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The Catholic Register. as The Catholic Register.

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

Vol. VI.-No. 30.

TORONTO. THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

To St. Catharines with the Knights of St. John.

The Empress of India was lying at the wharf at 7.80 on Saturday merning watting for her human freight which lurried up rapidly in batches of a dozen at a time, father and mother with batches and lunch haskets, couples with backets and without babies and young people in the heapty state of having no impediment a whatever. By the time appointed most of the party were aboard and occupied in watching the antics of the belated passengers of the "Lakeside" which was lying alongside, ocationally serceeching her impatience to be of fand causing suddon spasms to be of fand causing suddon spasms to animate the legs of the luckless folk who were still some distance behind, who instantly started off on a sprint, dragging various small atoms of humanity by the arms, legs, hair or whatever part of them happened to come haudy in the frantic determination to got on board somehaw, even thoughit were with thoir offspring in pieces. But, —and now the moral, oh, ye who are always just in time to be too late—the "Lakeside" had got tired of waiting, so hawsers were cast, and she began slowly to drift away from the wharf. "Hi, hi!" and a bicyclist spurted up, jumped off, lurded his wheol on board and himself after it just in time; another party were hauled on board by the scruff of the neck, and the wheels began slowly rovolving.—whou another late batch made their appearance, consasting of some half dozon girls and young men. They few more the side of the wharf; two of the girls scrambled and were dragged up the side, and away steamed the boat, while the unlucky forsaken ones were left lamenting.

The, Empress," derend, the "Lakeside" gave a defiant screech, and a last bump to the side of the wharf; two of the girls scrambled and were dragged up the side, and away steamed the boat, while the unlucky forsaken ones were left lamenting.

The, Empress, was not long in following and soon were steaming castwards towards the open lake. The morning was clear and soft, with just a fore-taste of the feat part of the formatic copied in the side

got a general?"
"I should think they have, don't you

know?"
"No, I always thought they were knights Commanders."
"Well," said the other gul reflectively, they must have a head of the order

ere." n't think he is in Toronto," said

"I don't thuk he is in Toronto," said B, this time we were out in the open lake and the steanor began a gentle scenawing motion that is very nice to people who like it, but is apt to upset the interiors of those who do not. With the exception of the usual cases of maldener nothing of any moment occurred until Port Dallousie was reached, from whence the train was taken to St. Catherines. We noticed on the way that the corn had suffered severely from the recent frost, and was standing only about half the height it should have attained. St. Catherines is a pretty place embowered in trees and with a spacious park and large parillon where most of the party made their way.

a specious pairs and raige part as a specious pairs and raige part and common of the party made their ter lunch several expeditions were around the town, though the se heat made sitting under the trees are more preferable to their. All too soon the lengthening own warned us that our train would in half an hour, and after a cup of reformed to the station. On afterwards another trainloaded from the three o'clock boat; of the late arrivals went on to lo and Niagara Falls, but most of went for a stroil acound the and were ignominiously driven to the station by a perfect deluge in lasting more than half an hour, board the Empress again for the n journey; the stem and stem are dwith excursionists, threed but y, seats are soon at a premium, and

the young lady at the piane plays the crowd on board with the "Fairy Wed ding Waltz."

crowd on board with the "Fairy Wea ding Waltz."

The gau, way is drawn in, haweers cast, and with a rumble the oughnes start, reminding one treestably of Dickens' unique description of the noise made by the engines of a steamer:

Bullock-smithy, spoke shave, bullock smithy, spoke shave, bullock smithy, only out engines are rather larger and heavier and do not quite form the words of the quickly pulsating little channel steamers.

Taona becan exploring all over the

only our engines are rather larger and heavier and do not quite form the words of the quickly pulsating little channel steamors.

I soon began exploring all over the boat. Very few ladles were in the cabin, with the exception of one or two who were slightly qualmish, most of them were enjoying the delicious coolness.

"I'we began exploring the delicious coolness are not and one could look over at the heaving water scarcely three took below. A weird haze hung over the expanse of dark grey waves; I ar astern glimmered a light on the wharf at Port Dalhousie, and now and then a fitful gleam of lightning spit across the sky, which was dark save for the faint light of two stars and the slender cresent meon.

Overhead, the band was playing a lively air, accompanied by the tinkling plash of the waves against the beat. "I wonder," I thought, idly, peoring down at the water, "what would be one's first thought if one overbalenced and foli in?" Then I answered my own question: "Iguess my first thought would be, good gracious! my hat and olothes are ruined."

"See" I exclaimed, clutching the other girl by the arm, "do you see that track behind the steamer? Voil, that's the very same one we made get, that's the very same one of me settly and do it without a thought? Oh, I know the compass." Then she gave a satisfied gruit, went and lay down on a lounge and fell asleep

Is it not wonderful the way several hundred people will roly upon one or wo men of the word one of the scatety, and do it without a thou

field it, or get loss and sail sauce an night.

We couldn't have done that? Oh, I'don't know, we might. However, we didn't. Providence favored us. and at 11 p.m., we all tumbled out on the wharf at Toronto, and went our several ways, having spont an enjoyable day and forgotten for a time the cares and worries of existence.

Teresa

A Toronto Girl for Santiago.

Among the nurses sent last Friday from New York to the scone of war by the Red Gross Society was Miss Minnin Maskell, a former member of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Association of this city. Miss Maskell was graduated a year ago from one of the leading hospitals of New York. Last Thursday Miss Maskell volunteered to the Red Gross Society and Friday morning received word to leave for Tampa. There are daily numerous volunteers to this sortices is a tribute to her skill and success in her profession. In a letter to her sister written on board the transport "Uneces," as tribute to her skill and success in her profession. In a letter to her sister written on board the transport "Uneces," as a tribute to her skill and success in her profession. In a letter to her sister written on board the transport "Uneces," she says, we let Now York Tampa, and the prompt and the transport "Uneces," she says, we let Now York Tampa, and the transport of Penanylvania and Virginia to the level she was the state of the s

on the steamer are beautiful and commodous and although the weather is excessively warm the coel breeze from the sea tempers it somewhat. - Communicated.

The Plague-Ship England.

The following interesting and valuable letter appears in The Ottawa Evening Control of the Plague of the Heavy State of the plague of the England to Hellans. In the humanity and dereven of the late of the Plague of the Heavy and the region of the late of the Plague of the Heavy and the region of the late of the Plague of the Plague of the Heavy and the region of the late of the Plague of the P

Congestion of Popu lation in Ireland.

This will explain also the contradictory accounts often given by those who have visited the country. Some of these soe no poverty in Irenal, and attribute the periodic cries of distress to political agitators. Of course if the tourist's path has led him through the fertile plains of the country, he will see no evidences of poverty or scarcity, except searcity of population in many places. But were he to turn his steps to the Western shore he would find evidences enough of nemry.

ahore he would find evidences enough of penury. Recently however there has been something done to alleviate the lot of those who are huddled together on the bleak and rain-swept slopes of western Ireland. A "Congested Districts" Board" has been formed for the purpose of removing the overplus of population to the fertile valleys farther inland. And

though the Board has been much ham pered by limited resources, still much good has been done.

It is to be hoped that by the working of this and similar bodies, by the diffusion of the knowledge of agriculture, by the utilization of the enormous resources of the country now going to waste the "congested districts" and their periodic fannies will seen have disappeared, and Iroland from shore to shore be tenanted by a contented and properous people, much larger in number than her present misery-epotted population.

English Jingoes are Plunging.

misory-epotted population.

English Jingoes are Planging.

Naw Yora, July 24.—In relation to Mr. Goschen's speech, the London cerrospondent of The Tribune says: —"Mr. Goschen's speech last night created a profound impression in the Commons, and was the most important official atterance of the session. He has gone over, bug and baggage, to the forward school, and even left Lord Charles Beresford well in the rear. He supplementary navaleshmates, carrying \$40,000,000 for four battleships, four amored cruisers and twelve torpedo boat destroyers, were described foreibly by Sir William Harcourt as a finning programme.

Mr. Goschen's canded in explaining the reasons for lacreasing the onlay for some content of the seasons for lacreasing the onlay for the seasons for lacreasing the seasons for

militarism."

The Cradle of Cyclones.

Imagine yourself on a trim ocean steamer, genity throbbing along over a summer sea of indigo blue, ruffed here and there by little wavelets. You are screened by laut-spread swampa from a tropical sun in a clear sky, and cooled by a constant breeze, which blow or continue unanged crear. Toward the south a long stretch of horizon is hidden by a big isand, rising in tropically green verdure-covered terraces to piled-up, hazy mountain peaks. More fascinabing than the island itself are the clouds piled above it, masses upon masses of them, rolling and tumbling and contending among themselves. Great, dazzing white piles swell higher and higher above the peaks, growing first indescent with beautiful opai times, then an ominous copper coote, and finally seeming to burst assunder and send up fine white streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven, his work of the streams far into the blue of leaven the streams far into the blue of leaven the second of the streams far into the blue of the streams far into the blue of the streams far into the streams far into the blue of the streams far into the streams far i

By many nations has the air of Yankee Doodle been claimed. It is said that it was first sung as a vintage song in the South of France, and in Holland the reapers were used to lighten their labors with its lively strains. On the other hand, some claim a Spanish origin for this some

with its lively strains. hand, some olaim a Spanish origin for this song.

The tune was first sung in England in the time of Charles I, and after the uprising headed by Cromwell the cavaliers used it to ridicule the Paritan, who was said to have ridden into Oxford on a small horse, with his single plume fastened into a knot which was derisively called meacron; Vankee Doodle was introduced into America in June, 1755. When Braddock assembled the Colonists near Albany for an attack on Forts Niagara and Fronteine a British Army Surgeon, Dr. Richard Shuckburg, seeing the "old Continentals in their ragged regi-

mentala," recalled the preture of Crom-well on the Kentish pony, and writing down the notes of Yankoe Doodle, gave them to the uncouth Contunental band as the latest martial air from England. The joke became apparent twenty-five years later, when, to the muss of Yankoe Doodle, Lord Cornwallis surrondered to these same Continentals:

Catholic School Examinations

Cathelic School Examinations.

The following pupils were successful in passing the entrance examinations held in Do La Salle testic stammations held in Do La Salle testic stammations. St. Anu's School.—Burs.—I Lamphier. St. Anu's School.—Burs.—E. Bowey, R. Brady, W. Brady, F. Regan, H. Hegan, Girls.—M. Lilly, E. McDries, St. Holen's School.—Boys.—F. Bowey, R. Brady, W. Brady, F. Regan, H. Hegan, Girls.—M. Lilly, E. McDries, St. Holen's School.—Boys.—T. Douovan, E. Kolly, J. Lister, T. McNamara, W. Quinn, J. Traoy, Girls.—F. Brown, M. Carpentier, F. Chalue, F. Do Foo, F. Gentleman, R. Haud, M. Maloney, O. Smith, I. Wood, St. Mary's School.—Boys.—J. Barff, F. Cartan, J. Dee, A Drohan, J. Murphy, C. O Brion, O. Smillio, Girls.—T. Ohriston, M. Creamer, A. Graham, F. Mechan, A. Murphy, M. Murphy, G. Tomlinson, St. Mary's Couvent.—M. Bero, A. Boland, D. Carolan, P. Cartan, E. De Guidhy, E. Evans, E. Melvoy, St. Michael's School.—Boys.—F. Annette, H. Baker, W. Burke, J. Doyle L. McGlinn, W. O'Counce, G. O'Leavy, E. Thompson, Girls.—M. Beale, K. Blainoy, A. Blair, B. Brady, E. Hennessy, M. Jackson, J. Jones, F. Ryan, A. Tyrrell, St. Parinck's School.—Boys.—P. Bradley, J. Costollo, J. Dillon, P. Flanngan, H. Fox, O'Councy, M. Cocchelner Girls.—F. Costollo, J. Dillon, P. Flanngan, H. Fox, O'Counce, M. Cocchelner Girls.—F. Costollo, J. Dillon, P. Flanngan, M. Fane, S. Lavery, S. M. Eningan, M. Rane, S. M

Success of the Sisters of Loretto.

The Belleville Chronicle in its report of the entrance public school leaving ex-

The Be-lieville Chronicle in its report of the entrance public school leaving examinations says:

The result of the entrance and Public school leaving examinations hald in the Belleville High school and in the Public school, Tweed, on June 28th, 29th, 80th is made known.

At these examinations 837 candidates wrote. At Belleville 252 wrote for entrance to the Fifth class or High school and 33 at the Public school leaving examination—275 in all. At Tweed 63 wrote—44 for entrance to the Fifth class or High school and 19 at the Public school leaving examination—275 in all. At Tweed 63 wrote—44 for entrance to the Fifth class or High school and 19 at the Public school leaving all from the township of Hingertond.

It is a school and 19 at the Public school leaving, all from the township of Hingertond.

The property of the public school is a school and the public school in the s

François Copec's Confession.

There is a touching pathos, and at the same time, a lesson for the indifferent in the confession which the Illustrious French Academician, François Copec, and the control of the confession which the Illustrious François Copec, and the control of the catholic Times of the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the control of the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the Catholic Times to the cruly remarks, was not an uncommon one; it was the desertion of the soldier weavy of discipline He did not hate the tiag under which he had served, but field rough the control of the Catholic Times to the control of the Catholic Times to the Catholic Time

The Archbishop of Montreal.

Archbishop Duhamel will invest Mgr. Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal, with the pallium, the nesignia of Archiepis-copal diguity, on August 8th in the church of Notre Dame, Montreal.

Out of Sorrs.—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and goneral indisposition. These symptoms, it neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "onnee of pre-treation is worth a pound of cure," and little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctors bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Paramelee's Yegotable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

THE DOMAIN

"The hand that rocks the cradle

OF WOMAN

TALES BY "TERESA"

Of all the members of the Royal family Of all the members of the Royal family living at present none is so deservedly popular and beloved as the Princess of Wales. Always affable and entrely unselfish, Her Royal Highness sets an example that might be profitably imitated by many less exalted members of society. Her kind and thoughtful care of the near her unselfacted timuliative.

society. Her kind and thoughtful care of the poor: her unaffected simplicity and forgetfulness of solf, have endeared to every subject of the British crown, and to not a few forcienters also.

Her influence with the Queen has always been considerable, and on one occasion the Princess persuaded her mother-in-law to allow her to remove an enormous quantity of crape which an enormous quantity of crape which loaded the royal bonnet contrary to all canons of good taste, and, if I may be

allowed to add, sense also.

The death of the Duke of Clarence The death of the Duke of Clarence was a terrible blow to the Princess of Wales, but with her usual gentle consideration for others, she sought in overy way to hide her grief, and to assuage it by ministering to others.

A protty and very pathetic story is told of her in this connection, and as it may be new to many of my readers, Lakes it because it is not because it is not become and the story of the sto

I give it here.
One day, while walking with or her ladies in the lanes near Sandring-ham, she met an old woman crying bitterly and tottering under a load of

packages.

On inquiry it appeared she was a carrier and made her living by shopping and doing errands in the market town for the country people.

"But such loads are too heavy at your age," said the Princess.

"Yes, you are right ma'am; I'll have to give it up, and if I give it up I'll slave. Jack carried them for me—my bov, ma'an;

sharve. Jack carried them for mo—my-boy, ma'am."

"And where is he now?"

"Jack? I Vos' dead!" the old woman cried wildly.

The Princess hurried on drawing her voil over tier face to hide her tears. A few days later a neat little cast and a stout donkey were brought to the old activity door. She was nayer told the veil over her face to hide her tears. A few days later a neat little cart and a stout donkey were brought to the old carrier's door. She was never told the rank of the friend who had tried to make her life casier for the sake of her

ler the duty of use uses account of the beauty and behavior sincerne.

Then some waits at the back, and making one look something like a buy-cle sorochet, no matter how tightly thoy are tied down, they will persist in creeping up until you look as though you were the possessor of a respectably siz-

are tied down, they will persist in reeping up until you look as though you were the possessor of a respectably sized hund.

And he worst of it is one can never see what is the matter with one's back. You may stand before a window and satisfy yourself that your appearance is irrogeoid, but you cannot very well wis gloss around and look over your shouldened got an observation of the effect in the year. I have seen women give a ratisfied around said look over your shouldened got an observation of the effect in the year. I have seen women give a ratisfied around the time of the seen women give a ratisfied around the time of the seen of the seen women give a ratisfied around the seen women give a ratisfied around the their reflection in a large plate glass window, and proceed upon their way in happy unconsciousness of the fact that their wast was recolled behind and their skirts showing rather more of the band than is generally considered tasteful or desirable. It would nover do to follow the unfortunate victims of an invisible back, and point out their deficiencies. One would be regarded with a haughty stare as an inpertinent busybody who had no business to see anything wrong. The moral would of course be to see and say nothing that a far more difficult matter its keep one's back perfect. We can easily attend to our front, and keep it in such good order that nobody can find any tent who are cheers to what I may term the back of one's moral stributes, the aspect that present itself to others when one is absent, it is not oo easy. There are a hundred and one little things we say and do that can be easily defended when we are theres to do it in person, but when we metaphorically speaking, turn our backs, the other side municiately presents steelf with all the little crockedness and imperfection we are se profoundly unconscious of

St. Paul's Garden Party in the House of Providence grounds on Aug. Sth promises to be a most enjoyable affair. The League of the Sacred Heart will have a booth and as this is the first time they have organized one they hope their friends will encourage them with their usual liberal patronage. Several handsome and useful articles will be railled for, notably a protty rocking chair, a fine framed photo of Rev Father Hand, a beautiful opal picture, an oil painting, and a nickel plated tea keitle, with other things too numerous to homition.

