

THE MOTHERLAND.

Latest Mails from England, Ireland and Scotland.

The Latest Pastoral of the Irish Bishops - Warning Against Secret Societies - Catholic Education in England

Letter.

The Nationalist of Belfast reiterated their adhesion to the platform laid down by the Irish Race Convention and made a generous and spontaneous response to the appeal of the Executive Committee for the funds to sustain the Irish Party in the House of Commons...

Mr. James Ross, J.P., a highly-respected Catholic citizen, died last week at his late residence, Cliftonville, Antrim road, Belfast. The deceased gentleman, who had attained the advanced age of eighty-one, was born near Belfast. At one of the largest open-air meetings held by the Catholics of Belfast to condemn the action of the late Judge Keogh in connection with his notorious judgment in the Galway election petition, the chair was taken on the occasion by Mr. Ross. At the time of the riots of 1886 Mr. Ross was appointed one of the commissioners, in conjunction with the late Sir Edward Harland and Sir Andrew Reid, to whom was entrusted the disposition of the police force in those troublous times.

Annals.

The Catholics of Armagh are active in looking after their interests in connection with the introduction of the New Town Improvement Act.

Cardinal Logue in his Lenten pastoral denounces immoral literature. The document contains the following interesting paragraph: "I have learned with extreme pain, that the promoters of secret societies have renewed their efforts, in some parts of the Archdiocese, to regain a hold on some foolish and unwary members of the community. Probably these designing men believe they have found their opportunity in the political confusion which now unhappily reigns in the country. This is a matter which should engage the most earnest attention of the clergy. They should, in season and out of season warn the members of their flocks against the deceitful arts of these seducers. They should keep them continually reminded that whoever attaches himself to one of those unlawful societies is, by the very fact, placed under the ban of the Church. The Pope for the entire Church and individual bishops within the limits of their jurisdiction have denounced the penalty of excommunication against all who become members of those condemned societies. Apart from the spiritual penalties which membership of such societies entails and the spiritual ruin which it involves, a sense of ordinary prudence, even the instinct of self-preservation, should deter the most thoughtless from falling into the snare of the promoters of secret societies. Over and over again it has become public in the law courts and elsewhere that there is seldom a branch of those societies which has not a spy among its members. Worse still, these very spies are often the promoters of such societies, inveigling young men into their toils for the purpose of making profit by their betrayal. Such degraded wretches trample upon the sanctity of oaths, the laws of morality, and the commonest feelings of humanity in the pursuit of their infamous calling. Yet whoever has the misfortune of allying himself to a secret society may reckon on becoming sooner or later the victim of some of those hired tempters."

Case.

Another of the Lugganran "planters," named Stevenson, has (says the Carlow Nationalist) sold out his farm, which has been purchased on behalf of the old tenant, Denis Shalloon, for £150. It is stated that other "planters" are also anxious to dispose of their farms.

Case.

The Very Rev. Michael Moriarty, Dean of Roskilde, has been accidentally killed at Nice. The deceased gentleman was native of Grange, Bruff, county Limerick, and was aged about 67 years. He was brother to Dr. Moriarty, Cork, and uncle to Mr. M. Moriarty, solicitor, Malton.

At Knockmor, near Carrigaline, a respectable young man named Benjamin Shaw Wilson son of an extensive farmer, was found dead by one of the farm servants in an out office. He had accidentally shot himself.

Case.

The pastoral of Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork states with regard to professing the Catholic faith, it must be distinctly understood that in reference to the services of other Churches it is not allowed to us to take part in their ceremonies or services to listen to sermons, to join in prayers, and to co-operate in their works for religious purposes, and that in this matter the Irish Bishops from a long time past have withdrawn jurisdiction. In some of the churches of Cork last week allusion was made by the rev. presbyters to the paragraph in the pastoral on the subject of Catholics attending Protestant ceremonies, and the faithful were warned against obeying the mandate of the Church on this subject.

Derry.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Doherty, Bishop of Derry, in his Pastoral for the present season of Lent, lays stress upon the evils arising from secret societies. His lordship says:—"An other evil against which we warned you on a former occasion we feel it necessary to warn you against once more, that is the evil of secret societies. In every troubled period of our history and in every political crisis where divisions existed, these societies under different names were sure to spring into being. Taking advantage of the unsuspecting ardour of the young men, dazzling them with visions of patriotism and independence, the organisers of these societies—men, who, as the police office reports and the newspapers show, are generally in the pay of the Government, or who are prepared at any moment to sell their dupes—lead our young men from the path of duty, and draw them from approaching the Sacraments, which are the safeguards of virtue. Speaking on this subject the Fathers of the National Synod uttered words of solemn warning, which the young men of that day would do well to take seriously to heart. 'Avoid all secret societies,' said they, 'all illegal combinations, so severely condemned by the Church. Such associations afford, indeed, a fitting shelter to infidels and revolutionists wherein to hide from the light of day their foul conspiracies against religion and society; but they have never yet formed a true champion of justice or of liberty. Their efforts have ever been cursed with sterility. The sole result secret organisations have anywhere achieved has been the uprooting of the Faith, the degradation of the national spirit, and the establishment of a tyranny, dark, treacherous, and irresponsible.'"

Intelligence reached Birr Barracks of the murder in Bermuda of Mrs. Margaret Mary McCarthy, wife of Colour Sergeant McCarthy, of the 1st Battalion Leinster Regiment. Mrs. McCarthy was a native of Birr where her parents are most respectable people. She was well educated in the convent schools, and about five years ago, when scarcely out of her teens, married Colour Sergeant McCarthy. She was a strikingly handsome young woman with a commanding figure. Some three years ago the pair moved from there to join the first battalion of their regiment to Aldershot and more recently to Bermuda. Mrs. McCarthy's brother, who is in the same regiment, was the first to communicate to his parents that anything had happened to his sister. It appears that Mrs. McCarthy met with a brutally violent end. She was fearfully murdered, her limbs having been smashed and her skull broken in. In fact the brief circumstances of the tragedy that have been brought to light suggest that it must have been of a shocking character. What makes the affair all the more painful is the circumstance that her husband stands accused of the murder, and is now returned for trial on the capital charge.

Kerry.

The Local Government having refused to undertake any relief works in Kerry in consequence of the recent bog disaster, Father O'Sullivan of Rathmore has written to the secretary of the Board as follows: "The answer of your Board to the memorial sent them by the sufferers from the recent bogwater, is distressing in the extreme. It sounds in my ears as the echo of the words said forty years ago by Lord Russell's office in the days of '47 to the starving people of Kerry, 'so many of whom were allowed to die in those days of hunger, and become, as I well remember the food of dogs.'"

Limerick.

The Bishop of Limerick, Dr. O'Dwyer, condemns the unhappy state of things that has arisen out of political movements, but it is not political, but a movement which in public affairs would set the laity against their clergy, as if there could be any opposition of interests between them. For centuries the priests and people in Ireland went hand in hand in everything. They rose and fell together. When, at the beginning of the century, it was proposed to purchase the influence of the clergy by a State endowment, they sprang up with indignation, and although at times their condition was most miserable they preferred to share the poverty of their flock than become pensioners of any Government. And so the clergy and the people have been one, and their unity has been their strength in public affairs, and its influence has been felt in the highest and holiest of their spiritual relations. How foreign to all this beautiful and Catholic spirit are many things which we now read in newspapers that are supposed to be Catholic. Day after day the acts and sayings of bishops and priests are criticized with a bitterness and a disrespect and an unfriendliness which the better class of Protestant journals would not show. Sometimes the worn out alumnies of the enemies of the Church in other countries are revived and flung by way of insult against pastors of the Church in the self same tone as we were once familiar with in the polemics of street presbyters. Now, no people can go on from day to day reading such produc-

tions without injury to their religious spirit and to their faith. The death is announced of Dr. John Patrick Fitzgerald who was largely connected with the history of King Williamstown, Cape Colony. Dr. Fitzgerald was born near Ardee. The Belmullet guardians have passed the following resolution: It is day reported to us by some of the principal merchants of Belmullet, that at the present moment there is absolutely not a bag of Indian meal in Belmullet, and it is not known when a vessel can venture here in the present inclement weather, and the sea is certain to continue disturbed for some weeks to come, so that very many of the people of the union are in this alarming predicament, that they have no potatoes to live on, and Indian meal, the only substitute as food, not to be had. This is a very grave state of things, and calls for immediate notice on the part of the Government if the lives of the people are to be saved, and it furnishes the strongest illustration thereof of the necessity for connecting Belmullet with the world by means of a railway, for if it were so connected this dangerous state of affairs could not occur."

A manifesto to the Irish people at home and abroad is published, signed by Canon Scully and others, in behalf of the evicted tenants. They ask: Have we not shed shoulder to shoulder with the bravest of you in the hottest fights of the great land war? Have not our fellow tenants through out the country largely benefited by our sacrifices and devotion to the common cause? Are we not the victims of landlord tyranny—the wounded soldiers of a bleeding country? How then have you so soon forgotten these strong and convincing claims which we have on your pitying sympathy and support? Will you let our enemies point the finger at us and deride us as fools for our gains in helping you to lower your rents and retain your homes, while you leave us to starvation or the workhouse when the smallest exertion on your part would save us from both and yourselves from becoming a byword among the nations. Speak then, fellow countrymen. Say a determined "No" to these questions. Give us some hope at least that all sentiments of patriotism, goodfellowship, justice, and humanity are not utterly dead amongst you. Restore us to our dear old homes, and if that consolation must yet be denied us, give us at least some decent means of support as shall save our self-respect and the honour of dear old Ireland.

Tynone.

An eviction has taken place in the townland of Gortemene, a few miles from Danganonn. The sheriff's officer proceeded to the house of Patrick Downey. The Downeys were all standing in the door armed with grips, pitknives, and other weapons. The officer demanded possession, and on being refused, made a rush to get into the house, when he was chased by four women with boiling water etc. The police made an attack on the women, and with great difficulty placed them under arrest, and the sheriff's men then carried out their orders.

ENGLAND.

The Times has received the following statement by the Cardinal Archbishop and Bishops of the Province of Westminster on the Education Bill: "As Christian Bishops and as Englishmen we respectfully but firmly protest against any permanent Parliamentary sanction being given to the principle that public elementary schools are to be subject to financial disabilities because the defined doctrines of revealed Christianity are taught therein. We consider it harsh and unjust to exact for school maintenance voluntary subscriptions (which should more properly be called pecuniary penalties paid for conscience sake) from the labouring classes, who will all fall pari passu with their hard earned and precarious weekly wages, every penny connected with the education of their children, including the cost of buildings, administration, and management is defrayed by the State."

As any proposal to establish two standards of justice—one for the rich and another for the poor—would be universally repudiated, so must we condemn the enactment of two educational laws—one by which the advocates of School Board religion draw the whole expense of both religious and secular education out of the public purse, and another by which the advocates of instruction in definite Christianity are required to tax themselves not only for the religious but also for the secular instruction given in their public elementary schools. We therefore accept the proposed five grant in aid as an instalment of that measure of even justice and equality which British subjects have a right to demand. We welcome the proposal to establish associations that will secure an equitable distribution of the grant in aid and will promote the general advancement of public elementary education.

25th ANNUAL REPORT

Confederation Life Association

GRAIFYING INDICATIONS OF PROGRESS.

Decreased Ratio of Expenses to Income—Large Increase in Assets.

The annual meeting of the Confederation Life Association was held at the head office of the Company, Yonge, Richmond and Beira streets, Toronto, on Tuesday, the 18th inst., at the hour of 2 p.m. There was a large attendance of policyholders, shareholders and members of the agency staff. The motion, the Hon. Sir W. P. Howland, C.B., K.C.M.G., was called to the chair, and Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Managing Director, was appointed Secretary of the meeting.

REPORT.

