

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

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

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

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

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

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

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

Showthrough/
Transparence

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

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

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

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

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

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Wrinkled pages may film slightly out of focus.

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

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

The Catholic Register.

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

VOL. II.—No. 42.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

THE SEE OF KINGSTON

Difficulties In Its Foundation.

Bishop Macdonell and Cardinal Weld.

A Letter from Archbishop Cleary.

To the Editor of the Catholic Register.

DEAR SIR—Although busily engaged with the Pastoral Visitation of this Western division of my diocese, I feel it due to the venerable See of Kingston, which I unworthily occupy, that I should call attention to an error which



RIGHT REV. AND HON. ALEX. MACDONELL,
FIRST BISHOP OF KINGSTON.

appears in the first column of the first page of your issue of ere yesterday. You state, "Cardinal Weld, at the time he was made a member of the Sacred College, was the coadjutor of Bishop Macdonell, the first prelate of Upper Canada." The error consists in the designation you give to the Right Rev. and Hon. Alexander Macdonell. He was never Bishop of Upper Canada, nor has any prelate possessed such a title at any time in the Catholic Church. No blame can attach to you for making this mistake, seeing that so well informed and accurate a writer as Cardinal Wiseman has slipped similarly by stating in his "Last Four Popes" (Pius VIII, Chap. III,) in reference to Mgr. Weld, "The Bishop Vicar-Apostolic of Upper Canada obtained his appointment as his coadjutor, and he received, accordingly, the Episcopal Consecration on the 6th of August, 1826." "Quandoque dormitat et bonus Homerus."

The following compendious narration will explain Bishop Macdonell's hierarchical status at the time of Mgr. Weld's appointment to be his coadjutor. So early as the 24th of Oct. 1789, the Right Rev. J. F. Hubert, Bishop of Quebec, opened negotiations with the Holy See for the dismemberment of his vast diocese, extending more than 4,500 miles in length, through which he had made a pastoral visitation that occupied ten years, and still left the work of visitation incomplete.

The correspondence, whereof I hold a copy in the Archives of the Palace in Kingston, is exceedingly interesting in many points of view and especially in regard of the political conditions that hampered the action of the Church in Great Britain and her dependencies at that time, as compared with the religious freedom we now happily enjoy under Her Most Gracious Majesty,

Queen Victoria. The several possible forms of diocesan dismemberment and now ecclesiastical distribution of the territory subject to the Bishop of Quebec were considered with most attentive and practical eye by the correspondents on both sides, the annus of the British Government being always prominent in the programme of every suggested solution of the question.

The last quarter of the eighteenth century was, indeed, a dark period in England's history. The revolting iniquities of the penal laws against the Catholic Religion were then enforced as barbarously in Great Britain and Ireland, as they had been in the days of Queen Elizabeth and Queen Anne. The fact of the existence of the venerable and saintly Cardinal Henry, Duke of York, was constantly alleged in Parliament and in the press as sufficient and imperative reason for stringently maintaining the laws of persecution against the Catholics on the assumption, forsooth, that this holy and aged Cardinal Bishop might possibly take to himself a wife and beget a son, who would be the third Jacobite Pretender to the British Crown. Despite the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris, guaranteeing to the Canadian Catholics the free exercise of their religion, Monsignor Hubert informed the Holy See that Catholicism here was barely "tolerated." Therefore, the formation of new dioceses, and the institution of Bishops in ordinary, could not, for a moment, be contemplated. The creation of Vicars Apostolic, subject directly and immediately to the Holy See, seemed almost equally impracticable, as well from ecclesiastical as from a political point of view. The plan that approved itself, most of all, to the mind of the Bishop of Quebec was the appointment of four coadjutors to himself, each to receive Episcopal Orders, and one of them to reside in Montreal, another in some part of Upper Canada, another in Nova Scotia, and another in some distant place in the North West regions. This method of providing for the spiritual care of the scattered Catholic populations in the distant parts of the Diocese of Quebec, although it would be, as the Bishop states, less disagreeable to the Civil Authorities, appeared to the Holy See more difficult of successful operation in the ecclesiastical order.