The House of Frevidence grounds are especially dashed for picnics and garden parties, boing level and spacious and

provided with plenty of shade so desirable in the boiling days of July and August

August There will be plenty of attraction in the way of amusements, and the moder price of tickets, only ten cents, renders to possible to participate in the fun and help the church at the same time There will be a post office, where love letters, notices and it, since, requests for interviews, propossis, etc., may be obtained for the "small charge of 5 cents."

Mr. Bayley, M.P., recently inquired if dogs could remain in a public Louse in muccled. The query brought the following excellent objects the form Sir Wilfrid Lawson the great temporance advocate:

A dog in a public can't take auy harm, He keeps perfectly sober, cool, quiet

Ho keeps perfectly sober, cool, quiet and calm, and I own for myself that I feel rather puzzled, To discover a reason why dogs should be muzzled, But a man is in danger whenever he

enters
A place where all evil and drunaccentres,
So I trust, Mr. Bayley, yr 'll think of
my plan,
Let the dog to unmuzzled, and muzzle
the mar.

"ood, quite as good as

That's very good, quite as good as Sheridan's famous consolatory epigram to Lady Erskine, upon her husband calling a wife a tin canister tied to a follow's tail:

"Lord Erskine at women presuming to au, a wife a tin canister tied to one's Call

tall,
And the fair Lady Anne, while the
subject he carries on
Seems hurt by his lordship's degrading comparison.
But who-efore degrading? considered
aright,
A canister's polished, and useful and
bright,
And should dirt its original purity

hide
That's the fault of the puppy to whom
it is tied."

Gracie Og Machree.

(Song of the "Wild Grese"). I placed the silver in her palm,
By Inny's smiling tide,
And vowed, ere summer time came o
To claim her as a bride.
But when the summer time came on,
I dwelt beyond the sea;
Yet still my beart is ever true
To Gracie Og Machree.

O bomio are the woods of Targ And green thy itille, Rathmore, And soft the smulght over falle On Darro's sloping shore; And there the eyes I tow—in tears Shine over mourefully, White I am far, and far away From Gracie Og Machroe.

When battle steeds were neighing loud With bright blades in the air, Next to my immost heart I were A bright tress of her hair When stirrup-cups were lifted up To lips, with soldler glee, On toast I always fondly pledged, "Twas Gracio Og Machree.

I was Grano Og amonton.

Oh I I may nover, nover clasp
Again hor lily hand.
And I may find a soldier's gravo
Upon a foreign strand;
But when the heart pulse beats the last,
And death takes hold of me,
One word shall part my dying lips,
Thy name, "Astor Machree."

NEARLY DISCOURAGED.

The Experience of Mr. Balph Giberson, Who From the Advertiser, Hartland, N. B.

Suffered Greatly From General Debility.
From the Advertiser, Harthank, N. B.
Ralph Giberson. postmaster at Monquart, Carleton Co., N. B., is also known
as a prosperous agrictiturest and an enthusiast in his line. Now stalwart and
rugged, weighing 250 pounds, he scarce
would be recognized as the man who six
months ago was the picture of one
suffering the terrible symptoms of general debility. He was run down in
health, suffered much from diziness,
almost bindness, general duliness and
depression of spirits. He had a poor
appetite and such food as he ate gave
him great distress. He was incapacitated for the work that fell upon bim and
was well nigh utterly discouraged. The
symptoms bordered on to those by
which hypochondria is manifested.
Through reading the Advertiser he
learned of the particular benefit that
several of his friends in this vicinity
had received by the use of Dr. Willams'
Fluk Fills, and by the hope held out by
their testimonials he secured a supply
and took them according to directions.
The result was almost magical; immeduntin own he is perfectly free from
his old troubles. He gladly and freely
gives this testimonial, that all who may
read it may know the remedy if over
they are troubled with general debiity.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by

gives tumread it may know they are troubled with general
they are troubled with general
bility.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by
going to the root of the disease. They
renew and build up the blood, and
strengthen the nerves, thus driving discase from the system. The genuine can
only be had in boxes, the wrapper
around which bears the full trade mark.
"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale

St. Joseph's Court, No. 370, C.O.F.

One of the old pioneers of Peel One of the old pioneers of Peel Township passed peacefully away on Sunday the 3rd July, in the person of Patrick Cannon at the age of 64 years An Irlahman by birth, a Canadian by adoption, loyal to the latter and deeply attached to the former, an honest man (the noblest work of God) and a good neighbor, what wonder that the news

of Patrick Cannon's death cast sorrow

of Patrick Cannon's death cast sorrow over every house in Peel. He leaves a large femily well provided for, who thank him fervently for his industry and energy on their behalf, and for the excellent education he procured for all of them at the little separate school of which he was such a good supporter. His widow is a fine old Irish lady that you could not meet without being edified.

Morten J. Cannon of St. Joseph Court No. 370, is a son of deceased and one of the most advanced and deserving of the Order of Forresters At the meeting of Court No. 370 on the 14th July the members did everything they could to comfort Mr. Cannon and lessen his trouble. Mr. Mogan read an appropriate resolution of condolence conveying the sympathy of the court to their distressed brother and his family.

Position of the Priest in Italy.

Position of the Priest in Italy.

The following paragraph appears in the Birmingham Gazetic: The condition of the poor priest in Italy has been foreiby illumined during the recent rots in that country. Strugging, poverly stricken curates are not unknown in the Church of England, but it is not too much to say that each of them, compared with the Italian cleric, is in affluent and comfortable circumstances, it is pointed out that the Italian clery are livided into two classes—the Cardinals, Archbishops, Bidsops, and Prolates, and the poor priests. The latter assume a superfority over laymen, but is entirely without the means of itwing up to it. During his training entere, he is disgracefully underfed. Semmaries in Italy recove young men intended for the priestly calling at the rate of less than Italy not be income in training priests. The Cardinal replied: "When they come I ask them, "What did you eat a home?" Polents and onnone, they or ply. Very well, I then declare 'yellow' of the income in training priests. The Cardinal replied: "When they come I ask them, "What did you eat a home?" Polents and onnone, they or ply. Very well, I then declare 'yellow' of the Italy in the polents and the priest may obtain an appointment at the princely stipend of £90 a year; if not he makes the best living that he can by travelling from church to church and singing stray Masses at the rate of a franc a day. What wonder that he should bear rebellious feeling in his breast, and be as source o' unrest of which both Church and State are afraid. Commenting upon the foregoing The Liverpool Catholic Times asks: "Is it trave" and assay: "We have no per-

should brar robollious feeling in his breast, and be a source of unreat of which both Church and State are afraid.

Commenting upon the foregoing The Liverpool Catholic Times asks: "Is it rue"? and says: "We have no personal knowledge of the actual conditions under which priests live in parishes throughout Italy, but at any rate we whink that, if it is faise, the assertion should not be allowed to pass without contradiction. Perhaps some of our numerous readers in Italy will be kind enough to send us their testimonies to its truth or falschood. Of course we must bear in mind that the value of monoy in Italy is not the same as in England, and that owing to its greater purchasing power, a man can live there on a sum on which in this country he would starve. But we are sure that the Church, is undoubtedly incorrect. To state of a Tace Religious, which is been generally hear the conditions of the brochure. But we are such as the conditions of clerical life such as the water describes. Nor can we believe will kindly give us information which in the clery to a man are the conditions of clerical life such as the water describes. Nor can we believe will kindly give us information which may enable us to set this unpleasant charge a treat."

A Tragic Tale of Tea.

A Tragic Tale of Tea.

Tne Beetle was blind, and the Bat was

blinder,
And they went to take tea with the
Scissors-grinder.
The Scissors-grinder had gone away
Across the river to spend the day,
But he 'd tied his bell to the grapevine

swing.
The Bat and the Beetle heard it ring,
And noither Beetle nor Bat could see
Why no one offered them any tea.
So, polite and patient, they are waiting
vat

yet
For the cup of tea they expect to get.
—Carolyn Wells in August St. Nicholas

To open the gates of Paradise two must turn the key.

The younger the wealth, the strong er its pinions.

From a Bed of Sickness . . .

Raised . . .

Simcor, Jan. 18th, 1897

SIMCOE, Jan. 18th, 1897.

Mearn. Edmanson, Ikues & Co., Troonto.

Gentlemen.—For now five months: I was confined to my look not being inglished to move. The best medical said was railed in, all scating me for a starth of the somach, but to no avail. I could not eat the most supple food without being in dreadful mayer, and found no relied until same was womened up. After spending a large sum in medical according to the start of t sider myself perfectly union, and the leave when a young woman, although down me when a young woman situation of the mean and the practice of the mean and perfect of the mean and the

LIFE AND WORK OF BISHOP MACDONELL

In a chapter which Very Rev. Dr Harris contributes to the second volume of Mr. Castell Hopkin's Ency clopiedia of Canada the following re ferences are made to the late Bisho Macdonell and the Scotch Catholi

settlers of Glengarry.

We now come to one of the most interesting periods in the early history of Catholicium in our Province. About twenty five years age a Scottish laird, a man of Canadian birth, and of con siderable importance in the country, sucreate importance in the country, stated at a public banquet at Montreal "that more Gaelie is spoken in Canada no me week than during a month in the Highlands of Scotland." He refered no doubt to the Maritime Provinces, but especially to Glengarry, the home of the "Chi'anadh Nan Gael' in Upper Canada. In 1773 a party of Scotch Highlanders on the invitation of Sir William Johnson settled on the banks of the Mohawk River, New York State, then a British Province, The Catholic immigrants were allotted lands in Solobaric County, where they cleared the forest and built for themselves comfortable homes. Wi-an the Revolutionary Warbegan they remained loyal to the British Government, and were denounced as Torics, Baptists, and friends of English tyranny. The notorious John Joy, after the proclamation of the Quebec Act of 1774, granting to Catholics freedom from thepains and penalites of the Penal Lawe, began a crusade of bigotry and fanaticem. The storm of social and political persecution swept down upon the Sooth settlers, and drove them over the border line into Lower Canada. Before leaving they were disarmed by General Schuyler, and in the autumn of 1776, accompanied by their pastor, Father McKenna, began their weart-some journey. They numbered about 300, and on their my to Montreal suffered severely from hunger and even of dogs. In Teuts' "Lies Ereques de Quebec" it as stated that Mongolier, Vicar-General at Montreal, had in 1776 conferred missionary faculties on Father McKenna, who "had been charged to accompany a colony of Scotch Highlanders on their way to settle in Upper Canada, where they hoped to enjoy the Catholic religion without molestation."

Soon after the clore of the Revolutionary War, in 1766, almost an entry of the price of the distance of their prices built the first church, known as the "Ble Oder of the General Schuyler, and in the success and prosperity of the colony produced a favorable impression on the Scotch Highlanders on their subject of the General Schuyler, and the severe of the distance

"With sching hands and toiling feet
We dig and heap, lay stone on stone,
We bear the burden and the heat
Of the long day and wish 't were
done,
Not to the hours of light we turn
All we have built can man discern."

The splendid self devotion of the "The splendid soil devotion of the arry Jesuit mesions," writes Parkman in his "Old Regime," "has its record, but the patient toils of the mesionary priest rest in the obscurity where the best of human virtues are buried from age to age." As Catholic emigrants began to come into the country their first enqury was for a settlement where there was a church and priest. Like the primitive rocks which arrest and fix geological deposits, the Church and priest caught the human tide, and the Catholic part of the tossing flood invariably sattled around them. On the 16th February, 1887, Bishop Macdonell celebrated his Golden Jubiles. Filty years before he had been ordained at Valladolid, Spain. For ten years stee his srrival at Glengarry, in 1804, he was practically alone, yet at the time of his Jubiles by his indomitable energy and eleepless labor thirty-six churches had been built and twenty-four priests, most of whom had been educated at his own expense, were ministering to their scattered flocks. Answering an attack made on him in the House of Assembly, 1886, by William Lyon Mackenzie, in which his character was assailed and questioned, the Bishop in a letter to Bir Francis Bond Head dwelt with pardonable complacency on the hardships he had been called on to endure in the dasharge of his earced office, and of his subsequent efforts on behalf of religion.

"Upon entering my pastoral duties," he wrote, "I had the whole of the Province in clarge, and without any assistance for ten years. During that period I had to travel over the country from Luke Superior to the Province line of Lower Canada, carrying the spaced effice, and of his subsequent efforts on behalf of religion.

"Upon entering my pastoral duties," he wrote, "I had the whole of the Province in charge, and without any assistance for ten years. During that period I had to travel over the country from Luke Superior to the Province line of Lower Canada, carrying the spaced were the states and their free and the frees and the branches of the trees afforded; cross

of Biehop Macdonell, who fixed his Sea at Kingaton. The is said to have been the first Catholic discoses established in a British colony since the Reformation with the concurrence and consent of the Euglish Government. At this period, according to the Quebec Almanac, there were but seven priests in the enture Provuce, and as they bore the heat and barden of those times, their amese are held in reverence and benediction. Their lives were one long perpetual Odyssey, and many their behind them a halo of superhuman glory—the glory of prophets rather than of ordinary men. Smisch and distinguished state, built by my exertion and have left behind them a halo of superhuman glory—the glory of prophets rather than of ordinary men. Smisch and distinguished state, built be made and example filled the soul width new light and gave to religion an aspect of at traction and beauty. In charge of the missions of Sandrivin and Malded were Fathers Crevier and Finet; at Kingston, St. Raphael and Perth were Fathers Freser, Angus Macdonell and John Macdonell at York and Richmond, on the Ottawa, were Fathers Freser, Angus Macdonell and John general stucation."

To record the history of this great man would demand a bulky volume, for his martial figure was conspicuous in the ceolesiastical, political and military life of this Province for more than thirty years after at separation from Quebee. Ever vigilant and observant for the unterest of religion, he noted in whatever part of his vast docese a group of Catholics settled, and made provision for their spiritual want. In recognition of his loyalty he obtained from the Government of Great Britain liberal grants of land in trust for churches, and to his wisdom and foresight the Catholic Oburch in Ontario is deeply indebt dand died there in the eightieth year of his age. In 1861 his remains were transferred to Kingston, and were consigned to their last-resting place in the Catholic Ohurch of that diceses. "With the maintenance of British connection in Canada," writes J. J. Macdonell in his "Sketches of Glengarry," the name of Bishop Macdonell must ever be indebily associated. While he was a pillar of the Catholic Ohurch—almost its pioneer in Upper Canada—he was a bulwark of the Throne. By precept and example again he proved his stern, unfailing loyalty, and drew from the highest authorities repeated expressions of gratitude and thanks. While the nature of his sacred profession debared him from taking part in actual fighting, he nevertheless took good care to see that it was well done. It was a favorite asyling of his that vevry man of his name should be either a priest or a colidier, and had he not been a priest he would have made a great soldier. He had all the attributes of one. His stature was immence and his frame heroulean. He stood ark feet four and was outli in proportion; he had undannted coursge calm cool judgment, resolute will and a temper almost imperturbable—although it was probable—although to was great, the loss to the army correspondingly great when he was ordined at Paladolid."

I have nowhere in the would he was ordined at he was a born leader of men. The gain of the Church was great

try. These thrifty and industious people, numbering many thousands, were offered homes in Canada, and it was probably in compliment to their universal strength, as much as to the Hanoverian dynasty then reigning in England, that Lord Dorolester named the Districts. Not till 1855, however, did the Oatholic Germans take root in our soil. These pioneer settlers came to our country from Upper and Lower Alsace, and opened farms in Waterloo County. They were soon joined by others of their countrymen from Baden, Wuttemburg, Bavaris and the Rhine Provinces. As they prospered and multiplied they overflowed into Bruce, Huron and Ferth, and number to day (1897) 1,588 families, or close or 8,000 souls. These Catholic Germans yield to no class of our people in sobriety, intelligence and industry. They are loyal and patriotic, and as farming community are probably superior in education to any similar section of Canadians. They are exemplary and devout Catholies, having their own College, Convents and Schools, imparing to their children lessons of honesty, industry and sub-lime mortality. They type the immortality of their Ohurch, for while the Anabaptists, Quakers and Menonothes one so numerous in our land have disappeared, and are now absorbed by other religious bodies, the Bavarian and Al stain Germans retain their children as they received it from their sires, with every article untouched and every dogma entire.