The Directors are pleased to meet the policyholders and shareholders in the twenty-fifth annual meeting, and to lay before them the report for the year 1896. It is scarcely necessary to say that the year was one of continued and widespread depression, caused by a combination of the financial stringency which has existed for some years past and rendering it difficult to obtain a large volume of new business by legitimate means. Our Directors, however, have not been deterred from carrying out the policy which has marked the past management. It will, therefore, be all the more gratifying to the large amount of net assets secured, as well as the gratifying indications of progress which a perusal of the statements will afford, the more so that this has been done with a decreased ratio of expenses to income.

Including a few insured cases at the close of 1895, we have had 2,958 applications for assurance amounting to \$3,286,996; of these 1,352 for \$3,111,046 were approved and 1,606 for \$175,950 were declined. Income including bonus at the end of the year less written for 1896 was 1,051 policies for \$3,131,095. The total business on the books on December 31 was 18,253 policies for \$27,603,374. The claims by death, while less in number than in the previous year, called for a large amount as it happened that several large policies became claims. There were thirty-nine deaths, calling for \$225,187 under 114 policies. Of these nine deaths, calling for \$11,000, were accidental. There were reinsurance to the amount of \$23,238, which reduced the net amount to \$200,150. The foregoing will show that the Directors continue to exercise the greatest care in admitting only good lives.

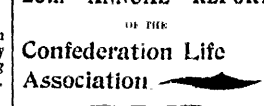
The usual financial statements accompany the report, and a full and complete statement of the condition of the Association at the close of the year. The Auditors have continued to give strict attention to the duties of their department, making their report in accordance with the usual practice, and their report will be found appended to the financial statements. A perusal of the report and statements will afford the following satisfactory evidence of progress:—

- (1) A satisfactory volume of new business secured by purely business methods and at a fair cost.
- (2) A satisfactory increase in the total insurance in force.
- (3) A satisfactory increase in income, both from premiums and interest.
- (4) A large increase in the assets, notwithstanding the payment out to policyholders during the year of the large sum of over \$82,000 for profits.
- (5) A decreased ratio of expenses to income.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts.	
Premiums, net.....	\$ 907,321 87
Interest and rents, net.....	225,485 97
	\$1,132,817 86
Disbursements.	
To Policyholders.....	\$ 203,707 84
Dividends to stockholders.....	16,000 00
Endowments.....	103,130 00
Annuitants.....	6,360 21
Cash values.....	55,227 10
Cash profits.....	82,630 25
	\$451,110 90
Expenses, salaries, commissions, etc.....	
	206,685 06
Dividends to stockholders.....	16,000 00
Balance.....	459,821 70
	\$1,132,617 66

The Waverley Bicycle



\$100 For VERY fastidious people. \$60 A good wheel, very cheap.

The success of the Waverley Bicycle in '96 places it at the head of the leaders for '97. This year we produce a new and extensively made wheel, equipped with the only perfect bearings yet made—\$100

Last year's famous model, greatly improved, has been introduced at \$60. The saving is in the cost of machinery. Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

AUDITORS' REPORT

We have to report that we have completed the audit of the books of the Association for the year ending December 31, 1896, and have examined the vouchers and documents therewith and certify that the financial statements agree with the books and are correct. The securities represented in the assets (with the exception of those held with the Dominion Government, amounting to \$84,510, and those deposited with the Government of Newfoundland, amounting to \$25,000) have been examined and compared with the books of the company, and are correct, and correspond with the schedules and ledgers. The bank balances and the cash are certified as correct.

W. R. HARRIS, JAS. WATSON, Auditors. Toronto, March 4, 1897.

The President, Sir W. P. Howland, moved the adoption of the report, and in doing so referred to the gratifying increase that had been made in the business of the Association for the past year, emphasizing the following points:—Increase in premium income of over \$35,000; increase in net income, \$15,525; in cash surplus after payment to policyholders of over \$2,000 in cash profits, of \$37,776, and in assets of \$105,772. The insurance at risk at the close of the year amounted to \$27,000,000, and represented a gain for the year of nearly one million dollars, and, continuing, said: "While we have reason to be gratified at these results of the year's business, as they show that it affords important evidence to us of the favorable opinion that is entertained by the public generally of making investments in life insurance and their full measure of confidence in the company which we represent."

He then referred, in conclusion, to the important change which had been made in the basis of the valuation of the company's assets, and which would have the effect of affording fuller protection to its policyholders and of strengthening the financial position of the company in the future.

Mr. W. R. Harris, Vice-President, seconded the adoption of the report, which, after a few remarks by the Managing Director and by one or two of the policyholders present, was carried unanimously. Mr. J. A. Paterson, barrister-at-law, seconded by Mr. Henry Swan, a resolution thanking the officers and directors of the Association for their services and attention to the affairs of the company during the past year. Both these gentlemen referred in complimentary terms to the very excellent report which had been presented to the meeting.

War Now Seems Inevitable.

ATHENS, March 17.—A prolonged meeting of the Cabinet was held today. The Ministers discussed at great length the attitude to be taken in the event of the powers attempting to coerce Greece into a compliance with their demands. It is stated that the disposition was shown to accede to the demands and that it was finally decided to take active measures as the only possible solution of the difficulty. It is thought that by active measures is meant a declaration of war against Turkey, which in its efforts will be to give Greece the right to maintain her army in Crete and to defend the powers of any right of interference.

CURED OF SCIATICA.

Left Hip Affected—Suspected Kidney Trouble—Relieved and Perfectly Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Toronto Junction, March 22 (Special).—Mr. H. H. H. is not a difficult man to find, as everybody here knows that he is forman at No. 1 Fire Hall. He was the picture of health when called upon by your correspondent, and told his story thus: "In April, 1896, I suffered from a severe attack of Sciatica affecting my left hip and the leg to the tip of the toe. I suspected it came from some form of kidney trouble, and as they had been recommended I procured a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "At the end of the fourth day I was entirely relieved, but desiring a permanent cure I continued to use that and another box and am now perfectly cured and as well as ever in my life. A brother of mine living at Pine Orchard has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The Domain of Woman.

TALKS BY "TERESA."

"THINKING THAT SUCH THE BATTLE BOLD THE WORLD"

At last my readers are beginning to wake up to the extent of letting me know what they are doing.

It is a singular fact that no amount of polite enquiry on my part is able to elicit the smallest letter or notice from any of the secretaries of the different societies who are doing so much wonderful work, apparently "sub rosa."

But, as for giving me a little encouragement—not they—they seem to think I don't need it. They are ready enough to blame and find fault and tell me what to do, but as for coming forward and helping me a little, that seems to be the last thing they think of.

DEAR TERESA—I am surprised to see that the columns of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER are used as a means of circulating the unjust aspersions cast upon the Catholic women of Toronto in the "Domain of Woman."

Perhaps, I may be able to relieve you of one or two of the bees that are buzzing so uncomfortably in your bonnet.

Your idea of a "Woman's Auxiliary" to the St. Vincent de Paul Society reads prettily, but, unfortunately, it is not feasible and would not be in the interest of the Society's headquarters in France.

I have very great difficulties to contend with in this work, difficulties of which my readers can have no conception, and were it not for an intense sympathy with every good and worthy object, and a recognition of the necessity for the wider representation of Catholic women in the press, my will, strong as it is, would hardly be equal to the task.

Every letter such as the above, brings with it its own weight of discouragement, whereas a few kind words of information designed to correct a possible wrong idea, help to lighten my work considerably, and give me the satisfaction that, though my correspondents may differ with me for the nonce, yet she recognizes my evident desire to do what little good I can and sympathizes with it.

But one must expect both ruts and snubs, particularly if one happens to say a few plain words to the effect, as I shall continue to do whenever I see any occasion.

"Teresa" has come to stay, and stay she will, and perhaps sooner or later, her readers will begin to recognize the fact that she can help them, that she is willing to do it, that she sympathizes with every correspondent and that she will write her sympathies and help to obtain her sympathy and help to write to her and tell her what they are doing and what they hope to do, and in short to use this department in THE REGISTER for the purpose for which it is intended, to let every one know what Catholic women are doing. If I say something that seems rather sharp sometimes, what occasion has anyone to whom it does not apply to feel offended? While as for the people who feel a sting, they must remember that they can blame no one but themselves if a certain disagreeable truth comes home, and the fact that they recognize the application, is proof positive that they need it.

The fact is the majority of us don't like plain speaking. We don't like a writer who comes forward and points out some of the things we know we ought to do, but that we put off doing with some excuse or other.

We don't like a preacher who, instead of talking about sin collectively as though it were some abstract thing that had very little to do with his hearers, denounces sin individually, and brings home to each of us our particular faults and failings.

"Oh I never do this, or have undone that," is a common thing in our minds, and if it is not expressed in so many words, and I fear many of us when making our examination of conscience, put all the sins of which we think we cannot excuse ourselves in a little heap and gloss over them; they are so many more that the things we must confess to, that they really make a sort of balance sheet decidedly in our favor. Sometimes conscience comes along and reminds us of something we had nearly forgotten and we listen to what our conscience has to say, and wonder who else is guilty of the same misdemeanor.

It would be only an act of courtesy on their part to do so, and also in acknowledging that they recognized my wish to help them.

With regard to the incident mentioned by me as having occurred to a lady who visited the St. Vincent de Paul Society on behalf of a poor family, I can only reiterate that the statement is strictly true, that the gentleman in question is incapable of "taking rise" out of anybody in such a manner, and that my correspondent has been engaged in visiting the poor in one of the most densely populated parishes in this city for years, and that not only this, but some of the Sisters have told me about the lack of proper district visiting in connection with our churches.

As for the Woman's Auxiliary, there is not the slightest necessity for them to send a joint report to the headquarters of the St. Vincent de Paul Society or anywhere else, I am not at all surprised that the Parish Conference should have objected to it.

I think if the Auxiliary which was formed seven years ago, came to grief on such slight grounds as those it could not have had much vitality, purpose, or even a name to look on for "stubs." My dear readers, heaven knows they are plentiful enough, more's the pity, but if we are going to draw in our horns and retire into our shells every time we encounter a little discouragement, how much good are we likely to accomplish? We have, unfortunately, to contend with a good deal of prejudice against the help and assistance of women in certain enterprises, and I don't hesitate to say that such prejudice is downright nonsense. I can assure you, no doubt about it, much of the old time prejudice is wearing away and we ought to do our best to seize the opportunities that present themselves.

But what good do such correspondents as "Fair Play" expect to accomplish by writing a strain in a London paper, remarks of mine to which she takes exception were certainly not intended to apply to Catholic women who are already engaged in charitable work, but to the many who never give a thought to the good they may do in this life, and who still live in this world, more made by far the largest share in bringing it about, and therefore when I read as I sometimes do about "objections" to the admission of women to this or that society, it makes me angry. Things are greatly changing there, no doubt about it, much of the old time prejudice is wearing away and we ought to do our best to seize the opportunities that present themselves.

I beg your pardon, dear reader, for introducing to your notice anything so excessive as the "War Cry" among the Salvation Army; but, upon my word, when I see the energy of that much despised organization, I wish a little of it could be used to galvanize some of us into corresponding actively. I suppose that the "War Cry" is another vital of wrath on my untidy head. Well, I cannot help it. I don't care how much we are doing, we are still not doing half enough, or half as much as we ought to do.

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"Oh there's so and so, I'll go along and give her a good talking, and let her virtuous while engaged in the laudable task of pointing out to us and so's shortcomings, as though her conscience was not pricking away at her as hard as it could.

