, or twenty cents per day, is paid to the Sisters who watch over and tenderly care the sick and the maimed, the orphans, the cripples, the deaf and the blind? Not one cent. They have never asked, and never have received any recompense whatever from the Government. There is no account taken of the Sisters' services by the Inspectors or Auditors of the Government. Their needs are few, merely the food and clothing of their bodies; with this they are content in the service of Jesus Christ; and this is provided for them sufficiently, not by salary, or pension, or grant from Government, but by God's own fund, the never-failing, inexhaustible fund of Christian charity.

INJUSTICE DONE TO THE CATHOLICS OF KINGSTON BY THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

The trend of our subject naturally leads us to the consideration of a grievous injustice perpetrated from year to year upon the Catholics of the City of Kingston by our Municipal Council. There are two Protestant institutions in the city—the Protestant Hospital and the Protestant House of Industry—corresponding in their main purpose with our Catholic Hospital and our House of Providence. They are private institutions, maintained, as ours are, by the charitable offerings of individuals, supplemented by grants from the Provincial Government. They have on their side most of the wealth of the city, and have, from time to time, been recipients of immensely large bequests and donations. We have on our side only a minority of the population, who are, as a whole, the less affluent section of citizens. And yet the Municipal Corporation of Kingston annually take from the fund derived from Protestant and Catholic taxes alike, a sum of \$1,500 and hand it over to the two Protestant institutions, whilst they give not one dollar or cent to either of the Catholic institutions that exist solely for the relief of the poor, who have a natural and divine right to support from the public. Nay, they even impose a tax of so much per gallon on the water taken from Lake Ontario by the Hotel Dieu and the House of Providence for the drink of the sick and the poor, and the washing of their linen. We have been told that the pretext for thus discriminating

against the poor and the sick in charge of the Religious Sisters is because the Protestant institutions are non-sectarian and ours are sectarian; and last summer we listened with interest to an address publicly delivered by one of the Governors of the General Hospital, in the course of which he endeavored to prove that institution to be non-sectarian, because its doors were open to Protestant and Catholic patients alike. If this argument avails anything, it favors the claim of the Hotel Dieu and House of Providence, since the portals of both the Catholic Hospital and the Catholic Home are likewise open to all denominations. Surely, if the General Hospital be regarded as undenominational by reason of its having ten Catholic patients within its walls to-day, and having had eighty-eight Catholics in the official year ending September 30th, 1894, the Hotel Dieu is equally entitled to an undenominational character, in as much as it has eight Protestant patients to-day, and had thirteen of them sometimes last year, and has had one hundred and fifteen sick Protestants in its wards within the same official year ending 30th September, 1894. By a similar comparison the House of Providence can establish its title as strongly as the House of Industry to be regarded as non-sectarian, since it has nine Protestant inmates at present, and has frequently had more. Wherefore the distinction between sectarian and non-sectarian in reference to these institutions of relief for the poor, must be established on some other basis. Perhaps it is referable to the management? Certainly the Hotel Dieu and the House of Providence are under Catholic management of the very best possible kind. But, whereas the General Hospital and the House of Industry are under decidedly Protestant management, the ground of distinction between sectarian and non-sectarian is not discoverable here. Perhaps it may be found in the Medical Staff or the nurses and other officials? But these are exclusively Protestant in the General Hospital and the House of Industry. The conclusion is irresistible, that the City Council of Kingston dips its hand every year into the pockets of the Catholic citizens and extracts their money for the maintenance, at the rate of fifteen hundred dollars per year, of two Protestant institutions, whilst it does not allow any portion whatever of the taxes, whether Catholic or Protestant, to be applied to the support of the hundred and twenty-nine aged and infirm poor, and fifty five orphans in the House of Providence or to the sick inmates of the Hotel Dieu, numbering, at a yearly average, about six hundred. We earnestly hope that there is sufficient fairness of spirit in the citizens of Kingston to remedy this inequality of distribution of the public money. Meanwhile the Catholics, we hope, will feel it all the more incumbent on them to provide for the poor and afflicted members of Christ, who throw themselves upon the charity of the good Sisters for that relief which they are entitled to receive from the public generally.

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

The memory of a beloved mother will often warm the heart and sway the life of a strong man as her presence never did when, as a boy, she yearned over him.

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

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

Other Items of Interest in Cities and Towns.

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION OPENED.

Forty Hours Devotion.

The first of the series of the Forty Hours Devotion, to be held in the churches of the city during Lent, was commenced at the Cathedral on Sunday morning after High Mass. There was a large and very beautiful procession around the church, in which the participants were the children of the Holy Angels' Sodality, the Sanctuary boys and some members of the Christian Brothers and of the clergy. The Host was carried by Rev. F. Ryan. The processions sang several appropriate hymns. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was then sung by Father Ryan.

The church was visited during the afternoon and evening by a large number of people from all the parishes of the city. At Vespers Rev. Dr. Treacy preached a very eloquent sermon on the Holy Eucharist and the choir rendered some special music for the occasion. The sanctuary and altar were brilliantly illuminated and the effect was beautiful and impressive.

C. M. B. A.

At the regular meeting of Branch 111 C.M.B.A. Toronto, held on Thursday Feb. 25th, the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Moved by Bro. M. Boland, seconded by Bro. Jas. O'Donnell, that whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to call to her eternal reward Mrs. Mary McCormack, be it

Resolved that the members of Branch 111 C.M.B.A. tender to Bro. McCormack their sincere sympathy in this time of his great distress, and while deeply regretting the great loss which he has sustained in the death of a fond mother, we desire to place on record our admiration of the Christian resignation and fortitude with which Bro. McCormack bears this great affliction.

Resolved that a copy be inserted in the minutes, and a copy be sent to Bro. McCormack, and a copy be sent to THE CATHOLIC REGISTER for publication.

J. J. BOLAND, Rec. Sec. Br. 111.

At a regular meeting of Branch 111 C.M.B.A. Toronto, the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Moved by Bro. McQuillen, seconded by Bro. Theo. Ryan, that the officers and members of this branch tender their sympathy to Brother Jas. A. Mellway in this his hour of bereavement, the relentless hand of death having stricken down his beloved young wife. We pray God to have mercy on her soul.

Resolved that a copy of this resolution be sent Bro. Mellway, and a copy to THE CATHOLIC REGISTER for publication.

J. J. BOLAND, Rec. Sec.

At the last meeting of Branch 49, Toronto, the following resolution was unanimously carried:

This Branch has learned with regret of the loss sustained by our worthy Brother, A. J. Hebert, by the death of his wife. Be it therefore

Resolved—That, as this Branch sympathizes most deeply with Brother Hebert, they testify the same by passing this resolution.

To those who have experienced deep affliction, commiseration from our fellow-man ameliorates sorrow, but no fellow feeling, however deep and sincere, possesses the consolation or has the soothing effect which surely follows the casting of our grief and sadness at the feet of our crucified Saviour, for comfort and truth rests in the promise, "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

It is further resolved that copies of this resolution be forwarded to Brother Hebert and to the Catholic press for publication, likewise entered upon the minutes of this Branch.

W. J. SMITH, Rec. Sec.

E. B. A.

Davitt Branch No. 11, and St. Helen's Circle No. 2, Toronto, have completed their arrangements for the Concert on March 18, in the Y.M.C.A. Hall Queen St. West, cor. Dover Court Road, for the benefit of St. Helen's Church Fund, and judging from the sale of tickets it will be a great success.

Among others the following artists have been engaged: Miss Graham, Pianist, Miss Small, Soprano, Miss Lily Evans, Kluc-tonist, P. Murphy, Tenor, W. H. Barker, Baritone, F. Perrin, Humorist, Harry Simpson, Ventriloquist.

W. LANE, S. T.

A. O. H.

At the last regular meeting of Div. 3, A. O. H., the following resolution was unanimously adopted and a copy sent to THE CATHOLIC REGISTER:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in His divine wisdom to call to Himself the sister of our esteemed Brother, James Broly.

Whereas this Division submits with true Christian charity to the will of Divine Providence,

Resolved: That the members of Division 3 heretofore tender our sincere sympathy to Bro. Broly in the loss of a kind and affectionate sister and humbly pray that Almighty God, who does all things for the best, may console the members of the afflicted family.

W. M. PERRIN, Rec. Sec. Div. 3, A. O. H.

Div. No. 4 held their regular meeting on Sunday, Feb. 24th, 1895, there being sixty members present. A large amount of business was transacted. Bro. Stuart read a magnificent address on the Catholics of Ontario. Bros. Finlay and Conlon also made addresses. Bro. Kennedy made a stirring address, urging the members to attend Holy Communion on the 17th of March and to be steadfast to the motto of the Order, "Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity," and requesting all members to attend the next regular meeting.

C. O. F.

The regular fortnightly meeting of St. Joseph Court, No. 370, took place on Thursday last. Chief Ranger Cadaret in the chair. The business brought before the Court being disposed of in the usual expeditious manner, six candidates were initiated, while four more were proposed and balloted for. A pleasing feature was the welcome tendered the new Chaplain Rev. Father McEntee, this being his first appearance in the Court. The Rev. gentleman in accepting the welcome expressed himself as delighted with the reception accorded him and promised to do all in his power to further the ends of the Society. One thing in particular, which gave him much pleasure was the large number of young men present. D. H. C. R. Bro. De Gruchy followed with a few remarks, after which a programme was carried out, consisting of a recitation by Bro. John Morgan, and songs by Bros. Brooks, P. Kirby, John and Richard Howorth, to the great satisfaction of all present. Arrangements are being made by which the members will approach Holy Communion in a body at St. Joseph's Church on the 4th Sunday in March (24th inst.). This is the date of the 'Forty Hour's Devotion' in St. Joseph's, and the Brothers of Sacred Heart Court will be asked to unite with us. We were much pleased to see Chief Ranger Bro. Neander, Recording Secretary, Bro. Kerr and Bro. Lonergan of Sacred Heart Court, who kindly availed themselves of the opportunity to pay the Court a visit. The reports of officers, etc., being presented in due form, the meeting was closed with prayer by the Rev. Chaplain. Court stands adjourned till the 2nd Thursday in March.

Sacred Heart League.

The quarterly meeting of the Men's League of the Sacred Heart will be held in St. Michael's Cathedral on Friday evening, 8th inst., at 7.30 o'clock. Rev. F. Ryan will address the members, after which there will be Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance of members, as this service is held to prepare for the reception of the quarterly Communion in the Cathedral on next Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Any men who wish to join the League can do so at either of these services on entering the church. This society confers so many benefits and graces upon its members that no one should neglect the opportunity of being enrolled in it.

"Salada."

There is something pathetic about the rise of the Ceylon tea industry, as it rose like the Phoenix from the ruins of the coffee plantations, which were suddenly destroyed by the ravages of the Hemilia Vastatrix, large tracts of coffee-bearing land being suddenly reduced in value from thousands of pounds to nil.

The planters, after trying cocoa, chin-chona, etc., with but partial success, turned their attention to tea, and the extraordinary success they have met with in the growing of this article has been one of the wonders of the century.

The trouble that is taken also by Ceylon tea planters to get their teas before the public is well exemplified by the way these teas can be bought at practically any grocer's now in Canada. "Salada" Ceylon Tea can be purchased in its purity, in sealed lead packets, and the consumers positively know that they are getting absolutely pure tea.

If we could get to gather all the tombstones we have set up over broken resolutions we should have material enough to build up a marble palace.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA IS GOOD,

Because pure,
Because carefully grown,
Because deliciously flavored,
Because experts blend it,
Because no better can
Be had in the wide world.

If you don't want the best don't try "SALADA."
If you do, well your grocer keeps it.

Personal.

Mr. R. B. Teefy, formerly ledger-keeper in the Home Savings and Loan Company of this city, but now of Stockton, California—has been for the past few weeks on a visit to his parents at Richmond Hill. His relatives were not more pleased to see him than were his many friends in Toronto, who warmly welcomed him back again, and recalled old times with their pleasant memories and stirring associations. Mr. Teefy enjoys excellent health, and looks as if the climate of the Golden State agreed with him perfectly. He occupies an important position in the largest flour mill in the American Union, and enjoys the respect, not only of his employers, but of those whose acquaintance he has formed during his residence in Stockton. On the eve of his return to California last week Mr. Teefy was met by a few of his old friends, who spent an hour or two with him over a rich repast at the English Chop House after which they accompanied him to the depot and sent him off with a rousing cheer.

St. Mary's.

Div. No. 1, A. O. H., St. Mary's, gave an "At Home" to their friends on Monday evening, February 25th, in their hall, Queen street. The programme opened with a few introductory remarks by the President, M. F. Burns, on the aims and objects of the Order, in the course of which he stated that our organization numbers 110,000 members, all banded together under the motto of "Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity." Also that it was no longer necessary for Catholics to join insurance or benevolent societies outside as they had the same advantages inside under the approbation of the Church. Then followed selections of Irish airs by Miss McKeough, the accomplished organist of the Church, who kindly gave her services for the occasion, which brought down the house. Bro. J. Fleming sang "The Dear Little Shamrock of Ireland," Bro. McKeough sang "Dear Irish Homestead," Bro. M. Fleming sang "The Handful of Earth," Bro. Burns sang "Tell Them That You're Irish," Miss Hughes sang "Pauline," Miss Grace recited "The Lost Chord." After the musical part of the programme was finished a bountiful supper was served by the ladies, after which the evening was spent in social intercourse and dancing till 12 o'clock, when the company dispersed, all pronouncing the first "At Home" of Div. No. 1 a grand success.

St. Louis Sanctuary.

The semi-annual election of officers of St. Louis Sanctuary resulted: Rev. F. Ryan, S.J., Director; Rev. D. P. Treacy, D.D., Honorary President; H. J. Winterberry, President; J. J. Lynch, 1st Vice President; W. P. Curtin; J. L. Bigley, Treasurer; William Wheeler, Secretary; F. Flanagan, Dibrarian; R. McManus, J. McCandlish, J. O'Leary, Custodians. The Committee of Management is as follows: H. J. Winterberry, J. J. Lynch, J. L. Bigley, W. Curtin, William Wheeler, J. Harnett, J. Organ.

La Grippe—How to Avert It.

The most promising subjects for this dread malady are those whose health is "run down" from any cause—the fact being patent that persons in sound physical condition most successfully resist attack. The true means of prevention, therefore, is the "building up" of the system, and for this purpose "Maltine with Cod Liver Oil" has been most highly commended by those most competent to judge. In this preparation is comprised every principle necessary to repair waste, and to bring up the system to full health. This condition established, the "microbe" of influenza is rendered harmless. "Maltine with Cod Liver Oil" can be obtained of all druggists.

Every trait of beauty may be referred to some virtue, as to innocence, candour, generosity, modesty or heroism.—St. Pierre.



The Flag Still Waves.

Despite the destruction of our magnificent Store by fire, we lose no time in getting into shape again.

Rebuild at Once

Is the order given already

Bigger
Brighter
Better Than ever.

In the meanwhile you will find us opening New Goods (fortunately not delivered at the corner store), at

84, 86, 88, 90 YONGE ST.,

(Jas. Eaton's & Co. old Stand)

Everything new, not Mail orders
a yd of old stock left. carefully fill'd.

R. SIMPSON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT Humphrey Lloyd Hime and James Pearson, Trustees under the Marriage Settlement of Jane Prittle and Robert Woods Prittle, will at the next ensuing Session of the Legislature of Ontario, make application to the said Legislature for an Act authorizing and empowering the said Trustees to borrow, by way of mortgage, on the trust estate, or any part thereof, for the purpose of building upon and repairing and improving the buildings now on said estate, or some one or more of them, and for such other purpose as the Trustees for the time being may deem in the interest of the said trust estate.

J. H. DENTON, Solicitor for said Trustees.
Dated at Toronto, January 2nd, 1895.

The words of the translator of Josephus, the learned Protestant Whiston, who, speaking of Baratur in relation to St. Peter, say that "he proves in his first chapter most thoroughly, as Bishop Pearson had done before him, that St. Peter was in Rome. This is so clear in Christian antiquity that it is a shame for a Protestant to confess that any Protestant ever denied it."

SIR WILLIAM GREGORY.

The Life Story of a Noted Irishman.

REMINISCENCES OF O'CONNELL, THE IRISH FAMINE AND LIFE IN CEYLON.

Review of a Notable Book.

The life of Sir William Gregory, formerly member of Parliament and sometime Governor of Ceylon, edited by Lady Gregory, and recently published by John Murray, London, is one of the brightest and most interesting works of biography that have appeared for some years. To those acquainted with Irish political life for the past half century, Gregory's has been a familiar and picturesque figure; to those who are not, the presentation of the man, the scholar, and the statesman as given in the pages of his life-story cannot fail to be attractive. Reminiscence, anecdote, observation, pathos, humor, power to make the past live again for however brief a space, a grace of style which while it never subordinates matter to form yet gives an ease of movement to the narrative—these contribute to the making of a delightful book, and these we have in welcome measure in the volume under consideration.