Chats with the Children

PORM COMPRESSION.

I have a little pup And I've named him Lion, Among my pretty pets He's the finest of the fine.

He can hop, he can skip, He can jump, he can run, And with him at the poud I've the finest of fun.

hen I throw in a chip, n is off at a bound. I but when he coturns now be spreads spray around.

Of but was the way of
WHAT IS A PLY GOOD FOR?

One ramy day when Tommy was looking out of the window he saw a fly buzzing against the pane.
"I'll catch that fig," said he; and his little fat fingers went pattering over the glass until at last he chased the fly down into a corner and caught

"Let me go," said the fly.
"I won't," answered Tommy.
"Do let me go! You hurt me;
u pinch my legs and break my
ings."

"Do let me go! You huit me; you pinch my legs and break my wings."
"I don't care if I do. You're only a fly—a fly is not worth anything."
"Yes, I am worth something, and I can do some wonderful things, I can do something you can't do."
"I don't believe it," said Tommy.
"Yhat can walk up the wall."
"Let me see you do it." and Tommy's fingers opened so that the fly could get out.
The fly flew across the room, and

The fly flew across the room, and walked up the wall, and then down

again.
"My," said Tommy. "What else can you do?"

again.
"My," said Tommy. "What else can you do?"
"I can walk across the ceiling," said the fly; and he did so.
"My!" said Tommy again. "How do you do that?"
"I have little suckers on my feet that help me to hold on. I can walk anywhere, and fly, too; I am smarter than a boy," said the fly,
"Well, you're not good for anything, and boys are." answered Tommy stoutly.
"Indeed, I am good for anything, and boys are." answered Tommy stoutly.
"Indeed, I am good for anything sick when the days were hot. We flies eat up the unseen particles of food which 'ne broom and the brush do not reach. If we did not reach them they would decay and poison the air. If we flies had not been round in the summer to keep the air pure, you and baby and mamma might have been sick."
"Is that true?" asked Tommy in surprise.
"Yes, it true; and now I will tell

surprise.
"Yes, it true; and now I will tell something else. You are a bad, bad

something else.
boy."
"I am not," cried Tommy, growing
very red in the face: "I don't steal,
or say bad words or tell what is not
texto."

true."
"Well, you are a bad boy, anyhow.
It is bad to hurt flies. It is bad
to hurt anything that lives. Flies
can feel, and it is bad to hurt them,
Yesterday you pulled off my brother's

hurt you."
"You won't get a chance," answered the fly," and off he walked across the ceiling.

GHINA AND JAPAN.

I suppose you all remember the war between China and Japan. Did you read much about those two strange countries and the still stranger people that inhabit them? Offina is called the antipodes of the European countries and the Chinese do many things upside down. For instance, they take their shoes off instead of their hats, shake hands with the left instead of their shad hand, and when they write they commence at the bottom right hand corner and write across the paparin an exactly opposite direction to curs. They wear white instead of black for mourning, and do many other things that seem very rideulous to us. They begin duner with the sweets, and end with meat. They never use a knife and fork but eat with two sticks called chop-sticks, with which they throw the food into their mouths.

which they throw the food into their mouths.

Girls are not welcomed by the Chinese, they don't think anything of them, only boys are considered as being worth the trouble of bringing up, and they used to have a cruel custom of throwing girl babies into rivers and ditches to get rid of them. That is not so general now, however. The Japanese are in some respects similar to the Chinese, but they are a very different kind of people. They do not think very much of girls, but they never kill them, they are too fond of children.

Japanese houses are built of bamboo

of children.

Japanese houses are built of bamboo overed with thick paper, and the walls are so constructed that they can be drawn aside like sliding doors leaving almost the whole of the house

open. This is very nice and cool in

the summer.

There is never much furniture in a
Japanese house, the tables are only
about two feet high, and people sit on
mats on the floor, never on chairs.

The shoes are always tasen off before going into the house, no Japanese
won! wear his shoes in the house at
all.

all.

The people are very small, seldom more than five feet three or four inches. They are very polite, even the beggars are courteous; and the girls are always beautifully brought up, even the poorest.

This worderful little nation that conquered great hulking China, is rapidly becoming Europeanized, and presently the distinctive dress, and many of the oustoms of old Japan will have disappeared. Cousin Fl.o

PUZZLES.

DIAMOND ACROSTIC.

A letter, a domestic animal, a distant country, a graceful wild animal, an industrious insect, a letter. Centres give the name of a much beloved land.

DECAPITATION.

Behead something cold and white-and leave at the present time. Behead hyporisy and leave an in-

Behead vessels and leave a grain.
Behead an actuality and leave to perform.

MISSING WORDS MISSING WORDS,
An old lady was crossing the
... when she saw a ...
coming; she stopped ... was
knosked down by a ..., but
was not ...

Answers to puzzies of July 14th.

Bed-fellow.
 Sewing-machine.

DECAPITATIONS

Fairy-airy.

Smile-mite. Fall-all.

Clean-lean.

4 TRANSFORMED WORD

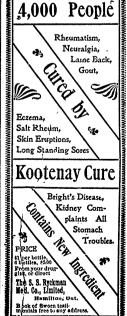
Wine, vine, fine, kine, pine, mine line, nine.

B. Boland, 1; Mary Smith, 10; F. McCarthy, Hamilton, 6; S. J. Murphy, 4; B. S. Doyle, 3; F. J. Duggan; 8.

Bight Rev. Dr. Sweeney is now Dean

The Dean of the Canadian Episcopsoy, now that Mgr. Lafleche is gone, is Right Rev. Dr. Sweeney, the venerable Bishop of St John, N.B., who was born in May, 1820, and has been a Bishop since Nov. 15, 1860. The next in point of age is Right Rev. Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, N.B., who was born in July, 1826, was ordained July, 1851, elected bishop May 8, 1860, and consecrated August, 15 of the same year.

Life is meant is be pleasant, and would be if it were not for those mistaken ideas of what is pleasant, which make all the mischlef. The power to appreciate what is noble and beautiful gives more delight than any quantity of obampagne; and the power comes of cultivation; but the discipline is savere.



Farm and Garden

"This," says Mr. James, Doputy Minister of Agriculture, "is going to be a record year, so far as fall wheat is concerned in Ontario. The best returns for a period as far back as our reports go were secured in 'D1, when 850,000 acres gave us an average yield of 26.7 bushel per acre, or 21,872,000, all told Leat year the average yield was 25.2 bushels per acre, and a total yield of a little less than 24,000,000 bushels. This year the oroy will certainly average 25 bushels to the acre, at the least, and I expect as good en average as we had even in the banner year of 'D1. It is certain, too, that the area exceede that of last year, when 950,222 acres were planted. So that our total yield will in any case be the biggest on record. Spring wheat, atthough set back a little during June, also promises better than it did last year."

June, also promises octier than it did last year." Mr. James is inclined to be conser-vative rather than otherwise in his estimates, and from what he says it will not be surprising if Ontario this year produces between twenty-six and twenty-seven million bushels of fall wheat.

Farm and Fireside: Nothing should be so highly prized upon the farm as a supply of pure water. It is remarkable that impure water is so frequently found where purity could be easily maintained. Householders, stockraisers, dairymen, all should see to it that the source of drinking water for both human and brute use be beyond suspicion.

that the source of drinking water for both human and brute use be beyond suspicion.

In the great majority of cases, according to chemical tests, the pollution may be traced to the barn yard, and the sause may be the filthy condition of the place, the location of the well, or both. The well located in the baru yard, except in the most rare instances, becomes in a short time a natural cesspool from which is pumped liquid manure of greater or less strength, according to the porceity of the soil, the amount of rainfall, and the nearness of the well to the manure pile. Such water should be used for irrigation and for no domestic purpose. The well should always be located at a safe distance from possible sources of pollution; the brickwork should be sat least as far down as the ground water line, in cement impervious to water; the top of the well should be raised about a foot above the surface of the ground and be provided with a tight box to keep out all vermin, and the surroundings should be kapt free of all substances that might pollute the water.

of all substances that might pollute the water.

O. S. Plumb, of Purdue Experimental Station, in Country Gentleman: With the purpose of studying the effect of skim milk diet on the young growing chickens, an experiment was conducted at the Indian Agricultural Experiment Station, in which two lots of chickens were under observation. There were ten chickens of two breeds in each lot, ranging from four to six weeks of age at the beginning of the experiment. Each lot received the same food, oare and treatment, excepting that one was fed all the akim milk wanted, while the other was given none. The grain fed consisted of two parts orushed corn, one part bran, and one ground eats. They were also fed cracked bone, cabbage and lettuce. When the experiment began, the total weight of one lot of chickens was only one half an ounce more than the other. The experiment lasted from July 11 to Sept. 5. The results of the feeding show that the chickens fed milk and grain ate considerably more grain than did those receiving no milk, made an average weekly gain of 2.02 ounces, while those fed milk, made a yain per week of 4.46 ounces, or over one-fourth pound. The chickens fed milk made a more rapid and uniform gain than those fed grain only. The general results of the feeding, in every way seemed to show the superior indences of the skim-milk on the growth of the birds.

skim-milk on the growth of the birds.

Here is another good old tradition gone to smash. In the early days we all thought "mealy" potatoes, the ones which burst in a dezen places and showed a beautiful white meal when boiled in their jackets, were the best. But now a French selentist comes along and tells us this idea is all wrong. He says: "It was supposed, formerly, that the cracking or breaking apart of potatoes was indicative of an especially large percentage of starch, the starch swelling up and breaking the skin. According to the latest investigations, this is erroneous, the percentage of albumen being responsible. If a potato is comparatively its chape on boiling; a cracking and falling apart indicates a defidency, of albumen. The potatoes containing most albumen being the most nutritious, everybody can determine the worth of a potato by boiling it. The best varieties are those which do not fall apart, but remain whole, on cooking."

Dectors Testify,

There's strong testimony by eminent physicians of wonderful cures made by Dr. Chase's Family Remedies—particularly Dr. Chase's Olutment.

In the old frontie, usy him dreds of the pioneers were by the did not be the control of the cont

ease. Their bodies cry out but in a language that only the sufferers themselves can bear. When a man is suffering in this way his body cries out with an aching head, a sluggish body, muscles that are has and lazy, a brain that is dull, a stomach that disdains food and nerves that will not rest.

A wise man will heed these warnings and will resort to the right remedy before it is too late. Dr. Fieres Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite seen and facetty.

France Honors St. Anne.

Brittany is classic land in matters relating to St. Anno. In this, the saint's month, her Broton shrines are in full animation. The inhabitants of Auray in the Finistere are making active preparations for the influx of people expected at the famous pligrimage to St. Anno d'Auray, and Bretone in Pavis need not go so far in order to fittingly celebrate the feast of her who has been called the "Tabernacio of the Iumaculate Conception." Paris has a beautiful though still unfulshed church dedicated to St. Anne. It is in the Rue de Tolbiac The Feast of St. Anne is to be celebrated there with great selements will have the piaces of henor, their part in the order of the Iumaculate Conception." Paris has a beautiful fund in the property of the conception of the Iumaculate Conception." Paris has a beautiful though still unfulshed church dedicated to St. Anne. It is in the Rue de Tolbiac The Feast of St. Anne is to be celebrated there with great selements will have the piaces of henor, their part in the conception of St. Sulpice believed that the culture of St. Anne, having entertained a special dovotion to her for contrares, and having nursed this dovotion when ontained the conception of St. Sulpice believed that the claim. The Queen, hence of Au. ris, childless for more than twenty years, was not less creditions. She asked for a sor, and when the heir to the thronowas born, thanked St. Anne by seeding to the great shrine of the patroness of Elitany a statue of the saint in solid silver. Coming to our cwn time the east forty years have seem a splendid revival of the tire-honored devotion to St. Anno, and the colosing years of the contury see the movement accentuated. This remark holds good, however, with respect to devotion to other saints. To us saints' aurocles seem more luminous and helping hands from Heaven more lond to the contrare of the



and nerves that will not rest.

A wise man will need these warnings and will resort to the right remedy before it is too late. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discretery makes the appetite Ecen and facatry the strength of the

cures like the following:
"Twenty-five years ago eight different doctors
told me that I would live but a short time, that
I had consumption and must die," writes Go.
Co., Kans. "I finally commenced taking Dr.
Fetree's Golden Medical Discovery and am still
in the land and amough the living."
Don't suffer from constitution. Keep
Don't suffer from constitution. Keep
Flerce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and billousness. They never
gripe. All good dealers have them.

Anne."

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough entiminates in tubercular. consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always dauger in delay, get a bottle of Blokle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all threat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the lead of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.



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Knight's of St. John.

St. Mary's Commandery No. 216
Knight's of St. John, met at Cameron
Hall on Thursday July 14th, and the
following resolution of condolence was
unanimosely passed.

Whoreas, it has pleased Almighty
God to take unto himself the father of
our esteemed president. Sir Knight
Boland.

Therefore, be it resolved that this
Commandery do extend to our respectdel President Sir Knight Boland, our
heartfelt sympathy in the loss of his
beloved parent.

And be it further resolved that this
resolution be spread on the minutes of
this commandery and forwerded to
The Catholic Rousers and Knight's
of St. John for publication.

WM. J. HOGAN,
J. E. WHELAN.

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THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

Calendar for the Week.

July 28 S. Nazarius and Comp 29—S. Mattha. 30—S. Germanus. 31—S. Ignatius Loyols. Aug. 1—S. Peter's Chains. 2—S. Alphonsus Lignori. 3—Finding of St. Stephen's Relics.

Since our last issue the announce has been made that we are to have a two-cont postage rate both on domestic letters and on letters to England and the sister colonies. Now, indeed, Mr. Mulock has won his spurs.

For nearly a year English political feeling has shown a marked change in favor of the Liberal party. Tory majorities have been reduced in various parts of the country, whether the candidate called himself a Unionist or a servative. And there have been clear Liberal gains into the bargain. The latest victory is reported from Reading where the Liberals have gained another seat. The Salisbury government is on the decline and Home Rule will have

The pronouncement made last week on the divorce subject by the Anglican Bishops composing the Upper House of the Convocation of Canterbury is characteristic of the general indecision and weakness of the Established Church of weakress of the Established Church of England on pretty nearly all vital ques-tions of doctrine. The resolution is as follows. "It ought to be clearly and strongly impressed upon the faithful, and on the 'dergy as their advices' in matters of discipline and conduct, that the Christianideal is that of indissoluble marriage, and that the most dutiful and loyal course, even in the case of the inr .nt party, is to put saide any thought of remarriage after divorce. But if any Christian, conscientiously believing himself or herself to be per-mitted by our Lord's words to remarry, believing himself or herself to be per-mitted by our Lord's words to remarry, determine to do so, then endeavor should be made to dissuade such person from seeking marriage with the rites of the church, legal provision having been made for marriage by civil procedure.

made for marriage by civil procedure."

The United States regular troops comprised in the Fourth Army Corps at Tamp., commanded by Major-General J. J. Coppinger have by this time arrived at Porto Rico. This second step in the conquest by the United States of the Spanish West-Indian Colonies is obviously one that has been taken altogether irrespective of the negotiations in behalf of peace. The frank intention of the United States is to annex Porto Rico and it has long ago been settled that the millitary governor will be Major-General Coppinger. Of this soldier the following sketch appears in the Army and Navy Gazette [Engl.nd]:

Especial interest attaches to Major-General John Joseph Coppinger, who is to command the American expedition to Porto Ricc. He has had a romantic careor, having served first as an officer in our Army, then in the Irish Papal brigade which fought for a lost cause when Garbaldic carried all before him in the early sixties, and finally on the Redearl wide in the great Civil War of

brigade which fought for a lost cause when Garibaldi carried all before him in the early sixties, and finally on the Federal side in the great Civil War of the United States. A native of Middleton, County Cork, he is next in remainder to the Ballyvolane and other estates in the County Cork, upon failure of the issue of the present proprietor, Mr. Coppinger O'Connell, of Barryscourt, and is also heir to the MacMahon estates at Clenagh, in the County Clare. General Coppinger is son-in-law of Senator Blaine, who was at one time candidato for the Presidency of the United States. As a Captan he distinguished himself in the campaign of Virginis and gauned a Brevet-Licutenant-Colonelcy for his gallantry in the battle of Cedar Croek. At the close of the war he received a commission in the Regular Army, and having done further good sorvice in the campaigns on the Indian frontier was commission in the Regular Army, and having done further good service in the campaigns on the Indian frontier was promoted Brigadier-General in 1895. The Coppinger; have furnished soldiers of fortune to the American, Austrian and Spanish armies, and one of their number in the late Captain Thomas Stephon Coppinger, R.N., did good service under Bolivar in the War of Indevision of the Captain Captai endence in South America.