Then there is another thing that we are exceedingly fond of doing, because it enables us to put our own opinions to the background, and that is, talking to a third person about the sins of another. It gives us a kind of superlatively good and virtuous feeling, especially if we don't happen to have been guilty ourselves of the fault for which we are blaming our neighbor. And yet, all the time, we are committing one of the meanest and most contemptible sins it is possible to imagine. But we don't think so, it never occurs to us to view our conduct in that light, we are merely indulging ourselves in the usual habit of meddling that we are better than our neighbor, because we have not committed the same kind of sin. It does not matter in the abstract, what is the kind or degree of sin; we are all sinners, and none is better than another. We have all fallen short the grace of God, some in one way and some in another. Some, through inherited tendencies and temperaments, and unfortunate surroundings and circumstances, have been early deprived of the power to correspond with grace, and that, through what cannot be looked upon as their own fault. They may have fallen very low, but there you among us who is so qualified by intense sanctity as to be able to sit in judgment over them? Perhaps, taking our training and surroundings into consideration, our sins though different in kind, may be even worse than theirs.

Let us, then, beware how we judge others, and remember that the desire to do so arises from an intense repugnance to consider our own sins, from a feeling of pride and self glorification, a reluctance to admit that an accusation can come home to ourselves, and an extremely dangerous habit of looking upon some sins as worse than others because they read in kind or degree, whereas the real difference in the heinousness of sins lies in the knowledge and will of the person who commits it.

The Salvation Army is in the habit of distributing several scores of copies of the "War Cry" among the patients in the General Hospital. It would be a good thing if we could distribute THE REGISTER in the same manner. The patients are not all Catholics certainly, but that does not matter, many of the Protestant patients would read the paper out of curiosity, and who knows what good might not result? Perhaps a considerable amount of prejudice might be expelled from many minds, and a foundation laid for a superstructure of after thoughts that would lead to much good.

"They would scold at it," I don't think they would, and what matter if they did? They certainly did not scold at the bright faced Salvationesses who give them a paper with a smile, and a kind "Would you like one?"

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Every letter such as the above, brings with it its own weight of discouragement, whereas a few kind words of information designed to correct a possible wrong idea, help to lighten my work considerably, and give me the satisfaction that, though my correspondents may differ with me for the nonce, yet she recognizes my evident desire to do what little good I can and sympathizes with it.

But one must expect both ruts and snubs, particularly if one happens to say a few plain words to the effect, as I shall continue to do whenever I see any occasion.

"Teresa" has come to stay, and stay she will, and perhaps sooner or later, her readers will begin to recognize the fact that she can help them, that she is willing to do it, that she sympathizes with every correspondent and that she will write her sympathies and help to obtain her sympathy and help to write to her and tell her what they are doing and what they hope to do, and in short to use this department in THE REGISTER for the purpose for which it is intended, to let every one know what Catholic women are doing. If I say something that seems rather sharp sometimes, what occasion has anyone to whom it does not apply to feel offended? While as for the people who feel a sting, they must remember that they can blame no one but themselves if a certain disagreeable truth comes home, and the fact that they recognize the application, is proof positive that they need it.

The fact is the majority of us don't like plain speaking. We don't like a writer who comes forward and points out some of the things we know we ought to do, but that we put off doing with some excuse or other.

We don't like a preacher who, instead of talking about sin collectively as though it were some abstract thing that had very little to do with his hearers, denounces sin individually, and brings home to each of us our particular faults and failings.

"Oh I never do this, or have undone that," is a common thing in our minds, and if it is not expressed in so many words, and I fear many of us when making our examination of conscience, put all the sins of which we think we cannot excuse ourselves in a little heap and gloss over them; they are so many more that the things we must confess to, that they really make a sort of balance sheet decidedly in our favor. Sometimes conscience comes along and reminds us of something we had nearly forgotten and we listen to what our conscience has to say, and wonder who else is guilty of the same misdemeanor.

"Oh there's so and so, I'll go along and give her a good talking, and let her virtuous while engaged in the laudable task of pointing out to us and so's shortcomings, as though her conscience was not pricking away at her as hard as it could.

Constitution is a disease which afflicts over 75 per cent. of the American people. It is a dangerous disease because it not only causes dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulency, and all the troubles of the stomach, but it also causes chronic headache, nervousness, and all the troubles of the head. It is a slow disease, and it is not cured by any of the ordinary remedies. It is cured by Warner's SAFE Cure.

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The Catholic Register.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 25 1897.

Calendar for the Week.

- Mr. 26—The Five Wounds. 27—St. John of Damascus. 28—St. John Capistrano. 29—St. James and Comp. 30—St. John Chrysostom. 31—St. Barbara. April 1—St. Hugh.

One of the most distinguished of recent converts to the Catholic Church is Father Martin, of the English Copley Brotherhood. He is a great preacher. His father was perpetual Curate of St. Saviour's, Grangegorman, Dublin.

The Globe goes so far as to say that "The principle of Federal interference in Provincial education is for ever abandoned." The Globe must be wrong. Confederation would not hold together a year after such abandonment.

Trouble is threatened in South Africa again. There was bad temper enough in England before Kruger applied the offensive epithet "kwa-j", which means "vicious," in reference to her Majesty, of whom he at the time was speaking personally.

The Turkish situation is unchanged. Greece is certain to secure the liberty of Crete, the powers are still playing in that everlasting concert and the Sultan has gone back to his former occupation of killing and outraging Armenians. England will never do for Armenia what Greece has done for Crete.

The Register begs to acknowledge the receipt of an illustrated Guide to Bonfield, written by the energetic paterfamilias, who has done much to build up the settlement, and make the people contented and helpful to each other. There is a good deal of useful information in the pages of the little brochure, and any one interested in the district should send for copies.

We congratulate our contemporary, The Montreal True Witness, upon the very handsome souvenir number of St. Patrick's Church Jubilee which it has published. The history of the Catholic Church in Montreal is written in an interesting manner and chapters on the growth of the Church in Ontario and in the Maritime Provinces are contributed by Mr. William Ellison and Father Campbell, of Halifax. Our contemporary has carried out its enterprise admirably.

What is the matter with the climate of Toronto? In 1894 there occurred in Toronto 442 deaths from phthisis as against 399 in all the remaining twelve cities of the Province combined. In 1895 there were 430 deaths from phthisis as against 406 in the other cities taken together. The number of consumptives are clearly out of proportion in the capital of Ontario. The jauper climate here may have something to do with it. Generally speaking the air of Canada is not to be reproached for making inroads on the pulmonary apparatus, and Toronto's record is simply comparative.

Although distress is prevalent in the remote western districts of Ireland, and the Government will not undertake the construction of railways to open the country up, it is satisfactory to see that Irish emigration on the decline. The number of emigrants who left Irish ports during 1896 was 89,420 or 8.6 per 1,000 of the estimated population of Ireland in the middle of that year, being a decrease of 9,708 as compared with the number in 1895. The emigrants last year consisted of 17,935 males—8.71 less than in the previous year—and 81,291 females—a decrease of 6,771. Of the 89,220 emigrants from Ireland in 1896, 88,995 were natives and 221 were persons belonging to other countries. Of the native emigrants 8,842 or 8.3 per 1,000 of the population of the province in 1891 were from Leitrim, 15,485 or 13.3 per 1,000 from Munster, 6,484 or 4.6 per 1,000 from Ulster, and 12,284 or 16.9 per 1,000 from Connaught. Compared with 1895 Leitrim showed a

decrease of 1,081, Munster a decrease of 6,091, Ulster a decrease of 675, and Connaught a decrease of 1,211.

We appeal with satisfaction to Dr. Lambert's latest note in the position of the education question in Manitoba.

Dr. Lambert, in The Freeman's Press, says that as Catholics have given up the fight, we are only six years into it because of the English.

There must be some mistake," continues Dr. Lambert. "We have seen no evidence that the Canadian Catholics have yielded or shown any disposition to acquiesce in the betrayal and sacrifice of their constitutional rights. They are bravely contending against heavy odds. No better evidence of this can be found than the columns of The Toronto Catholic Register and The London Catholic Record, nor to speak of other journals further East, both English and French. Assuming Mr. Lambert's integrity of purpose there is no alternative but to conclude that he has been overreached by the anti-Catholic bigots of Manitoba in the so-called 'settlement.' The radical defects and injustice of that one-sided document are being thoroughly exposed by our Canadian Catholic contemporaries. A settlement that ignores and betrays one of the parties in the controversy settles nothing but the unfairness or incapacity of the settlers.

Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick has appeared before his constituents in Loretto to explain his position on the school question. He is thus reported in The Globe of Tuesday: "The head of the Church himself had taken the decision of the question in hand, and he was prepared to abide by that decision." This is a flat contradiction of the allegations of The Globe that the coming of the ablegate has nothing to do with the settlement of the school question. But Mr. Fitzpatrick is also reported as follows: "As a Roman Catholic, he said, he could not and would not lay his complaint before the tribunal of public opinion. He had therefore carried it to Rome; but in doing so he had not acted in the name of the government nor had he any official mission. He had acted on his own individual responsibility. The result was well known. The Holy Father had heard his complaint and granted his prayer. To those who said he had no right to drag the Pope into the settlement of political questions, belonging exclusively to the Canadian Parliament, he answered that he had an 'altruistic right to refer to the head of the Church a matter which affected his religious convictions, while to the charge that he and his friends were in revolt against their religious authorities he replied that he had exercised a right belonging to all Roman Catholics and the result supplied their justification." Let us understand Mr. Fitzpatrick if possible. But let us not at this stage, in the very face of the distinguished delegate, indulge in cross-firing and disputation, the only object of which must be to render the position of Mr. Merry Del Val more difficult. The one position Catholics should take now is to express their confidence in the wisdom and open mind of the Delegate. He is eminently worthy of it.

Population and the Primary Schools.

Several very interesting summaries of the Ontario Government returns of births, marriages and deaths for the last statistical year (1895) have already appeared in the newspapers. We, however, have considered it well to wait for the report itself before making any comment on some of the comparative tables of figures. The volume is now at hand, and we have examined it most carefully.

Last year the burden of Dr. Bryce's personal attack on the Registrar-General was the abnormally low birth rate, which he bluntly attributed to an unhappily too well-known modern social evil. This sin, which has brought France into derision among the nations of Europe, should, in the last decade, have made Ontario similarly notorious upon this continent. By Dr. Bryce's showing our birth rate is less than that of France. Some error, however, must have crept into the report of the previous year; for bad as Ontario may be in this respect, it may be justly claimed that many of the young men and women leave our farms and towns instead of marrying here, thus keeping down the natural increase of population. Dr. Bryce did not wholly overlook this; but he showed that as an argument it is hardly pertinent to the grave matter under consideration, because even compared with our marriage rate our Ontario birth rate is almost insignificant. On the other hand, we have the fact on the face of the statistical report that our birth rate is still far ahead of our death rate. The total births in

1895 were 41,628 and the total deaths 22,161. We have a summary of the French official report for 1895 before us, and in it we find that the total deaths exceeded the births by 7,000, thus showing an actual condition of degeneration. What surprises us is this, that in his report for 1891 Dr. Bryce should give the latest French birth rate as 22.1 per 1,000 of population and the Ontario birth rate only 19.2. Figures are astonishing things to handle sometimes, and perhaps Dr. Bryce's table of comparisons is susceptible of an easy explanation. Dr. Bryce is silent on the moral side of the subject in his present report, although the births in this Province have decreased within the year by 421, bringing the ratio down from 19.2 to 18.7 per 1,000 of population. In a young country like this it ought to be in the neighborhood of 37; in England it is 32. While the total birth rate, as we have said, is only 18.8 per 1,000 of population, the illegitimate birth rate is 14.1 per 1,000 births; or in other words one child in every seventy one born in Ontario is illegitimate.

The marriage rate, shows a decrease for the year. It is given at 0.9 per 1,000 of population. The death rate comes in pretty nearly half way between the marriage and birth rates. The latter is given at 10.1 per 1,000 population. So that if we could apply the three tables of figures to the total population of the province, which would be a short and perhaps not a safe way to a conclusion, we would find that the net gain in a generation is only about 1 per 1,000 of population. In other words we are in the next stage to the stationary condition as regards the vital statistics of our province.