Sir William's antecedents, on the father's side at least, were Tory of the Tory, and scarcely could any influence be less favourable to get him in thorough touch with the people and their cause than was his early environment. Born in Phoenix Park whilst his grandfather was Under Secretary for Ireland when that position was much more influential than it is (we speak of a time a dozen years before Emancipation): elected member for Dublin in 1842 by the ultra Protestant faction when the Repeal agitation was at its height—the days of his youth and early manhood were stormy; and there must have been something essentially noble and true in the man's nature since we find him at the close of his Parliamentary career—which for Ireland's social condition happened to be "at the parting of the ways"—one of the most beloved public men in that country. He began, as he admits himself, a Tory hampered with certain election promises made on his behalf by the extremists of his party, and he ended an advanced Liberal, a staunch Tenant righter, the welfare of his native land became a care for him of paramount importance.

He was an excellent raconteur. Some of the stories in the book equal, if they do not surpass, anything in Barington or Lever. As Mr. T. P. O'Connor observes in that fine review of the autobiography which has appeared in his paper, the pity is that the author did not devote more attention to literature. Racy of the soil are the stories, yet not a word to offend the most sensitive Irishman.

The glimpse we get of O'Connell is genial and touching. The Liberator had been the most formidable influence with which Gregory had to contend, when shortly after he had attained his majority he stood for Dublin. Yet there was something so manly in his speech at the hustings, and withal so kindly in its references to his Roman Catholic fellow countrymen, that it won for him the friendly notice of O'Connell. "Mr. O'Connell," we quote from the Autobiography, "was so pleased with my indignant protest, and with the plucky way in which I stood up against him, that, at the conclusion of the nomination, he leant over and said to me—'May I shake

you by the hand, young man? Your speech has gratified me so much, that if you will only whisper the little word 'repeal'—only whisper it, mind you—I will be the first to-morrow at the polling booth for you.' From that day forth O'Connell was always most genial and warm in his manner to me. Shortly after the election was over, we crossed the channel in the same packet. O'Connell was in the cabin when I came in, and I hesitated about going to him from bashfulness rather than from any other reason. But he at once called out—'Come here, young man! You are not ashamed to come and sit by old Dan, are you?' Colonel Connolly, a most ultra Tory politician, was also in the cabin, and O'Connell seeing him glaring at me, said—'Don't mind him; you are just in the proper place, where you ought always to be—by my side.' And we talked away merrily and gravely for fully an hour."

The impression produced by this conversation on young Gregory, and which doubtless bore such good fruit afterwards when he was to assume the duties of the Co. Galway landlord is thus recorded:

"Forty seven years have since passed away, but the impression is as vivid as ever of the charm of that hour. Full of humor and pathos was his conversation. He spoke much of the political condition of Ireland, and how hopeless it was to obtain anything, in consequence of the inveterate prejudices of Englishmen against Irishmen and Roman Catholics. He said: 'I have heard a good account of your family as landlords, and they say your tenants are attached to you and you to them?' 'How could I not be attached to them?' I exclaimed. I think that the most lovable and loving people in the world. 'Well,' said he, 'has it not often happened to you to see on a Sunday morning this lovable and loving people kneeling outside a miserable chapel, while the rain poured on them, there being no room within, and they themselves being too poor to make it a commonly decent house of God?' 'I have seen such sights,' I replied. 'And when you have gone to your own parish church on a Sunday, have you found it crowded with worshippers, and the rain coming through the roof, and no means of making it decent? And do you think a population treated with such unfairness in a matter that goes home to their hearts is loved by those who rule it, and can be loving to them. Sure'y you will not fail me in my endeavours to redeem this great iniquity?' How this appeal went home is evidenced by the candid admission: "I could not help," Gregory continues, "being impressed by his eager, earnest expostulations on that and other subjects; and, till 1869, when religious equality was obtained, at the bottom of my heart there was always a recognition of Jeremy Taylor's famous saying, that a 'prosperous iniquity was the most unprofitable condition in the world.'"

The Nineteenth Century for April, 1889, contains an article from Sir William Gregory, in which a passage occurs which we cannot forbear quoting. For condensed and graphic power we know of no word-picture of O'Connell to surpass this: "I stood last January by the marble slab in the Church of Santa Agata at Rome, which contains the heart of O'Connell; and I recalled the notable description of him in 'Ireland and its Rulers.' Those who have seen and heard him in committee fighting against the Coercion Bill can never forget that huge, massive figure, staggering with emotion, the face darkened with all the feelings of scorn and rancor, while he vengefully prophesied a future Irish rebellion, and with gloomy smiles exalted in the troubles of England. Coarse, stern, and great, he was a powerful representative of the people in

whose name he spoke; the man was far grander and more impressive than his matter. How much more would such a man have done for the popular cause than the legion of Henry Warburtons and Joe Humes! Mechanical utterers of first principles, dogged calculators, who fancy themselves public representatives because they prove popular wrongs statistically, and tell the national agonies in £. s. d. And then he rose before me as he used to stir the blood within me while sitting by him on the front bench of the floor of the House of Commons, when he told me of Derrynane and of the great cliffs on which the Atlantic thundered, and of the great sea in all its moods, and of the music of his beagles, and his home happiness; and I wondered that the image of such a man could ever have grown faint in the hearts of his countrymen, and that his name should have ceased to be a household word, as it has done; and I thought, after all, it was well that he should long since have been at peace, and that his relic should be consigned to that quiet church.

sub sacra indignantio
Lectore cor ulterius nequit

The practical results to Ireland of Gregory's parliamentary career, during the greater part of which he sat as Member for Centre Galway, were many and beneficent. It was that seat which he resigned when, in 1871, he accepted the Governorship of Ceylon. There is dignity, an entire absence of egotism, in the words with which he concludes this chapter of his life. "I had worked," he writes, "hard and successfully, and had taken a prominent place; and when I quitted Westminster Hall for the last time, it was not without certain feelings of dejection. At the same time I felt that I had acted wisely in resigning my seat. I was not blind to the signs of the times, and I clearly foresaw that I could not long look forward to hold the County of Galway without giving pledges which no inducement would have made me accept. I knew I was leaving my constituents in the full blaze of popularity. . . . And so I buried my dead, and turned from the West to the glowing horizon of the East, and to Ceylon, the object of my ambition and my day-dream for many a long year."

He felt keenly the position of the Irish peasantry. In a speech of his on the subject on one occasion in the House of Commons, in the course of which he commented on Mr. Gladstone's expression that the Government could not send down a local shower of wealth on a particular part of the community, he made the quick retort: "I did not ask for this, but I did complain that Ireland, like the place in the Bible, remained dry, while everything else around was saturated with the dew of Government benevolence."

As early as 1859 he succeeded in having a bill passed respecting the religion in which deserted children should be registered in Irish workhouses and providing outdoor relief for orphan and deserted children. This bill was urgently needed owing to the decision of the poor Law Board that all children in workhouses, whose religion could not be ascertained, should be taken to belong to the Church of England. Much dissatisfaction and heart burning were the result of such an arrangement, more especially in view of the fact that, because four fifths of the population were Catholics, the great majority of these poor children were the offspring of Catholic parents. The bill settled this sore question and won for its framer the gratitude and respect of priests and people. Another illustration of his breadth of view was his attitude towards the burning question of education. His opinion on the subject was fundamental and deserves

quotation, at least, in part. "I held," he says, "the claims of the Irish Roman Catholic clergy to have confided to them the full education of their flocks, to be well justified and sound. I believed then in the arguments of the Roman Catholic prelates who said, 'give us the education of our people, and when you have done so but not till then, hold us responsible for their conduct.' I thought of all religious teachings there's was the best for the unruly wills and affections of Irish nature." The value of this opinion can scarcely be over-estimated, if we consider the qualifications of the man who uttered it. He was an Anglican, yet he possessed keen and sympathetic insight into Irish character and its formative influences. He was the cleverest boy that Dr. Longley (afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury) ever had under him at Harrow. At Oxford he was prevented from getting the highest honors only through a sudden illness on the eve of the final examination. As a Greek scholar he crossed swords, and successfully, with no less distinguished a Hellenist than Mr. Gladstone. Further, the views that he leaves after him on education were the result, in large measure, of extensive travel, roaming, parliamentary experience, and intercourse with the brightest minds of his day. Would that we had a few such men in Canada! Had we, the vital question of education, essentially one of home and conscience, would not be left to drift, as it has been, into the maelstrom of party politics.

One of the most effective utterances which, a few years ago when the cry was loudest, appeared in the public press in reply to the taunt that Home Rule meant Rome Rule was a letter which Sir William addressed to the "Times" on the subject. The letter concludes: "I can write with some confidence on this subject (De Protestantizing Ireland) as for fourteen years I represented the Co. of Galway, in which the mass of the voters were Roman Catholic, and naturally much swayed by their clergy. During the greater part of that time I was in constant, indeed I may say in confidential relation with the bishops and priests of the county. In this unstrained intercourse I never received the slightest symptom of hatred of Protestants as such. I may, perhaps, here refer to a somewhat ludicrous incident which illustrates my contention. At a public meeting, in which I was canvassing before an election, some one in the crowd called out, 'But he's a Protestant!' Upon this the parish priest, who was by my side, exclaimed, 'Who dares make such an observation?' And, having discovered the offender, he sprung into the thick of the throng, and then and there, amid general acclamation, administered to him a sound castigation with a stick ('Times, 1890).'" To those who would have us believe that if Ireland were granted self-government, the Protestant minority would be excluded from every office in the land and have no voice in the management of its affairs, the salient features of this letter cannot be too warmly commended.

The Ireland of a past only recently dead and that of the present are admirably presented in the exquisitely told anecdotes in the book. One touching the former presses for reproduction. It gives us a glimpse of a certain aspect of Irish life in the early years of the present century. Sir William's grandfather is a prominent figure in the story. The grandson writes: "I remember him so well at the mysteries of his toilette. His shaving operations were to me a subject of great awe, and I vividly recall the old grey dressing-gown in which they were conducted. Sir Philip

Crompton, the pleasantest raconteur and brodeur, used to tell a story of the extraordinary appearance which Mr. Gregory presented in the park one morning in this dressing-gown. A duel had been arranged between Sir Valentine Blake and Robert Burke of St. Clereus, two Galway gentlemen, and the spot selected was close to my grandfather's gate. He was engaged at his important shaving operation, when he heard first one, and then, after an interval, a second double shot, which he knew to be from pistols. He did not hesitate a moment, but ran down stairs, bare-legged as he was. An orderly's horse was at the door; he sprang on it, and galloped to his gate-house. As he neared the gate, he heard close at hand a third double shot, and just outside he saw a gathering of spectators around the seconds, who were discussing the subject of making a fourth shot effective. Just he got to the ring, a huge fellow rode in and shouted out: 'Gentlemen, this is all child's play. Let's finish the business properly. Let each second advance his man two paces, and I'll engage they won't miss.' 'Who are you, sir?' cried my grandfather, dashing his horse forward. 'Who are you, sir, to give such bloody counsel?' 'Who am I, indeed?' said the other man looking at the strange figure in a grey dressing-gown and bare legs. 'I'll have you to know, sir, I'm Mr. Hickman, the Clerk of the peace (,) for the County of Clare!' 'Then, Mr. Hickman,' said my grandfather, very quietly, 'I arrest you and the principals and seconds of this duel in the King's name, and I'll have you all taken up before twelve o'clock.' After which, he rode home in his bare legs, chatting very pleasantly to Sir Philip, who had been on the ground acting professionally for the belligerents.

There are several such stories in the book, which, too, has—and what picture of Irish life has not—its gloomy side. The chapter dealing with the famine of 1847 gives us a vivid view of the awful want and suffering of that dread year. It is relieved, however, by instances of genuine heroism. Our author's father fell a victim to duty at this crisis and left a claim to the deathless gratitude of his tenants. We can do us better here than briefly draw us on the chapter adverted to. "I must now leave," the writer says, "my political career and refer to the events of 1847 as they affected my private life. In that year, in April, my father died. He was one of the victims of duty during that terrible time when fever followed famine. Among the other landowners of my country that perished from their intercourse with the sick, were Lord Dunsantle and Thomas Martin owner of the great Ballinahinch estate. From the moment that my father saw the extent and nature of the catastrophe, he and the priest of Kinward, Father Ford, whose name should be recorded, worked together incessantly to meet the emergency. At last, my father was stricken down, and Father Ford shortly after was added to the roll of victims. I was in London in April and know nothing of my father's illness till I received my mother's letter with the ominous words, "Make haste or you will be too late." I was too late. In those days there was no telegraph, nor was there a railway to the west of Ireland. I had to post in a hired carriage all the way from Dublin, and when I reached my gatehouse I saw by the face of those who were there, that I need ask no questions. I was one day too late. There never was hope from the first day of the seizure. I was quite overwhelmed, for I loved my father very dearly and respected his honest, honourable qualities. . . . I did, however, all I could to alleviate the dreadful distress and sickness in our neighborhood. I well remem-

ber poor wretches being housed up against my demesne wall in wigwams of fir branches. There was no place to which they could be removed. The workhouse infirmary and sheds were crowded. Fortunately these patients did better in the pure open air than those who were packed together within four walls. There was nothing that I ever saw so horrible as the appearance of those who were suffering from starvation. The skin seemed drawn tight like a drum to the face, which became covered with small light coloured hairs like a gooseberry. This and their hollow voices, I can never forget, and yet they behaved with the greatest propriety. I believe a few sheep were stolen, but in my neighbourhood at least there was a total absence of crime. There seemed to be a general race to get out of the country at all hazards; farms were abandoned, even where no rent was asked, fences were broken down, houses were unroofed; in short, if an army of Huns and Vandals had swept over the country they would hardly have created greater terror, desolation, and despair.

Early in 1872, Gregory left Ireland for Ceylon. His work as Governor of that important colony has won for him a high place on the roll of eminent viceroys whom the British Crown has sent to represent it beyond the seas. His administration was a beneficent one. The condition of the native population was greatly ameliorated. A statue of him in the public square of Colombo voices the gratitude of a people whom he faithfully served. One more extract—and the last—from his Autobiography. It is his graceful tribute to a Catholic missionary, whom he had met in the wilds of Ceylon. "On reaching a place," he writes, "called Chavukacherry, the last halting place before the end of journey at Jaffra, I was called on by the priest, a Frenchman, the only European in the district. He was a remarkably good looking man of about forty, tall and erect, and I was greatly struck by his well-bred manner and conversation. I asked him to take a walk and to dine, both which invitations he readily accepted. During the walk he made use of some expressions which caused me to turn round, and looking him full in the face, I said, 'Mon pere vous avez ete militaire?' He colored and was silent, and then, after a long pause, as we walked on he said, 'Yes, I have been a soldier, a French officer and fought side by side with your countrymen throughout the Crimea. I had a strong liking for them. Look here, see what I wear, and shall wear till I die.' And he opened his soutane and underneath, next to the skin, was our Crimean medal. 'What made you abandon the military life?' I asked. Ah! said he, there are some misfortunes that it is pleasant to recount for there is comfort in doing so, if one meets with sympathy. But there are other misfortunes, too great to touch on.' I asked him if he was happy. 'Perfectly so,' he said. He had made himself the guide and friend and doctor of the people about him; he never intended to leave them till it was the will of God to take him. I asked him to come and visit me in Colombo. No, he could not leave his people, by whom I heard that he was perfectly adored from his kindness and gentleness. The archbishop told me recently that he had offered him advancement, but to no purpose, and that he is now dead. He would not leave his solitary post; he held it to the last, a true soldier of the Cross. I asked the Archbishop if he knew his history. He did not, but he believed his whole life had been changed by some terrible event."

The Autobiography has been admirably edited. The preface and the

concluding chapter from the pen of Lady Gregory reveal a literary style and unobtrusiveness rare in works of this character. Among the few books which the man of letters and the historian, dealing with the Ireland of the century now drawing to its close will set an especial value on, this book is bound to be classed. By the general reader, certainly by him who can distinguish between that sorry product often made to pass for Irish wit and literary brightness and that genuine product of the wit, the scholar and the gentleman, it will be cordially welcomed. E. P. S.

INCONTROVERTIBLE EVIDENCE.

A YOUNG LADY RAISED FROM A SICK BED.

Hope For Those Suffering From Nervous Prostration, Weakness and Low Spirits. How Relief Can be Found.

From the St. Mary's Argus.