Mr. Gorald Balfour is rapidly estab-ishing the reputation of being the most

difficult man in the British House of Commons to carry on a discussion with It is not long since he asked the Irish members whether they domanded champagne and a tr. pt et the Riviera for the etarving peasants of Galway; more recordly he insulted an old and respected member of the House, Mr. Broodhurst, by telling him to his face that he was 'absolutely ignorant.' Other break of his have been equally lad temp-red but he has never made such an exhibition of eyneal insolence as when he informed Mr. Dillon last week that his representations of a case of alleged stravation in the West were denied by the sworn statement of the daughter of the deceased woman, whose destitution formed the subject of debat. The following was the statement of the girl upon which Mr. Balfour tried to make out a case, not of starvation, but of formed the subject of debat. The following was the attoment of the girl upon which Mr. Balfour tried to make out a case, not of starvation, but of comparative comfort: Extract from declaration of Wmifred Casey, daughter of deceased. "Our means were at all times humble, but the failure of the crop this year, coupled with the refusal of the shop keeper to supply; as provisions any longer without money, left as in a rtate of extreme destitution, being often obliged to subsist on one meal of potations or of Indian cern in the day. When there was no money to carn and nothing to allay the pangs of hunger, mother was forced to go to some kind poor neighbor to bring me and my invalid sister a little food. For days before and during mother's illness our home was absolutely destitute of the necessaries of life. She never tasted food from the first day of illness (which was of nine days' duration). The doctor ordered food and stimulants. For the fow days but lived be took a little stimulants. first day of illness (which was of nine days' duration). The doctor ordered food and stimulants. For the fow days she lived she took a little stimulants—a spoonful of whiskey once a day. She was too weak to use food. I believe she died of starvation. She loft home on the merning of April 28rd for Ballaghadereen to buy two pence worth of steel to recast a 'loy.' Ske performed the journey—a distance of six miles—on foot. She had eaten nothing before leaving home, because, alas! she had nothing to eat. She felt weak when she reached town, but she had only two pence, and this was needed for the purchase. She had hoped to fall in somewhere with a friend who would give her something to eat. There was no friend to meet, and pride prevented her from bogging a meal. She remained in town until the approach of evening, and fast-ng still she set out for home. A little grael that evening, procured through the kindness of a neighbor, served for her first and last and only meal for the day. She wont to work at a neighbor's house next day, but after a short time something impressed her that her life was fast spinning out, and she came home to die."

The Twelfth of July in Belfast was beavered by the castomary Orange

that her life was fast spinning out, and she came home to die."

The Twelfth of July in Belfast was observed by the customary Orange practice of riotous conduct by mobe of roughs. Drumming parties paraded the Catholic quarters of the city, and when a chance offered attacked individuals. The police are the pet Orange aversion and there were some spirited encounters between baton parties of the custabulary and Orange paraders. One hopful sign of the day however was an address delivered to the Orangemon of the Lisburn district by the flew. John Patterson Smyth, LLD., who said: "Before I left Dublin I heard people speak batter and disparaging words against you and your institution. I heard thom say that you talk a great deal about religion and the Bible, but do not pay much attention to either. I heard them say that you show your Christian life by your hatred to Roman Catholics. Such things are said every day. Why? Because they are deserved. You do not want me to say smooth things to-day. I am looking into the faces of men accustomed to be spoken to as men, and I say that the very best amongst of you are always ready to help the clergy, and go to church regularly; you suner necesses unworthy members bring discredit upon worthy men. Some of you are always ready to help the clergy, and go to church regularly; others neverattend any churck unless on the Sunday before or the Sunday atter the "Tweifth." There are men among you who cannot say a kind word about a Rountryman because he happens to be a Roman Catholic. Forgive anything I say. They are a friend's words to friends. And when a man is speaking to friends he does not keep anything back, but speaks right out what he means. If my words touch any man sharply, let him go home and pray to God to keep him from bringing discredit upon an honorable institution of which he is a member."

If there were more Orangemen of this sort the character of Orangelsm would not be so ugly a blot upon the civilization of modern Ireland. But this style of of modern Iroland. But this style of Orangeman is unhappily of rare occurrence. Mr. Labouchero in London Truth estimate: the roal character and influence of the inst tution exactly when he describes it as the bulwark of that Protestant accordancy at Dublin Castle which has managed to survive through the nineteenth century. So long as that accordancy is maintained, so long, he says, will party rioting prevail in Belfast. "The Orangemon are strong, and feel equal to maintaining a prin ciple which Dublin Castle sets them the example of opholding. The annual expense caused to the public by their views on this subject is considerable, whether they succeed m upholding the ascendancy principle or are defeated in the attempt. Whatever officials may say, and however they may act, the Cangedone cannot but first that they have a backer at Dublin Castle. Under the influences of this feeling, Orange rioting is vigorous and persunial How rioting is vigorous and perennial. How long will the Dublin Castle system stand impervious to common sense and reason? For how long will too much Lord Lieutenant and too inthe prosperity be the fate of Ireland?" This last year held out some hope that

The second of th

the fate of Ireiana ?"

This last year held cut some hope that a new ora was about to dawn when the Orange leaders took the platform with Nationalists in demanding redress for Ireiand. Even on the twelfth they resolved to persist in that demand, although it certainly mean: backing up the Home Rule case to some extent. At a meeting, over which Rev. R. R. Kane presided, the following recolution was carried: "That we as Irishmen and loyal subjects welcome the prospect of a pro-rata expenditure in Ireland of the Imperial revenue of the kingdom. They see that the working out of the Union Act under a legislative machine stablished at London has been to draw out of the pockets of Irish taxpayers an unduly large share of the cost of government for imperial purposes, whilst the expenditure in Ireland out of the imperial revenue has been unduly small. Hore then is admitted a practical argument in favor of Home Rule that there is no getting around. Yet in the face of it all, Dr. Kane made a speech denouncing the present small concession of local county government as "the Home Rule is all, Dr. Kane made a speech demouncing the present small concession of locaj county government as "the Home Rule Bill which is euphemistically described as the Local Government Bill." Howent on to say that "time, and a very short time—say this time twolvemenths—will tell whether such an opinion is a rersonable and well founded opinion, or an opinion too absurd to need comment. The bye olections have revealed a revulsion of feeling in England against the Unionist Government which is not reasuring for the Unionist of Ireland. We know that if the Government succedin forfoiting the confidence of the country they will be succeeded by a Government which will legislate, not for the classes, but for the masses in Eng Government which will legislate, not for the classes, but for the masses in Eng-land, and which will likely use the con-fidence of the masses in England for the purposes of consummating their Irish Separatist policy."

The dilemma in which the Orangemen Ind themselves would be laughable, if it did not show its sad Irish side, the perennial blood-spilling and the abuses of government, which adhere to a disperonnial blood-spilling and the abuses of government, which adhere to a disordered accial condition. Within a year the Orange leader thinks the English Conservative will betray the Orange cause; but he is also convinced that should the J'berals get back to powrithat cause would disappear as in a land-slide. What then are the "loyalists" of the lodges to do? Nothing but to ongage in a rict—such is their view. What is to be done with such people? To lose patience with them would be as childlish as their own conduct; the only may to cure them is the way adopted with the fretful child who becomes rictous before the spoonful of castor-oil that he knows well enough will cure him; hold his nose and give him the dose, and in a little while he will be glad that took it.

The value of Mr. John A. Ewan's letters to The Globe from Santiago are, we feel sure, appreciated by the readers of the paper. He has not been carried away, or affected at all, by the attractions of the occasion and place to throw off abundant qualities of mere sensational writing that makes up by flights of imagination for poverty in regard to facts. Mr. Ewan's letters show that he has notspared himself; they are free from impartiality, whatever praise he has bestowed has not been one-sided, whatever criticisms he has passed give an impression of caution and justice in the passing. His letter of Monday last was a collected and comprehensive procentation of the oventie leading up to the surrender of Santiago. In it he gave more credit to the Amorican commanders than all the spread-cagle culogies we The value of Mr. John A. Ewan's surrender of Santiago. In it he gave more credit to the American commanders than all the spread-eagle eulogies we have read thus far. This point seems to call for remark on our part, because we are pleased to see such a cool witness giving ample support to an opinion expressed a week ago as to the humane character of General Shafter. Mr. Ewan's estimate of Spanish valor is equally interesting. "Those who have been asying the Spaniards cannot fight should study the history of the taking of that outpost of Santials of El Caney). It was well supplied with ride-pirit, and had one strong stone blockhouse and several smaller wooden ones protected by earth. There were at no time more than 600 Spaniards in the place, and yet they withstood the assault of 4,000 American soldiers from 7 in the morning until nearly 4 in the attention. One of the officers who was made a prisoner said, that the reason he stopped fighting was because he had no more ammunition. They had no artillery, but were them.

selves exposed the whole day to the fire of Capron's hattery. It deserves to be handed down as a piece of determined and persistent heroism without many parallels." The Clobe's representative is severe on the Cubans. His suggestion of the future gravity of the Cuban problem to American hands is based on what he has actually seen of the cubans. He says. "Any sober minded man who looks at them realizes the cultract that the United States has assumed in undertaking to sottle their affairs. If undertaking to sottle their affairs. If the island is managed like a territory it will be with an interior degree of liberty to that which Spain professed to be willing to confer. If she hands it over to the lug to conter. If she hands it over to the inhabitants to do whatever they like with it, the process of deterioration which has been going on for a long time will be accelerated. As it is the people are on the thin borderland between civilization and barbarism. . A people in this stage of civilization would readily slip back into barbarism. The process, I am told, is going on in Hayti, where, after a century of neg-corule, cannibalism is beginning to be heard of in the fastnesses of the island."

Six or eight weeks ago we exchanged views with Rev. Dr. Lambert, of New York, on the probable fate of Cuba after viows with Rov. Dr. Lambert, of Now York, on the probable fate of Cuba after the American conquest, the certampty of which we assumed. We said then that a Cuban government would bring the island into pretty close resemblance to a hell apon earth; but the brilliant editor of The Freeman's Journal pool-pooled the idea, and asked why a mixed community in Cuba should be any worse than in Canada or the United States? Emough has happened in the last few weeks to throw light upon the real character of the Cuban. The Cuban army has practically been seen packing out of the vicinity of Santage by a humane soldier, as General Shafter unquestionably is. The very little oxperience the Americans have had of them has been more than enough to put beyond the range of possibility the handing over of the island to an army of manaders and murderers, whose only human distinction is that which is shared with . nublals. This, therefore, is the victory which American arms have won at so much cost of blood and treasure, that the conquest of the island cannot be completed within any Jefinito period, and the reign of bloodshed, hunger and misery must drag along, unless arbitration, the means which the United States to all intents and purposes, brushed aside at the outset, may yet intervene to all intents and purposes, brushed aside at the outset, may yet intervene to terminate a state of things that cannot be thought of without horror. It is not be thought of without horror. It is idle to harp back upon the cry raised over the "reconcentrades." Two wrongs cannot make a right, and the in-ability of the United States to restore order is not less repugnant than the weakness of Spain. The law of humanity weakness of Spain. The law of humanity and mercy does not prevail even where the American arms have already triumphed. Hear Mr. Ewan again: "It is said that 16,000 refugees came out of Santiago the day before the second bembardment opened. A great number of them took refuge in El Caney and the whole place was swarning with them 'The best families in the place were represented amongst them, although, of course, a great proportion was evidently the seam of the town. There is no food to spare in Santiago, and of course they brought out none with them. The brought out none with them. The immediately became a charge on American commissariat. As that be is already more than burdened with th is already more than burdened with the task of providing for the American soldiers, famine immediately appeared among these crowded masses of women and children in El Canoy. Over the scenes that ensued it is best to draw the veil. Some of them were not creditable to the American soldier. Jewels and trinkets and favors still more precious to womanhood were openly traded for hardtack and canned beef. It is a subject that cannot be referred to, but has to be nut down on the list of black has to be put down on the list of black villagies that run hard on the heels of

war."

Is thero glory for the United States in "black villanies" such as Mr. Ewan describes? Will hypocrisy, or cant, or even jingoism, cover them? Cant, we know, is now on tap in every so called roligious paper in America. We have The New York Observer of July 14th before us, and this se what we read in its pages: "Commander-in-Chief Mc-Kuley has long been known as a member of the Mothodist Church and an earnest Christian. His thankegiving proclamation . breathes the language . of warm personal faith and devotion. . Admirals Dowey and Sampson are men whose spirit is that of thorough respect for religion. Commodore Watson . is a devont member of the Presbyterian Church. Captain Sigabee . . . obs.rved member of the Presbyterian church. Captain Sigsbee . . . obs.rved it is to the interference of divine Providence we are to look for an explanation of the destruction of Cervera's equadron. Captain Philip of the Texas summoned his men to the quarter decks and said to them, I want to make public acknowledgment want to make public acknowledgment here that I believe in God the Pather Almighty, I want all of you, officers and men, to lift your bats and from your

hearts offer silent thanks to the Almighty. . . . Hobson will be for all time . fit example to hold up for Instation before the eyes of youth, not only because he performed a horore exploit, but also because he found the inspiration for his task in a religious faith, The Providential lossons already taught by the war are so plain that he must be an utter fool or an athest who does not recognize them. It is not that victory has been won, but that it has been won in such a way. Maulia, none killed, statingo, one killed; that tells the Providential story. Providence counts. The strongest hatfalious win, and win with insignificant loss perhaps, when they are in the right. The Almighty has blessed the cause of humanity and truth. We wen the signal success off Santiago when Corver's fleet was crushingly destroyed, because, as the Captain of the Iowa, "Fighting Bob" Evans, sont-attously romarked: "God and the gunners were on our side.""

and the gunners were on our side."

This sort of thing ad nauseam. We eve told week after week in dozens of paper like The Observer that the Spanish sailors of Corvera's fleet were drunken Sabbath-breakers but American soldiers and sailors all go into action armed with a copy of the Bible and a temperance hymn. We do not care to venture an opinion whether this flood of biasphemous cant is any werse than "the list of black villames" over which Mr. Ewan, who has the pious American soldier under his eye says "it is best to draw the veil" Both are sickening to the heart. And if they are but the vile outcrop of the spirit of war, no wonder the poet Cowper, more than a hundred, years ago, when Eoglish soldiers abroad were presecuting the work of imperial conquest with similar black villanies, and English tub thumpers at home were cauting as brazenly as any Americans in the business to-day, exclaimed:

"O I for a lodge in some vast wilderness."

O! for a lodge in some vast wilder ness, Some boundless contiguity of shado, Where rumor of oppression and dec Of unsuccessful or successful war Might never reach me more."

Penal Clause in the Irish Local

In our last issue we referred to the fact that the cable reports of the discussion in Parliament over the Irish Local Government Bill omitted to mention the clause which exclude to menuon the clause which excludes chergymen from the County and Dis-trict Councils. The old country papers that have since come to hand outsin adequate reports of the dobates, and inform us that the penal clause has been retained in the Bill, deepite the objection of Irish Nationalists the objection of tries Nationalists and a considerable number of English members. On July 14th Mr. Dillon moved to omit the clause, stating that the exclusion of clergymen had aroused the greatest buterness of feeling. He referred to the protest of the Irish bishops against it, and reminded the government of the protence that the Irish law in this matter would be the same as the law in England. He saked what were the special circumstances in Ireland justifying a prescription of the clergy? If it was ed the greatest butterness of feeling scription of the clergy? If it was intended to imply that the people of Ireland were priest-ridden, he strongly protected against it. He asked that the Bill be made similar in this respect to the English law. Cartain Donelan to the English law. Captain Donelan an Irish Protestant, supported Mr Dillon's claim, and Colonel Sanderson Dillon's claim, and Colonel Sanderson, an Orangeman opposed it. Mr. Acquith, one of the leading English Liberals backed up Mr. Dillon's argument. No one could deny, he said, that the clergy in England at the boards had done their work well. That Colonel Saunderson had been talking nonsense Mr. Acquith easily showed. If the Bill would not allow the presence of the priest at the allow the presence of the priest at the Irish boards it could not keep out the priest's nominee. And what difference, he asked, did it make?

difference, he asked, did it make?

The strongest opposition to the priests was expressed by the spokerman of the Parnellise party. Mr. Hayden declared that the Irish priests had abused their privileges and united against the liberties of the people. He was not afraid to make this declaration citizen in Irish and in the contraction citizen c He was not afraid to make this declaration either in Ireland, or in the House of Commons. The Pernellites had said it in Ireland, he went on, and were subjected to persecution for saying it. Mr. Haydon's remarks were met with cries of "shame" from Irishmen in the House, and they may deceive Englishmen; but the people of Ireland and all who understand Irishmen in the House, and they may deceive Englishmen; but the people of Ireland and all who understand Irish politics know that the Parnellites are merely endeavoring to pay back the clergy who have stood for unity in the common cause of all Irishmen for self-government. That the part taken by the clergy in the Home Rule movement should prejudice anyses kinn

of Irishmon against their presence in county or district boards is a thing that admits an extraordinary perversity of reas.n. Mr. Hayden is an intelligent reas.n. Mr. Hayden is an intelligent man who should know better; but he was no doubt merely expressing the narrow political view of a faction that se anti-olerical because that plank is all the Parnellites now have afloat upon.