This deplorable state of things, of course, works out in our school statistics. We take up the report of Mr. Ross, Minister of Education, for 1895; and what do we find? The school population of the province is still smaller than in 1887, the year in which the school population was artificially increased by the extension of the school age limit from 16 to 21 years. There are fewer registered pupils, but a larger average attendance. This last mentioned fact is barren of any consolation, for this reason that not only are full grown men registered as school children, but nearly 400 of the registered pupils in the schools are over the age of 21 years.

It is idle to write mere morality and economy with a view to stopping the social tendency that is responsible for our small birth-rate. The people may or may not have a wholesome fear of secret crime, because it is sin and because it is shocking in the sight of God. The French have considered the plan of exemption from taxation of families having three children; they have tried bonuses for big families; but in spite of all, M. Berillon in The Temps sends out another warning that different measures are needed if France is not to decline and finally disappear.

The blessing of true religion in the national life of any country is shown by the contrast in the report of the Minister of Education between our Catholic schools and the public schools. Although we have a business reason for knowing that many of the Catholic families of Ontario are moving out of the province, still the Catholic school registers mark a natural increase where the public school registers show an actual decrease. Between 1887 and 1895 our schools have advanced from 80,878 to 89,778. This contrast carries a lesson on its face.

Ballykilbrivanwinkle Johnson.

The music of the European Concert and the shrieks of tortured Christians in Crete interest us no more. A new musician pipes in fear and trembling a lay of loyal Ulster, to which, he insists, the paternal Government of Her Majesty must attend in spite of Turk or Cretan. It is no other than our old acquaintance "Ballykilbriv" Johnson who is sore afraid. Ireland is to be invaded by Irishmen; and the grey hairs of our friend—who could never be mistaken for a son of the Green Isle if some ingenious and generous native had not given him "Ballykilbriv" for a Christian name—are liable to fall in sorrow inexpressible upon the grave of a life-long delusion. It has long been in contemplation to celebrate the centenary of '98 by a world-wide foregathering of "the sea-

divided Gael" with their brothers in the old land. This month the arrangements for the celebration have taken definite shape. At a meeting held in the City Hall, Dublin, on the 23rd instant, there were present representatives from all the provinces and cities of Ireland. The meeting was held on the anniversary of Emmet's birth. Irishmen, without distinction of religion or political feeling, in those days of better understood human liberty no longer fear to speak either of Emmet or of '98. It is generally recognized that the Irish patriot, fought justly and nobly and not quite unsuccessfully; for had their influence not been felt in the rapid current of the thought and liberty of the century, their names would not to-day be honored. They would not have survived. At the Dublin meeting this broad and generous feeling was given expression to. Resolutions were carried declaring that Wolfe Tone and the United Irishmen were true patriots of the purest and noblest type that Ireland has ever produced; that to the celebration of the 98 centenary Irishmen irrespective of sectional politics or religious differences should be invited, and that the Irish race, wherever resident, should be represented thereat. We do not believe that Johnson himself is so far behind the times as to deny to the pure championship of freedom the reverence of posterity. Indeed there is not the slightest evidence to show that men of Mr. Johnson's habit of thinking were in any way disturbed by the centenary arrangements up to a certain point. An Irish-American regiment decided to attend the celebration. This was too much; it created an imperative demand that "Ballykilbriv" should speak with no uncertain sound, and the result is Mr. Johnston's appeal to the Parliament of Great Britain to prevent the threatened armed invasion of Ireland.

As well might Parliament have stopped the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston from entering London. The Bostonians, as the sons of Englishmen, cheered themselves hoarse for England. The visiting Irish-American regiment can do no more for Ireland. Both countries are partners in a "union" whose principal fault is that it is not a real union. It is difficult to see why one partner should curtail the visiting list of the other, or that it can be declared loyal to cheer only for one part of the United Kingdom.

As a matter of fact the arrangements for the centenary celebration are being carried forward in a spirit of broad-minded recognition of the common patriotism of all Irishmen. In that spirit they should be permitted and encouraged to mature. It would be a wretched blunder if the parliament of a free people at the end of the nineteenth century, could not tolerate open public honor being done to the memory of men, the only explanation of whose failure is that they were in advance of the times in which they lived. Their spirit was not in advance of the present popular admiration for the Greeks and Cretans.

Will His Lordship Please Explain.

A week ago Bishop Sullivan of St. James' Anglican Church delivered a discourse on the habit of lying. One of his allusions to the offspring of Satan which sticks so closely to the tongue of men, was in the following terms, as reported in The Evening News: "Some people think a lie permissible under certain conditions. In a book used in universities of the Roman communion this view is taken, but I say that no possible combination of circumstances can arise under which a lie is justified." The father of lies is very wily; and it may be possible that Bishop Sullivan while preaching so loudly against the traps and snares he sets for the unwary, was caught himself. At all events he has made, if the report is accurate, a most serious charge against Catholic theology. He has clothed the charge in vague and general words, so that it is impossible to bring him directly to book. If Bishop Sullivan desires to be taken for a man who practices what he preaches, he is bound to supplement the report in The Evening News by giving the name and page of the book "used in universities of the Roman communion" wherein lying is justified. The Bishop cannot give this information too soon. If he has been misrepresented The Evening News should have published a contradiction several days ago.

The Mission of the Ablegate.

Mgr. Merry Del Val sailed from Liverpool on Saturday last for New York. He was interviewed by the reporters concerning his mission; but he did not impart any information beyond what is well known already. He said: "I have no intention to do anything but remove the controversy by finding a modus vivendi agreeable to all and based on right and justice." The ratification of the Laurier-Greenway "settlement" by the Manitoba Legislature, he said, "comes to me as a painful surprise, as it can hardly act favorably towards a settlement of the question to which I am addressing myself. I think it was due to the Pope to have waited until he had time to place before the Government the Pope's views and wishes."

The delegate will be in Canada within a few days; and the real state of public opinion, as well as the right and justice of the case of the Manitoba Catholics, will soon be fully known to him. Meanwhile, as Catholics in all the provinces of the Dominion are sincerely desirous of seeing this question removed from the arena of politics, we are confident nothing will be said or done by the friends of Catholic schools to create further misunderstanding, which has played by far too large a part in the history of this struggle up to the present stage. If failure to arrive at an amicable settlement of this constitutional issue is to be the end of all negotiation, let there be no doubt concerning the quarter where the responsibility for such failure must be placed.

Manitoba Catholic School Fund.

In the presence of the very able and open-minded delegate appointed by His Holiness to enquire into the school question, it is only necessary for the Catholic press, which has been taking its part in the good fight heretofore, to keep the people informed regarding facts. We need not dwell upon the meaning of the enclosed letter. Sacred Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith.

Rome, February 5th 1897.

MOST ILLUSTRIOUS AND MOST REV. LORD, It has afforded very great pleasure to this Sacred Congregation to learn that Your Grace has instituted in your Archdiocese of St. Boniface a pious fund for the support of the Catholic Schools overthrown by unjust laws in Manitoba. Such a pious work is assuredly deserving of the highest praise, and I hope that it will take on a happy increase and produce abundant fruit. Gladly also do I communicate to Your Grace the Sovereign Pontiff's blessing bestowed on this work; and I here enclose a Rescript granting certain spiritual privileges to those who shall promote the aforesaid work.

Meanwhile I pray that God may very long preserve you.

Your Grace's Most devoted servant, M. CARL LUDCOWSKI, Prefect. A. Archb. of Larissa, Secr. To The Most Reverend Adelpard Langevin, Archbishop of St. Boniface.

Archbishop Langevin has made the letter public through The North-West Review. The faithful Catholic people of Manitoba will bless His Holiness for his signal paternal interest in their spiritual and temporal welfare.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

We have before us the annual reports of the officers of the Catholic Order of Foresters, presented to the thirteenth annual session, held in Columbus, Ohio, on the 9th of February last. The record of the year 1895, with which the reports deal, is one of satisfactory progress. The total membership increased from 32,481 to 44,485. We have not been able to ascertain the total amount of insurance represented by the rolls of the order; but we observe from the statement of death claims that \$1,000 is almost invariably the amount in each case. The demands from death claims made during the year amounted to \$207,000, representing 264 deaths. On the last day of December 21,216 members of the order were citizens of the United States, 7,846 were residents of Quebec and 2,950 of Ontario. So that on the Canadian roll of the order there are altogether 10,896 members. This is a very good showing indeed taken with the rapid spread of the society.

Personal.

Mr. J. J. Franklin, late Superintendent of the Toronto Railway Company, has been appointed Secretary of the Board of Trade, Rossland, B. C. He leaves next week to assume his new duties, and will carry with him from this city the best wishes of his many friends for his success in the Pacific Province.

HALF TRUTHS OFTEN WHOLE LIES.

(WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.)

Half truths are very often whole lies, not as if the truth that is in them can be false, which is impossible, but because when you try to fill an inch hole with a half inch pin you spoil your job.

Yet this is a kind of mistake habitually made by private judgment interpreters and with deplorable consequences. Let us illustrate by an instance having a bearing upon last week's paper.

The proposition "God is a spirit" is not merely true, but in a sense the basis of all truth. Yet if a creed is built upon that, to the neglect or omission of everything else, such a creed will exclude Christianity altogether; for the whole Christian order rests upon the added proposition that "He is also man," born in time, of a human mother; and was seen and touched and handled by men. This is the real trial to the pride and stubbornness of the human intellect. A God away up above and beyond His works is not much more than an idea to most people, and but slightly affects the thoughts and actions of ordinary mortals. But a Creator wedded to His own creation for its sake visible, tangible, eating, sleeping, suffering, tried in every human experience without sin; this is a direct call upon every one to hear and obey.

But as obedience is of grace not of nature, men have all through history, practically or superlatively, denied the Incarnation in itself or its consequences. Arius from one side and Nestorius from the other, attacked the great truth with fierceness and subtlety, and though they were condemned and their heresy cast out, it does not follow, unfortunately, that they have no imitators.

People are willing enough to say, in a loose kind of way; I believe Christ is God; and then at another time; I believe He is man. As if he were sometimes the one and sometimes the other. But to confess openly and with the whole heart that the Son of the Virgin Mary is simply God, the only begotten of the Eternal Father, this is a mental attitude which many refuse to take up and more are unable to sustain. Yet without it there is no Christian faith nor any ability to understand the workings of Christianity. Far from the moment the great truth is grasped it changes, as on the one hand the whole order of created things, now indefinitely elevated; so also, of course, our judgment on everything contained in that creation. To the bodily eye, indeed, the earth remains the earth, and the sky the sky; man himself looks as he was wont to look in the olden time. But when we considered these various things, not as mere things in the universe, but as parts of that nature, which, by taking a body and a soul, He has created and Himself, who will set bounds to the capabilities He has invested them with? As in the beginning, when the spirit of God was borne as a breath over the waters, the wild waste of chaos saw with wonder and awe that which which till now had constituted only a dark disorder, burst suddenly into the harmony and splendor of the universe. So now when the same God is come not to visit and touch, but to be forever henceforth united with us, it is no surprise to find the elements of earth and time undergoing a more substantial transformation than from darkness to light.

Water, when before washed only the body, is now made able to purify and cleanse the soul, and bread and wine, earthly elements, have a consecration that makes them nurture and medicine for the spirit, and bits of cloth, and handkerchiefs, related to Him, can drive away disease, and so on. And all this is what might have been foreseen, and indeed is anticipated by any one who studies the Incarnation. The same rule and the same law are found in both, namely, that God has associated creation to Himself in order to further the redemption, and using the lower element, as the need of his divine plan prescribes, gives to whatever he uses a power and worth suitable to the place he makes it occupy. His humanity, in itself a pure creature because of the work it does in the divine scheme, He has taken into Himself, not by union but by unity of person and has made adorable. And other things are to be estimated not for what they are in themselves, but for the relations He has established between Himself and them, and the purposes, to His honor and glory, He makes them subservient.