The accumulation of evidence is what convinces. A man bringing a case before a jury without evidence to convince them of the justice of his plea has a poor chance, but when witness after witness is produced to back up his plea, then the jury easily find a verdict in his favor. This is the case with one of the greatest life preservers known to the world at present. The evidence of hundreds and thousands of witnesses has been published testifying to its priceless value, and the jury—the public—are being convinced. St. Mary's has many witnesses who could bear golden testimonials. The Argus gave recently a remarkable case in the cure of Mr. Gideon Elliott. Again we present another. Miss Mary Scott, daughter of Mr. John Scott, had become completely prostrated; was pale, nervous, low-spirited and in such a condition as to alarm her parents and friends. She had not been able to leave her bed for over six weeks. Doctor's medicine were not helping her. Mrs. Scott had been reading of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and some acquaintances recommended them. She purchased three boxes and before the first box was finished an improvement was noticed and continuing the use of the pills Miss Scott was soon able to perform work about the house and is now enjoying better health than for years. Mrs. Scott also testified as to the great benefit she herself had derived from the use of three boxes of Pink Pills and declares that they would not be without them in the house.

An impoverished condition of the blood, or a disordered condition of the nerves are the fruitful sources of most ills that afflict mankind, and to any thus afflicted Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer speedy and certain cure. No other remedy has ever met with such great and continued success, which is one of the strongest proofs that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills accomplish all that is claimed for them. They are an unailing cure for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, diseases depending upon vitiated blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc.

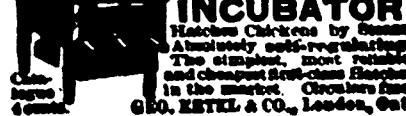
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are sold in bulk, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form should be avoided. These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail at either address, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$5.50.

QUICK CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE



DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE
GIVES HEALTH BY NATURAL MEANS
KEEPS THE THROAT CLEAN AND HEALTHY.
DELICIOUSLY REFRESHING.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. WOULD SUFFER FROM ENGLAND

THE IMPROVED VICTOR INCUBATOR



Hatches Chickens by Steam. Absolutely self-regulating. The simplest, most reliable, and cheapest first-class Hatcher in the market. Circulars free. GEO. METEL & CO., London, Ont.

R. S. WILLIAMS & SON.
Church Pipe Organs

Finished Ready for Delivery.
2 at \$2,000, 2 at \$1,200
2 at \$700, 4 at \$500.

R. S. WILLIAMS & SON,
143 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

CUTLERY.

FULL LINES IN
Joseph Rodgers & Sons,
Geo. Butlers & Co's.

"MADRAS"
TABLE AND POCKET CULERY

RICE LEWIS & SON,

(LIMITED.)
Cor. King & Victoria Sts., Toronto

Star Life Assurance Society

OF ENGLAND,
ESTABLISHED 1843.

Assets, 31st Dec., 1893 . . . \$17,500,000.00
Annual Income " . . . 2,700,000.00
Assurance in Force, " . . . 66,000,000.00
Invested in Canada, " . . . 1,600,000.00

Money Loaned on the security of Church property, at low rates of interest.

The attention of Clergymen is respectfully asked to the various Endowment Plans of the Society, as the best form of investment for the future.

For information as to LOANS, ASSURANCE or AGENCIES, address Head Office for Canada, 29 RICHMOND ST. WEST, TORONTO.
J. FRITH JEFFERS, Secretary for Canada

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 the Manager,

H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.
HON. G. W. KOSS, President.
HEAD OFFICE: Manning Arcade, Toronto

RECIPE.

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract. . . one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast. half a cake
Sugar two pounds
Lukewarm water. two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles, to make two and five gallons.



\$3 A DAY SURE Read to your address how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure we furnish the work and teach you how to work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will send you the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of 50% every day's work, absolutely sure, don't fail to write today. IMPERIA SILVERWARE CO., Box 60 Windsor, Ont.

The Catholic Almanac for Ontario is now to be had from the Office of the Catholic Register, mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents.

The Catholic Register,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
AT THE
OFFICE, 40, LOMBARD STREET, TORONTO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES APPLY AT OFFICE.

TRAVELLING AGENTS—
Messrs. Patrick Mungovan, C. N. Murphy,
John P. Mallon and L. O'Byrne.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1895.

Calendar for the Week.

Mar. 8—Holy Lance and Nails.
9—St. Frances.
10—The 40 Martyrs of Sebaste.
11—St. Sophronius.
12—St. Gregory.
13—St. Nicephorus.
14—St. Matilda.

The Globe's Attitude.

In its leading editorial article of Monday, March 4th, the Globe breaks the silence on the Manitoba Schools Question. Last week it was remarked in these columns that no statesmanlike proposition had yet been made on the subject, but that the public was being deceived and permitted itself to be deceived by utterances which no one regarded as genuine expressions of opinion. The Globe has altered that condition.

In effect the article points out that the provisions of the Manitoba Act are troublesome because conferring upon a responsible party government a certain judicial function; that ministers whose continuance in power may depend upon their act will be likely to take advantage of such opportunity as is afforded them rather than give their decision in a true judicial spirit; that the public should remove the possibility of such an expedient by themselves conducting the discussion fully, frankly and dispassionately in the light of the known circumstances of the case and the two judgments of the Privy Council. Notwithstanding the admittedly explicit decision of the Privy Council, the Globe is of the opinion that the question can be better solved without federal interference; that any compulsory measures would lead to desperate resistance on the part of Manitoba and give rise to a renewal of those dissensions on race and religious lines which would become a menace to the peace and progress of the whole Dominion; that in the Maritime Provinces the majority recognizes the responsibilities incident to its authority in so far as its obligations to the minority are concerned; that Parliamentary legislation is necessary to make the Privy Council's decision operative, and that members will be quite as much influenced by their constituents as by the judgment. The Globe then argues that the people of Manitoba are most called upon to study the judgment. Seeming disagreements in the two judgments are quoted as indicating the confusion inevitable if the question is to be considered together with momentous questions concerning trade and other subjects of controversy. Catholics and Protestants in Quebec and Ontario are not yet sufficiently tolerant to give lessons to

Manitoba. The conclusion reached is that the question should be decided by the people of Manitoba in the light of justice and of the best interests of the Provinces. In making this proposition, the Globe is confident that the Manitoba majority will be not only just but generous.

The bare fact that this stand has been taken by the Globe gives a different aspect to the situation. It will not be soon forgotten that the Globe maimed and rendered powerless that formidable underground society of hate and intolerance which twelve months ago seemed to have Ontario in its evil grasp. The paper has still many lessons of toleration to teach. We may rejoice that such is the temper of its advice in the present crisis. It is quite possible that Protestant Ontario would allow its anti-Catholic prejudice to outweigh its sense of the justice of the claims of Manitoba Catholics. The directing tone in the Globe's voice rings with the consciousness that the majority have done wrong. There is no longer the contention that the province has acted within the limit of the powers deputed to it. But it is advocated as the greater wisdom that even though wrong the Province should yet be left to its own sense of generosity.

It is important to notice here the divergence from the claim made on former occasions when interference by the federal authority was either actual or imminent. The several victories gained by Sir Oliver Mowat before the Privy Council all hinged upon the question as to whether certain powers were delegated to the Provinces or to the Dominion. The present crisis is one where there is at stake a principle the recognition of which had as powerful an influence in the accomplishment of Confederation as this deprecation of the interference of one Province in the local affairs of another. The Dominion could never have become an actuality had there not been satisfactory provisions for securing respect for the natural rights of religious minorities. Speaking in 1890, Mr. Laurier made this happy summary of the case: "What they want and what we want is that the rights of the minorities should be respected, that the constitutional guarantees be safeguarded, the Provinces sovereign in their authority and Canada united in its diversity. Such, from my point of view, are the only theories on which the existence of the Canadian Confederation can be maintained." This, it will be observed, is very different from the bold proposition that the Province is supreme in all things, a doctrine advocated with astonishing pertinacity by certain journals concerned only for the triumph of Protestant prejudice. To their credit be it said, the reputable, recognized organs of the denominations are treating the difficulty in such a manner as proves their deep sense of the responsibilities involved.

A strong point in the argument in favor of the matter being settled in Manitoba is the fact that all previous decisions of the Privy Council dealing with disputes between Dominion and Province, with one ex-

ception, have been of the nature of final pronouncements which settled the questions involved and removed them from the field of politics. In this way we have been passing through a period of interpretation of the constitution similar to that experienced by the United States when Marshall was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. The disputes over the Streams' Bill, the Boundary Award, the Licensing question, were at an end when judgment was pronounced. In the New Brunswick school case there was a difference. After adverse judgment had been given, the question came up for Parliamentary consideration. A resolution was carried in favor of granting remedial legislation to the minority. Party necessities intervening, however, no law was ever passed in support of the principle. This is the difficulty; the rights of the minorities are of equal importance with the rights of the Provinces, yet a decision defining the latter is absolute, while a decision affecting the former is seemingly subject to the exigencies of a political party seeking power in the Dominion. Such a condition is indeed unfortunate. Truly, as the Globe points out, Manitoba should take heed of its position, of the opportunity it has to cement Confederation yet more strongly by apportioning justice according to Mr. Blake's advice, of measure full up and running over.

Unfortunately, while editorially the Globe expresses "confidence that the majority of the people of Manitoba will be just, will regard their very strength as an obligation to be scrupulously just, will be generous rather than be in peril of falling short of complete justice," its own news columns of the same day give cause for doubting its appreciation of the case. The whole case for removing the issue from the Federal arena hinges upon the assumption that the majority will be not only just but generous, yet in the same issue we are informed that in the Manitoba Legislature a motion which would have accomplished everything desired has been rejected by 22 to 10 and that Mr. Greenway thinks of appealing at once to the country confident that a majority will sustain him in his persistent injustice to Catholics.

But leaving probability aside, the sorry fact is that the whole history of Manitoba gives the lie to the assumption of fair treatment. From 1857, Archbishop Tache trembled for the blow that fell at last when his strength was spent and his hair silvered, when his years were heavy upon him and sickness crushed all but his inimitable saintly spirit. The history of the last five years spells, not generosity, but treachery. Guarantees of security have been over-ridden by enactments of confiscation. A stand and deliver order to hand over something more than \$18,000 was the precursor of a law confiscating Catholic school property. Does this inspire confidence? The Manitoba Government defies the Dominion in advance. Does this inspire confidence? Greenway's school law was a violation of unsolicited promises by which he attained power.

Does this inspire confidence? A great church body insists upon the schools being conducted as they are, and holds up its vote as a threat against interference from any source. Does this inspire confidence? Where is there anything to inspire that lofty confidence?

The News makes a mistake which arises either from intention or from carelessness. It interprets the Globe as calling for non-interference on the part of the Dominion and the absolute relegation of the whole question back to Manitoba. Such is not the case. Nowhere in the whole article of more than two columns is the propriety of Federal legislation evaded. The entire argument is simply an admission that the Catholics are right in their claim, and that inasmuch as Manitoba can do justice with less disarrangement of her own plans than would be inevitable under any enactment of an outside authority, Manitoba is enjoined to read the pronouncement of the Privy Council and set about applying the remedy for her own misdeeds. Undeniably this is sound reasoning. Beyond question Manitoba could, if she would, place the whole matter outside controversy. Beyond question, too, any measure favorable to Catholics, put into operation in defiance of the local authorities could be operated only with difficulty and with no end of heart-burning and recrimination. But if Manitoba persists in her present attitude there is nothing in the Globe's article that can be interpreted as accepting that persistence as a finality. What would the Catholics of Ontario, what would the Protestants of Quebec think of their chances for future security if such a policy in regard to Manitoba were to be seriously upheld? If a Protestant triumph in Manitoba is for a moment admissible in spite of the adverse judgment of the Privy Council, why not in Ontario? Quebec is probably above such a trick, but who can see the end of such a quarrel?

There is good ground for the statement that in advising the reference of the question back to Manitoba, even in this way, the Globe speaks for itself and not for the party to which it is attached. In that party as among its opponents there is a practical unity of disposition to do right by the Catholics in order that constitutional guarantees may be respected and, if need be, enforced. It is indeed wise that Manitoba should be appealed to in the name of justice. Her span of grace is however but a brief time. By recognizing her responsibilities and obligations as they are pointed out she may prevent her local affairs becoming a hindrance to the solution of problems pressing for truly national settlement. Otherwise, at whatever present cost to the progress of the country, the terms of the Confederation compact must be enforced.

Opposition to the re-establishment of Manitoba Schools is becoming small by degrees every day and beautifully less. The Arnprior Chronicle has the following: The forces of the 'Independents' are made up of Patrons of Industry, McCartyites, Prohibitionists, and Manitoba School Law soreheads.

Notes.

Our readers will regret to learn that His Grace the Archbishop has been confined to his room by illness for the past week. A heavy cold contracted about two weeks ago was the cause. His Grace is progressing favorably.

Archbishop Walsh of Dublin was lately appointed a member of the National Board of Education for Ireland. Dr. Murray was the last Catholic Archbishop of Dublin to receive a similar appointment.

Dear Spectator:—In this Province the Catholics are one sixth of the population. In the House of Commons there are three Catholics, one thirtieth. Do you notice any discrepancy in the proportions? Or is your Toryism too antiquated for such an inference.

La Patrie says the time is past when Mr. Joly could be opposed in Quebec because he is a Protestant. This statement should be remembered in connection with the fact that Ontario with 858,000 of a Catholic population has only three Catholics in the House of Commons.

A Protestant recently wrote to the city papers telling of the kind treatment he had received at St. Michael's Hospital, and asking that the municipal grant be no longer withheld from so deserving an institution. The shame of the affair is that the grant was ever withdrawn.

The annoyances of Henry Labouchere and Sir Charles Dilke, combined with grippe and insomnia, are said to have driven Lord Rosebery to the point of withdrawing from the Premiership for which he worked so long and which at length came to him with the apparent unexpectedness of a holiday gift.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has been obliged to sacrifice some of the valuables of the Church in order to relieve the distress prevailing among the poor in the city. On the occasion of his Jubilee, His Eminence was presented with a large sum with which to erect a high altar in one of the city churches. The Church must wait for its altar but Christ's poor will be clothed and fed.

Cardinal Moran recently delivered an address before a body of young men in the course of which he dealt with the prevailing contempt for the title of politician. The Cardinal manfully advised all his hearers to be politicians, but to so frame their lives, conduct and aspirations that the word will be no longer a reproach. He considered it to be the duty of every citizen in a democratic community to take his full share in the business of the state.

Most Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, the new Archbishop of Adelaide, Australia, has had some peculiar experiences during his missionary life. His Grace knows the value of a newspaper in the defence of the Catholic religion. While in another diocese he was acting as editor of his own paper. Financial pressure forced him to economy. He learnt to set type and instructed his

priests in the mystical art, so that soon the paper was conducted entirely by priests. Mgr. O'Reilly is a native of Kilkenny.

In succession to the late James Anthony Froude as Professor of History at Oxford, the Government have appointed a Catholic, Lord Acton. This is the first Catholic appointment since the reign of James II. Some exception has been taken to Lord Acton as a representative Catholic on the ground that he was a student of Dr. Dollinger, and twenty five years ago inclined to follow his old teacher. It is said with good authority that there is no such objection now. On the score of fitness, the appropriateness of the selection is generally acknowledged.

There died recently a venerable and scholarly priest who has struggled by the side of the leaders of the Church in England for many years. The late Right Rev. Mgr. Gilbert, D.D., Vicar General of the diocese of Westminster has held important offices in that diocese under Cardinals Wiseman, Manning and Vaughan. Only a few weeks ago in the course of a powerful and eloquent sermon, for he was a great preacher, he explained how statistics proved infallibly that a certain number of those in the congregation would die before the end of the year. The deceased Vicar General was universally admired.

Presentation to Father Bergin.

A pleasing event occurred a few days ago, the occasion being the presentation of a purse containing ninety dollars to the Rev. Father Bergin on the eve of his departure from St. Joseph's Parish where he has labored assiduously for the past two years. The Rev. gentleman was visibly affected by this manifestation on the part of his people, and deeply regretted his departure from them. The address which accompanied the purse contained the best wishes of his parishioners, who deplored his failing health, and sincerely hoped for his speedy recovery. The gentlemen taking part in the presentation were Thomas Finucan, Joseph Kirby, James Nolan, Richard Howorth, Joseph Cadaret, Alfred Walsh, Michael Cooney, John Howorth and James Long.

Addresses to Father McEntee.

When it became known that the Rev. J. J. McEntee was to be transferred from Port Colborne to St. Joseph's Toronto, his parishioners presented him with an address and purse as follows:
To the Rev. J. J. McEntee, P. P., Port Colborne:

REV. AND DEAR FATHER.—We, on behalf of the congregation of St. Patrick's church, desire to express our profound and sincere regret at your approaching departure. While it is a source of sorrow that you should leave us, it is a source of gratification to know that you are promoted to a high position in the diocese, and given a larger field for the exercise of those rare and noble qualities which have brought you so much success in the past. Since coming to our midst five years ago, you have endeared yourselves to all by the earnest, cordial and pleasing manner in which you have fulfilled the duties of your sacred office, and whether offering up the holy sacrifice, ministering to the sick and dying, or performing the many other duties of your divine calling, you have ever displayed the zeal, devotion and fervor characteristic of the faithful priest. Our church when you arrived here was encumbered with a heavy debt, but by means of picnics, concerts and voluntary contributions, the debt is not only almost defrayed, but the church has received necessary furnishings and extensive decorations—artistic stained glass windows, magnificent stately beautiful sanctuary lamp, costly flowers, candelabra, cope, vestments, etc.—rendering it second to no rural temple in Ontario, and will ever stand forth as a noble monument to your memory and a lasting credit to those who contributed.