Mr. Gerald Balfour's contribution

to the debate was like many other efforts of his in Parliament to prove onblic some essential differences in the mind as it is seen in England and Ireland. He observed that the Ro-man Catholic Bishops in their declara-tion stated that if the priests were debarred from sitting on the Councils, they would at all events continue to they would at all events continue to exercise their influence outside. There they came upon the real point. What kind of influence was it that experience showed was exercised by priests in Ireland. He was afraid that there could be no doubt that it had been most unfortunately the practice for priests in Ireland to earry into the domain of obtics, the arms of snirit. domain of politics, the arms of spiritual warfare. This observation elicit' uai wariare. This observation elleit ced cheers from Mr. John Redmond's followers. Mr. Balfour, feeling encouraged, went on to say that was the read distinction in this matter between England and Ireland. In England England and Ireland. In England such a thing did not occur, or if it did occur, it was immediately resented by those upon whom this influence was brought to bear. In Ireland that was unfortunately not so. Supposing a Roman Catholic priest in the West of Ireland were to stand for one of those Councils, did anybody who know tree. Councils, did anybody who knew Ire-land for a moment imagine that the electors would really be free to use their own judgment? He was sure that under such circumstances every engine would be brought to bear, spiritual and otherwise, to ensure the election of this clergyman. But he section of this clergyman. But he had no sooner said thus than he added that his own belief was that very few priests would stand for election. If so why all the elaborate and special machinery to keep them out of the Councils? From start to funish the contention of undue clerical influence is absurd, and the excluding clause is only a sop to the Orangemen, to whose imagination the granting of county government to Ireland is Home authorised, and they make a means of their side, and they make a means of the Irish clergy to that end. For the time being they are safe in doing so, with their majority overone hundred in the House of Commons. But neither the Tories nor the Orangemen can check the flowing tide of English opinion, upon which the Liberal ship will presently float again. And then the had no sooner said this than he added sently float again. And then the Home Rule banner will surely go to

The Prohibitionists.

The prohibitionist is a busy, optiistic, joyous fellow these days. He is settling in advance all that shall be done when a Dominion law makes him done when a Dominion law makes him master of the situation. No doubt crosses his mind that it is he alone who will regulate the consumption of all drinks harder than water. Ex-perience has no lessons that he cares to concern himself about. If we judge him as we find him in The Christian Chardian he avenets to deal with the Guardian he expects to deal with the Guardian he expects to deal with the entire problem by such methods of primitive simplicity as are recommended to him by his Bible. In a word his prohibition will be real prohibition—up to the hilt. The Ohristian Guardian finds a precedent and a parallel for the destruction of intovicants in the ancient laws prohibiting the manufacture and use of adols for images of worship. It has an editorial two columns in length on the subject. There is a rank flavor in the subject. There is a rank flavor in the subject. There is a rank flavor in this argument, which may be over-looked; all that the public will desire to gather from it is that the expected law of prohibition will be drawn up strictly on the lines of the Lord's commandment: "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image thou shalt not bow down thyself to thom or serve them."

content to accept the number of Com-mandments as the Lord gave them? According to The Guardian no one has the right to stand in the way of the Prohibitionists, when they would write an "Eleventh Commandment." They even deny such a right to the

state. They are the sole judges of the situation both on earth or in heaven. Listen to this:

Idols and intoxicants! Away with them. Let the State stand clear. Perseverance will win.

The Guardian is convinced that the Canadian population to a man will respect prohibitionist zeal even as a divine nilesion. Perhaps 30. Except for the repudiation of the Scott Act the Canadian people have displayed a decidedly submissive respect in the past for temperance and all its apostles, including the Prohibitionists. The prohibitionist is now, however, acting on the confident expectation that the country is ready to learn wisdom only from him. If the people are acting under his guidance strictly the proposition must carry with it the that only for his watchful dehip they would make beasts stewardship they would make beasts of themselves. No one should try to convince him that the Canadian people are temperate through more reasonable causes than the public influence of the Prohibition Party. If the climate or the standard of public the climate or the standard of puone intelligence help to save men from the drinking habit the prohibitioniat will not acknowledge it. It is unquestionably true that in the aggregate the Canadian people are as sober as any in the world. And 'the question is shall the prohibitionist, receiving all the credit for this satisfactory state of affairs, be allowed to prosecute his self-appointed, work to its ultimate conclusion? But is it really conceded conclusion? But is it really concented that the small per capitia consumption of drink in Canada is owing to the persistent agitation for prohibition? Take Toronto as an example. Licensed drinking places are not half as numeras first class hotels are There are not half a dozen places in the city that deserve description as bar-rooms. It would be interesting barrooms. It would be interesting to have it definitely understood whether this fact is to be attributed to the local residence of the leading spirits in the prohibition agitation. The people of Toronto themselves would be the last to admit that the form prohibition agitations. few prohibition agitators who live here have helped the cause of temperanc appreciably. Ninety-nine people out of every hundred will say that Toronto is a sober city because the struggle of life here is keen and the man who drinks cannot long hold his place drinks cannot long hold his place among his fellows. Neither the summer nor the winter chimate allows the indulgence of the toper. This is being found out more and more surely by every now generation. All that the Prohibitionists have ever done for the cause of temperance in the city of the cause of temperance in the city of the city of the cause of temperance in the city of the city of the cause of temperance in the city of the cause of temperance in the city of the city of the cause of temperance in the city of the city of the cause of temperance in the city of the cause of temperance in the cause the city is to import professional ranters from the United States, and parade the example of Kansas and other woully western parts as the proper models for our citizenship. to form itself upon. But if we were to adopt Kansas morals, laws and rules for our better governnt, our progress might turn into a ner questionable direction. Kansas is the state in which it is proposed to teach nothing but Kansas history in the public schools. The "chosen people" in the Good Book were never manded to learn any history but when own; and the Kansas reformers will tell yeu that what was good enough for the children of Israel is all that the chosen people of Kansas want. It is precisely the same argu-ment The Christian Guardian uses when it proclaims the dual prohibition of idols and interior. their own; and the Kansas reformers ment The Christian Guardian uses when it proclaims the dual prohibition of idols and intoxicants, as if not another word could be said on the ubject after the Mosaic law had been subject after the Mossio law had been invoked. Those of us who are suspected of being drunkards simply because we do not belong to the Prohibition party, may also be adjudged guilty of idolatry. It is not at all a new experience for Catholics to find themselves publicly charged

Catholics and the Mail and Empire.

with the latter sin.

One of the intelligent staff writers One of the menigent said where in-forms the readers of that paper of the reason why the alien population in the United States is a despised factor.

The alien population in the United States is largely hish and Romanist.

The explanation will, we fear, recom The explanation will, we fear, recommend itself to very many of the readers of The Mail. The statement is but one of a thousand made from time to time with a persistence which must have a motive by the organ of the Conservative party in Toronto. It is this incurable vice in the paper that has

brought it into the contempt of Canadian Catholics. It is idle to ask what the motive may be. It is beneath the dignity of intelligent men to protest against ir. We know that hundred of Catholies in this city and province ir We know that hundreds believe that the disease from which th Conservative organ suffers is political. On the other hand we have the assertion of Conservative politicians that under the old regime, before Sir John Macdonald found it necessary to pub-hely denounce the paper, there was some reason for helieving that the money of both policical parties was going into the pocket of the man who was supposed to be all along respon-sible for the offensiveness towards Catholics. That ascertion may be wild or well-founded : we only mention it by way of indicating the facility with which Conservatives scrape off their own clothes the slime of the "old pulp tower." They will not hesitate to say that the paper may have any sort of underground connec tion with the party whose polities it professes to oppose. We confess, how-ever, that we fail to see anything more than ingenuity in the explanation. The fact remains that The Mail and Empire is nominally the organ of the Liberal-Conservative party. A still more astonishing fact also remains, that the men who were chiefly instruthat the men who were chiefly instru-mental in restoring it to the posi-tion from which Sir John Mac-donald east it off were not only Conservatives but Catholics. So that the paper stands a greater puzzle to-day than over before; retaining the old venomous stupe it has been old venomous sting it has been brought back into the Conservative camp by Catholics, Irish-Catholics indeed, whose race and religion it has never missed an opportunity to vilify; and this necessarily to the personal injury of every Catholic wage-earner who has to seek employment in a business community such as is found in the great majority of cities and towns throughout Ontario. Snake charmers are in the habit of extract ing the fangs from the reptiles they perform with. A snake that has once misbehaved itself should never be left in the enjoyment of its teeth. This is good sound philosophy. But the Catholia canital ers who restored The Mail and Empir to the Conservative party organship do not appear to have been troubled at all by the past experience with the paper. We are not politicians; but paper. We are not politicians; but this much we can say to those Catholies who may know the true inward ness of The Mail and Empire's mission, that the time is long past when Catholic electors will allow themselves to be insulted with impunity by the

ignorant scribblers of a party organ, no matter what "Catholic" connection it may claim in its directorate. John Kensits Mission.

The now famous John Kensit, the man who made an unseemly disturb-ance in an Anglican Church in Lon-don, on Good Friday, and was fined £8, continues to be the hero of the Evangelical Conscience in England. Kensit's wish was to die "testant martyr." He expected Kensit's wish was to die "a Pro-testant martyr." He expected that the Ritualistic congregation would have stained the carpet of St. Cuth-bert's church with his bleed; but as a matter of fact they did nothing more sensational than to call in a police-man, who took Mr. Kensit into the man, who took Mr. Kensit into the open air by the nape of the neck. The magnistrate at west London police court read Mr. Kensit a lecture on conduct, and let him off with the fine already mentioned. But Mr Kensit appealed. He appealed both to the Evangelical Conscience and to the higher court. From both tribunals he arranged the attent configuration. has received the utmost comfort and satisfaction. In the public press, on the platform and in Parliament, not to speak at all of the various repre-sentative Protestant assemblies of Churchmen and Non-conformists, his name has been blessed and applauded as a pillar of Protestantism; and throughout the length and breadth of throughout the length and breadth of England the evy has gone forth that the nation must stand by Keneit. No wonder that the court of appeal has remitted the fine of 28. The case came before the court last week. The evidence showed that on the morning of Good Friday, the service called "veneration of the Gross" at St. Cuthbert's was attended by Mr. Kensit.

invited ladies had taken the fore thought to provide themselves v numerous pocket handkerchiefs have ready when the idolatrous Ritu alists should make a bloody end of him. The programme did not work out as expected. This is the out as svidence:

idence:

After a considerable number of the congregation had gone to the cross and returned, Mr. Kensit and his friends left their seats and made their way to the chance! Mr. Kensit took up the cross in his hands and, raising it above his head shouted, "I protest against this idolaty." Mr. Westall the vicar, approached him and took the aross from him. The appellant, who was surrounded by his followers, was shouting "Murder, murder! I die a martyr to the Protestant faith." A constable was then called and Mr. Koneit and his friends where twined out of the church.

The courts having now vindical.

The courts having now vindicated Mr. Kensit's right to put down "idoletry," it is understood that he will undertake a long series of performances similar to that described at St. Cuthbert's. The country is with him, and Parliament, too, invested as it is with the power of making or breaking the Established Church, at least to a considerable extent. The probable result cannot nelp to keep men and women who try to worship God according to their conscience within the church of England.

Peace Prospects Improving.

There will be a feeling of general rollef that the lapse of another week has brightened in the most practical way the prospects for a restoration of peace between the United States and Spain. Spain is directly suing for ace, and it is to be hoped the United ates will not allow the negotiations to drag but will meet the vanquished to urag out will meet the vanquished foe half way. For the Monarchy the outlook is dark enough, and the Republic can have but little more to gain by continuing the war. What is done is done; and if Spain has lost Onha and the United States is deter mined to hold and govern it, the island will doubtless be a better place to live will doubtees be a better place to live in or visit during the future. The Americans will clear the cities of yellow fever, they will build modern hotels for touriest, and capital may be introduced with time to develop the land. The idea of giving the Cubans possession of the island no longer holds favor. Whether they may fare better under the Americans than the Span-lands is a question; but that the place will be made more safe and attractive for all who are not Cubans goes with out saying. If the Americans are determined to have Porto Rico also, they will have it. The pity of it is that the change of rulers should cost

Ominous rumors come from the

Far East. The novelty of the American position in the Philippines may can position in the Fithinghes may account for the dragging of events in Ouba. While a large discount must be allowed upon the sensational cable despatches that represent serious danger of a rupture between Russia or Germany and the United Stater, the increasing activity of all the interested parties is not without very great sig-nificance, wherever the real point of danger may lie. The new naval prome announced for England dur ing the past week by Mr. Goschen may be no more than a concession to the jingoes, who have for months been velling for ships enough to meet the world. At the same time Mr. Goschen's reference to Russia is significant, and may be intended by him to have a bearing upon whatever is now have a bearing upon whatever is now going on behind the scenes of European diplomacy. If we could put aside such terms as "Anglo-Saxon' as well as all the noncensical gush that has passed for a hope of a definite alliance between England and the United States, we could fairly discern in recent events a most desirable in the style of Anglo-United States, we could fairly discern in recent events a most desirable improvement in the style of Anglo-American interchanges. But it cannot be forgotten that Englend's jingoes when they ask for more and more ships may probably be providing as much against the fear of a great American navy as the Russian fleet of Mr. Gooshen's speech. That the Americans will set to work without delay to bring their navy into the very first class is something that does not require stating. And whatever the near prospect may be for international peace, based upon better relations between England and the United State, the span of the next generation will be a period when the exercise of text and caution in the intercourse of these two nations will become increasingly He went there as a member of the parish to "stop the idolatry," and he had invited a select company of ladies to see him do it. He had also made all possible preparations to "die a Protestant martyr"; and perhaps the.

Long Comes Liza with the Broon

Jong Comes 'Liza with the Broom.

Just as soon 's I get to playm'
Noah's ark or train of cars
Out there in a nlee were kitchen.
Trouble's in for mc.—my stars!
Long comes 'Liza with the broom,
''I look out new, I've lots to do,
Clear your duds out of my way.—
Can't be bothered here by you?

The I think I!!

Then I think I!!
Then I think I!! bry the stoop,
So I nove as meek 'a a lamb.
Cet to playin nice as even in my way!"
Out comes Liza's broom, ker-slam!
'Comen ow, bey—you ro in my way!"
I'll whe flies. I 've get to sweep!"
My coals a sri, my cars, and me
All go tumbling in a heep.

"Yes to the train of the carth?"
That 's hever had be ket to her;
But it's and sright in my face,
That I have to cut an' run,
Gind to hurry from a place,
Where there 's not a bit of fur!
I'.
Who I have a little boy,
I'll salah play just where he likes,
Litteria' up the kitchen floor
All he wants to, makin' kites,
Pastin' scrap-books, playin' cars—
Jolliest place in all' the town;
There sha'n't be a 'Liza then
Always bossin' my boy roun'!—St.
Nicholas.

Knights of St. John.

Knights of St. John.

The organizing of the Ladies' auxiliary in connection with St. Paul's commandery of the Knights of St. John held in Richmond Hall on Sunday last, was a grand success, and it reflected much credit on the committee who had the affair in hand. There was a large attendance of ladies, and seventy-dive knights in their handsome uniforms. The Rev. Father Rohleder was present, as were the ladies of St. Patrick's Auxiliary. The Rev. Father opened the meeting with grayer after which he delivered a short address on the benefits of the auxiliary, also advising the young people to practice economy and to lay up for the fature. He said that these societies had a tendency to reduce the number of mixed marriages, which were only too frequent. He hoped that in the near future the Catholic societies of the oity would have a ball of their own in which they could meet. Toronto though well provided with Catholic Institutions lacked a Catholic hall. He closed his remarks with best wishes for the success of the auxiliary.

Sir Knight Bro. Dawzy then moved that a vote of thanks be tendered to Father Rohleder. He was heartily seconded and the motion was carried unanimously. Then the vote of the ladies was taken on various subjects such as the time of meeting, the initiation fee and monthly duer. They also decided to call upon the Rev. Father Finnegan to be their chaplain. A recess of 15 minutes was rendered agreeable by the able recitation of Miss McCarthy. The election of officers was the next important business transacted. The choice of the ladies was as follows: Spiritual Director, the Rev. Father Finnegan; President, Miss O. Girox; 1st. Vice President, Miss G. Girox; 1st. Vice President, Miss B. Bostien; 2nd. Vice President, Miss G. Girox; 1st. A. Mollon; Treasurer, Niss McCarthy; Messenger, Miss Andel Miss Lens Huntley.