Hence St. Paul says every creature of God is good. . . . For it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer (Tim. IV. 4). Sanctified is a very strong term to apply to the mere articles of food, and is intelligible only in the light of what I have been saying. And St. John tells us (Apoc. V. 15). "And every creature which is in heaven and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, I heard all saying and shouting, and giving glory, and honor, and power, and power ever and ever." What is the meaning of all this? What can give a voice of praise to those dumb creatures of the deep, and make them sit to join in the universal hymn? There is no other answer to these questions than the one; namely, that since creation has been ennobled by Christ's entering into it by the Incarnation, its elements are, one by one, capable by sanctification of the work that belongs to the supernatural or service of God. This capacity is conferred on them, immediately by the word of God and prayer, hence the church blesses every material thing before she uses it, but is the logical outcome of the abiding

presence of Christ in a creature body as well as in the Godhead.

What is the exact measure of the elevation things receive by this moral union with God through Christ, it is not necessary nor possible to determine in given instances. What we do know is that they are elevated and increased in worth, and therefore deserve the respect proportioned to the place in which Christ pleases to use them, and the acknowledgment and payment of this respect is just about all that is meant by honoring pictures, or crosses, or holy water or the matter the sacraments or anything else immediately used or used in the divine service. For the same reason the whole body of the ceremonies, and the material church itself, with its vessels and necessary furniture and everything that is helpful to Christians in doing their duty to heaven have a claim on our respect which we cannot overlook without losing this plain consequence of the Incarnation; namely, that when He chose a creature humanity by which to work the redemption and made it adorable, it was surely His intention to make all created agents that are necessary or useful to us in His service fit for their end, and therefore deserving of respectful treatment. The roles of saints may receive veneration because as the human body is made for the soul, of which it is the complement, it receives as St. Thomas teaches a higher blessing from the humanity of Christ. The Saint himself, as participant of the Lord, has a special reverence which we call *dulia*; and a still higher under the name of *hyperdulia* is due the three Marys for their special relation to Him, and chiefly because for thirty years and more, she drank in the influence and nature of her Divine Son from His very source.

What a magnificent circle is thus completed. Jesus first descending into the lower parts of the earth to communicate Himself to it through a created body and soul, and as he leisurely and with measured step moves back to the eternal throne, carrying with Him all that receive Him, and each in all their parts with sanctification and worth which make them fit to take the place He has prepared for them in glory to the end, as St. Paul says (Corin. 1, 28), that "When all things shall be subdued unto Him, then also will He Himself be subject unto Him that put all things under Him—that God may be all in all."

What a very half truth then it is, when speaking of God to speak of Him only as a spirit.

E. B. A.

SARFIELD BRANCH, NO. 1, HAMILTON.

March 14th being the 25th anniversary of the introduction of Emeraldism into Canada, and of the organization of Sarfield Branch, No. 1, the members decided to celebrate the event by a banquet at Knappman's Restaurant, Toronto, at about 60 members and their friends attended. Among the invited guests were the Rev. Father Mahoney, Branch Chaplain; D. A. Carey, Grand President; W. Lano, Grand Secretary; P. J. Crofty, charter member of No. 1; J. Law, Chairman of the Sarfield School Board; T. Hanke, President I.C.H.U.; M. Foley, President A.O.H.; J. Hennigan, ex-member of A.O.H.; and others. The dining hall and tables were very tastefully decorated for the occasion and did great credit to the proprietor who so generously provided for the entertainment and comfort of his patrons. The Branch President, J. Keating, presided, supported on his right by the Rev. Father Mahoney, T. Lawlor, E. Rankin and M. Foley, and on his left by D. A. Carey, W. Lano and P. J. Crofty.

Menu—Oysters Raw, Oyster Stew, Sugar Cured Ham, Roast Turkey, Ox Tongue, Mixed Pickles, Rolls and Butter, Assorted Pastry, Mince Pie, Apple Pie, Charlotte Russe, Mixed Cakes, Tea and Coffee.

Full justice having been done to the Bill of Fare, the following toast list was taken up: "The Queen," song, "God Save the Queen." "The Hierarchy," coupled with the name of the Rev. Father Mahoney. The Rev. Chaplain responded and in the course of his remarks expressed the pleasure it gave him to be present, and to bear testimony to the good feeling existing between the members and the clergy, and to the friendly manner in which the members conducted the business at their branch meetings, at which he should like to be present more frequently if his other duties would permit. He also referred to the good done beneficially among the members, and in conclusion wished them every prosperity. It is needless to say that the Rev. Chaplain's remarks were received with great applause. "Canada our Home," coupled with the name of W. H. Jamieson, song, "The Maple Leaf."

W. H. Jamieson in response made a very eloquent address on the past, present and future of "Canada Our Home," that received well merited applause. "Grand Branch of Canada," coupled with the names of D. A. Carey and W. Lano.

The Grand President responded in his well known able manner upon the aims and objects of the Association, upon the duties of individual members and upon the good feeling that should exist with sister associations, and was as usual greeted with great applause during and at the close of his address.

The Grand Secretary also made a few remarks that were duly acknowledged. "The Members of '73," coupled with the name of P. J. Crofty. P. J. Crofty in responding as a charter member thanked the members for their kind invitation to be present and assured them that although he was no longer a resident of Hamilton he never forgot No. 1. He also gave a history of its early days that was well received.

"Our Educational Interests," coupled with the name of T. Lawlor, Chairman of the Separate School Board. The responding expressed the pleasure it gave him to be present at their 25th anniversary and wished them every success in their good work. He also gave a very interesting account of the schools in Hamilton, showing that they had no second place. His remarks were fully appreciated.

"These gentlemen in responding expressed the pleasure it gave them to be present and spoke of the good feeling existing between the Catholic societies of Hamilton.

"The Learned Professors," coupled with the name of Dr. Balfo. The doctor was absent having been called from the hall.

"Branch No. 1," coupled with the name of P. Haven and V. Sullivan. These gentlemen spoke very encouragingly of the standing of the Branch and foretold great things during the next 25 years and hoped all would again assemble at the end of that time to see the results.

"The Ladies," coupled with the name of J. Hennigan, an ex-member of No. 1. J. Hennigan expressed the pleasure it gave him to accept their very kind invitation to be present at their 25th anniversary and could assure them that the happy hours of his life were spent while in the Emerald Association and regretted having left them. It was a pleasure to the members to have present one that in days past had been a prominent and enthusiastic worker, and greeted him accordingly.

"The Press," coupled with the name of a local representative, whose name we did not catch and D. A. Carey. Three gentlemen responded with very able addresses that were fully appreciated, as fully evidenced by the frequent applause they received.

"The Host," a very hearty vote of thanks was adopted and acknowledged, and no other for the proceedings. We could give you a long list of speeches, songs and recitations by the members and their friends, but let it suffice to say that a most enjoyable time was spent, and rounded out by a dinner thrown in the Pioneer Branch of Canada.

ST. HELEN'S BRANCH AND CIRCLE, TORONTO.

The statue of St. Ann and the Blessed Virgin, presented by the members of the Branch and Circle, to their respected Chaplain, the Rev. Father Cruise, was placed in the niche at the side of the high altar in St. Helen's church, on Saturday, March 18th, and on Sunday at High Mass the Rev. Father Cruise acted as the congregation that the beautiful statue of St. Ann, placed in the sanctuary, was presented by the members of the Emerald Beneficial Association, and the presentation was the more valuable it being a voluntary act on their part, without a suggestion in any way that a statue was needed. He was much pleased with the members of the association, and spoke of the good work done beneficially among the members. He also congratulated them upon their frequent communion, and recommended others to join the association.

W. LANE, S. T.

ST. PATRICK'S, HAMILTON.

A Festival Service in Honor of the Patron Saint of Ireland.

HAMILTON, March 17.—The people of St. Patrick's parish always remember the festival occasion of the anniversary of the birth of the patron saint of their church by holding an elaborate festival service in his honor. To day, wearing the green-leaved emblem of the Emerald Isle, the people flocked to the church until standing room only was at a premium. High mass was to be celebrated at 10.30, Rev. Father O'Reilly was to deliver an address and, best of all, his lordship Bishop Dowling was to be present. Rev. Father Craven, chancellor of the parish, was the celebrant of the mass, Rev. Fathers Hinchey and Holden acting as deacon and sub-deacon. Rev. Father Brady accompanied the bishop. Gathered in the forward pews of the church were all the pupils of Loreto academy, with their teachers and the Sisters.

The music, which was by no means an unimportant portion of the service, was looked after by J. F. Morrissey, the organist and choir leader of the church. The choir sang Weigand's beautiful festival mass, the solo voices being Miss Tessie Stewart, Annie Stewart, L. Byron, A. Byrne, and Frimoville; Messrs. C. Stanton, M. O'Brien and Master W. Mullens. Mrs. Bruce-Wikstrom greatly increased the good favor in which she is held by St. Patrick's congregation by her singing of an Ave Maria, by Luigi Luzzi. There is something about the acoustic qualities of the St. Patrick's auditorium that allows the full beauty of Mrs. Wikstrom's voice to be heard and felt, and her singing there is all ways of the best.

Rev. Father O'Reilly's address was largely historical, dealing with the Irish race and the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland from the time of St. Patrick to the present day. He dealt at length upon the persecutions of the people of the true faith in the time of Elizabeth, when every civil and even natural title was taken from them and their churches and church lands were given to the new religion. Cromwell renewed the persecution, his followers seeming to be possessed with demon spirits, but as he was apparently on the eve of victory he was called to his account, and for a time the church had comparative peace. Then came the horrors of the reign of Queen Anne when the holy ceremony of the mass had to be celebrated upon mossy stones in lonely glens and on bleak hill sides. About these had the martyrs of the true religion stood. They suffered as did their Lord, and were scourged as He was scourged. With tear-stained faces they looked to heaven and there found grace and patience to continue the fight. Then came famine, and with it that greatest of temptations—

the proselytizer, with bread in his hand. This period of persecution, he said, had never been equalled in any other period of the history of the church. Then came the day star. The religious horizon cleared and the faith of Ireland stood triumphant. No other church could have such a history. Ireland was a spectacle of a whole nation united fighting, bleeding, dying for the sake of the holy faith.

In conclusion, he appealed to the people to consider the glorious past of their nation's history, to be proud of their ancestry and glory that they were the children of St. Patrick. It was not for them to allow the faith of their fathers to die in this land. God forbid. Might it be that history could never say they had bartered or sold that which history tells their fathers held more dearly than life. Rather let it be said that they had cherished it, fostered it and stood by it so that in the end it could be written of them as of the apostle of old, I have fought the fight, I have kept the faith.

At the conclusion of the service, Bishop Dowling briefly addressed the congregation. Whatever else might be said of the Irish, he said, it could not be said of them that they had ever lost their faith in God. The secret of this was to be found in the piety of the people and their respect for authority. He urged the people to respect all temporal authority and to avoid all occasions of sin on this, the anniversary occasion of the festival of St. Patrick.

A Noble Work.

The people of St. Catherine's Church were reminded on Sunday morning of the annual concert to be held in aid of the Sisters of St. Joseph on the 17th instant. It was put very plainly before the congregation that though the convent of St. Joseph in this city is not a charitable institution, soliciting aid from public subscriptions, like some of the homes in Toronto conducted by the same community, yet it is evident that the Sisters here are, and have been, practicing herold self-denial for the benefit of the Catholic children, probably not known to all who are asked to buy tickets for the Sisters' concert; but when they become aware of the fact that the beautiful Separate School buildings Catholics have for their children, have been erected to a considerable extent at the expense of the Sisters' salary, they may well say it is no wonder that the Sisters have difficulty in paying the debt on their home, the convent. And so do all you can in the good work by attending St. Patrick's Day concert, feeling assured that your mite, though most acceptable to the gentle nurse, is very little in comparison with what they are doing for you and your children. —St. Catherine's Star, March 16.

Recalled Storey Times. "Well, that looks natural," said the old soldier, looking at a can of condensed milk on the breakfast table in place of ordinary milk that failed on account of the storm. "It's the Gail Gordon Eagle Brand we used during the war."