As other evidences of your zeal and energy we can point with pardonable pride to the vast improvements made in our presbytery and school, and the prosperous condition in which you leave the latter. In the spiritual

training of the children of the parish you have been untiring, zealous and most successful in your method of instilling into their tender minds and impressing upon the hearts of parents and children the inestimable benefit of religious instruction. That a feeling of good will and harmony exists between all classes and orders in this community is due in no small degree to your kind, gentle deportment and prudent efforts in all matters pertaining to the public welfare. It grieves us most bitterly that this is our last meeting as pastor and people, but knowing that our loss in this instance is the gain of the church elsewhere, and recognizing that it is the will of our divine Lord we humbly bow in obedience. As a parting token of the love and esteem in which you are held by us, kindly accept the accompanying purse, begging to be remembered in your prayers, and while offering up the holy sacrifice of the Mass. We hope and trust that you may long be spared to continue the good work to which you have devoted your life, and we shall always pray for your welfare and success.

Signed on behalf of the congregation of St. Patrick's church, James Twohey, Thos. O'Neil, P. Morin, Jas. Hayden, F. Woods. At Welland this address was presented on behalf of the Catholic people.

WELLAND, February 17th, 1895.
To the Reverend John J. McEntee, P. P.;

REVEREND AND DEAR FATHER McENTEE.—We, your parishioners of Welland, have heard with profound regret, that in obedience to the wish of His Grace the Archbishop, you are about to sever your spiritual association with us. While we congratulate you on your promotion to an important parish in Toronto, we cannot but give expression to our regrets that we are losing the services and devoted zeal of a priest who, at all times, was ready to sacrifice himself in our behalf. During the five years that you have been intimately associated with us, we learned to appreciate the sacrifices you made in our behalf. We will leave to your parishioners of Port Colborne to tell of the debt you paid, the improvements you made, and the material and spiritual advancement which dated from your arrival in their midst.

For ourselves we publicly bear testimony to your unflinching zeal, your courteous and urbane manner, and your priestly devotion to duty which has won our respect and admiration. In bidding you farewell, we beg to assure you of the warmth of our friendship and the sincerity of our devotion to you, and ask that you accept this purse, not for its intrinsic value, but as showing the good feeling existing between pastor and people, and while we congratulate you on your well deserved promotion, we at the same time wish to assure you that you bear with you to your new home the respect and admiration of your parishioners of Welland.

Signed on behalf of the Catholic people of Welland, Wm. Staff, Herbert Reuters, John R. Dowd, Sec.

Other addresses presented in Port Colborne were: one by the sanctuary boys signed by Hugh Murray, Frank Saunders, Frank O'Neil, P. Cassidy, Jno. O'Hara, Benj. Shickluna, Jas. O'Neil, Charles Rae, Daniel Early, Thos. Lannan, E. Hanley, Thos. Danlevy; one by the pupils of St. Patrick's school, signed by E. Reddin (Teacher), Frank Twohey, Maud Heffron, Frank O'Neil, Alice Early, Josephine Wood, Alice Sullivan, K. Cosgrove, W. Hayden; one by the members of St. Patrick's Choir, signed by M. T. Twohey, N. Reuter, E. Shickluna, J. Reuter, J. Murray, M. Deacon, F. Steinwartz, L. Rach N. Heffron, J. Twohey, jr.; and one signed by Mary Dietrich and Nellie Hanley on behalf of the Altar society and League of the Sacred Heart. In Welland the address of the Altar Society was presented by Mrs. J. R. Dowd, President, Miss A. Horan, Treasurer, Miss A. Tully, Secretary.

Hamilton.

Last Sunday evening Bishop Dowling, assisted by several of the clergymen canonically blessed the new stations recently erected in St. Joseph's Church of which Rev. Father Hinchey is pastor. The stations are grand specimens of painting, each figure standing out clear and impressive. His Lordship addressed the large congregation, congratulating the pastor and his flock on the progress made and instructing them as to the season of Lent. Rev. Father Mahony, last Sunday evening at St. Mary's Cathedral finished his series of sermons on the bible. He very ably defended the attitude taken by the church in regard to the scriptures.

Next Sunday evening in the Cathedral Rev. Fr. McBrady of Toronto will give a sermon for the benefit of the Ladies Benevolent Society.

On Sunday, March 17th, there will be a grand Sacred Concert in St. Joseph's Church. In St. Patrick's Church the anniversary sermon will be preached by Rev. Fr. Coty.

Last Tuesday evening, the pupils of Loretto made merry with a masquerade all among themselves. The many quaint and picturesque costumes reminded one of a dream of fairyland.

The first main thing a man has to do in this world is to turn his possibilities into powers, or to get the use of himself.—T. T. Munger.

Death.

Miscall me not! men have miscalled me much,
Have given hard names and harsher thoughts to me,
Reviled and evilly entreated me
Built me strange temples as an unknown god,
Then called me idol, devil, unclean thing,
And to rude insult bowed my godhead down,
Miscall me not! for men have marred my form,
And in the earth-born grossness of their thoughts
Have coldly modelled me of their own clay,
Then fear to look on that themselves have made.

Miscall me not! ye know not what I am,
But ye shall see me face to face, and know,
I take all sorrows from the sorrowful,
And teach the joyful what it is to joy,
I gather in my land locked harbor's sleep
The shattered vessels of a vexed world,
And even the truest ripple upon life
Is, to that calm sublime, as treble storm.

When other leechcraft fails the breaking brain,
I, only, own the anodyne to still
Its eddies into visionless repose.
The face distorted with life's latest pang,
I smooth, in passing, with an angel's ring,
And from beneath her quiet eyelids steal
The hidden glory of the eyes, to give
A new and nobler beauty to the rest.
Belie me not! the plagues that walk the earth,

The wasting pain, the sudden agony,
Famine and War and Pestilence, and all
The terrors that have darkened round my name,
These are the works of Life, they are not mine.
Vex when I tarry, vanish when I come,
Instantly melting into perfect peace,
As at His word, whose master spirit I am,
The troubled waters slept on Galilee.

Tender I am, not cruel, when I take
The shape most hard to human eyes, and pluck
The little baby blossom yet unblown,
To graft it on a kindlier stem,
And leaping o'er the perilous years of growth,
Unwept of sorrow, and unscathed of wrong,
Clothe it at once with rich maturity.

'Tis I that give a soul to memory;
For round the folios of the bad I throw
The mantle of a kind forgetfulness;
But canonized in dear Love's calendar,
I sanctify the good for evermore.
Miscall me not! my generous fulness lends
Himself to the homeless, to the friendless friends;
To the starved babe the mother's tender breast,
Wealth to the poor, and to the restless—rest,
HERMAN MERVILLE.

Dr. Dan

A hearty old man is Doctor Dan
As any in Romford town,
With his cheery grin and three fold chin,
And his jolly and shining crown.
His friends who have proved what his quarters are,
Right willingly stay to dine;
They have faith in his cook, and his old cigar,
And his bottle of vintage wine.
"It's a queer little crib," says Doctor Dan,
"But it's cosy enough for a single man."

As they lounge at their ease and toast their knees
The host, with a laugh, will say—
"My Kingdom's small, but over it all
I reign with a despot's sway;
No serious dame may freeze my jokes
With a glance from her awful eye,
Nor cough rebuke thro' a cloud of smoke,
Or put the deacon by."
I grieve in my heart," says Doctor Dan,
"For that poor white slave, the married man."

But as soon as the last good bye is said,
And he fears no ring or knock,
He walks to his desk with a solemn tread,
And quickly turns the lock;
The tear-mists rise in his brave blue eyes
As he stands and gazes there—
It is gold, bright gold in his hand that lies,
But the gold of a lost love's hair.
"It was only a dream," says Doctor Dan,
"But the waking has left me a lonely man."

There is always danger to those who have to talk much about religion, that the religion may become that of the head rather than the true religion of the heart.

The remembrance of the Divine Heart of Jesus is a source of consolation of joy; oh, how good it is to make one's dwelling therein.—St. Bernard.

Serene will be our days and bright and happy will our nature be, when love is an unerring light, and joy her own security.—Wordsworth.

Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained.—Garfield.

VENETIAN GLASS.

— BY —

BRANDER MATTHEWS.

I.

IN THE OLD WORLD.

They had been to the Lido for a short swim in the slight but bracing surf of the Adriatic. They had had a midday breakfast in a queer little restaurant, known only to the initiated, and therefore early discovered by Larry, who had a keen scent for a cook learned in the law. They had loitered along the Riva degli Schiavoni, looking at a perambulatory puppet-show, before which a delightful audience sturdily disregarded the sharp wind which bravely fluttered the picturesque tatters of the spectators; and they were moved to congratulate the Venetians on their freedom from monotonous repertory of the Anglo-American Punch and Judy, which consists solely of a play really unique in the exact sense of that much-abused word. They were getting their fill of the delicious Italian art which is best described by an American verb—to loaf. And yet they were not wont to be idle, and they had both the sharp, quick American manner, on which laziness sits uneasily and frequently.

John Manning and Lawrence Laughton were both young New Yorkers. Larry—for so in youth was he called by everybody pending the arrival of years which should make him a universal uncle, to be known of all men as "Uncle Larry"—was as pleasant a travelling company as one could wish. He was the only son and heir of a father, now no more, but vaguely understood when alive and in the flesh to have been "in the China trade;" although whether this meant crockery or Cathay no one was able with precision to declare. Larry Laughton had been graduated from Columbia College with the class of 1860, and the following spring found him here in Venice after six months' ramble through Europe with his old friend, John Manning, partly on foot and partly in an old carriage of their own, in which they enjoyed the fast-vanishing pleasures of posting.

John Manning was a little older than Larry; he had left West Point in 1854 with a commission as second lieutenant in the Old Dragoons. For nearly six years he did his duty in that state of life in which it pleased the Secretary of War and General Scott to call him; he had crossed the plains one bleak winter to a post in the Rocky Mountains, and he had danced through two summers at Fort Adams and Newport; he had been stationed for a while in New Mexico, where there was an abundance of the pleasant sport of Indian fighting—even now he had only to make believe a little to see the tufted head of a Navajo peer around the columns supporting the Lion of Saint Mark, or to mistake the fringe of *facchini* on the edge of the Grand Canal for a group of the shiftless half-breeds of New Mexico. In time the Old Dragoons had been ordered North, where the work was then less pleasant than on the border; and, in fact, it was a distinct unwillingness to execute the Fugitive Slave Law which forced John Manning to resign his commission in the army, although it was the hanging of John Brown which drew from him the actual letter of resignation. Before settling down to other work—for he was a man who could not and would not be idle—he had gratified his long desire of taking a turn through the Old World. Larry Laughton had joined him in Holland, where he had been making researches into the family history, and proving, to his own satisfaction at least, that the New York Mannings, in spite of their English name,

had come from Amsterdam to New Amsterdam. And now toward the end of April 1861, John Manning and Lawrence Laughton stood on the Rialto, hesitating *Fra Marco e Todaro*, as the Venetians have it, in uninterested question whether they should go into the Ghetto, among the hideous of the chosen people, or out again to Murano for a second visit to the famous factory of Venetian glass.

"I say, John," remarked Larry as they lazily debated the question, gazing meanwhile on the steady succession of gondolas coming and going to and from the steps by the side of the bridge, "I'd as lief, if not liefer, go to Murano again, if they've any of their patent anti-poison goblets left. You know they say they used to make a glass so fine that it was shattered into shivers whenever poison might be poured into it. Of course I don't believe it, but a glass like that would be mighty handy in the sample-rooms of New York. I'm afraid a man walking up Broadway could use up a gross of the anti-poison goblets before he got one straight drink of the genuine article, unadulterated and drawn from the wood."

"You must not make fun of a poetic legend, Larry. You have to believe everything over here, or you do not get the worth of your money," said John Manning.

"Well, I don't know," was Larry's reply; "I don't know just what to believe. I was talking about it last night at Florian's while you were writing letters home."

"I did not know that Mr. Laughton had friends in Venice."

"Oh, I can make friends anywhere. And this one was lots of fun. He was a priest, an abbate, I think he calls himself. He had read five newspapers in the cafe, and paid for one tiny cup of coffee. When I furnished the Debats I passed it to him for his sixth—and he spoke to me in French, and I wasn't going to let an Italian talk French to me without answering back, so I just sailed in and began to swap stories with him."

"No doubt you gave him much valuable information."

"Well, I did; I just exuded information. Why the first thing he said, when I told him I was an American, was to wonder whether I hadn't met his brother, who was also in America—in Rio Janeiro—just as if Rio was the other side of North River."

John Manning smiled at Larry's disgusted expression, and asked, "What has this abbate to do with the fragile Venetian glass?"

"Only this," answered Larry. "I told him two or three North-westerns, just as well as I could in French, and then he said that marvellous things were also done here once upon a time. And he told me about the glass which broke when poison was poured into it."

"It is a pleasant superstition," said John Manning. "I think Poe makes use of it, and I believe Shakespeare refers to it."

"But did either Poe or Shakespeare say anything about the two goblets just alike, made for the twin brothers Manin nearly four hundred years ago? Did they tell you how one glass was shivered by poison and its owner killed, and how the other brother had to flee for his life? Did they inform you that the unbroken goblet exists to this day, and is in fact now for sale by a Hebrew Jew who peddles antiquities? Did they tell you that?"

"Neither Edgar Allan Poe nor William Shakespeare ever disturbs my slumbers by telling me anything of the sort," laughed Manning.

"Well, my abbate told me just that, and he gave me the address of the Shylock who has the surviving goblet for sale."

"Suppose we go there and see it," suggested Manning, "and you can tell me the whole story of the twin brothers as we go along."

"Shall we take a gondola or walk?" was Larry's interrogative acceptance of the suggestion.

"It's in the Ghetto, isn't it?"

"Most of the Jew curiosity dealers have left the Ghetto. Our Shylock has a palace on the Grand Canal. I guess we had better take a gondola, though it can't be far."

So they sat themselves down in one of the aquatic cabs which ply the water streets of the city in the sea. The gondolier stood to his oar and put his best foot foremost and as the boat sped forward on its way along the great S of the Grand Canal, Larry told the tale of the twin brothers and shattered goblet.

"Well, it seems that some time in the sixteenth century, say three hundred years ago or thereabout, there were several branches of the great and powerful Manin family—the same family to which the patriotic Daniele Manin belonged, you know. And at the head of one of those branches were the twin brothers Marco Manin and Giovanni Manin. Now these brothers were devoted to each other, and they had only one thought, one word, one deed. When one of them happened to think of a thing, it often happened that the other brother did it. So it was not surprising that they both fell in love with the same woman. She was a dangerous-looking, yellow-haired woman, with steel grey eyes—that is, if her eyes were not really green, as to which there was doubt. But there was no doubt at all that she was powerfully handsome. The abbate said that there was a famous portrait of her in one of these churches as a Saint Mary Magdalen, with her hair down. She was a splendid creature, and lots of men were running after her besides the twin Manins. The two brothers did not quarrel with each other about the woman, but they did quarrel with some of her lovers, and particularly with a nobleman of the highest rank and power, who was supposed to belong not only to the Council of Ten, but to the Three. Between this man and the Manins there was war to the knife and the knife to the hilt. One day Marco Manin expressed a wish for one of these goblets of Venetian glass so fine that poison shatters it, and so Giovanni went out to Murano and ordered two of them, of the very finest quality, and just alike in every particular of colour and shape and size. You see the twins always had everything in pairs. But the people at Murano somehow misunderstood the order, and although they made both glasses they sent home only one. Marco Manin was at table when it arrived, and he took it in his hand at once, and after admiring its exquisite workmanship—you see, all these old Venetians had the art feeling strongly developed—he told a servant to fill it to the brim with Cyprus wine. But as he raised the flowing cup to his lips it shivered in his grasp and the wine was spilt on the marble floor. He drew his sword and slew the servant who had sought to betray him, and rushing into the street he found himself face to face with the enemy whom he knew to have instigated the attempt. They crossed swords at once, but, before Marco Manin could have a fair fight for his life, he was stabbed in the back by a glass stiletto, the hilt of which was broken off short in the wound."

"Where was his brother all this time?" was the first question with which John Manning broke the thread of his friend's story.