It was then moved, seconded and arried that the charter be left open for three months in order that the young ladies who wish to avail them selves of the opportunity, could do so. The board of trustees were austre

Death of a Learned Priest.

Death of a Learned Priest.

Montreal, July 25.—A very humble though learned priest passed away in the person of Rev. Abbe Andre Onog, of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, who died at Oke, on Friday last, at the ago of seventy-eight years. Deceased was a native of Frame, but came to Canada shortly after his ordination to the priesthood in 1848, and lived here ever since. The greater portion of his life was passed at the Indian micronic of the country in the early days of his priesthood, after he had become familiar with different Indian dialects, he also held missions in different northern ections of the country, and at intervals he taught for short periods in the Montreal College. Abbe Cucq was learned in classics, while in the different Indianet, and the continuations of the North American Indians, of which he made a life-long study, he was a recognized authority. Many years ago, he published a valuable book on this subject, refuting certain views and theories advanced by the famous Renan, which stracted the attention of the scientific lished a valuable book on this subject, refuting certain views and theories advanced by the famous Renan, which attracted the attention of the scientific world. Abbe Cuoq was also the author of several grammars, text books and translations, in Iroquois and other dialects. Abbe Cuoq was the first preceptor of Chief Joseph of Oka, who afterwards became a Frotestant minister and died some years ago. The old priest asked to be buried in his loved mission of Oka, and his funeral took place there this merning.

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Funeral of the Late Bishop Laffeche

Funeral of the Late Bishop Lafteche.

There Rivers, Quo, July 18.—The funeral of the late Monsignor Lafleche, which took place here this morning, was the occasion of a romarkable demonstration of regret at the loss which Canada has suffered by the death of this venerable bishop.

The morning trains and boats brought a large number of strangers to the city, while hundreds of residents in the country round drove in to pay their last respects to the dead prelate.

All business was suspended and a majority of the houses and shops were decorated withcrape and yellow, insignin of grief. It is estimated that 5000 people perseiptated in the ceremonies.

Among those who were here in person represented were Sir Wilfrid Lauvier, Bishop Gravel, Bishop Emard, Bishop Bishs, and Bishop Larcoque, Hon. F. G. Marchand, Premier of the Province, Judge Olimet, Judge Pannuele, Judge Malhiot, Judge Loranger, Hon. Senator de Botcherville, Hon. J. J. Ross, and Hon. E. J. Flyun.

An eloquent sermon was preached by Hs Grace Archibshop Bruchesi, of Montreal, who paid a glowing tribute to the grand work for Canada and the Church, of the deceased prelate.

An Historic American Paper.

An Historic American Paper.

An Historic American Paper.

The question is constantly arising have the Americans any ancestors? We are reminded that it is time they should have by the appearance of the Fourth of July number of the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post. This journal was founded in 1728 and was purchased the following year by Bonjamin Franklin and published by him as the Pennsylvania Gazetto, until 1765, when it passed into other hands and the title was changed to The Saturday Evening Post. In 1821 the office of publication was the one formerly occupied by Franklin in the rear of 53 Market street, Philadelphia. In 1897 the paper became the property of the big Curis Publishing Co. Through its entire career The Saturday Evening Post has been a family napor of the very bost class, and under the Curis control the control and the staturars of his dare control the control and the staturars of his dare control the best vertices its miscellaneous matter. But coming the total control the best vertices its indeed to the American ancestry, it is clear enough that prod sufficient would be that the great grand relation of the ancestry of an American family of the modern readers had been subscribers to The Saturday Evening Post

Mr. Stead on '98.

Mr. Stead on '98.

The centrel feature of the new number of the Review of Reviews is an article on the '98 Centenary by Mr. Stead. It is a most foreible indictment of English action in relation to the rebellion, and give, in Mr. Stead's attractively grophic style an admirable history of the time He says that when Dr. Ingran asks "Who fears to speak of '98?" he and every Englishman should four to speak of it and hang their heads in alame when it is mentioned. The article is very appropriately illustrated.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retined from practice, having had placed in his hands by an Each India missionary the formula of a single vecesible retunely for the specify and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchilar, and the property of the property

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10 Towns. Incurring, cover incursions IIII at 10 Towns. Incurring, cover incursion and to Richmond IIII and return is 26c; child. ren, 15 cents. Care leve C. P. R. Cressing, Yong St., 1.50 pm., 240 pm., 3.50 pm., 5.60 pm., 76 pm.,

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OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

By JOHN P. RICCEL

By John P. Bitter.

Near the close of the year 1870, there atood, in the neighborhood of Jordrecht, a windmill, so tall that the mill-sails, even at their highest, did not reach the dormer windows in its first turne-shaped roof; so black and weather-stained; of such an antique, crazy aspect that, if the oredulous peasants who daily saw its huge arms dap in the wind had been told that it was a relice of the art, they would have believed it without a question.

In its upper chambers, high above the world, lived Hermann Kapell, the miller, with his wife and only child. He was a broad-shouldered powerful man, honeat and brave, but withal self-assertive and impatient of restraint. Impressionable and impulsive, as such men generally are, it was, perhaps, not strange that he should have been carried away by the idees of political and religious license that then provailed in the Netherlands.

At that period the people of the Low Countries were actively engaged in the long, long warfare against King Philip of Bpain that ultimately resulted in their independence as a nation. From the beginning of the struggle they had strangely confounded the secular cuthority of their sovereign with the spiritual authority of the Ohurch. In opposing the one, they deemed in the cessary to repudiate the other; and the bankrupt notles and vagabond gospellers, who were, unfortunately their leaders, oncouraged and confirmed them in the error. Thus it happened that the germs of heresy, which were sestired broadcast on the very air he breathed, had found lodgment in Kapell's mind and taken root there.

ment in Kapell's mind and taken root there.

The miller's wife was several years his junior. She was a frail little woman, with a wealth of golden hair encoroling a face of singular attractiveness. Her cheeks were thinner and paler than is usual with women of her country, and there was a dreamy, wistful expression in her large blue eyes, suggesting that her deepest thoughts were far removed frola the sphere of her daily life.

This was indeed the cast. An ardent Oatholic herself, the apostasy of her husband, whom she dearly loved, caused her the keenest unhaupiness. He had let go his hold upon her rosch. Xet she did not sorrow as one without hope; she could not believe him lost to her forever; but dedicated her every act to God, and made of her life a continuous prayer for his repentance and conversion.

Their child was a beautiful boy of

act to God, and made of her life a continuous prayer for his repentance and conversion.

Their child was a beautiful boy of five years, having his mother's eyes and golden bair, and much of her winsome expression. He was a delicate, ethereal little creature, far too sensitive and frail to develop and blossom ir, the stormy period in which his young life was cast. As least, so his parents feared; and they watched over him with the anxious care that only those who possess such an exquisite treasure can appreciate.

Oue night this little family were string together in the black old turret of the mill, when they heard a great booming of bells in all the towers and steeples of Dordrecht. The wind had been blowing violently from the sea during the day, and, after candown, had increased in fury, until that attained the velocity of a hurricane.

Then the good burgomasters of Dordrecht sent instructions to all the bell: ningers in the city to resort immediately to their posts, and give voice to the innumerable iron tongues with which their belfries were provided. This was done, partly out of regard for a superstition of the times, which averred that the ringing of bells frightoned away the cvil apprite that rode on the wind, and so dissupated its violence, and partly to wan the people who lived along the dykes to be on their guard against an assault by their ancient enemy—the cocan.

And now they clanged tumultuously—small bells, great belle—now ringing singly, now by two sand threes together—sometimes heard faintly, as the gale for a moment abated, again seeming to sound within the turret itself when a mighty guest sweet by.

The miller went over to one of the domer windows, and one not it to look

to sound within the turnet itself when a mighty gust swept by.

The miller went ever to one of the dormer windows, and opened it to look at the sky. The wind rushed in with fury that almost carried away the roof. Hastily closing it again, he taggered back into the apartment, shaking his head gravely and saying:

"There'll be misoblet done sloug the coasts this night. My place is on the dykes, not here."

"Surely you'll not venture out a night like this. Hermann?" asked his wife, anxiously.

"Aye, Joan, dear!" was the cheery

night like this. Hermann?" asked his wife, anxiously.
"Aye, Joan, dear!" was the cheery reply. "Where a man's duty calls him, there he must go, will he, nill he. That's my creed, and you must not dissuado me from it."

The young wife said no more. She knew that it was useless to parley with this resolute man when he had determined upon a course of action for himself, so the gathered her child close to her breast, and watched him prepare to face the storm, with a look of corrowful resignation.

konguation. Hermann put on a great leather jer-lover his miller's jaket, and taking rin over his miller's jaket, and taking a heavy staff from a corner to aid his progress against the wind, was ready

to depart. And then the woman in into brave inside the jumps are most needle exhibitated. She first held the shift up for him to kiss, and then bowed her so upon his shoulder, weeping.

"Oh! if you return not, Hermann, what will become of poor Paul and me? Promise to be cautious for our sakes, for there's danger in the air this night, I know; close why do they clang the bells so loud and long?

"Would you amona me by weeping, little wife?" asked the stalwart miller gently. "Have you nover known a storm before that you must needs make this ado?" asked the stalwart how the wind shriek!"

She clung to his arm, trembling from head to foot. At this most men would have regarded it their duty to stay at home; but not so the miller. Although he loved his wife dearly, he expected her to be as courageous in an emergency as he was himself. He gently reminded her of this now.

"Tut, tut, little wife, you must be brave!" he said. "The only arreat knaves and cowards would stay at home and such a storm a raging against the dykes. So, kies me, deary, and let me go, and bide you here till I return."

He embraced her tenderly and departed. She followed him to the door and heard him deceand the winding stairs of the tower with resolute tread. Then she returned to her place, and sat down quietly with her ohld in her arms to wach through the long, long night.

What a sense of peril the wild clamor of the bells inspired! The sum was now blowing with such a tremendous velosity that it seemed as if the crazy windmill must be carried away before it. It rocked and swayed violently. The huge arms of the mille sale, revolving with second its gaunt frame irom foundation to rock.

ing rapidity, imparted to the old tower at remulcioness that extended through its gaunt frame irom foundation to roof.

Although Joan was in a state of nervous excitement, bordering on Lysteria, she did not move, or utter a sound, for fear of waking the child that slept tranquilly on her bosom. Yet her whole soul was uplifted in silent prayer.

"Oh, sweat Jesus!" she prayed, "sparemy dear husband for repentance. Protect him from dangers that encompass him. Do not call him before the awild Judgment-seat in his present sinful state; but give him time to realize his serors. He had been led away by evil counsellors. Oh, let not stant triumph over him! Bring him back to the true faith! He had sinned, I know, dear Jesus; but let me bear the ourden of his penance. Visit me with sorrow, sickness, death; but save his immortal soul. Grant me this prayer, my Saviour, and I will gladly bear any cross that Thou mayst see fit to impose upon me."

"Awake mistress, awake! What, can you sit dreamin' there with open eyes when the world's come to an end?"

It was the voice of the miller's hind, Petrus, who had tumbled up the stairs from his berth on the ground floor of the mill, half dead with fright. Joan was recalled to herself on the instant. "Why, my poor fellow, what can be the matter?" she asked.

"We are lost, mistress, lost!" was the agonized answer. "The dykes have burst."

Joan hastened to a window that was protected from the wind by the walls of the mill and looked out. The night was utterly dark. She could see great banks of clouds driving across the sky with impetuous fury, but nothing more. Yet what she heard appalled her.

It was the lashing of waves against the stone foundation of the tower.

panis of clouds driving across the sky with impetuous fary, but nothing more. Yet what she heard appalled her.

It was the lashing of waves against the stone foundation of the tower. She knew then that they were completely surrounded by the waters of the ocean, and that her husband's return was cut off. Still she hoped that he might have reached a place of safety ere the bursting of the dyles; for she had the utmost confidence in his resources and courage, and knew that he was not likely to perish in any emergency when a single chance for life remained.

The bells of Dordrecht were now silent, as if completely routed and subdued by the evil spirits of the tempest. This made her fear that some dreadful calamity had happened to the city; yet she sould not ascertain the truth on account of the darkness and the tremendous wind that blew from that quarter of the sky. As she was in the act of closing the window, Petrus cred out:

"See, mistress, a rat! a rat!"

oriod out:
"See, mistress, s rat! a rat!"
He would have killed the creature,
which had evidently followed him up
from below, had she not restrained

from below, had she not restrained him

"What, Petrus! she cried, "would you kill one of God's creatures in a flood? Did not Noah have rats in his ark, think you? And is not this our ark of safety now? 'Tis a good omen that it followed thee hero, for I'vo oft heard the mariners at D...d. recht say that rats abide in the seaworthy ship and desert the rotten hulk. So we'll keep our rat, my lad," With these words she sat down by his side to wait for the day to dawn. As the hours dragged wearly along, the roaring of the wind become more."

and more terrific. At intervals, low, continues sounds, like the rumbling of distant thunder, smoto upon their oars; and, whenever they recurred, Petrus would turn his blanched factoward his mistress, and exculain in tones tremulous with fear:

"Another dyke has burst!"
Sometimes these sounds were accompanied by a shook as of an earthquake, and the wind-rocked tower would tremble and shudder to its very foundation. They knew then that the see had made a breach in a dyke near at hand And this would make Joan fearful lest the walls beneath them would be swept away and they would be plunged into the tempesturus waters.

At last a sullen glimmer illumined the little panes in the eastern window of the turnet, and the day began slowly to break. Joan waited until the light had grown strong enough to assure her a good view of the country, and then dead the intervention of the turnet, flow in and perched themselves on one of the cross beams of the roof.

"Another good omen!" she ex claimed cheerily. "Noah had doves in his ark, and now so have I in mine."

in his ark, and now so have I m mine.

But this humor gave place to dismay when she looked abroad and saw the devastation that the storm had wrought overnight. The country surrounding the windmill was completely submerged by the waters of the ocean, and white-capped waves were hurrying madly inhand as far as the eye could see. Fishing vessels and great ships, that she had observed the day before riding safely at anchor in the harbor of Dordrecht, had been torn from their moorings by the gale, and driven for miles over the inundated plains.

driven for miles over the inuncated plains.

One seagoing ship had become entangled in the topmost branches of a grove of lindens, about a mile away, and she could behold the mariners on her deek working with might and main to get her clear. Only steeples, treetops and the roofs of the tallest houses appeared above the flood; and upon them were clustered groups of human beings waving frantically for assistance.

them were clustered groups of human beings waving frantically for assistance.

It seemed indeed as if the ancient deluge had been renewed.

It was apparent that the gale had not abated one jot of its violence with the dawn of day. Still the ocean poured in upon the land with locredible fury, and still the mighty wind lashed it on to its work of inundation and destruction.

Casting her eyes around upon the watery waste, Joan saw a multitude of objects float by her—boate filled with relugees, roots and flores of houses, with half-naked people clinging to them; the carcasses of horses, catte, sheep, and innumerable scraps of wreckage. Every conceivable article that could buoy up a lite had been eagerly seized upon, and bore ith human freight. All were being borne irresistibly inland toward the distant horizon, where the angry sky and water met.

horizon, where the angry sky and water mot.

Twelve miles to the east the dark, round tower of the Castle Lowestein could be described looming above the water like a rock far out at sea, and, north of i' appeared the battlements and spires of Goreum. Perhaps some of the shipwresked people might be borne thither and saved l

And Hernann!

Joan gasped and sobbed as she thought of his probable fate. If he were not already drowned, he must be strugding for life somewhere out there in the flood. Perhaps he had floated close by her on some fragment of wreekage, as she had seen so many others float by. Why had she allowed him to leave her last night? Why had she not clung to him with all the strength she possessed, and borne down his resolute will by sheer force of conjugal affector? Ah! she had not prized him sufficiently. Her love for him must have been lukewarm, or she would never have consented to his going forth to face such a deadly portil.

While she was reproaching herself thus bitterly, a sudden gust of wind, more violent, if such a thing were possible, than any that had preceded it, swept round the tower with a prodigious, whistling sound, and pasced on. If was accompanied by a crash and jar that reade every timber in the structure groan.

Leaning out of the window, Joan saw that the wooden axle upon which the sail-arms revolved had been samped off close to the walls, carrying down the mill sails with it. The debris lay floating in the water at the toot of the tower. Yet not at its foot, for the water had risen above the lower stories, and was bowling along barely five feet below the flooring of the upper part was a great or sound of the upper part was a great or the holoring of the upper part was a great or lather walls below. It was made of tevery planks, and the superstructure that rested upon it was shaped like turret, with dorner windows stuck all round its pointed roof.

On a adden, without the least sign or sound of warning, the stone part of the mill crumbled into a thousand fragments, precipitating

pass into the water, where it was lost to view in clouds of agray and whirl pools of seething foam.

part into the water, whore it was use to view in clouds of spray and whirl pools of seething foam.