An Important Secret.

It is generally conceded that the hand-somest advertising pamphlets issued by any proprietary medicine house in Canada, come from the office of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and one which has just reached us is no exception to the rule. The cover is printed in colors, the main feature being a reproduction of painting from the brush of a famous Gorman artist, entitled "An Important Secret." The pamphlet contains calendars for 1897 and 1898, together with a mine of information as to the curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The hand-somest pamphlet will be sent post paid to any of our readers who write their address on a post card and mail it to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

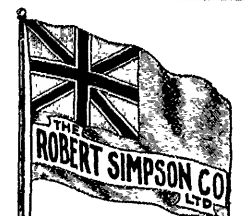
The Members of the C. M. B. A. at St. Michael's Cathedral.

On next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, there will be musical Vespers at St. Michael's, and the members of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association will attend in a body. Rev. Father Ryan will lecture, and a silver collection will be taken up in aid of the poor under the care of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. The members of the C. M. B. A. will meet in St. Vincent's Hall, St. Peter's Bldg. before, and the hand-somest where seats will be reserved for them. The members of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul are also invited to attend. An excellent musical programme is promised.

Further Massacres in Armenia.

LONDON, March 24.—The Embassy has received intelligence that 100 Armenians were massacred while attending Church in the Sivas district of Anatolia. The Government has sent the old "chestnut" protest to the Sultan.

Attention is drawn to the advertisement of Creolinan Bros' Typewriter Co. in another column. Mr. Seitz, the manager of the firm, is well known among Catholic people, having been prominently identified with different societies in Hamilton for many years. Anyone desirous of getting a typewriter of any make at a very reasonable price should communicate with Mr. Seitz.



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All our new season Jackets, Capes and costumes are open-ended, and it is a magnificent display. Let us direct attention especially to the showing of Shoulder Caps—full of novelty and representing a line of goods very fashionable this season.

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strap up and off, square pearl buttons,
" 7 00
Ladies Black Serge Jackets, "chet collar,
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button, "off, special 7 50
Ladies Serge Immit, Navy or Tan Cloth Capes,
slashed velvet collar, special 3 00
Ladies Black Hood or Green Capes, trimmed
with black mitered bands, satin ribbon,
slashed velvet collar special 3 50
Ladies Sateen for Novel Jacket Capes, slashed
collar, lined with silk ribbon, special 4 50
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lar, special 2 50

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Liberal Elected in Wright.

Mr. Champagne, the Liberal candidate in Wright, has been elected by a largely increased majority over Mr. McDougall, Conservative. "I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure at the Drug Store of Mr. Doyle here I am thankful to say it has proved most effective. I have also tried your Kidney-Liver Pills and found them excellent."—Houry R. Nicholls, rectory, London.



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IN OLD MADRID.

A SKETCH.

Written for The Register by J. P. ...

Madrid! Ho dusty, dirty, picturesque Madrid, with its narrow streets, its high gables and balconied houses, separated by such a small strip of roadway that it is almost impossible to shake hands with a person in the balcony across the way.

And that same road, gullion of sidewalk, surely every inch under the sun has accumulated in it, from the refuse thrown out by the careless householder, to the litter of decayed vegetables and fruit dropped here and there by the equally careless vendor, of these commodities.

And yet, despite heat, dust and dirt, you may see more picturesque sights in Madrid than in any other city in Spain, except Seville. It is still quite early, the sun, which later in the day shall beat down upon the city in such scorching fierceness, has not yet risen sufficiently high to project its beams between the closely built houses; there is yet a refreshing coolness in the air.

Two buxom housewives are opening their shutters and arranging the canvas awnings over their respective balconies, calling to one another the while in their liquid and melodious Spanish.

Ho, Juana, are you going to the bull-fight to-day? The famous Torador is Frascuelo, the famous bull-fighter from Andalusia, and he has brought two bulls with him. Horquero says they are the finest he has ever seen; San Antonio! the show will be grand.

Of course, it is always so, just because I cannot go! Carlos is horribly jealous because he says I made eyes at that handsome matador at the last bull fight. O! Maria, as though one should sit like a dummy and never raise one's eyes. So I am not going, but I will see the Torador, trust me! I am going to Santa Maria del Oro in the afternoon.

"Maria mia! I had nearly forgotten, it is the feast of the Holy Mother and I have my two little angels to dress and start off to the convent to be drilled for the procession! Buena! there is the bell for Mass already, I must go."

The street is beginning to take on quite a lively air, to say nothing of the crowding, pushing and jostling, inevitable in such a narrow space. Here come a couple of mule drivers, going in opposite directions, their animals carrying paniers loaded with vegetables.

One mule knocks against the other, thereby spilling some of his load, whereupon a lively altercation takes place. "Do de mi alma! son of an ass, look where your brother is going!" says the aggrieved owner of the spilled goods.

"Ojala I'll break your ugly head for twenty pesos!" retorts the other, urging his offending "brother" forward. Muttering and growling, the first speaker stops and collects his scattered property and sending anything but benedictions after the retreating party, proceeds on his own way, veering the road richer by another dozen or so articles of refuse.

Presently a kind-faced padre comes along in his queer shawl hat, white bands, buckled shoes, and long son cubano. He has a kind word for the children he meets, who call to him in their pretty infantine Spanish, "Mi padre! mi padre!" Even the very dogs come up to him, wagging their lanky tails as though to say, "You are a kind man, you won't kick us away."

There goes a little sonorita on her way to Mass, her dark, oval face framed by rich masses of blue black hair, a delicate flush on the olive tinted cheek, and lustrous eyes fringed by long, dark lashes bent demurely on the ground, though out of their corners they can see that party of bandederilleros striding up the street towards the Plaza de Toros. Probably for their especial benefit the dainty skirts are raised a trifle higher, as she crosses the garbage-strewn road, displaying the neatest and slenderest of ankles, while the boom boom lace mantilla floats gracefully around her well poised head.

Here is a famed placard nearly two yards long, headed by the words "Plaza de Toros" in letters a foot long, and describing a grand bull fight. The principal Torador's name is printed in type scarcely smaller than the headline, and announces that the coup de grace will be given to the vanquished "toro," by no less a person than the idol of all Spain, the famous Senor Juan Aguacilla y Gomez de Frascuelo!

The sun has already risen high enough to peep over the tops of the houses, and it is beginning to get unpleasantly warm; shutters are closed, and awnings spread out, the dogs begin to cease their grubbing for bones among the refuse in the roadway, and to creep into the shade and lie down.

Here comes a party of tourists intent upon an expedition into the country surrounding Madrid. They seem curiously strange looking, out of place in their ordinary English tourist suits. There are four of them, three men and a woman, and as they pass down the road, an old beggar starts up from the roadside.

"Pity, excelencias, pity a poor old man, a pececito, que bueno moor old the sake of the buen Dios!" The woman smiles and gives him a piece of money, and the party hurries on, followed by a volley of exaggerated blessings.

Next detachment of the Guardia Civil, clatters and rattles down the street in the wake of the tourists, intent upon following and protecting them from the unpleasant attentions of possible brigands and other undesirable acquaintances, for, though brigandage is not so common in Spain as it used to be, yet the Government is very particular about the safety of visitors, and the Civil Guard is nearly always at hand to protect the adventurous excursionists into the country.

By the time it is close upon noon, the sun's rays are nearly vertical and have grown scorching in their intensity. The streets are almost deserted except for a party of picadores in their handsome and picturesque dress, knee breeches, short fringed jackets, wide silk sash, and small round hat, under which is twisted a turban, the ends falling over the neck behind. They are making their way to the Plaza de Toros, and as they pass a beautiful church, from the open doors of which comes the sound of music, their talk and laughter stops, hats are doffed, and making the sign of the cross with "Ave Maria, Purisima," they are gone.

Let us enter the church, the old beggar man has already crept into the cool shade, and now starts up at our approach, dirty, ragged and repulsive, but very respectful. "Pity, excellencias, pity an old man, alms for the love of Santa Maria, Purisima; bueno Excelencia, mucha bueno."

How cool it is inside the church, and what a crowd of women and girls; not so many as earlier in the morning, though, because the bull fight is going on, and though it is the feast of Santa Maria, many of the devotees have departed for the more exciting evening; they will come back in the evening, for your true Spaniard is nothing if not devout.

The altar of the Lady Chapel is ablaze with tapers, the statue, life size, is loaded with jewels, and dressed in robes of costly silk. Light clouds of gossamer lace are draped all around, and blue gauze, sprinkled with tiny silver stars, spans the roof above the altar. One involuntarily catches one's breath as a slight gust sends a taper flickering in dangerous proximity to the filmy draperies, for the terrible fire at Santiago de Cuba, has not taught the Spaniards wisdom in the matter of church decorations.

Full, sweet and glorious, the "Alma Redemptoris Mater," rises and fills the church with quivering waves of sound. Outside, every vestige of life is scorched out of everything, the very dogs lie motionless, not a breath of air lightens that oppressive heat, the sun is like a great ball of copper in a sea of molten brass.

Slowly the time wears on, the second procession is over, some of the worshippers have left the church, the afternoon devotions are drawing to a close. The coolness and calm and music in the church have been soothing, almost soporific, and when the congregation finally rises, and pours out of the doors, it finds the sun already dipping far down the horizon, and the cool evening breeze rising and awaking everything to life after the long noonday siesta.

But, hark! what is that sound, like a low rumbling and muttering; is it a coming storm? No, see, it comes from that high enclosure over there to the right, encloses over there the Plaza de Toros, and suddenly two great groans louder and suddenly two great groans open, and rush a vast crowd, shouting and gesticulating wildly, streaming with perspiration and almost melting with heat.

And now the cries swell into a roar, and the roar becomes articulate and shapes itself into the words: "Frascuelo, Frascuelo, bravo Frascuelo!"

It is night in Madrid. The sky of deepest, densest violet is studded with a blaze of glorious stars, while the crescent moon looks like a piece of silver lying on a bed of violet velvet. A delicious breeze floats through the groves of orange trees and stealing their fragrance flings it abroad into the night. The citizens have come out and are seated in the balconies, or promanading the squares and gardens discussing the bull fight.

At one house opening on a square a dance of some kind is in progress, sounds of music and laughter float out upon the air. It is the house of the beautiful Donna Amiraanda Garcia, and she is giving a ball in honour of the famous bull-fighter.

Frascuelo is dancing with his hostess, and a fine couple they are, as everyone admits, she tall and slender as a lily, dressed in creamy white and with diamonds in her splendid black hair. There is a flush upon her rounded cheeks, and the glorious eyes are hidden by their thick dark lashes. Frascuelo is speaking rapidly pastionately, yet so low that no ears but her own catch his words above the dreamy Spanish waltz. He is tall, and not very slender, his face, dark and rather vindictive looking, bears traces of dissipation in the deep set eyes and

slightly sunken cheeks. Yet he is handsome, and to many women intensely fascinating. But his eyes for none to night, save Donna Amiraanda. "May I don hope, senorita mia?" he whispers in her ear. "It is too soon, mio amigo," she says half laughing, and flashing a swift glance at him from her lustrous eyes.

His grasp tightens as they whirl round to the last bars of the waltz, and once more he pours a flood of passionate words into her shell-like ears. "I cannot promise, you must let me think," she says at last, disengaging herself, but he grasps her hand and compels her to look at him. "When will you give me your answer?"

She hesitates an instant, and then as she catches sight of a boyish figure striding towards them, tries to disengage her hand. "To-morrow?" he demands. "Yes," hurriedly. "To-morrow, let me go, mio amigo, you are hurting me, you shall have your answer to-morrow." The slender, boyish figure comes up to them. "It is my dance, senorita," he says breathlessly.