"He had been to see the yellow-haired beauty, and he came back just in time to meet his brother's lifeless body as it was carried into their desolate home. Holding his dead brother's hand, as he had often held it living, he promised his brother to avenge his death without delay and at any cost. Then he prepared at once for flight. He knew that Venice would be too hot to hold him when the deed was

done: and, besides, he felt that without his brother life in Venice would be intolerable. So he made ready for flight. Twenty-hours to a minute after Marco Manin's death the body of the hireling assassin was sinking to the bottom of the Grand Canal, while the man who had paid for the murder lay dead on the same spot with the point of a glass stiletto in his heart! And when they wanted to send him the other goblet, there was no one to send it to: Giovanni Manin had disappeared."

"Where had he gone?" queried John Manning.

"That's what I asked the abbate, and he said he didn't know for sure, but that in those days Venice had a sizable trade with the Low Countries, and there was a tradition that Giovanni Manin had gone to the Netherlands."

"To Holland?" asked John Manning, with unwonted interest.

"Yes, to Amsterdam, or to Rotterdam, or to some of those dam towns, as we used to call them in our geography class."

"It was to Amsterdam," said Manning, speaking as one who had certain information.

"How do you know that?" asked Larry. "Even the abbate said it was only a tradition that he had gone to Holland at all."

"He went to Amsterdam," said Manning; "that I know."

Before Larry could ask how it was that his friend knew anything about the place of exile of a man he had never heard of ten minutes earlier, the gondola had paused before the door of the palace in which dwelt the dealer in antiquities who had in his possession the famous goblet of Venetian glass. As they ascended to the sequence of rambling rooms clustered with old furniture, rusty armour, and odds and ends of statuary, in which the modern Jew of Venice sat at the receipt of custom, both Larry Laughton and John Manning had to give their undivided attention to the framing in Italian of their wishes. Shylock himself was a venerable and benevolent person, with a look of wonderful shrewdness and an incomprehensibility of speech, for he spoke the Venetian dialect with a harsh Jewish accent, either of which would have daunted a linguistic veteran. Plainly enough, conversation was impossible, for he could barely understand their American-Italian, and they could not at all understand his Jewish-Venetian. But it would not do to let these Inglesi go away without paying tribute.

"Cio!" said Shylock, smiling graciously at his futile attempts to open communication with the enemy. Then he called Jessica from the deep window where she had been at work on the quaint old account-books of the shop, as great curiosities as anything in it, since they were kept in Venetian, but by means of the Hebrew alphabet. She spoke Italian, and to her the young men made known their wants. She said a few words to her father, and he brought forth the goblet.

It was a marvellous specimen of the most exquisite Venetian workmanship. A pair of green serpents, with eyes that glowed like fire, writhed around the golden stem of a blood red bowl, and as the white light of the cloudless sky fell on it from the broad window, it burned in the glory of the sunshine and seemed to fill itself full of some mysterious and royal wine. Shylock revolved it slowly in his hand to show the strange waviness of its texture, and as it turned, the serpents clung more closely to the stem and arched their heads and shot a glance of hate at the strangers who came to gaze on them with curious fascination.

John Manning looked at the goblet long and eagerly. "How did it come into your possession?" he asked.

And Jessica translated Shylock's declaration that the goblet had been at

Murano for hundreds of years; it was anticho—antichissimo, as the signor could see for himself. It was of the best period of the art. That Shylock would guarantee. How came it into his possession? By the greatest good fortune. It was taken from Murano during the troubles after the fall of the Republic in the time of Napoleon. It had gone finally into the hands of a certain count, who, very luckily, was poor. Conte che non conta, non conta niente. So Shylock had been enabled to buy it. It had been the desire of his heart for years to own so fine an object.

"How much do you want for it?" asked John Manning.

Shylock scented from afar the battle of bargaining, dear in Italy to both buyer and seller. He gave a keen look at both the Inglesi, and took up the glass affectionately, as though he could not bear to part with it. Jessica interpreted Shylock had intended that goblet for his own private collection, but the frank and generous manner of their excellencies had overcome him, and he would let them have it for five hundred florins.

"Five hundred florins! Phew!" whistled Larry, astonished in spite of his initiation into the mysteries of Italian bargaining. "Well, if you were to ask me the Shakespearean conundrum, Hath not a Jew eyes? I shouldn't give it up; I should say he has eyes—for the main chance."

"Five hundred florins," said John Manning. "Very well. I'll take it."

Shylock's astonishment at getting four times what he would have taken was equalled only by his regret that he had not asked twice as much.

"Can you pack it so that I can take it to New York safely?"

"Sicuro, signor," and Shylock agreed to have the precious object boxed with all possible care and dispatched, and delivered at the hotel that afternoon. "Servo suo!" said Jessica, as they stood at the door.

"Bon di Patron!" responded Larry in Venetian fashion; then as the door closed behind them he said to John Manning, "Seems to me you were in a hurry! You could have had that glass for half the money."

"Perhaps I could," was Manning's quiet reply, "but I was eager to get it back at once."

"Get it back! Why, it wasn't stolen from you, was it? I never did suppose he came by it honestly."

"It was not stolen from me personally, but it belonged to my family. It was made for Giovanni Manin, who fled from Venice to Amsterdam three hundred odd years ago. His grandson and namesake left Amsterdam for New Amsterdam half a century later. And when the English changed New Amsterdam into New York, Jan Mannin became John Manning—and I am his direct descendant, and the first of my blood to return to Venice to get the goblet Giovanni Manin ordered and left behind."

"Well, I'm blessed!" said Larry, pensively.

"And now," continued John Manning as they took their seats in the gondola, "tell the man to go to the church where the picture of Mary Magdalen is. I want a good look at that woman!"

In the evening, as John Manning sat in a little cafe under the arcades of the Piazza San Marco, sipping a tiny cup of black coffee, Larry entered with a rush of righteous indignation.

"What's the matter, Larry?" was John Manning's calm query.

"There's the devil to pay at home. South Carolina has fired on the flag at Sumter."

Three weeks later Colonel Manning was assigned to duty drilling the raw recruits soon to be the Army of the Potomac.

II. IN THE NEW WORLD.

In the month of February, 1864, a chance newspaper paragraph informed whom it may concern that Major Laurence Laughton, having three weeks' leave of absence from his regiment, was at the Astor House. In consequence of this advertisement of his whereabouts, Major Laughton received many cheerful circulars and letters, in most of which his attention was claimed for the artificial limb made by the advertiser. He also received a letter from Colonel John Manning, urgently bidding him to come out for a day at least to his little place on the Hudson, where he was lying sick, and, as he feared, sick unto death. On the receipt of this Larry cut short a promising flirtation with a war-widow who sat next him at table, and took the first train up the river. It was a bleak day, and there was at least a foot of snow on the ground, as hard and as dry as though it had clean forgot that it was made of water. As Larry left the little station, to which the train had slowly struggled at last, an hour behind time, the wind sprang up again and began to moan around his feet and to sting his face with icy shot; and as he trudged across the desolate path which led to Manning's lonely house, he discovered that rude Boreas could be as keen a sharp-shooter as any in the rifle-pits around Richmond. A hard walk uphill for a quarter of an hour brought him to the brow of the cliff on which stood the forlorn and wind swept house where John Manning lay. An unkempt and hideous old crone as black as night opened the door for him. He left in the hall his hat and overcoat and a little square box he had brought in his hand; and then he followed the ebony lad upstairs to Colonel Manning's room. Here at the door she left him, after giving a sharp knock. A weak voice, "Come in!"

Laurence Laughton entered the room with a quick step, but the light hearted words with which he had meant to encourage his friend died on his lips as soon as he saw how grievously that friend had changed. John Manning had faded to a shadow of his former self; the light of his eyes was quenched, and all the spirit within him seemed broken; the fine, sensitive, noble face lay white against the pillow, looking weary and wan and hopeless. The effort to greet his friend exhausted him and brought on a hard cough, and he pressed his hand to his breast as though some hidden malady were gnawing and burning within.

"Well, John," said Larry, as he took a seat by the bedside, "why didn't you let me know before now that you were laid up? I could have got away a month ago."

"Time enough yet," said John Manning slowly: "time enough yet. I shall not die for another week, I fear."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Agents Wanted

To canvass for THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. A liberal commission allowed. Write for particulars.

Of the Baby in Cutting Teeth

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

ONE BETTER THAN THIRTEEN.

William F. Goetshius, Esq., contractor and builder, office 552 Seventh Avenue, New York City, writes: "I have suffered from dyspepsia for a number of years and was confined to my house for five months. Have had thirteen New York and Mount Vernon doctors (will name them if necessary) attending me but failed to get any benefit. I tried K. D. C., and am pleased to say the effect was magical. I have tried probably every known remedy for dyspepsia, and found none to benefit me, until I took K. D. C. I recommend K. D. C. as the dyspeptic's best friend. Try it and prove what I say."

Consumption.

The incessant wasting of a consumptive can only be overcome by a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of Throat and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Wasting. *Pamphlet free.* Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & 61.

Professional Cards.

HEARN & LAMONT,

Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors in Admiralty, Notaries, &c.

OFFICES: TORONTO AND TOTTENHAM, 47 Canada Life Building, 44 King St. West, Toronto; Bond's Block, Tottenham.

EDWARD J. HEARN, JOHN LAMONT, B.A. Residence, 255 Spadina Ave., Toronto

Toronto Telephone, 1000.

MCCABE & LOFTUS.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, Etc.

ROOMS 3 AND 4,

Real Estate Exchange Building, 75 ADELAIDE STREET EAST.

TELEPHONE 1094. TORONTO

C. J. MCCABE, B.A. J. T. LOFTUS

FOY & KELLY,

Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

OFFICES

Home Savings and Loan Co.'s Buildings, 80 Church Street, Toronto.

J. J. FOY, Q.C. H. T. KELLY

WILLOUGHBY, CAMERON & LEE,

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

OFFICES: EQUITY CHAMBERS,

COR. ADELAIDE AND VICTORIA STREETS, TORONTO. AND OAKVILLE, ONT.

TELEPHONE 1583.

Cable Address, "WILLOUGHBY," Toronto.

W. B. WILLOUGHBY, B.A., LL.B. R. G. CAMERON, B.A. W. T. J. LEE, B.C.L. 27-17

MULVEY & McBRADY,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY.

Room 67, Canada Life Building, 66 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

Telephone 705

THOMAS M. VET. 17-6m L. V. McBRADY.

Macdonell, McCarthy & Boland

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.

Office—Quebec Bank Chambers, No 2 Toronto street

Toronto.

Money to Loan.

A. C. Macdonell B.C.L. W. C. McCarthy. W. J. Boland.

ANGLIN & MALLON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.

OFFICES: LAND SECURITY CHAMBERS,

5, W. Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, TORONTO.

Frank A. Anglin. Jas. W. Mallon, LL.B. Telephone 1200.

E. A. BLACKHALL,

Book Binder and Paper Ruler

Literary & Magazine Work a Specialty.

CLOSE PRICES AND GOOD WORK.

Send for estimates or call at

34 Lombard Street, Toronto. Bookbinders Machinery and Supplies, Retail Binding and Embroidering of all kinds, Society Badges at close prices.

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS.

OFFICES: ROOMS 28 and 29 Manning Arcade, A. A. POST Toronto. A. W. HOLMES TELEPHONE 431.

C. P. LENNOX L.D.S.

C. W. Lennox, D.D.S., Philadelphia

::: L. D. S., Toronto :::

C. P. LENNOX & SON.

::: Dentists :::

ROOMS A AND B, YONGE ST. ARCADE, TELEPHONE 1840 —: TORONTO

WEDDINGS, WEDDING CAKES, WEDDING SUPPLIES.

HARRY WEBB,

447 YONGE STREET,

Toronto.

WESTERN Assurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1851.

CAPITAL, - - \$2,000,000.

Fire and Marine. Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

PRESIDENT: Geo. A. Cox, Esq. VICE-PRESIDENT J. J. KENNY.

DIRECTORS

Hon. S. C. Wood W. R. Brock, Esq. Geo. H. R. C. Chubb, Esq. J. N. Baird, Esq. J. K. Osborn, Esq. Robert Healy, Esq. Managing Director C. C. Foster Secretary.

SOLICITORS.

Messrs. M. Carthy, Oser, Hoskin and Croelman Insurances effected at the lowest current rates on Buildings, Merchandise, and other property, against loss or damage by fire. On Hull, Cargo, and Freight against the perils of Inland Navigation. On cargo risks with the Maritime Provinces, by rail or steam. On Cargoes by steamer to British Ports.

Wm. A. Lee & Son,

GENERAL AGENTS,

10 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.

Telephones 592 & 2075.

TELEPHONE 5057.

DR. JAMES LOFTUS,

DENTIST

Cor. Queen and Bathurst sts. Toronto.

DR. T. P. WEIR,

53 Charles Street.

Telephone 3754.

A. J. McDONAGH, DENTIST,

Office and Residence

274 SPADINA AVE.,

Three doors south of St. Patrick st.

Telephone 2692.

EYESIGHT PROPERLY TESTED

MY OPTICIAN,

159 Yonge st., Central Station Life Bldg

TORONTO. 10-3m

The Register

Book and Job Printing DEPARTMENT.

Every Description of Work Neatly Executed.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Write for Prices or Telephone 480

SECULAR EDUCATION.

An Answer to Arguments in its Support.

SPEECH BY MR. PELLETTIER.

In the course of an address to his constituents in Dorchester County recently, Mr. Pelletier, Provincial Secretary in the Government of the Province of Quebec, spoke as follows concerning the question of secular education:

I have no hesitation in saying, gentlemen, that between the system of Protestant schools and neutral schools, both being bad, the Protestant school is yet to be preferred to the neutral schools, from many points of view. In a Protestant school principles are taught to the children which Catholics do not admit. In the neutral school the child is made an atheist, and he is brought up in ignorance of God and of all those religious principles which should be inculcated into the minds of the young in order to prepare them for the battle of life. In the Protestant school the children are taught what we Catholics believe to be errors, but they teach at least that there exists a God whom all should adore and to whom all should pray. The child is led into error in the manner of practising this belief in God, that he or she is directed towards altars before which, in our opinion, they should kneel, but they are taught at least that their heart and their intelligence should regulate their existence, in view of a future and immortal life. At each day they should bow the head under the beneficent influence of prayer, because faith and prayer are the two grand qualities of man. In the neutral school, where all religion is banished, doubt, scepticism, and incredulity are prepared, and a population grows up without religion, which is the greatest of all evils. In the Protestant school children are taught that the truths of their religion are not applicable as we understand them, but the parents can perhaps counter-balance these theories received at school and correct the errors which may have taken root. In the neutral school it is taught to the child who has prayed at home that prayer is not necessary. Religious education for the child is the accessory and necessary complement of instruction. Therefore in the neutral school this principle is reversed, or it is rendered inapplicable. It has been asked why not speak of religion to children in their family, and speak to them of other things in their schools? and to this has been added that Common schools could be established for all creeds. This is impossible for many reasons, and I will here indicate some of them.

I consider it as Utopian, as captious for certain persons as it would be dangerous for others who see clearly in this theory of neutral schools a pretended object of harmony and of good understanding. What is the neutral school? The neutral school is what the professors, the teachers, and the books employed make it. In a province or in a section where the majority is Protestant, the teachers in a neutral school would be Protestant. Do you believe, therefore, that even in a school which is proclaimed neutral, or common, the ideas of the professor and the manner of expressing them would not have an effect upon the mind and intelligence of the child? The seed would be sown imperceptibly. The line of demarcation between what the professor is held to say and what he is really teaching being imperceptible and impossible to trace, it would be in vain for the Catholic minority to complain on perceiving it. In vain the Catholics would say to the Protestant



James E. Nicholson.

CANCER ON THE LIP CURED BY AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I consulted doctors who prescribed for me to no purpose. I suffered in agony for four years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I had a decided improvement. Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore began to heal, and, by using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."
James E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

majority in such a school that the professor made allusions which wounded our feelings, which would wound our conscience, and which are erroneous for our children. Do you think that in this case the Protestant majority would hasten to dismiss the teacher against whom such complaints were made? In a word this Utopia, neutral schools, would be a farce if it was not an infamy.

On the other hand, is it possible, is it practicable, in every case to limit the religious education of a child to the home circle? Is it sufficient for the child to kneel before its mother and recite the prayer it has learned, or is it sufficient for the child to sing its religious hymn upon awakening? Is this all the place religion should occupy in the young life? But, it is said, is it not possible that after hours of class the religious education of the child be given at home? The hours of labor for the child are limited. When the child has been absorbed during all this part of the day which is given over to labor by strange studies, should this feeble being, who has need for growth and development, rest and recreation, be obliged on leaving the godless school to sacrifice his necessary and legitimate recreation for a course of religious instruction? Has the mother always sufficient knowledge to give the child this course of religious instruction, not being endowed for the work, and frequently ignorant of what it is necessary to know in order to play the sacred role of teacher? And if the mother is incapable and indifferent, or if God has called her home, leaving to the father a task which for him is even more difficult than for the absent one, if this father, broken down under the labors of the day, is necessarily incapable of filling the role of teacher, if he has not the means to pay some one to replace him, what, then, will become of all these children? What will the generation be that grows up under these conditions?