Every one knows that a great part of Holland hee below the level of the coean, from which it is protected by immense dykes or sea-walls, representing centuries of labor in their construction, and requiring continuous vigilance for their preservation.

Notwithstanding the enormous size and strength of these barriers, the sea has, at times, ewept them aside and engulfed entire provinces, with tone of thousands of hapiess beings, in a tremendous tidal wave. Dordrecht stands upon one of an archipplage of islands, where the river Meuse widens as it approaches the German Ocean, and, in the sixteenth century, was one of the principal seaports of the Nother lands.

As the city depended for its very existence upon the stability of its dykes, they were regularly patrolled by relays of watchmen, whose duty it was to report the slightest candence of weakness in the sea-walls that came to their notice, in order that the point of danger night be immediately strengthened and a possible extestrophe averted. Hermann Kapell was a member of this patrol. On leaving the windmill on the night of the great flood, he made his way, to Dordrecht, and hascend with all possible speed toward the principal dyke of the city—a huge ombankment of sand, stone and woven willow work, that formed the western bulwark of the island. He know that this would be the place of most danger, on account of its exposed position.

willow work, that formed the western bulwark of the island. He know that this would be the place of most danger, on account of its exposed position.

As he passed through the city, he observed that the streets were filled with people hurrying hither and thither in the greatest confusion. Some were carrying their goods and obatiols to places of safety; others were making for the quava to seek refuge from the impending flood on the great sea going ships, that were there unloading or taking on eargo. He could see by the lights of the torches they carried that their faces were pale and terro-streken. Presently he overtook a man he knew, running toward the western gate of the town.

"Hello, Andreas!" he shouted, in order to make his voice heard above the rose and clamor of wind and bells that shock the sky. "Has aught happened to the dykes?"

"Aye," replied the man without slackening his puce, "the sea has made a breach in the westward wall, and 'tis widening overy minute, I'm told."

Without w 'ting to hear more, Her mann dashed ahead. A short time

id."
Without writing to hear more, Her

told."

Without w iting to hear more. Her mann dashed ahe-d. A short time afterwards he had passed out of the city gate, and was close upon the imperilled ser-wall. Sand, seaweed and flakes of foam were now driven in his face, and he was compelled to make a vigorous use of his staff to hold his own against the fury of the tempest.

On the huge embankment before him torches were moving hurriedly to and fro It was evident that the greatest confusion prevailed among the brave workers who were gathered there in a vain effort to drive back the ocean from their homes. On reaching the dyke, a single glance informed him how utterly hopeless was the struggle; yet this did not deter him from lending his assistance.

The ocean had already made a gaping hole in the embankment, from which each successive wave accoped out tons upon tons of sand and stone. Into this yawning chasm, the workers were casting willow baskets filled with sand; while hundreds of men were orgaged in constructing a second wall back of the first one in the form of a loop.

Hermann entered into the struggle

back of the first one in the form of a loop.

Hermann entered into the strugglo with the energy of despair; for he knew that thousands of human lives depended upon the issue. For hour after hour he worked, grimly, silently, and all the while he realized that the sea was raining ground. Suddenly a great cry that was auchile even above the roar of wind and water, arose from the workers on the dyke, and, an instant afterwards, a gigantic wave struck upon the barner with a deafoning crash. It did not recede, after expending its force, as others had done before it but poured through the breach in a cataract of foam, and overwhelmed the lowlands beyond.

Hermann turned and fled along the sea wall that was now trembling and tottering to its fall. He had thrown away the toroth that he had used while working, and stumbled forward in the darkness in momentary danger of falling over the edge of the embankment nnto the see. Yet the fear of death was upon him, and he did not heed this peril. Blinded by sand and spray, surrounded by tremendous noises, he sped n——whitther?

According to all human calculations, he was but fleeing from h's doom; but postponing for a few briet moments his destruction by the thundering sea that was fast beating to pieces the narrow brige bereath his feet. Death certainly hovered over him, but an Angel led him on. God had determined, in His own inscrutable way, to grant the prayer that the faithful Joan was at that moment offering up from the depths of her loving heart.

While purening his heading flight, Hermann's foots addenly stronk against a tone, and he plunged forward on his face. He did not stop where he fell, but rolled over and over down the inner side of the dyke upon a streech Hermann entered into the struggle

of marsh land below. In an instant, he was on his feet again, ru.cling at breakueck speed over the soft ground. The ocean, pourling through the breaking to the sea wall, was gradually rising round him, and he was on the point of sinking down in despair, when he chanced to see a little fishing orat moored to the bank of a canal at his right.

He hastened toward it, more through instant than design, and alambering on beard, out it loose from its fastenings and pushed out into the waterway. Scarcely had he done so when he fell senseless upon the dock, completely exhausted in body and mind by the terrible experience through which he had just passed.

On regaining consciousness, he was surprised to discover that it was day light. The wind was still raging in the sky, and he little craft was rising and falling like a feather on the swell of mountainous waves. He thought affirst that he had been carried out to see; but a glance at his surroundings that the had been carried out to

sea; but a glance at his surroundings convinced him that such was not the

case.

Dordrecht lay to the west of him, and, for the first time since the bursting of the great dyke, he was enabled to ascortain ite fate. The ocean had invaded the city, so that only its teeples and the upper stories of its highest buildings were visible. Still there could not have been a great loss of life in the place, judging from the multitude of people crowded upon the cops of the walls, where they remained intast; upon the roofs of the houses and ohurches, and upon every coign of vantage that protruded out of the waves.

He now became conscious that he was being borne at a rapid rate into the interior of the country. As minute after minute passed by, Dordrecht receded farther and farther away. He passed the wresked towers of windills; steeples, that rose above the watery waste like obelieks marking the graves of bured hamlets, and tree-tops laden with poor, fainting wretches, who shouled madly after him for succor, and he sobbed and moaned because he was poweless to eave them. Presently his attention was attracted by two objects z short way ahead, rising and falling on the billows, side by s'de. As the boat moved faster than the wreckage that surrounded it, on account of the pressure of the wind upon its mast and rigging, it gradually overhauled them. As he drew nearer, he made out that one of the objects was a cradle, floating, right side up, and steadied by the wooden hood that covered one of its ends.

A moment afterwards it arose on the crest of a wave. Could he believe his eyes? Yes, it contained a living infant. He could see two rosy arms waving out of the hood, and a little golden head nestling in the pillows beneath it. The same wave brought into prominence the other object. It was a coffin, the lid of which had been torn off by the waters, so that they into prominence the other object, the same wave brought into prominence the other object, the same wave brought into prominence the other object, the same wave brought into prominence the other object. It was a coffin, the lid of which had been

come.
At last it arrived.
Like a great ship At last it arrived.

Like a great ship bearing down upon a fragile shallop, the clumsy boat descended from the top of a mighty wave, straight upon the cradle. Releasing one of his hands, to catch the child. Hermann leand far forward, and took the plunge unfunchingly; but he missed his mark and was hurled back, shuddering, upon the deck. Alas! the cradle, with its precious, living cargo, was engulfed; while the coffin, with its ghastly freight, rode trumphantly by on the waves.

soon as she was able, Joan hastoned to the resous of her child, but, no sooner had she reached his side, than

sonor had ano reached his side, than she throw her arms wildly above her head, and gave utterance to a heart-rending ory.

I little Paul was dead.
His frail life hac been cruehed out by a heavy clothes-press that had been thrown violently upon him when the winduall fell. The distracted mother removed the cruel weight from the mangled body as if it had been a feather; then she pressed the little form frantically to her bosom.

"He is not dead; he cannot be dead," she ored in heart-broken accents. "No! God would not deprive me of my son and husband both. He would not leave me wholly desolate.' Then, bending close to the child's white face, she whilepreed, "Paul, darling Paul, speak to me!" Then it tones of inexpressible anguish. "He hears me not! He is dead!" his comes of inexpressible anguish. "He hears me not! He is dead! On, my darling child is dead!"

Putrus endeavored in his own simple way to comfort her; but she seemed oblivious of his presence, Indeed, after the first parxysm of her greef had passed, s.c. fell into the dult apathy of complete misery. She mether spoke, nor evineed the slightest interest in her surroundings; but, taking up her station at the window, gazed fixedly out upon the vilderness of water with wild, tearless eyes.

In the meantime the novel ark had recovered from the effects of its first pl.ngo into the waves, and was now riding them gallandly. The wind had imparted to it a slow olroling movement, so that Joan could look toward every point of compass in turn as the turret revolved. But she seemed utterly unconscious of the appalling seenes that passed before her vision. Occasionally she pressed the body of her child closer to her breast, or stooped to imprint a passionate kiss upon the fixed white face; but, apart from these instructive actions, she stowed no signs of thought or feeling. Thus the morning wore away.

About midday, Petrus, who was acting the lookout at another window on the same side of the turret, cried out in a loud voice.

"Oh, mistross, mistress, look!"

Turning her

single spot, but stretched for miles across the new-made sea.

During the morning the gale had veered, and was now blowing from the southwest, bearing the ark irresistibly on towards the breakers; and it was apparent, even to Joan's unpractised eye, that the water on the reef was scarcely deop enough to float them safely over. Although she realized that they were about to enter upon a peril greater than any they had yet encountered, she experienced no solicitude. Indeed, in her unutterable misery, the would have welcomed death gladly; yet she was not altogether insensible to a certain generous interest in the fate of the man and child.

As the vessel rolled from side to

gester insensible to a certain generaous interest in the fate of the man and
shild.

As the vessel rolled from side to
side, sometimes rising clear on the
orest of the wave, again plunging
down with a shivering shock upon the
impassable bar, she saw them rise and
sink. Whenever the boat keeled
over, they were completely submerged
in the breakers; and, when it
righted itself again, they were
borne alofs on the mast like two toy
figures.

She could plainly see that the man
was of more than ordinary size, and
that he possessed great strength was
apparent. Moreover, there was something in the massive contour of his
frame that seemed strangely familiar.
The ark had by this time drawn so
near the vessel that she could readily
distinguesh his features, if she could
but obtain a glumpse of them through
the clouds of stray that enveloped
him. This opportunity came cooner
than she expected.

A mightier wave than any that had
passed for some time, lifted the ark on
the strain of the stray
were of the breakers. Then it passed
on, and burst on the reef with a deafening roar, crushing the little vessel
against it as though it were an eggshell. Some planks and fragments of
wreekage could be seen, eddying in the
whichpools which formed over the
spot; but the mast with the man and
the crash of timber.

The ark had struck the reef.

The ark had struck the reef.

The ark had struck the reef. precious, living cargo, was enguise; while the coffin, with its ghastly freight, rode triumphantly by on the waves.

As he thought of this horrible in congruity, Hermann uttored a low, spairing wail. It was answered by a wail of a more aggressive tenor, very near him. He looked around, and behold! The waif he was bemeaning, cradle and all, strandad on the platform of the bow, which was now ziding clear of the water. It had evidently been ecocycl up from the waves when the boat made its plunge.

Taking the infant in he arms, he retreated to a place of safety, near the mast, and, sitting down, pressed it close to his breast. The child fluttered its little arms, and looked up into his face with a smile of ineffsite sweetness. And, lo! all his fears were allayed, and a deep peace descended upon him.

* * * * *

When the old mill toppled into the flood, the shock of the casserophs throw Joan and Patrus upon the broad of their backs, and harded little Paul out of the cradle in which bis methal had placed him into a corner.

Immediately an avalanche of water reshed in through the open window, and it seemed as if their last imment had come; but the wooden platform quickly rose to the surface like a raft, and the stream, that had poured in through cracks in the boards. As the man undon the through cracks in the boards. As the crack is the crack in the crack in the crack in the possession to the man and hadden the crack in the crack in th

indeed Hermann. It has been recorded that from the moment he took the rescued waif in his arms, the fear of death left him. It was succeeded by a wondrous tranquility of mnd.

A cloud seemed to have been hired from his soul; and, with that intense activity of the consciounces which comes to the drowning, the whole panorama of his past life whired before his mental vision. Childhood, innocent and wondering; manhoud, with its questioning d bis and rebellions pride, flashed before him in a succession of vivid images.

Saddenly he realized all that he had lost in abandoning his annoint fath; and, for the first time in many years, he made the sign of the cross upon his broast, and knelt down trembling upon the slippery deck. He invoked the saints to intercede for him. He called upon the sweet name of Josus, pleadingly, passionately; and, behold I the little wait smiled once more upon him, and he rose up strengthened, comforted.

In the meantime the vessel had been borne by the waves and wind far into the interior of the country. It was passing over the vordant tract of meadow-lend that once stretched along the southern shore of the Meuse, from the harbor of Dordrecht to Goroum, where it struck with a violent shook upon the submerged dyks that formed the river bank. Then he sprang with the child onto the mast.

As he clung rocking to and frougent the subming to the heading tood, he realized that atternity yawned beneath him. Not far off a steeple rose above the flood, which he might have reached by swimming, but this would have necessitated his abandoming the child. Several boats were already approaching to resoue the half-drowned wretches that clung to it, but he resolutely turned his face from them, and held closer to his burden.

"Nay, little one," he muttered, "I'll not desert thee! We'll live or die together."

ions into the rooms above to make this offer of hespitality good.

When the boat reached the monastery, two monks appeared in an arched window on a level with the water, and received its coosupants cordially. Hermann observed that their faces were refined and austere. It was ovident that they lived in strict accordance with their rule, He had been taught by the ranting gospellers, to whom he listened in conventicile, that monks were idle and dissolute; but he was soon to see that there existed among them a spirit of generous emulation as to who could excel the other mp nety and good works.

They were conducted into a large, airy apartment, that served as the recreation room of the Friars in incle ment weather, where their immediate the franciscans always had in store for their poor, and were taken to another part of the building to be presented to the guardian.

He was pacing back and forth in a spacious obamber, furnished with shelves and drawers, in the interactions of its Gothie windows, and curiously carved chairs and tables grouped round the columns which supported its groin od ciling. One glance at the mauseripts and folios that filled the shelves, sufficed to inform them that it was the convent library.

The guardian heatened to meet them as they entered the chamber and, after congratulating them heartily on their miraculous seases from the flood, bade thom be welcome to everything the house afforded, adding that they were to consider themselves masters of the place, and hit and his brethren their servants. He beamed upon them so benevolently that Hermann felt encouraged to take him at his word.

"Good sir," he said, "I have a child in my charge whose mother has doubtless perished in the flood. Only you not find me some good woman to look after him while I rest?"

The quardian bent over the little form that he held in his arms, and his perefilled with texts.

"Poor little unfortunate!" he murmured.

God, I could bear it without a mu

God, I could bear it without a murmur."

And Hermann replied:

"You have been patient and forbearing with no, little wife. I have been rash and headstrong in my wicked real, yet you have usver murmured. I know well how earnestly you have prayed for my repentance, and it has not been in vain. God has heard your prayers, deary. He have househaded me a great and wondrous enlightenment, and I will straightway make my peace with Him, and beg absolution from the good Father Guardian."

Then he related to her all of his adventures in the flood, not forgetting to emphasize the black despair that filled his soul before his rescue of the infant, and the wondrous peace and light that descended upon him afterwards.

"It was a mirroullous conversion!"

"It was a miraculous conversion! "It was a miraoulous conversion!" oried Joan, when he had finished. "God has indeed heard my prayers. Aye, and in taking to Himself our little Paul, He has granted what I asked, that the burden of your penace might be borne by me. But now, in His mercy, Hermann dear," she added with a smile, "He has given me back my little Paul in this lovely babe. May God be forever praised!"

A SIX WEEK'S TRIP.

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the subject of comment. At Venice old St. Mark's was entored, and the doves which flocked round in thousands, were fed. To be near Assis, and not see the home of St. Francis would not do, so our traveller climbed to the old town and visited the spots revered for seven hundred years as the scene of the life and labors of the gentle founder of the Little Brothers. There everything epoke of him who preached to the burds and looked upon all creatures with love. Here is the great clutch of Our Lady of the Angels, in the nave of which is the Portuncula or Little Portion, called by the peopl's the Holy Chepel. Speaking of it St. Francis said: "This place is holy; whatever you ask for fervently here shall be granted to you; never abandon it; if you are driven out by one door enter by another; let the hollest of my Friars live here." Another object of interest is the rose garden of St. Francis; with this the following beautiful legend is connected One wintry night St. Francis; with this the following beautiful legend is connected One wintry night St. Francis is a once were converted into fragrant and thornless roses, the leaves of which were spotted with blood. Next angels visited our saint and warappung him in a whige mantle, they carried him to his much loved Portuneuls, where he was met by Our Lord accompanied by His Biesead Mother and a great obor of angels. S Francis was then assured by his Divine Visitor that his petition so long craved, of having a special includgence attached to his little Portion, was granted Some of the rose leaves from this interesting spot now lie before me, and as though testifying to the truth of this story, they are dotted on the underside with dark brown spots, as though blood had been burned into the panel of the door with red hot irons. The story of the hand in short is this: Sister Teresa Gests one of the Order, dies undenly on Nov 4th, 1860 Two days later a sister who had taken her place as Socristan was appalled on entering the sanctuary to hear moans, and cried out "Jessel, may; Wh One of the many liberal features contained in the Unconditional Accumulative Policy issued by the Confederation Life Association is the provision for Extended Insurance. After two full annual premiums have been paid, the insured is entitled, without application, to Extended Insurance for the full face value of the policy. Paid-up and cash values are also guaranteed. Rates and full information will be sent on application to the Head Office

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particular with the second gious.