She smiles and gives him her hand. "I am ready senor, farewell senor Frascuelo," and with a bewitching smile she glides off in the arms of the young picador. Jose de Castamara, for some time Frascuelo's wanderer about the ballroom, utterly oblivious of the fact that several pretty girls were following him with disconsolate glances, evidently longing to dance with him. At length the bull-fighter threw himself on a divan half hidden in a recess beside the entrance to a conservatory. He was so buried in thought that he did not notice the fact that the dance was nearly over and that a couple had entered the conservatory, until the utterance of his own name in a voice that seemed familiar, roused him from his reverie. He started up and listened.

"What do you think of Frascuelo?" said a masculine voice. "Oh, he is all very well to fit with, but as for granting him any favours,—and there was a pause, as though the speaker had stopped and shrugged her shoulders. Frascuelo rose cautiously, and softly drawing aside the curtain looked into the conservatory.

Donna Amiraanda was standing clasped in the arms of Jose de Castamara, and looking up at him with a wealth of love shining in her dusky eyes. "I would not give you up for twenty such men as he, mio amor," she was saying. "But what was it you were saying to him as I came up, something about to-morrow?" question Jose.

She laughed, "I promised him his answer to-morrow, nothing more, you know what that answer will be, it will be no." Frascuelo ground his teeth in almost irrefragable rage. To be cast aside for another man was enough, but when that other was a mere boy, and one of his own subordinates it was doubly galling.

Amiraanda was playing with the fringe on her lover's jacket, suddenly she uttered an exclamation and drew out several small objects like darts, from the ends of which fluttered gaily coloured ribbons. "What are they Jose?" she asked examining them. "O, I know," she continued. "The darts."

"Yes," said Jose carelessly. "After about a dozen of them the Toro was sufficiently infuriated for Frascuelo to come in and give him the coup de grace, didn't he do splendidly?" And the boyish face lighted up with enthusiasm. "Oh, pretty well," said Amiraanda carelessly. "I never gave him a second thought, after the bull gored your horse. Oh Jose!" and she snuggled at the recollection. "I thought you were killed."

Jose smiled and held her closer, while the half maddened listener restrained himself with difficulty from rushing in and stabbing them both with his machete.

"I ought to have thrown those things away," said Jose as Amiraanda replaced the darts in his sash. "However, they will do for some other time, and now sweetheart, what is my answer?"

"You know it already, yes."

"And the time?"

"To-night—"

her voice sank so low that the listener could not catch what she said.

"Valgame Dios!" he muttered between his teeth, while his face looked like that of a fiend.

"I am to be fooled, am I?" Carumba, we will see who will be fooled the most, Frascuelo or Donna Amiraanda," and with a brow as black as thunder he softly withdrew into the recess again, for the two were coming out.

"Two o'clock in the morning, every house is dark and silent, the streets are wrapped in deepest obscurity, Donna Amiraanda's guests have long ago departed and her house is apparently as lifeless as the rest.

A man creeps softly across the square, and looking up for a moment at an upper window disappears again into the darkness.

Suddenly from a nearby street, comes the soft and liquid sound of a guitar, and a rich tenor voice raises the following refrain of a serenade.

"Beloved, O, beloved, while slivery waters flow, And sweet waters their music yield In cadence soft and low; (Solo ed. O, beloved, till Spain shall cease to be, My heart with all its love revealed, Is long to these, to thee."

The distant tremble of organs, and again a man, — it is the first one, or another?) crosses the square and wanders on with a particular waltz. A low and peculiar whistle is heard, and the window opens softly, and a lady comes out and stands on the balcony looking down up to the street.

"Have you got the ladder?" "Yes, beloved," replied the man below. "Let down the string."

Donna Amiraanda lowered a slender cord, the ladder was attached, she drew it up and looked it over the top of the balcony.

She waited, looking across the square from the open window, she thought she saw a shadow pass along the opposite wall, perhaps it was the swaying of a tree in the adjacent gardens.

She crept to the window and listened, nothing was to be heard but the faint sighing of the wind in the trees and a soft rattle at the foot of the rope ladder. Suddenly a sound like a low groan came up from the street.

Amiraanda stepped upon the balcony and looked over, there was Jose at the foot of the ladder grasping it with both hands.

"Jose," she called softly, "we shall be discovered."

He did not move nor look up, he stood motionless as a statue, but Donna Amiraanda heard a whisper, faint almost inaudible.

"Come down, beloved."

"We shall be discovered, Jose," she whispered. Still no movement while there floated up the faint sibilant whisper, "Come down, beloved."

Hesitating no longer, Donna Amiraanda clambered over the edge of the balcony and began to descend the frail silk ladder. It swayed unaccountably, even though Jose was standing at the side, grasping it with both hands. She reached the ground, he made no movement to assist her, and she turned to him with a wild fear in her heart. One glance was enough; that ghastly face, those rigid hands cleaving the strands of rope, the wildly staring and unseeing eyes all told the fearful truth, and with a shriek, she sank fainting to the earth.

Jose de Castamara was dead, two of the little instruments with which he tortured the bulls were buried in his heart.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BITTER DECONTAMINANTS are prescribed in the use of Ferraval's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

Recitation Like Baseball

A recitation is like a baseball game; the teacher is the pitcher, the pupil at the board is the batter, the other members of the class are the fielders. No one must be caught napping. If any one is inactive, sleepy, if he fumbles the ball, the club drops him out. He can't play. This is not the club for him. He belongs to another club. But a ball player cannot play all day. He must have periods of rest. So a student cannot recite continuously. A recitation ought to be as intense as a ball game, and the minutes spent in recitation ought not to exceed in number those employed in playing a game of ball. No student can recite all the day. He must have periods of rest. He must relax in order that he may recuperate his energies for the next game (recitation). He must take time and make some effort to get himself in good "form" for playing. He must practice. He must prepare his lesson if he means to profit by the recitation.—Normal Exponent.

Lady (interviewing companion): "Are you a good conversationalist?" Companion: "No, madam I cannot say that I am; but I am a very good listener." Lady: "Not at keyholes, I hope?"

baby growth

The baby's mission is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort! Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good nature, baby beauty.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, is the easiest fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies just what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth.

which, you will still fall to Protestantize a single family in Catalonia. Nor is this peculiar to any province, nor is it the privilege of any one district, for with truth can it be written of every diocese of the Spanish peninsula. For naturally it is you will throughout the length and breadth of its territory, proselytism inevitably withers and dies prematurely. Such is not only Catholic experience, but it is stamped on the testimony of independent foreign Protestant energy, as you will observe to look at plants but could not find it.

For nigh a century the British flag soared aloft at the fortress towers of Minorca, Balearic Isles in the last century, yet during this time, the last occupation it has been the pride of the people, and the boast of its illustrious and patriotic prolate, Dr. Salvador Castellote to-day, that notwithstanding the proffered bribes held out of British gold, and with hundreds of equally rich inducements, yet not one single individual ever abandoned the faith of their fathers. The British flag, therefore, instead of having recourse to those old traditions, or drawing forth from the armory of bigotry, its rusty weapons, so distasteful to a Catholic nation, they very valiantly seek the means of invoking heavenly blessings upon the nation, and in doing so their representatives respectfully await on the over-revered and most popular and courteous of prelates — the honor of the Spanish episcopacy, Dr. Jose Moragas y Gali, Bishop of Vich, and solicit his Lordship to impart to the inauguration of their works, his episcopal blessing; and last autumn his Lordship, amidst the public rejoicings of the entire district, amidst the jubilee of the young and of the old, of the poor and of the rich, the surrounding country, equipped with the request and invoked Heaven's benediction on an enterprise that promises to be prolific in temporal blessings in fine to be a permanent benefit to a district that had been in the past steeped in the deepest poverty, to a community poor, forsaken and apathetic, to whom now the Messrs. Coates has assumed the guise of an earthly Providence. And to add the odal of charity to the inaugural ceremonial, and to hand down to generations yet unborn its remembrance, some thousands of pounds were feasted and feted by the noble and charitable directorate with a banquet that wast nothing to be desired, nor was this liberality and respect for the religious convictions of a day of festivity and inaugural splendor. No, far from it. Since their advent to this district they have provided and paid for a Roman Catholic chaplain, to celebrate Mass each Sunday and holiday for their Catholic operatives. But now this temporary arrangement is to be superseded by one of a permanent character. The old and venerable church of three centuries, where their forefathers worshipped for successive generations, has already been pulled down and a new and better one is to be erected on its ruins, for the company with a liberality that truly demands the love, the loyalty and the devotion of their Catholic working laborers have contributed £2,500 towards its erection and decoration, whilst a permanent chaplaincy is being established and endowed by them, under the approval of the Bishop of the diocese, at a cost of £50 per year, with a presbytery, garden and offices attached, light and firing supplied gratuitously. To these have been added a commodious school room for the children of their operatives, an hospital for the sick and the infirm, and a club and reading room for their employees. In fact the sublime teachings of the Papal Encyclical "Rerum Novarum" are imperceptibly, yet actually put into practice, thus securing for every Catholic on the laborers and their patrons. For with the factory has arisen simultaneously at its side the hospital, the school and the church. Thus this belovéd of human industry and the one of these benevolent and merciful societies, which from the solitude of the Vatican the paternal heart of the Pope of the 19th century with his ever anxious solicitude for the tiller of the soil, as well as for the artisan of the factory, would fain see everywhere arising. "Dominus conservet et popos eum." May, then, extended trade and daily increasing success reward the truly meritorious Christian philanthropy which has ardently actuated the dealings of "maser Coates" within the confines of Messrs. Coates' Spanish factory. May the love and loyalty of its hundreds of operatives ever prove that the interests of their masters are ever dear to their hearts, and that the humanity and consideration of the model firm for the wants of its laborers may ever find an echo in grateful bosoms. May fidelity, respect and reverence for their benefactors and superiors be over the atmosphere breathed in its departments, as admiration and praise must be the lot of every candid visitor who traverses its various rooms and inspects its handsome colonies and studies the labors of those who have in this once isolated and rugged mountain district introduced new elements of civilization, of comfort and self respect previously unknown, and unattainable by a people who had no higher ambition than to be the "browsers of wood and the drawers of water."

I have not seen, neither have I read of anything to equal, or even approach its philanthropy and success, save what the press of the British Empire has ever calling attention to, the establishment and success of the woolen mills of a sisterhood of charity by the banks of the turbulent Moy in the western Irish highlands. There, too, labor is doing its noble work of Christian charity, and carrying down blessings in its numberless spiritual and temporal, to a district once buried in perpetual poverty. "Esto perpetua." Nor have the firm stopped short in its career of benevolence in providing all the aids of religion for their Catholic operatives. No, they have not forgotten in the spiritual, they have not forgotten in the material, to supply the other, they have erected a regular township, a veritable Spanish colony, with its broad and well lighted avenues and spacious streets, along which are ranged in the prettiest artizan dwellings no unlike the shanties and overcrowded "pesos" in which Span-

iards of the laboring class are accustomed to huddle themselves together, utterly oblivious of sanitation and cleanliness so that if there is one thing that strikes the eye of a visitor, it is the noble bonanza that planned and the generosity that has executed these model residences, with all their modern appliances, having their neat little flower garden in front and their yard and water closet in the rear. No, that is not the only complete well lighted and comfortable houses for 100 families, whilst at the same time they will be cheap, bright, cheerful and sanitary, thus not only affording remunerative employment in the factory, by a liberal weekly mill wage, which is to many of their operatives a true "bread and butter," but also preserving the morality and integrity of the family circle, saving the rude scattering of its tender branches amidst the irreligious poisonous atmosphere of the factories of the city, and the centres of industry in fine, entering together beneath the paternal roof the young and the old, keeping them together amidst nature's claims, however rugged, whilst inhaling their pure mountain breeze, and far away from the pernicious effects of smoky and noxious fumes, in a more fortunate situated factories of their native land. With such advantages, then, for labor, with such a profitable field as the peninsula for the output of the factory, success, eye, golden success, is morally certain. True, it does the liberality and generosity of its executive merit it, particularly when the management has at its helm a gentleman of vast experience in other continental lands and with varied races, where he has enjoyed credit and merited praise, such as Mr. Cornwell, and of whose courtesy, both I and my very rev. fellow-visitor were grateful witnesses, as he flitted amongst his employees, encouraging here, reproving justly there, and also always rewarding who merit and industry demanded it, and with his courtesy, marched "par passu" his business-like capacity and managerial aptitude for the present trust and honorable and responsible position he occupies. And if in the selection of directors of departments, such as Mr. R. Scott, and of intelligent officials as Mr. R. Scott, and of always as fortunate in their selections as in his then it will be no surprise to hear at the end of his financial year, "a success" re-echoed. Although all were perfect strangers to your correspondent, their experience, their acute knowledge of native labor, their valued acquaintance with the hearts and particularly the language of the nation and the varied dialects of the province, will contribute in no small degree to attaining that mercantile prosperity which we ardently desire, may in the near future crown an enterprise so philanthropically and benevolently governed on the Christian maxim of "do unto others as you would wish to be done unto," with the golden wreath of prosperity rich and unending.