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is known by its works. The experience of half a century proves that no other preparation of the kind stops coughing and allays irritation of the throat and bronchial tubes so promptly and effectually as this.

Of all commentaries upon the Scriptures, good examples are the best.
Sinners who will not look on God as a Father will some day be obliged to look on Him as a Judge.

VALUABLE PREMIUM OFFER

We are now in a position to offer to our subscribers

"A History of Our Own Times,"

From the Accession of Queen Victoria to the General Election of 1890.

By JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P.,

With an Introduction and Supplementary Chapter, bringing the work down to Mr. Gladstone's resignation of the Premiership (March, 1894), with a New Index Addition to the Survey of the Literature of the Reign,

By G. MERCER ADAM.

In two volumes, handsomely bound in Cloth and stamped in gilt.

The CATHOLIC REGISTER for one year and History of Our Own Times, in two vols., 1,550 pages, for \$3.00, mailed to any address.

The retail price of the book alone is \$2.25.

This work by the leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party is one of the most successful and widely known books of the century. Send in your orders.

VIN MARIANI.

For Body and Brain.

Since 30 years, all eminent physicians recommend

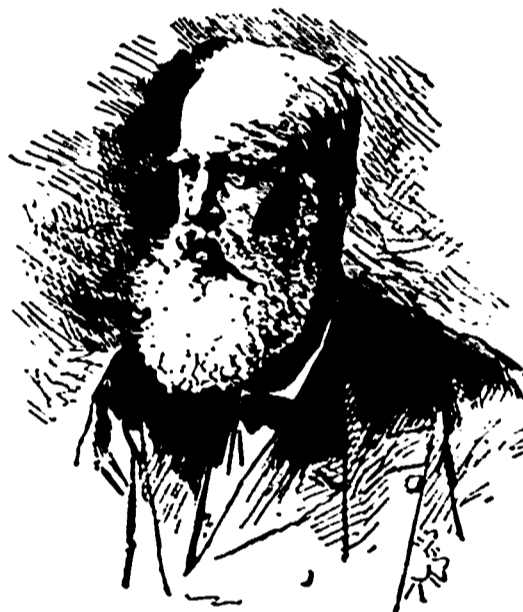
VIN MARIANI,

The original French Coca Wine, most popularly used tonic stimulant in Hospitals, Public and Religious Institutions every where. Nourishes, Fortifies, Refreshes, Strengthens the entire System: most Agreeable, Effective and Lasting Renovator of the Vital Forces.

Every test, strictly on its own merits, will prove its exceptional reputation.

PALATABLE AS CHOICEST OLD WINES

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & Co., Sole Agents in Canada for Gold Lock Sec Champagne, D. FABRO D'ALCANTARA, 23 & 31 Hospital St. MONTREAL



Your Wine, as always, gave me pleasure. My health is good, and I enjoy myself as much as ever. Yours most affectionately,
D. FABRO D'ALCANTARA, 23 & 31 Hospital St. MONTREAL

THE MARKETS.

TORONTO, March 6, 1895.

Wheat, white, per bush.	90 64	90 64
Wheat, red, per bush.	0 61	0 61
Wheat, goose, per bush.	0 60	0 60
Oats, per bush.	0 38	0 38
Barley, per bush.	0 48	0 48
Barley feed, per bushel.	0 00	0 45
Turkeys, per lb.	0 10	0 11
Dressed hogs, per cwt.	5 50	6 00
Chickens, per pair.	0 50	0 65
Geese, per lb.	0 07	0 08
Ducks, per pair.	0 60	0 80
Butter, in pound rolls.	0 18	0 20
Eggs, fresh, per doz.	0 25	0 25
Onions, per bag.	0 75	0 85
Turnips, per bag.	0 25	0 30
Potatoes, per bag.	0 60	0 65
Beans, per peck.	0 30	0 60
Peas, per bag.	0 55	0 60
Carrots, per bag.	0 35	0 40
Parsnips, per bag.	0 50	0 60
Apples, per bbl.	1 75	3 00
Hay, timothy.	12 00	14 00
Straw, sheaf.	7 50	8 00

AT THE CATTLE YARDS.

The following were the prices at the Western cattle yards to day:

Butchers' choice, picked, per cwt.	3 00	3 25
Butchers' choice, per cwt.	2 75	3 00
Butchers' medium, " "	2 50	3 00
Hulls and mixed, " "	2 75	3 35
Milk cows, per head.	23 00	40 00

CALVES.

Per head, good to choice.	4 00	7 00
" common.	2 00	4 00

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Butchers' sheep, per lb.	0 03	0 03
Lambs, choice, per pound.	0 04	0 04

HOES.

Long hoes, per cwt (off cars)	4 30	4 35
Thick fat	4 15	4 20
Stearns, per cwt.	4 00	4 00
Slags.	2 25	2 80

D. MONTOSH & SONS

Manufacturers and Importers of Granite and Marble Monuments, Mural Tablets, Fonts, Etc.

Office and Showroom, 524 Yonge st., opposite Maitland st. Telephone 4249

Ask for BOECKH'S BRUSHES AND BROOMS.

Always Reliable and as Represented.

MISS MARY THOMPSON, (Of the Nest College of Oratory, Philadelphia.) TEACHER OF ELOCUTION & PHYSICAL CULTURE WELLS' COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Cor. King and Church sts. For Concert engagements apply at College, or 180 William street.



STAMPED TENDERS marked "For Mounted Police Clothing Supplies," and addressed to the Hon. outside the President of the Privy Council, will be received up to noon on Tuesday, 19 March, 1895. Printed forms of tender containing full information as to the articles and quantities required, may be had on application to the undersigned. No tender will be received unless made on such printed forms. Patterns of articles may be seen at the office of the undersigned. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian bank cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to supply the articles contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned. No payment will be made to newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority having been first obtained. FRED WHITE, Comptroller N. W. M. Police. Ottawa, February, 19th 1895.

LIFE ON THE OCEAN.

A Trip From Cape Breton to Dublin.

NOTES OF A STUDENT'S VOYAGE.

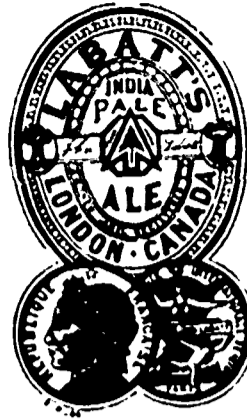
Sunday, 8th.—This is really a fine day, I am just after taking breakfast, and seating myself on top of the deck cargo by the mainmast, where I am making these few notes. Every thing around has a pleasant appearance and seems to enjoy this day a feast. Even the sea birds great and small hover round us and the smaller kind make so free as to alight on deck, shake themselves and hop briskly about as much as to say, we too wish to enjoy the sweet repose of Sunday. As I look out upon this vast expanse of water which hems us in on every side, like some mighty giant, subdued, but resting in sullen retirement awaiting the approach of another storm king to engage in fierce conflict, and as I fix my gaze on the blue firmament above which seems to come in contact with the ocean on the far distant horizon, describing an immense circle around us, playing so insignificant a part in this grand and sublime panorama, I felt myself more really than I ever did before in the presence of Him whose grandeur I was contemplating and realized more vividly what must be the immensity of Him who holds the heavens and the earth in the hollow of His hand. The captain disturbed my train of happy thoughts, by remarking that if the weather keeps fine I would be in Dublin this day week. My heart gave a bound when I heard the good news—to think of soon beholding in reality the dear old land over which I often travelled in my mind in days gone by when listening to some tragic tale of Irish life by the old fireside was something I felt but words fail to express. The sailors too, I notice are in better cheer than usual as some lounge around deck, smoking, laughing and talking, while others are on the watch, washing decks or stringing their washing on a line to dry. Thus Sunday passes away in mid-ocean as we steam along at the rate of ten and a-half knots an hour.

Tuesday, 10th.—These are the events of this day I am now narrating, a day behind time in the order of occurrence, for this is the first time I have had an opportunity of taking notes since Monday evening. The experience of the last forty-eight hours was simply a repetition of the storm we had a few days ago, only in a more magnified form. From twelve o'clock on Monday night till six o'clock this evening not an eye did I close as I lay or rather held on in bed compelled by the fury of the raging storm to listen to the hissing, the fearful shrieking of the wind and crashing of the high and mighty waves as one after another in quick succession came tumbling with giant force over the ship as she lay hove too under half speed in order to give her way enough to stem the heavy seas. To go ahead was impossible, to keep her from going broadside was as much as could be done. About twelve o'clock on Tuesday, tired of rocking in my cot, I steadied myself sufficiently to get a peep out the port hole. What a sight to behold! It is needless to say I never saw the like before, and trust I never shall again. To describe I cannot, and even if I could, words would but convey a faint idea of the reality. It was not only a running sea, accompanied with all the furies of a terrific storm, but mountains of water moving along in confused masses, sometimes two or three together, other times a great space between like a large valley

between two mountain-ridges. Add to this a drift of foam taken up by the powerful gusts of wind which carried it along with tremendous velocity, and lifted it up till lost to sight, it seemed to unite in one voluminous mass with the very elements above. Compare the intensity of this raging storm gathering up in whirlwinds the oceans foam, to that of a snowdrift that so often sweeps over the ice bound coast of Newfoundland in mid-winter, and you may form some conception of what a woeful sight it was. But thank God it was not to last forever, for as I scribble these few lines the hurricane has spent its force, the swelling sea has lost its crest like foam, a gleam of sunshine darts through the sky-light over head, shedding a halo of light around the cabin. The ship is no longer groaning and shivering like a leaf by the weight of the gigantic waves that have swept over her for the last day and night. About six o'clock this morning she was again straightened on her course and is now straining her sides to make up for lost time. A scattered sea now and then boards her but not strong enough to do her any harm. The evening shades are drawing near once more but not so gloomy looking as on last evening. The sea beat down considerably during the day, so that now at eight o'clock, one can walk the deck without danger of being washed overboard. Tired and weary I shall now go and try to get some rest, not at all in a fitting mood to appreciate what the song says, "the sea, the sea, hath a charm for me."

Thursday, 12th.—Coming on deck this morning the first time since Monday evening, I find everything tossed about in a confused state, and the sailors busy clearing away the wreck. All the deck cargo forward of the main hatch, by force of the high seas, was shifted aft four or five feet, and some hundreds of pieces were washed overboard, while another portion broke loose and barred the entrance to the fore-castle keeping two men down below for a day and night, not knowing what moment they may go down to rise no more. Several large pieces lay washing about the deck for a whole day which could not with safety be secured. These did much damage for the sea lashed them with such force that they tore iron posts from their places and tossed the iron railing forward so badly that it would all have to be replaced. Were it not for the heavy chains that fastened the cargo aft, the captain says it would have gone completely overboard. There was one tremendous sea struck this mass of timber, piled up the height of a man's head, and sent it aft till brought up by the iron house protecting the rudder. This portion of the cargo shifted the first storm we had and now it got another little loup which forced out the ship's heavy iron stanchions five or six inches. Even the bridge, the last place on deck one would imagine unsafe, was not spared from the furious sea. Its net-work and canvas-covering were completely destroyed, the second officer was knocked from one side to the other by a heavy sea, and were it not for the iron railing that bent like a bow by the force with which he was dashed against it, the poor fellow ere now would be in the bosom of the deep. His back being hurt against the iron rail was the only injury that any of the crew sustained. In the middle of Tuesday night when hove to there came a rolling billow, which gently tapping at the door of the engine-house sent it flying off its hinges. The second engineer had scarcely fitted it in its place, when the second came with more violence than the first, and sent both himself and the door sprawling on the iron grating, drenching the berths, and making it rather uncomfortable all round.

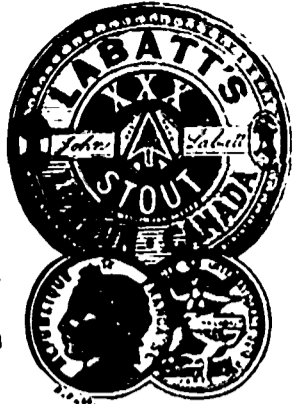
Pleasure shortens life; happiness prolongs it. Take care of your living, and your dying will take care of itself.



NINE GOLD, SILVER AND BRONZE MEDALS AND ELEVEN DIPLOMAS

The most wholesome of beverages. Always the same, sound and palatable.

JAMES GOOD & Co., Agents Cor. Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto.



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.

SOLICITOR: JAMES J. FOY, Q. C.

Deposits Received from 20c. upwards, and interest at current rates allowed thereon.

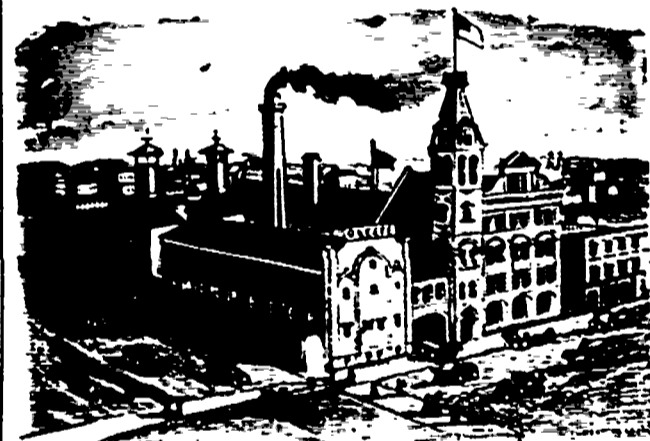
Money loaned in small and large sums at reasonable rates of interest, and on easy terms of repayment, on Mortgages on Real Estate, and on the Collateral Security of Bank and other Stocks, and Government and Municipal Debentures.

Mortgages on Real Estate and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased.

No Valuation Fee charged for inspecting property.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Saturdays—9 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

JAMES MASON, Manager.



THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO. OF TORONTO LIMITED.

EUGENE O'KEEFE Pres. and Manager.

WIMMER HAWKE Vice-Pres. and Asst. Mgr.

SPECIALTIES—English and Bavarian Ales, in wood and bottle. XXXX Porter, Gold Label, in Bottle. Pilsener Lager, equal to the imported.

ALCOHOLISM IS A DISEASE

Patients are Easily and Thoroughly Cured

At the GOLD CURE INSTITUTE, 253 Wellesey Street.

For full particulars apply to

WM. HAY, Manager.

CORRESPONDENCE STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

NINE OUT OF

Every ten ask for and get E. B. Eddy's Matches. Experience tells them so. If you are the tenth and are open to conviction, try

E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES.

IRISH NEWS SUMMARY.

LATEST LOCAL COUNTY ITEMS

Antrim.

Captain McCalmont, M. P., received a deputation of the farmers of the Larne Poor Law Union on February 4th, in the Alder Street Hotel, Larne, who presented to him a petition containing 1,227 signatures, asking him to support, in the coming session of Parliament, any bill embodying the recommendations of Mr. Morley's Select Committee on the Land Question. After hearing several members of the deputation, Captain McCalmont said he was prepared to give his support to "a moderate bill" which would secure to the tenants the advantages consequent on their own improvements, and which would assist the tenant to become the owner of his own holding, on fair and equitable terms. On being asked to define what he would deem a "moderate bill," and "fair and equitable terms," Captain McCalmont declined to speak any further, and the deputation left, very much dissatisfied.

Armagh.

A severe snowstorm commenced in Armagh on the morning of February 6th, and snow fell heavily during the course of that and next day. Quite a number of accidents were occasioned by the storm. At the County Infirmary, it was stated that four women had sustained serious injuries and had their arms broken through falling on the slippery foot paths. Two of these unfortunate mishaps occurred at a steep incline at the top of Dawson street, and two of the women remain under treatment.

Cavan.

Information is wanted of Francis and Mathew Carroll, who left Kiltree, co. Cavan, 27 years ago. When last heard of they were in Troy, N. Y. William Carrol would like to hear from them.

Clare.

A carowner named Patt Davitt was found dead on the morning of February 7th, a mile outside Miltown-Malbay. He had arrived the previous night from Kiltree, with two commercial gentlemen, and while proceeding home it is believed he got suddenly ill on the road, and died from exposure. The body was at once removed to the police station, where after examination, Dr. Hill pronounced life to be extinct.

Cork.

There was lately on exhibition, at the establishment of Mr. Alfred Manning, 102 and 103 Grafton Street, Dublin, a flounce of Irish point-lace, worked at the Presentation Convent, Youghal, and valued at 200 guineas (1,000). As a specimen of Industrial Art its inspection will doubtless make connoisseurs of Irish lace proud of the needle-women of their country.

At the meeting of the County Cork Agricultural Society, on February 2d, it was unanimously decided to hold an Autumn Show, in September next, in conjunction with the Irish Dairy Association.