The first Mass after his return to Canada was said by Father Cruise at our own miraculous shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, and on July 4th, looking just as of yore, he again entered St. Helen's sanctuary followed by the welcoming glances of his people.

M. L. II

THOUSANDS LIKE HER.—Tena McLeod, Severn Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to Da. Thouas' Eczzorate On for curing me of a severe cold that toubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dz. Tromas Eczgorate Ontener it the cough spells render it necessary.

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Stammerers!

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DEAN HARRIS AND THE VET-ERANS OF '66.

St. OATHABINES, July 26 .- The Veterans of '06 of St. Catharines have reason to be proud of the success of their camp-fire yesterday. It exceed. ed the expectations of many, and had it not been for the rain the demonstra tion would have been unprecedented.
The streets were crowded during the afternoon and the hotels packed; while one wondered where the people in the pyrk came from. It was the best natured crowd that ever congregated and it was the sole object of the local vats to give to their gueste a good time. They succeeded. A large refreshment tent was arected in the park and votexans were treated to all they

and voterans were treated to all they could eat and drink without price.

During ine afternoon the three splendid bands played in the pavilion and band stand. The kilties attracted a large number of people all afternoon, and the two city bands also pleased many people with the excellent quality of musle they provided.

It was about 3 o'clock when the programme was begun. Ber. Dean Harris spole from a Benoh in the pavilion and interested a large orowd of people for come time. He said:

"I deeply appreciate the compliment which your committee has paid me in requestinglikal fabout address you to-day, and I recognize this honor not solely that you have paid me the compliment of inviting me to participate in your festivities this afternoon, but chiefly because I deem it a great privilege to be permitted to publicly give expression to the feelings of respect and veneration which move me to speak of your illustrious dead. It is an act not alone of piety, but of policy, also, to resurrect overy few years from the graves in which time has laid them, the memories of our great men. There is something at anone noble and sublime in the spect acle of a people assembling in their strength to give voice to the deep, roverential feeling of affoction and atachment which bunds them to the unforgotten dead of other days. It is a law of our nature that great men are never silen to any people nor absolute to any age. The qualities which make them conspicuous above the men of their time are such as appeal to all humanity. In the midst of turmoil and distraction a few quiet. Thanic men have stood undaunted. No thunder of threatened calamity could daunt them, no tidal wave of momentary passion sweep them from their feet, no whirlwind of the soul could carry them from the rock of honor on which they stood. But, while this is true of the few mon the rock of honor on which they stood. But, while this is true of the few mon the rock of honor on which they stood. But, while the stability of the world did the human ledments conspire more aus

voice that makes for the eternal union of these people with ourselves! I speak to day on behalf of national

State of

unity, and with the post I plead for national on ness, so

Let us be strong and united, One country, one flag for us United, our flag shall be freed Divided, we each of us fall.

One country, one may nor us any.

United, our fing shall be freedom,
Divided, we each of us fall.

Bear with me for a momant if I raise my voice in behalf of religious toleration. No nation, no commonwealth, no country may hope to be prosperous if the spirit of religious bigotry and religious intolerance animates its national body. The history of other days proclaims aloud this one and emphatic prediction, that the only hope for the presperity and development of a great people lies in the practical good sense of a nation that proclaims aloud and after that a man's conscience is above all civil and political law, and that his religion is a matter of such tremendous seriousness that it rests only notween his God and himself. For thirty years I have labored to break down religious animosities, and have publicly protested against opening graves in England, Irelanc or Secoland and calling up the spirit of animosity and intolerance which should have been permitted to return to the dust with the bones with which they were interred.

Our common hope is God's great love, Your Saviour, too, is mino;
And o'er us from His throne above Looks down His love divine.

If we stand by these great principles of national unity and religious freedom

If we stand by these great principles of national unity and religious freedom no power on earth can make us slaves, for in the language of the Scotch poet:

"We stand a wall of fire Around our dear loved land." The utterances of the Dean were received with prolonged applause.

Spain Sues for Peace.

Spain Sues for Peace.

Washington, July 26.—The Spanish Government has sued for peace, not directly through the great powers of Europe, but by a direct appeal to President McKinley. The proposition was formally submitted to the President at 3 o'clock this afternoon by the French Ambassador, M. Jules Cambon, who had received instructions from the Foreign Office at Parls to deliver to the United States Government the tender of peace formulated by the Spanish Ministers. At the conclusion of the conference between the President and the French Ambassador, the following statement was issued from the White House:—"The French Ambassador, on behalf of the Government of Spain and by direction of the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, presented to the President this afternoon at the White House a message from the Spanish Government looking to the termination of the war and the settlement of terms of peace." This was the only official statement made public, but it sufficed to put at rest all conjecture and to make clear and definite that at last Spain has taken the initiative toward peace.

Differences or Ornion regarding

Differences of Ofinior regarding the popular internal and external remety—Differences as known, exist. The testimony as positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaint, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally."

Obituary.

Obituary,

William Healy, who had been for some weeks suffering from pleutisy, died at his residence, Macpherson avenue, on Sunday last. Mr. Healy was very popular amongst his acquaintances in North Toronto, and his death at the youthful ago of 27 has caused all who know him very sincere sorrow. He was by trade a marble-cutter, and when taken ill was doing business in that line on Lombard street. His funeral took place on Tuesday. It was large and representative of the race of which Mr. Healy was not an unworthy descendant. Father Francis Walsh said the Requier Mass at St. Basil's, the solemn services being joined in by many sympathizing friends. After the obsequies the remains were conveyed to St. Michael's Cemetery, where they were interred. May they rest in peace.

Two Cent Postage

OTTAWA, July 22.—The Imperial two-cent postage rate will, it is expected, go into effect on January 1st next, and simultaneously therewith Cauadian inland postage will be reduced to two cents per cuice. The loss in revenue to Canada will at least be three-quarters of a million per annum.

The 48th Highlanders.

M. J. Parks: How long are the 48th Highlanders in existence—who is their Colonel, and has he been their only one?

The regiment was formed in 1891. 1st Colonel, John I. Davidson; present, A. M. Cosby.

DYSPETSIA OF INDESTION IS OCCASIONed by the want of action in the billiary
ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach
to secrete the gastric judies, without
wi'ch digestion cannot go en; also
king the principal cause of Headche.
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going to bed, for a while, never fail to
give rollet and effect a cure. Mr. F. W.
Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes:
Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead
against ten other mekes which I have
in stock."

Whon you tell your friend a story and he doesn't laugh, wait until he tells it and have the laugh on him.

The Rome correspondent of The Catholic Times, Liverpool, gives the following account of the reception of the Spanish naval disaster off Santiago:

The news of Admiral Sampson's victory at Santiago and of the complete destruction of the Spanish fleet has, maturally chough, produced a great impression at the vatican. The first rumors were disbelieved, and up to the last it was thought that the newspaper versions of the battle were, if not another canard, at least greatly exaggerated. When, therefore, on Tuceday morning Cardinal Rampollacon menisted the official a mouncement of Admiral Curvera's total defeat to the Holy Father, Leo XIII appeared to be geastly moved, and immediately wired to the Queen-Regent, offering to do allin his power for Span in her present critical position, and exhorting is Queen to place her trust in Providence. Since them an active interchange of telegrams has been going on between the Vatican and Madrid, and it is certain that the Pope is striving to bring about a speedy termination of the war. The Spanish Ambassador to the Holy See, Marquis Raphael Merry del Val, has had several interviews both with the Holy Father and with Cardinal Rampolla, and is in continual communication with his Government. The Queen Regent assured his Holliness that should any honorable overtures tending to the speedy conclusion of peace be nuade by Europe, they would be received with favor in Spain. Leo XIII, immediately acquainted the Emperor of Austria and the President of the French Republic with the situation, and it is hoped that, as the result of all this diplomatic activity, an armistice will soon be concluded which will practically mean the beginning of the end. The Pontift, while deploring the war between two Christian nations, has never, during its whole course, departed very precise orders to the clergy on this matter. The Supreme Ponnifi is not he position of a father who sees two of his sone fighting; the fact itself is sufficient to griver him intensity, nor would the victory of either combatant be a source of pleasure to him, but if the eldess, be worsted, can the father be accused of undue partiality if he strive to stop the unnatural fight

Dewey's Canadian Connection.

Dewey's Canadian Connection.

The grave of Mrs. Laura Dowey Day, a kinswoman of the hero of Mnnlla, is near Ottawa.

Respecting this lady, Mr. Henry J. Morgan, the Ottawa historlographer, has written to a contemporary: "In a letter appearing in your colvans respecting the family of Rear Admiral George Dowey, reference is made to his descent from Thomas Dewey, who came from England to Boston, Mass., in 1683, becoming a freemen of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, in the following year. It may interest some of your readers to know that a member of the same family lived for many years in the province of Lower Janada. Some years ago I copied the following inscription from a tombstone which is still standing in the Protestant cemerry, situated on the Aymor road, near this city: To the memory of Laura Day, who died Sept. 15, 1848, aged 65 years. "I know that my Redeemer liveth." In this faith she died. "This lady, whose maiden name was Dewcy, was descended also from the aforesaid Thomas Dewey, the Admirt's branch descending from Jossah Dewey, who was the second son of Thomas Dowey; while Laura Dewey was descended from the afth or youngest child of the same. The family came originally from Sandwich, County Kent."

Church of the Sacred Heart, Rome.

Church of the Sacred Heart, Rome,

The following pages were omitted from Miss Margaret L. Hart's sketch of the places visited by Rev. Father Cruise while in Europe this year:

While in Rome the Church of the Sacred Heart was visited. In connection with this, to the association for the relief of the scule in Pargatory. By means of its monthly review the objects of this society are cast abroad, it was in this church that after the disastrous fire at the Charity Bazaar in Paris, that Masses were offered incesses analty for the victims who numbered over a hundred. The order of the particular devotion of this shrine has lately been greatly increased by a most singularly manifestation, that after broke out at one of the altars, the lese, embroidery, flowers, and other inflammable material were at once destroyed, but on the firs being carried that out the 2nd July of last year, the Feast of the Visitation, that after broke out at one of the altars, the lace, embroidery, flowers, and other inflammable material were at once destroyed, but on the firs being confronted by a bleckened and charred expanse, something at least phenomenal was seen. The picture which formed the centre piece was surrounded by an aureola of fismes, and now the altar has for its back ground a p-their face, rising midst fary red and yellow rays, touching all hearts by its pitcus face, rising midst fary red and yellow rays, touching all hearts by its pitcus face, rising midst fary red and yellow rays, touching all hearts by its pitcus face, rising midst fary red and yellow rays, touching all hearts by its pitcus.

To fall who find them to come the polisonous waste mater in from poisonous waste ma

on me." The pleture in its lurid and flame like setting has been photographed and is the object of much wondering comment. Many eminent men have viewed the scene, but as yet no judgment has been given of the miraculous nature or otherwise of the singular event. Among the visitors who came away greatly impressed were Mgr. Merry del Val and Archbishop Langevin. As this circumstance is but recent, Father Grules has probably been the means of its first publication on this continent.

Lord Minto to be Governor-General

Lord Minto to be Governor-General.

Lowdon, July 26.—The Earl of Minto has been appointed Governor-General of Canada in succession to the Earl of Aberdeen. Gilbert John Elliot Murray Kyinmound Elliot, fourth Earl of Minto, was born in 1846, has been in the Scote Fusilior Guards, was a volunteer in the Egyptian campaign, and cammands the south of Sootland volunteers, with the rank of Colonel, He is a Liberal and retired from the sarny in 1870.

The Elliots are borderers of Toviot-dale. Minto, from which the family takes in title, is a little village of Rox burgsbire, near Jedburgh. In the days when every borderer of note lived in his keep and talked over its battlements to the harriers and reverse of rival families Teviotdale was the most disturbed part of the border country, and the King's writ was something less powerful than the word of a Scott, an Elliot or a Howe. It was in this country that "Jeddart justice" had its country that "Jeddart justice" had its country that be ended to over-strait limits the Elliots have gone far over the world to find an outlet for the restless spirits of the borderer amusement at home to over-strait limits the Elliots have gone far over the world to find an outlet for the restless spirits of the borderer. Minto is situated in one of the most picturesque parts of Teviotdale, Scotland, and is mentioned in Sir Walter Scott's "The Lay of the Last Minstrel."

E. B. A.

E. B. A.

St. Helon's Branch No. 11, Toronto, continues in a very prospecous condition as shown by this Quarterly, Report. And the meetings are well attended, the members taking great interest in the work of the Association, fully discussing all questions laid before them. And under the order of "Recreation" have several members capable and willing to like the properties of the meetings.

The membership is also steadily increasing there being two initiations at the last meeting and two at the previous one, and good prospects for the future.

OCONNELL ANNIVERSAIY.

The city Branches according to annual custom will have an excursion and pio-nic on Saturday Aug. 6th. Going to the Town of Oshawa by the Palace steame Carden City, and from the dock by electric ears to Prospect Park. The Sanctuary Boys of St. Helen's Chrot to the aumber of 50 taking part. The Cyconcell Band, also a first class Quadrillo Band will accompany the excursionists Valuatie prizes will be given for the various games. And no means will be spared to make it as in the past a day of pleasure for the members and their friends.

into past a day of pleasure for the members and their friends.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

The members of St Helon's Branch having been informed of the sudden death of the mother of one of their members, unanimously adopted the following vote of condolence. Whereas it having pleased Almaghty God to call from this life the beloved mether of our respected Brother William F. Heaslip. Resolved—That we the members of St. Helen's Branch No. 11, E.B.A. do hereby tender our worthy Brother our most sincers synapshy in his sad and very sudden affliction. And we pray that the over Blessed Vrigin will obtaut from him the grace to bow in humble submission to the Divine will. May her soul and the souls of the faithful departed through the great mercy of God rest in peace.

Resolved—That a copy of this resolution be entered on the minutes and sont to Brother W. F. Heaslip, and to the G.S.T. for mention in the official organ.

V. Lunk, S.T.

To fall who find thomselves with beath gradually alipping away, Kidnoys and Livers on disorganized that they are incapable of keeping the system frost from poisonous waste material, Stomach Disordered, Bowels Constipated, Head Aching, Back Parlaing, take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. The queck way they help you back to health will surprise you.

LATEST MARKETS

TOMONTO, July 26, 1898.

On the curb in Chicago as the opening to day September wheat was quoted a 6730; a the close September wheat was quoted as 6730; puts on September wheat 676, calls 630; puts on September corn 5450; calls 364.

The receipts of farm produce on the treet market here to day were small; prices

were generally unchanged,			
Wnest white standard \$	75	\$ 00	
do red	80	Ši	
do goose	80	60	
Barley	30	33	
Oats	30	32	
Rye	41	00	
Buckwheat	45	00	
Peas	57 L	00	
Нау 7	603	9 00	
do new	50	6 50	
Straw 5			
do new 5		6 00	
Descriptions of the second sec	00	6 00	
Dresend hogs 6		6 75	
Butter, 1b rolls	13	14	
do tube, dairy	11	18	
Chickens	50	55	
Едда	11	114	
Tarkeys	8	10	
Potatoes (uesr, bush)	60	70	
Beef hindquarters 7	00	8 05	
do fore	7.7	,	

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500 Fine English Cembric, white with black stripes, fast colors, regular 12\(\text{12}\), es pecial.

3,500 yards 2'in Embossed Cambric, extra ince quality, splendid assortment, cream and colored grounds, regular 16z, and 18z, quality, special.

300 yards Cream Pique, scarce goods, good firm quality, regular 20c., special.

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HILLARD DISSETTE - - PROPRIETOR . The Health of the Pope.

A cable despatch from London on Monday said: The information as to the Popo's serious state of health cabled a fortnight ago requires no modification. The newspapers of Rorue publish all sorts of reports daily. They are mostly peacunatic and the Vationa organs continue daily to assert that His Holiness' health leaves little to be desired.

His Holiness' health leaves little to be desired.

It is true that the Pope receives visitors and goes out in the Vettean gardens daily. He has also celebrated mass several times lately. These things merely emphasize the fact that the Pope is not an ordinary patient. When it was a question of appreciably prolonging his life to the Ohurch there were no precautions too elaborate, no regulations too wearying thich his Holiness did not take and observe.

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