Sudden Death at St. Mary's.

A startling, fatal incident disturbed the devotion in St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, on Balthurst street, Sunday evening. Among the congregation was Mrs. Kelly, the wife of Thomas F. Kelly, a carpenter employed in the John Abell's Engine Works at the site of an apartment. Father Cruise administered the last rites of the Church before death ensued. R. I. P.

THE OLD MADE YOUNG.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS MAY STILL BE THE PORTION OF SUFFERERS. ADVANCED IN YEARS THE NEW INGREDIENT IS WORKING WONDERFULLY.

People who get past middle life are apt to think that the days of usefulness are over, and broken down when they are seized with Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Sciatica or some other dread disease, they consider their days are numbered and pass the remaining years of their sojourn on earth.

With the advent of Ryeckman's Kootenay Cure, which contains the new ingredient, a new hope has been opened up for aged sufferers. Its action in driving away the aches and pains which Rheumatism and Sciatica, two of the commonest diseases to which the old are subject, has made many an aged one young.

As an example of what great things Kootenay is doing for old people we might mention the case of Mrs. Catherine Burgess, 65, Jackson St., E. Hamilton, who states under oath that she is seventy-three years of age, that for two years she was afflicted with Rheumatism and Sciatica, had severe pains in her neck and kidneys, and was unable to walk with Erysipelas. Since taking "Kootenay" she has been free from pain, has no eruptions, a splendid appetite, sleeps well and is a hearty woman in every respect.

Then we might mention the cases of Mr. Patrick Ryder, a retired farmer, 69 years of age, living at 90 Lorne Ave., London, Ont., who swears that he has suffered for years from Rheumatism, tried hundreds of local applications, but got no relief till he took Ryeckman's Kootenay Cure which banished his rheumatism and restored his health. Mr. John Hyde, of 14 St. McNab St., Hamilton, Ont., under oath testifies that he is 72 years of age, suffered from Dyspepsia and Constipation for 35 years and was cured by Kootenay. Many instances of how this wonderful remedy has benefited the aged and given them a new lease of life. If you are anxious to know more of this wonderful cure, send for a copy of the Ryeckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont., and full information will be sent you free. One bottle lasts over a month.

One bottle lasts over a month.

A Distinguished Irish-Canadian,

Legislator, Lawyer and Orator.

Hon. Michael Felix Hackett, Q.C., M.P.P., Provincial Secretary of Quebec Province.

By Wm. Ellison.

The task of the biographical writer is not so easy as some people may imagine, for he must keep his pen under the restraint of discretion. If he perchance speaks too warmly of his subject the str of flattery is alleged. If he writes in unappreciative tones it may be called a denial of justice. Of course strict impartiality is the proper guide in such matters, because a man should be known by his weaker as well as by his stronger points. The subject we have chosen for this occasion will relieve us from the gruesome task of putting a dark side to the picture at all, for his career from the earliest start in public life has been clear, progressive and useful, and always marked by a degree of ability and integrity which won him the entire confidence and respect of the people or communities he represented or labored for. Canada is a fruitful field in the wide scope it offers for the display of talent, industry and perseverance in its native sons, and those of foreign lands who decide to make it their adopted country. Of all the elements in the land who strive for its growth and its welfare none take deeper pride in the progress of the Dominion than do Irishmen and their sons and descendants. Its broad territories and fair dealing systems of Government to all creeds and races, present to the Irish Catholic a pleasing contrast to what he was accustomed to in the old land, where acres are restricted and foreign manufactured laws are not to his liking.

In the career of Hon. M. F. Hackett we have a pointed illustration of the heights of fortune and honor that may be reached by the gifted sons of Ireland on this side of the Atlantic where the course is open in the race for preferment and distinction to every man who makes profitable use of the abilities and opportunities that God bestows upon him. No doubt Mr. Hackett had many uncommon advantages in early boyhood at home under his father and mother's roof, as well as in the beginning of his public career. To be born of good, honest and virtuous Irish Catholic parents is more than half the battle in later life. Because it is in those early days when the mind is plastic, these good principles and habits are formed and it is upon this sure foundation of rectitude that the mature structure of ripened manhood has to rest. As Irish Catholic parents value religion and moral purity themselves, in like measure will they instill into the mind and heart of their children, and it can not be gainsaid that any lesson is so lasting or so fruitful as that which a pious mother imparts. Young Master Hackett had this preliminary training in full measure in his very childhood, and when he left home to begin his college course of enlarged scholastic studies he entered into college walls having as pure an atmosphere as he had left behind him. In the renowned College at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec Province, he proved himself a student of remarkable mental aptitudes and persevering industry. In the face of the keenest scholastic competition he won the gold medal and graduated in 1869, with high distinction. At this stage it was seen that he had a bent for law, and he accordingly began a thorough study of that profession at McGill University, and from that famous institution of learning he graduated in '74, coming out with distinguished honors as gold medalist and valedictorian. Then his more practical professional career began and he pursued a complete law course in the office of Abbott and Abbott, Montreal. When he was fully equipped with forensic knowledge and mastery of legal business, he opened an office for the practice of law in Sherbrooke, where he remained for three years, removed afterwards to Stanstead, where he has since resided, and continued his legal practice, unless when absorbed by his legislative duties. The same marked ability that made him conspicuous in his college days, accompanied him in matured and enlarged form to the various courts of law wherein he has pleaded the cause of his clients.

It is easy to conceive that a man of his fine grasp of legal questions and splendid oratorical powers would gain a foremost place at the bar. This distinction he has already achieved and he was made a Queen's Counsel in 1890. But it was resolved upon by his hosts of friends that he should be drawn out of the comparatively confined arena of law and law-courts into the wider sphere of public usefulness where his commanding abilities could be turned to the best advantage, and where he could render services to his fellow-countrymen and to the Province

at large. This wise resolve was dictated upon and Mr. Hackett was seen by a large majority to the Provincial Legislature in March '92, as member for Stanstead County. Once seated there, it was not long till he made his voice heard in the chamber, and when the old members heard the eloquent Irishman discuss questions of state concern, speaking with equal ease in English and French, with pointed wisdom and force they knew he was destined for higher legislative work. Nor did they have long to wait for he entered the Tailleur ministry in 1894, as President of the Council.

On a change of Premiers and the formation of a new Cabinet under the able leadership of Hon. E. J. Flynn, Hon. Mr. Hackett was chosen as Provincial Secretary in May, 1896, which office he still holds. Should the hon. gentleman continue to give his services to the province it is conceded on all sides that his position is secure in the Cabinet, as it is in the hearts of his constituents, but it is not improbable that a man of Mr. Hackett's calibre will some day find his way to the Federal House at Ottawa. It seems fitting that the able man of a nation should foregather at the national capital to solve state problems which might overtax the judgment of weaker men.

In order that the public may have more intimate acquaintance of the Hon. Michael Felix Hackett, Q.C., M.P.P., we give some brief facts concerning his domestic and private life. He was born at Granby in the Eastern Townships, Province of Quebec, on the 23rd of August, 1856. His parental scholastic and legal education being briefly detailed above, need not be repeated here; consequently we pass rapidly to the time when he assumed matrimonial responsibilities in 1882, by choosing as his estimable help-mate Miss Florence A. Knight, daughter of the highly esteemed and prominent Albert Knight Esq., ex-M.P., for Stanstead and recipient of many other offices and honors. The issue of the blissful marriage union is five children, two sons and three daughters, all living. In Mr. Hackett's peaceful and pure domestic life he enjoys the sweets and comforts that are derived from the well-ordered Christian home, and what a world of happiness it must be to him to return to that Eden of peace after his many hard fought legal and political battles.

When public men rise to distinction in political and social circles their services are eagerly sought after, nor has Mr. Hackett escaped the penalty that attaches to this kind of greatness, for he became a member of the O.M.A., in 1892, and when that great association got hold of him and recognized his pronounced ability, it was resolved to turn his services to the best account, and by succession he reached the position of Grand President of the Association, which he was unanimously elected in the fall of 1896. Under such a forceful and distinguished leader it is easy to conceive that the splendid Catholic organization will further strengthen its influence and increase its usefulness throughout the Dominion.

At his home in Stanstead Mr. Hackett is President of St. Patrick's, St. Joseph's, and St. John's Baptist societies. Outside the functions pertaining to these he shoulders many other duties and he discharges all of them with a punctuality that is refreshing and commendable. When it is stated that Hon. Mr. Hackett is the son of the late Mr. Patrick Hackett of Fintona, Co., Tyrone, Ireland, by his wife Mary Griffin, of Omagh, same county, the cause of his intense patriotic love for Ireland is at once apparent. His father was one of the earliest colonists of Granby, where he was engaged in commerce, but lost his life in the bridge accident of that place in 1869. His mother was called to her reward some years before, but although bereft of both parents at a tender age the early lessons of virtue and patriotism were fruitful, and to-day no man either in or out of Ireland excels Hon. Mr. Hackett in his regard for the Green Isle, nor is there in the Province a more popular public man. This latter phase is easily accounted for, as geniality and Irish warmth of heart combined with winning manners and a most eloquent tongue constitute a personality that can always find its way to the hearts of the people. Hon. M. F. Hackett is a young man just in the prime of his physical and intellectual manhood, endowed with keen perceptive faculties and calm judgment, and having already achieved an honorable record, it is only reasonable to suppose that his reputation will grow with his years.

Wm. Ellison.

Mgr. Merry Del Val.

The London Universe announces that Mgr. Merry Del Val on his return from Canada is likely to be the representative of the Pope at the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty the Queen.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried a box of Parmelee's Valuable Pills. I was cured nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

Stratford Items.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

A. F. McLaren, M. P., intends presenting the City Baseball League with a valuable trophy to be competed for by the various city teams during the ensuing season. Alack is always ready and willing to help increase the interest in this excellent out door sport.

Mr. Thomas Plummer, Manager of the Bank of Montreal, who was reported seriously ill last week, has since died.

Rev. Father Foster of Simcoe, gave a very successful concert in that town on the evening of the 17th inst. The choir of St. Joseph's church, the city, added to the making of the programme a success. We learn that a splendid time was had and that the concert was a success both socially and financially.

LATEST MARKETS.

Toronto, March 24, 1897.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like White wheat, do red, do good, Buckwheat, Rye, Oats, Peas, Barley, Hay, Straw, Eggs, new laid, Ducks, Butter, 1b rolls, do tubs, dairy, Chickens, Turkeys, Geese, Potatoes, Dressed hogs, Beef, hindquarters, do fore, Lamb.

Monthly consumption continuing from Jan., 1897, and continued during the year

\$1,625 IN BICYCLES AND WATCHES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

AS FOLLOWS: 10 First Prizes, \$100 Stearns' Bicycle, \$1,000 25 Second " \$25 Gold Watch " 825 Bicycles and Watches given each month 1,625 Total given during year '97, \$19,500 HOW TO OBTAIN THEM

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