Mr. John George Farmer Kinahan has been sworn in as a J. P. for Cork County. Mr. Kinahan is a native of Youghal, but spent many years in England. He is a Protestant and a Home Ruler, and his name always figures in National and charitable subscription lists. The fact that he was recommended for the position by his Catholic fellow-townsmen is yet another refutation of the reiterated slander that the Catholics of the South are intolerant towards their Protestant fellow-countrymen.

Derry.

On January 20th, a sad affair took place in Aghadowey townland, about three miles from Garragh, which resulted in loss of life, from the incautious use of firearms. It appears that a man named John Burgess took a gun out of his house to have a shot at a magpie. He soon returned again to the kitchen of his house and began to work at the nipple of the gun with a pin. In a few moments the report of a gunshot in the house was heard, and on Mrs. Burgess and some neighbors entering they found Burgess extended on the floor, with his head in the fireplace, and dead. The gun had exploded and killed him.

Down.

A storm of great fierceness prevailed in the Newry district from an early hour on the morning of February 6th, causing very considerable damage to property. Shortly after midnight the wind blew with terrific force, and continued until six o'clock, when it moderated. Snow fell heavily for hours, rendering pedestrianism in the town exceedingly unpleasant, and in the country almost an impossibility.

Most Rev. Dr. McGivra, Bishop of Down, has made the following changes in the diocese: Rev. Joseph Doyle, C. C., Seagus, to be C. C. at Rosstraver; Rev. Francis O'Hare, C. C., Hilltown, to be C. C. at Seagus; and Rev. A. Lowry, C. C., Rosstraver, to be C. C. at Mayobridge.

Dublin.

On February 5th, a man named Charles Gillickson, a ballast contractor, aged about 50, residing at Newfoundland street, Dublin, while walking on the deck of the barge Elin, at Sir John Rodgerston's quay, accidentally slipped and fell into the hold of the vessel, a distance of seventeen feet. He was conveyed in an unconscious state to Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital, where, on examination by the resident medical staff, he was found to have sustained a fracture of the skull, and was declared to be in a precarious condition.

The report of the directors of the Midland (Great Western Railway Company, of Ireland for the half year ending December, 1894, shows an increase of over \$10,000 on the passenger and goods traffic, as compared with the returns for the same period of 1893.

Galway.

Lord Clanricarde has achieved the distinction of breaking the record in recovering penalties for trespass. At the last Killimoe Petty Sessions, in which district part of his lordship's vast domains lie, he summoned a poor man named Mathew Donohue, for trespassing his sheep on the lands of Health-lawn. The evidence showed that one single sheep had so "trespassed," and for this offence the defendant was ordered to pay £2 as a fine and £1 costs. The "Justice" who made the order were the "Hon." Charles Nugent, Lieut.-Colonel Longbourne, Messrs. J. McIlmott, and John Abbott. The amount of the penalty and costs represents double the market value of the trespassing sheep, which had probably nibbled less than a farthing's worth of the grass of his lordship!

Kerry.

A severe snowstorm prevailed throughout Kerry on February 7th and 8th, the snow falling continuously for fifteen hours. The South and West Kerry Railway was blocked and several trains snowed up. Business in Killarney was suspended, owing to the blocking of the streets by the tremendous snowfall. The train service on the Tralee and Dingle Railway was completely blocked. The snow drifted at Glenmore, midway between Camp and Anniscaul, and some half-dozen passengers had to take shelter for the night in the houses of the adjoining farmers, and next morning they had to proceed on foot to Anniscaul.

Limerick.

The Lords Justices have appointed Mr. Edward Fitzgerald Hickson (Resident Magistrate at Enniskeen), to be a Resident Magistrate for the county Limerick.

The marriage took place, the other day, at Newtownshandrum of Miss Mary Teresa Cremin, to Mr. Steady, of Flemingstown House, Kilmallock. The bride is a daughter of one of the principal evicted tenants of The O'Grady's Herbertstown estate, and in the old "Campaign" days suffered a month's imprisonment in Limerick Jail for her gallant defence of her homestead against the evictor.

Longford.

Information is wanted of John Nangle, who left Longford 30 years ago, and was in America. Intelligence sought by his son Thomas.

Louth.

At the meeting of the Dundalk Harbor Commissioners, on February 5th, Mr. W. M. Patten, J. P., chairman, said he had been handed by the secretary an abstract from the balance-sheet for 1894, by which he found that the revenue of the port for the year was £7,600, an increase of £450 over 1893. This was the largest revenue for the five years, and the largest in ten years with one exception. The increase included £356 increase on cargo dues, and £94 on port dues. The tonnage of the port had also increased by 11,305 tons.

Milkeny.

At the meeting of the Milkeny Corporation, on Feb. 4th, the Right Worshipful P. J. Morrissey, J. P., Mayor, presiding a resolution, on the motion of Mr. T. W. O'Hara, J. P., seconded by Mr. Michael Kennedy, was unanimously adopted strongly favoring the claims of the Christian Brothers.

The Milkeny Assizes will open on March 12th.

Mays.

A meeting of the people of the parish of Louisa was held on Saturday, February 3d, to consider the present distress and the best mode of meeting it and affording relief to those in need of it. The Rev. Wm. Joyce, P. P., who presided, said there could be no doubt about the poverty and distress of a great number of the people. He was sorry to say that a great many of the parishioners were in actual want. Resolutions calling on the authorities for the starting of relief works were adopted.

Meath.

The Spring Assizes will open in Trim on February 23th.

Joseph Burke Irwin, Esq., (Resident Magistrate at Limerick), has been transferred as Resident Magistrate to the county Meath.

Monaghan.

On the morning of February 6th, about four o'clock, another heavy snowstorm visited Monaghan and the neighborhood. The snow came down heavily without inter-



INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER AND EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND.

Established 1822. Head Office, 8 College Green, Dublin.
CAPITAL £1,000,000
INCOME (exceeds) 300,000
INVESTMENT FUNDS (exceeds) 500,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

SAMUEL HEWLEY (Samuel Hewley & Co.)
MAJOR WILLIAM GIBSON.
HENRY PERRY GOODBODY.
JONATHAN HOGG (Wm. Hogg & Co.) Director of the Bank of Ireland.
BRINDLEY HONE, Director of the Royal Bank of Ireland, Commissioner of Irish Lights, Director of the Dublin, Wicklow & Wexford Railway Company.
WILLIAM HONE, Director Dublin & Kingstown Railway Company.
HARRY W. JAMESON.
THOMAS ALIAGA KELLY (T. W. & J. Kelly).
GEORGE KINAHAN, J. P. (Kinahan & Co., Limited), Director of the Bank of Ireland.
LUKE J. McDONNELL, D.L., Director of the Bank of Ireland, Director of the Great Southern & Western Railway Company, Director of the Great Northern Railway Company (Ireland).
HUGH O'CONNOR.
JOSEPH R. O'REILLY, D.L.
SIR GEORGE B. OWENS, M.D., J.P.
THOMAS PIM (Pim Brothers & Co.).
JAMES TALBOT POWER, D. L., Merchant, (John Power & Son).
EDWARD ROBERT READ (Joseph Watkins & Co.).
J. HAMILTON REID, M.A.
WILLIAM R. HERTSON, Director of the Bank of Ireland, Director of the Great Southern & Western Railway Company, Director City of Dublin Steam Packet Company.
GEORGE BLACK THOMPSON (Thompson, D'Olier & Co.).
GAVES SWAN WARREN, Director of the Dublin & Kingstown Railway Company.
HAROLD ENGELBACH, Secretary.

Ontario Branch

J. H. EWART, General Agent,

100-10 Wellington St East, Toronto.

Correspondence is invited as to Agencies at unrepresented points in Ontario.

Westmeath.

mission for five hours, and during the day snow fell at intervals, leaving in the streets of the town a deposit some six inches deep. In the country matters were much more serious. The continuance of heavy frost and snow for a period of six weeks stopped all out door labor.

Wexhampton.

The weather in the West of Ireland has been exceptionally severe. In Wexhampton, on February 8th, the thermometer registered three degrees below zero, which had not occurred there for thirty years before. Those who have hay, turf, &c., to dispose of are putting on a double price, owing to the difficulty in getting those commodities at present.

A sad burning fatality occurred in Castlerea, on February 5th, by which a little child, aged three years, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Ford, Protestant Rector, lost her life. The deceased and her little sister were left alone in the nursery, and during the absence of the servants the child's clothes became ignited from the fire, and before assistance arrived the little one was so fearfully burned that she died a few hours afterwards.

Sligo.

Information is wanted of Kate and Brigid Doolan, who left Sligo twenty years ago; and when last heard of were in New York. They are sought for by their nephew, Geo. Hynde.

Tipperary.

On February 1st, Mr. Daniel Walsh, of Ballina, Golden, accompanied by a friend, was visiting some relatives near Cappamore. Riding along, about half a mile from the village, his horse slipped and fell, and he was thrown heavily to the ground. He died in about five hours after the accident. The deceased was just 21 years of age.

The following clerical changes are officially announced in the archdiocese of Cashel:—Rev. W. V. Jones, from Killinane to Fethard, in room of the Ven. Archdeacon Ryan; Rev. D. Humphries, C. C., Tipperary, to be P. P., Killinane; Rev. D. Kirby, C. C., Fethard, to be C. C., Tipperary; Rev. D. O'Brien, C. C., Galbally, to Fethard; Rev. D. Duggan, C. C., Cappawhite, to Galbally; Rev. J. Nunn, C. C., from the Walsh mission to Cappawhite; and Rev. F. O'Neill, C. C., Amly, to Thurles College, to replace Rev. Professor Mullins, who has gone on the Damfries mission.

Tyne.

Mr. Nathaniel Carson, of Omagh, proprietor and editor of the *Tyrone Constitution*, died at his residence on Sunday evening, February 3d.

The death of Mr. James Kelly, J. P., of Drumconna House, Killekerry, which occurred on January 30th, has caused a feeling of deep regret throughout the counties of Tyrone, Fermanagh, and Donegal. Mr. Kelly was comparatively a young man, being only 30 years old, and his death, which followed a very short illness, was occasioned by acute laryngitis.

Waterford.

The Assizes will open in Waterford, on March 8th.

A fatal accident occurred a short distance from Youghal, on February 5th, by which a respectable young farmer named Thomas Murray, belonging to Killey, near Tallow, lost his life. It appears a race meeting was to have been held at Killocknagapagh, and deceased left his home during the forenoon to attend it, riding a spirited young horse belonging to a neighboring farmer. Through some cause or other the races were postponed, and Murray spent a few hours with some friends about the place. On his way home in the evening, the horse became restive, took head and deceased lost all command of him. The horse threw him on his head. The force of the fall was such that the poor fellow's neck was broken, and death was almost instantaneous. A short time ago he paid £1,000 for the interest of the farm he occupied.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Old Chronic Cases where all other remedies fail. Be sure and ask your Druggist for

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

God sends experience to paint men's portraits.



TRENT CANAL.

Peterboro and Lakeside Division.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal," will be received at this office until noon on Saturday, 23rd March, 1895, for the construction of about six and a half miles of Canal on the Peterboro and Lakeside Division. Plans and specifications of the work can be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, at Ottawa, or at the Superintending Engineer's Office, Peterboro, where forms of tender can be obtained on and after Monday, 18th February, 1895.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same, and, further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of \$7,500 in full to accompany the tender; this accepted cheque must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The accepted cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
By order,
J. H. BALDERSON,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 14th February, 1895.

LETTERS FROM BERMUDA.

LETTER XXX.

HAMILTON, 18—.

MY DEAR BOY—You have asked me to tell you who are the Irish peers in the House of Lords to day? All the old families having been banished or killed, many of the Lords are the descendants of men who sold their country and their independence for a title. They voted for the Legislative Union between England and Ireland, and Mr. Pitt rewarded their perfidy with a title. Here is a list of some peerages which were created for them expressly at that period: "The peerages of Clanmorris, De Blaquiere, Clonmel, Ennismore, Dufferin, Castlecoote, Rossinore, Cloncurry, Tyrrawly, Dunalley, Wallaccourt, Norbury, of bloody fame, and several more date their existence from the Union and to the Union. O'Connell, in his speech before the Corporation of Dublin, stated "that millions were spent in bribes; some got £8,000 for a vote, and no less than twenty peerages, ten Bishopsrics, one chief justiceship and ten puisne judgeships, were given to men who voted for the Union." Mr. Fox declared, "That the scheme of the Union went upon the false presumption that we could legislate better for the Irish nation than they could for themselves—a principle founded upon the most arrogant despotism and tyranny. * * * There is no maxim more true in philosophy or politics than the great moral doctrine, 'Do as you would be done by.'" "They began," said Mr. Curran with the open and avowed sale of the peerage to any who were rich and shameless enough to be the purchaser." In this way the Irish Parliament extinguished itself under a weight of infamy. One of these members, Hon. Mr. Scott, Lord Chief Justice, created Lord Clonmel before the Union. He was a clever but utterly unscrupulous politician. When ill at one time a friend said to Curran: "Well, they say Clonmel is really going to die at last." "Do you believe it?" said Curran. "I believe he is scoundrel enough to live or die as suits his convenience." I only mention this Lord Clonmel to show the opportunity afforded by the laws for robbing the Catholics of Ireland, and many in high position took advantage of them, betraying trust. Lord Clonmel enriched himself by a gross breach of trust, which, of course, was at that time legal. He defrauded his step-daughter, Miss Roe, of the estate of Brolnaduff. Clonmel, when Mr. Scott, held this property in trust for a Roman Catholic who, by the English popery laws, was incapacitated from holding property. Walker's Hibernian Magazine for July, 1797, furnishes the key to this. [Married.] Edward Byrne of Mullinshack, Esq., to Miss Roe, step-daughter to Earl Clonmel and niece to Lord Viscount Llandaff. Miss Roe's large fortune was applied for on her marriage to Lord Clonmel, who refused it, saying: "Miss Roe is a papist, and I shall avail myself of the laws which I administer to withhold the money and property. Byrne filed a bill, but it was treated with contempt, and that valuable property fell into the Clonmel family. These facts transpired in the legal documents held by Mr. H—, a solicitor, and were written by Lord Clonmel's agent in reference to the Brolnaduff property.

"When men of infamy to grandeur soar They light a torch to show their shame the more."

I mentioned in former letter some facts of that period showing the tried fidelity observed by some needy persons in a similar capacity. Moore in his "Memoirs of Captain Rock" mentions the case of a poor Protestant barber, who, though his own property did not exceed a few pounds in value, actually held in fee the estates of most of the

Catholic gentry of the county. He adds that this estimable and honorable man was never known to betray his trust.

Arthur Young, writing previous to the Union at that period, made these sensible observations on the probable effects of that measure: "Going every year to England would surely by degrees make residents of at least eighty owners of the best estates in Ireland. Their children would be educated there, and in time would become mere absentee. Speaking of absentees: There is an old anecdote told of Maria Edgeworth, the authoress, who has written many excellent works upon the Irish people and other topics and many novels-worthy of a lasting place in our literature. Richard Lovell Edgeworth, her father, lived in Edgeworthstown, Longford county, for many years. He was a volunteer and also was a member of the last Irish House of Commons. He spoke and voted in opposition to the Union. Mr. Edgeworth was his daughter Maria's teacher and assistant in many works. "Essay on Irish Bulls" was a joint production. One evening when Maria was giving her father his tea, she had forgotten to infuse the heathen herb, and the beverage offered her father was very milk and watery indeed. "Well, Maria," said Mr. Edgeworth, "have you been writing on Irish Bulls to make such a blunder?" "No, papa," answered his witty girl, "it was Irish absenteeism."

Maria Edgeworth mentions Father Mathew's mission of temperance in one of her works. This young priest, whose sweet and patient disposition, homely eloquence and practical benevolence enabled him to win the hearts of the people. Through his means thousands were taking a pledge of total abstinence every week and in a short time there was no county and no city without its Teetotal Society. Public houses were closed and the quantity of whiskey consumed in Ireland had diminished one half and crime had diminished to even greater proportion. The enrolled Teetotalers were computed to exceed two millions. In the language of Miss Edgeworth "The mission of Father Mathew had succeeded, beyond all the predictions of experience, all examples from the past, and all analogy."

I cautioned you against reading histories which are written and concocted by the enemies of our religion and our race to gain popularity and please the dominant party.

Let me warn you against putting faith in Lord Macaulay's history of England, especially that part relating to the Stuarts. Irish history has been and is still written and falsified by furious partisans and shameless libelers, who are actuated by a desire to gain popularity by palliating or concealing the frightful cruelties committed upon the unfortunate Irish people by their English enemies. Milton, who has written such colossal falsehoods for posterity, was given the position of Latin Secretary of State under Oliver Cromwell's administration in 1649. He was a good Latin scholar; all government correspondence, &c., was then conducted in the Latin language. Milton did not long enjoy his fine position as he became totally blind in 1654; his friends called it a judgment on him. After he became blind he wrote his famous poem Paradise Lost. And Hume is also notorious for unvarnished statements and misleading accounts of English and Irish history.

"When fiction rises pleasing to the eye Men will believe because they love the lie: But Truth herself, if clouded with a frown, Must have some solemn proof to pass her down."

But gross inventions are more easily disproved by reference to other historians than are the plausible and polished misconstructions of Macaulay's history. I will state one instance only. Concerning Richard Lord Talbot's vice royalty Macaulay states

what is simply a monstrous perversion of facts. Richard Talbot had been familiar with scenes of barbarous persecution since his very childhood. He had witnessed the brutal cruelties of Cromwell and his soldiers in Ireland when a boy, and had seen hundreds of innocent men sent to the gallows (merely to get possession of their property) by Lord Shaftesbury, backed by English nobles. But Talbot took no life in return; he only took arms from men who were using them against his master and gave them to loyalists to help him. *Cela va sans dire.*

Lord Macaulay, who was Cabinet minister under Queen Victoria in 1848, when arms by his order were taken from Munster Catholics and distributed to Ulster Orangemen, treats in his history Tyrconnell's (Talbot's) act as a grave and serious offence. "All depends on whose axe is used."

An evidence of Lord Macaulay's malignity is the opinion volunteered by him, "That the Irish Catholics suffered nothing which he would not himself have inflicted."

Adieu. PLACIDIA.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE—During the month of February, 1895, mails close and are due as follows:

	CLOSE.	DUE.		
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
G. T. R. East	7.30	7.45	7.25	9.40
O. and Q. Railway	7.45	8.00	7.35	7.40
G. T. R. West	7.30	3.25	12.40	8.00
N. and N. W.	7.30	4.30	10.10	8.10
T. G. and B.	7.00	4.30	10.55	8.50
Midland	7.00	3.35	12.30	9.30
C. V. R.	7.00	3.00	12.35	8.50
		a.m.	p.m.	
		noon	8.35	2.00
G. W. R.		2.00	7.50	
	6.30	4.00	10.45	8.30
		9.30		
U. S. N. Y.	6.30	12.00	8.35	5.45
		4.00	12.35	10.50
		9.30		
U.S. West'n States	6.30	12 noon	5.45	8.30

English mails close on Mondays at 9.30 p.m., and on Thursdays at 7.15 p.m. Supplementary mails to Monday and Thursday close occasionally on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 noon. The following are the dates of English mails for the month of January: 2, 3, 4, 7, 10, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 21, 24, 26, 28, 31.

N.R.—There are branch post offices in every part of the city. Residents of each district, should transact their Savings Bank and money Order business at the local office nearest to their residence, taking care to notify their correspondents to make orders payable at such Branch Postoffice.

T. C. PATTERSON, P.M.

Enthusiasm is a flame which leaps, not from mind to mind, but from heart to heart. It is blown into intense heat by a single heroic example more than by all proverbs. — Bishop Spalding.

Most men concede that it looks foolish to see a boy dragging a heavy sled up a hill for the fleeting pleasure of riding down again. But it appears to me that boy is a sage by the side of a young man who works hard all the week and drinks his wages on Saturday night. — Josh Billings.

SLEEPINESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmentier's Vegetables Pille, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

Money would be more enjoyable if it took people as long to spend it as it does to earn it.

Always give good example, teach virtue by word and action; example is more eloquent than any discourse. — Blessed Henry Suso.

Love cannot live when memory is dead. That is why the Christian is so urgently exhorted to keep himself in the presence of God.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Rickh's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

No one sins against the being he truly loves, and the surest way to keep one's love alive, and deep and true, is to realize what the beloved one is to us.

A Great Sufferer Relieved.

GLAD TO TESTIFY.

"Up to two years ago I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia and Indigestion. I was finally induced to try St. Leon Water by an English doctor who drinks it regularly himself, and he urged me to say it has completely relieved me of my troubles. I drink the water every morning, and in consequence I keep my system regular and my health in first-class condition. DAVID D. DANN, 70 Cumberland street, Toronto, Ont."

St Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.

Head Office, King St. West, Toronto.

All dealers

PIANOS

OUR BUSINESS IS MAKING THE HOME-PIANO. UPRIGHT PIANOS. We solicit for them the critical examination of the music-loving public.

C

Our productions of the present season are the finest we have ever offered.

Unpurchased pre-eminences establish them as unequalled in Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability.

Heintzman & Co., 117 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

F. ROSAR, Sr. UNDERTAKER,

240 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. TELEPHONE 1034.

J. YOUNG, (ALEX. MILLARD), The Leading Undertaker

847 YONGE STREET. TELEPHONE 679.

THE BUSINESS OF THE LATE **M. McCABE, UNDERTAKER.**

Will be carried on by his widow Mrs. M. McCabe 286 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont. Moderate charges. Tel. 1100

GALLERY BROTHERS, MERCHANT TAILORS,

2165 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Shirts and Underwear a Specialty.

Do you Want **Living Seeds?**

See our Catalogue or write us... All enquiries answered.

The Steele, Briggs, Maroon Seed Co. (Mention this paper) Toronto, Ont.

MEMORIAL WINDOW TORONTO ONT. MEDALISTS. CH. ARCH & SECULAR STAINED GLASS

Brantford.

In visiting Brantford a second time, I think it behoves me to say a few words concerning this fair city: true I have not yet viewed it at its best, which would be when nature had dressed it in a new spring suit, still I think it to be one of the best of our young Canadian cities. Depression is felt to a certain extent, but in proportion to size I believe it is the busiest city in Ontario at the present time. The population is steadily on the increase, and now numbers over 16,000. Among the prominent manufacturing industries are the Waterous Engine Co., employing over 200 men; Buck's Stove Foundry; Courtland Carriage Co.; Bain Bros. Waggon Works; Gould Bicycle Works; Verity Plough Works; Massie-Harris Implement Works; Consumers, Cordage Co.; Cockshutt Plough Works; Dominion Cotton Mill; Wm. Patterson Biscuit and Confectionary; Schultz Bros., Manufacturers and Builders; the G.T.R. shops, and many of smaller calibre. Not the least important among the latter is the Henderson Manufacturing and Cycle Co., D. S. Henderson Manager; this firm has a reputation of turning out a good wheel at a moderate price—they are known as the "Common Sense Wheel," and comprise Bicycles and Pneumatic Sulkeys, and any reader who contemplates purchasing a wheel or sulkey would do well to write to the Henderson Cycle Co. of Brantford for prices before purchasing, as their goods are sold with a guarantee to replace all breakage when caused by defective workmanship or material.

From a social point, I can only emphasize what I said on a former occasion, that I find the people I come in contact with very friendly and sociable, willing to give any assistance or information to help along a Catholic journal, and I am pleased to state THE REGISTER is well thought of by our many subscribers in Brantford, and the list keeps increasing steadily.

Branch No. 5 C.M.B.A. held their regular meeting Monday evening Feb. 25th, President Hawkins in the chair. I had the pleasure of attending and met with a hearty greeting. I am sure that No. 5 is made up of good material, the pleasant repartee indulged in being very entertaining. Another feature I was pleased to notice was, that two of the youngest members held two important offices, viz.: Bro. Comerford as Fin. Secy., and Bro. Walter Harrington as Vice Pres. The latter is the youngest member of the Branch, and I feel certain he will fill his position with credit, both to the Branch and himself.

Honor Roll for February.

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL.

Form IV.—Excellent—J. McGrath, J. Koster, J. Walsh, L. Meyer, N. Schreiner, C. O'Brien, C. Cummins, F. Healy, Good—J. Higgins, J. Scully, D. O'Donoghue, F. Milligan.

Form III.—Excellent—J. Costello, J. Boyd, J. McCandlish, M. McDonough, H. Cahley, Good—J. Byrne, F. Elliott, F. Finn, J. McGowan.

Form II.—Excellent—G. O'Donoghue, F. Dillon, F. Ryan, W. Tobin, H. Fletcher, Good—J. Harper, D. Coll, J. Tobin, E. Cosgrove.

ST. FRANCIS' SCHOOL.

The following boys have, by their good conduct and application to study, merited testimonials for February:

Form IV.—Excellent—J. A. Callaghan, H. Duern, D. Glynn, G. Gavis, James Murphy, Joseph Murphy, F. McGuire, C. E. Dorian, R. Rocamoro, H. Haines, Good—D. Herbert, D. Kennedy, C. Byron, H. Bourke, W. Moad, J. Ryan, H. Oster, F. Kelly, H. Kelly.

Form III.—Excellent—F. Walsh, J. L. O'Connor, L. Cummins, W. Oster, T. Dempsey, G. Fogarty, Good—T. Glynn, J. Glynn, F. Murphy, D. Plumbtree, C. McGlade, J. McMillan.

Honorable Mention—Form IV.—J. A. Callaghan, H. Duern, Form III.—F. Walsh, J. L. O'Connor.

In bringing up a child think of its old age.—*Joubert.*

The small courtesies sweeten life; the greater ennoble it.

No man was ever so much deceived by another as by himself.

It is commendable to correct the faults of others if we are free of them ourselves.

Always hold fast to love; we win by tenderness and conquer by forgiveness.—*F. W. Robertson.*

Every man is not so much a workman in the world, as he is a suggestion of what he should be. Men walk as prophecies of the next age.—*Fulton.*

Sir Arthur Helps had the happy faculty of putting expressions of wisdom into a few words. It was he who said, "Familiarity should not swallow up courtesy."

Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard to virtue. It is a kind of quick and delicate feeling in the soul which makes her shriek and withdraw herself from everything that has danger in it.—*T. W. Higginson.*



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
 Death must be honored, 10 St. Peter, Cascade Co., Mont.
 A young half-breed Indian was suffering from falling sickness, it was a very bad case. Through some of my acquaintances I was induced to try Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and with very good results. The boy was perfectly cured and is now one of the strongest and healthiest in our school.
 H. FULLER,
 Principal of the Indian School,
 St. Edwards College, Austin, Tex.
 April 2, 1902.
 I can have no doubts as to the value of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, for I have recommended its use where persons are afflicted with diseases of the nervous system and in every case the result was such that my own contribution in this respect was commended and its good name spread in the respective locality.
 REV. P. J. HURTH.

FREE A Valuable Remedy on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free.
 This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind. since 1876, and is now under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
 49 S. Franklin Street.
 Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size \$1.75, 12 Bottles for \$20.
IN TORONTO BY LYMAN BROS.

Trusts Corporation OF ONTARIO
 And Safe Deposit Vaults.
 Bank of Commerce Building, King St. TORONTO.
 Capital, \$1,000,000.
 Hon. J. C. AINSIE, P.C., President.
 Hon. Sir R. J. CARTWRIGHT, K.C.M.G., Hon. S. C. WOOD, Vice-Presidents.

The Corporation undertakes all manner of TRUSTS and acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, COMMITTEE, TRUSTEE, ASSIGNEE, LIQUIDATOR &c., or as AGENT for any of the above appointments. Estates managed. Money Invested. Bonds issued and countersigned. Financial business of all kinds transacted.

Deposit safes to rent all sizes. Valuables of all kinds received and safe custody Guaranteed and Insured.

N.B.—Solicitors bringing business to the Corporation are retained in the professional care of same.

A. E. PLUMMER, - Manager.

COSTS ONE CENT A CUP.



"REINDEER" BRAND CONDENSED COFFEE
 THE DELICIOUS
 Contains Cream and Sugar. Can be prepared for use in a few seconds.

NO WASTE. NO TROUBLE.
 Samples mailed to any address in Canada.

If your Grocer does not handle "Reindeer Brand Condensed Milk, Coffee and Evaporated Cream," please give us his name.
The Truro Condensed Milk and Canning Co., Ltd.
 TRURO, N.S.

LISTEN! M. J. CROTTIE,
 838 and 844 YONGE STREET,
 Can sell you
Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS
 Men's Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Ties, Shirts, and Cuffs,
 As cheap as any other store in the city. Call and be convinced. Our stock is always well assorted.
M. J. CROTTIE,
 838 and 844 Yonge st., (The Beaver.) North Toronto. TELEPHONE 308.

MISS KATIE RIGNEY,
 TEACHER OF PIANO,
 887 BROOK AVE.
 Private lessons—\$4 and \$5 per term. Class—\$3.



We shall be pleased to forward Catalogues on application, if goods required are mentioned, and should you require anything in the music line, whether it be
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS,
 —OR—
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
 Prices the lowest.
WHALEY, ROYCE & Co.,
 116 Yonge St., Toronto.

St. Michael's College,
 (In Affiliation with Toronto University.)

Under the special patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto and directed by the Basilian Fathers.

Full Classical, Scientific, and Commercial Courses.

Special courses for students preparing for University matriculation and non-professional certificates. Terms, when paid in advance: Board and tuition, \$150 per year. Day pupils \$28.00. For further particulars, apply to
 REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
CARPENTER WORK
 Executed promptly by
JOHN HANRAHAN,
 No. 25 MAITLAND STREET, TORONTO.
 ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
 Telephone 3593.

TORONTO CARRIAGE WORKS.
 MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES & WAGGONS
 OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CULLERTON & MCGRAW,
 29 and 31 AGNES STREET, TORONTO.
 Repairing and Re-painting a specialty.
 Moderate prices 267

Lemaitre's Pectoral Syrup
 — CURES —
COUGHS & COLDS
 When all other Cough Medicines fail.
 Sold by all Druggists, and at
LEMAITRE'S PHARMACY,
 286 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE
VITALIZED AIR
 For one month prior to alterations in his parlors, G. H. RIGGS, the Popular Dentist, 8. E. corner King and Yonge Sts., will continue to make plates with blue Teeth at his old rates. Painless extraction guaranteed. Special attention also given to Gold and Silver filling.

The Catholic Almanac of Ontario FOR 1895.
 Published with the approbation of the ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS OF ONTARIO — BY THE —
Sisters of the Precious Blood, Toronto,
 CONTAINS
 A complete Clergy List, Directory of Parishes and Societies in Ontario Devotions for every Month, Short Stories, Biographical Sketches, &c.
 CAN BE OBTAINED
 From the Sisters of the Precious Blood, 113 St. Joseph St., Toronto, or at the Office of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, 40 Lombard St., Toronto.
 Price, Single Copies, 25c.

Toronto General AND SAFE DEPOSIT Trusts Co.
 VAULTS,
 — CORNER —
YONGE AND COLBORNE STS. TORONTO.

Capital, \$1,000,000
 Guarantee and Reserve Funds, \$240,000

Hon. Ed. Blake, Q.C., M.P., President.
 E. A. Meredith, LL.D., John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D., Vice-Pres.

Chartered to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., and for the faithful performance of all such duties its capital and surplus are liable.

ALL SECURITIES AND TRUST INVESTMENTS ARE INSCRIBED IN THE COMPANY'S BOOKS IN THE NAMES OF THE ESTATES OR TRUSTS TO WHICH THEY BELONG, AND APART FROM THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY.

The protection of the Company's vaults for the preservation of WILLS offered gratuitously.

SAFES IN THEIR BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS FOR RENT.

The services of Solicitors who bring estates or business to the Company are retained. All business entrusted to the Company will be economically and promptly attended to.

J. W. LANGMUIR,
 MANAGING DIRECTOR.

Church Vestments.

CHANGIBLES in Red, Black, White and Purple all styles from the plainest to the richest materials and designs.

Copes and Benediction Veils.

PREACHING AND CONFSSIONAL STOLES.
 Benediction Veils not made up. Fronts and backs for Chasubles. Material for making Stoles. Material for making Albs. Patterns for Chasubles Altar Lace. Watered Silk for Vestments. Cloth of Gold for Vestments. Lining for Vestments. Camas for Vestments. Gold and Silver Fringe.

CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

Silver and plated Candlesticks, Processional Crosses, Chalices, Ciboriums, Cruets, Ostensoriums, Sanctuary Lamps, Holy Water Pots and Sprinklers. Crystal and a varied assortment of Candelabra.

MISSION SUPPLIES.

Catholic Missions supplied with PRAYER BOOKS HEADS and all articles of Catholic devotion. WHEN ORDERING please state who is to give the Mission. About how many families will attend. The day the Mission opens. How the goods have to be shipped to reach safely.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.
 CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, CHURCH ORNAMENTS AND VAULTS.
 1609 Notre Dame St., MONTREAL. 123 Church St., TORONTO.

COSGRAVE & CO.
MALTSTERS,
Brewers and Bottlers
TORONTO.

Are supplying the Trade with their own perfect

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,
 Brewed from the Sweet Malt and best Bavarian brand of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia, for Purity of Flavor and General Excellence of Quality. Honorable Mention, Paris, 1876. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

Brewing Office, 295 Niagara St.
 TELEPHONE No. 264.

POWELL & PARKINSON
 Have the largest stock of

Granite and Marble Monuments
 IN THE CITY.

Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. Telephone 1627.
 336 Yonge Street.
CLERGYMEN RECOMMEND IT.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS
IN L.L.YON. TORONTO