Monsignor Hubert died before the close of the eighteenth century, and the negotiations with Rome were resumed by his successors, Bishop Denant and Bishop Plessis, in turn. During the Episcopate of the latter zealous and learned prelate, the condition of public feeling on the part of the Government and people of Great Britain towards the Catholics underwent a salutary and felicitous change.

The Cardinal Duke of York, grandson of King James II., and brother of "Bonnie Prince Charlie," died in 1807, full of years and merits, leaving after him numerous monuments of his piety and princely munificence. His death was the extinction in the male line of the House of Stuart. The bugbear of a third Pretender and a new Civil War in favor of Jacobism vanished from the British mind on the day of the Cardinal's death.

The unswerving allegiance of the Canadian Catholics to the British Crown during the war with the United States in 1812 operated most forcibly

on the minds of English Statesmen at home, and of the King's representative Governors in Canada, for the mitigation of the spirit of hostility against our holy religion and its development and extension through the British North American Territories. The idea began to develop and gradually prevail, that England had political need of Canada for her defence against her Republican neighbor, and that the loyalty of the Canadian Catholics was her best assurance of safety.

The patriotic and vigorous action of the Reverend Alexander Macdonell, then Parish Priest of St. Raphael's in Glengarry, and subsequently first Bishop of Kingston, who raised two regiments of Scotch Fencibles from amongst his own people, and led them forward, and cheered them on by his presence and bravery in several battles with the enemy in Eastern Ontario, profoundly touched the hearts of statesmen in the Foreign Office in London and in the Governor General's citadel in Quebec, so much so that, in token of high appreciation, he received from the King a pension for life, which was afterwards doubled, and then quadrupled, and made hereditary in perpetuity to his successors in office after he had become Bishop of Kingston.

Another element of reconciliation between the Protestant mind of England and the Catholic population was the remarkable exhibition of steadfast allegiance of the Irish Catholic soldiers to the British Crown throughout the long series of Napoleonic wars in Europe. When British supremacy was in danger, the Catholics did not allow their spirit to yield to the sense grievous wrong inflicted on them through hatred for their religion by the government under whose flag they fought. They took their lives in their hands, and marched bravely against England's foes, and shed their blood profusely on countless fields of battle, remembering only their duty to God and their King. The Duke of Wellington frequently bore testimony to their heroism and fidelity, and on one occasion related how, in a critical moment of the fight, he turned an Irish regiment resting on the battle field and awaiting his orders, and with the free and friendly words, "Up, boys, and at them," fired their souls with enthusiasm in their advance against the enemy and won the fortunes of the day. Impossible that the hard crust of sectarian bigotry should continue to withstand the influence of arguments such as these in the appeal for conciliation and peace to Catholic consciences.

But of all the facts that concurred to bring about a kindly disposition of the English Court and Cabinet and the masses of the people towards the persecuted Catholics, none was more effective than the action of the great and glorious Pope, Pius VII., who ruled the destinies of the Universal Church in those most troublesome times. When Napoleon Buonaparte had overturned thrones and constitutions all round him, as children demolish castles of sand, and trampled the nations of Europe under his iron heel, and England was almost the sole kingdom that dared to oppose him in his career of universal subjugation, he formed a project, styled the Continental System, for the overthrow of the British power among the nations and the destruction of social peace

within the Kingdom by the annihilation of her commerce, which would mean cessation of her industries, and consequently starvation, sedition and revolution. He had effectually terrorized the European monarchies generally into acceptance of his decree to exclude British goods, and all British commerce from their ports and cities of trade. But when he presented his decree to the Sovereign Pontiff, the weakest of all monarchs in a military point of view, and demanded that he should close the ports of Civita Vecchia and Ancona against the importation of British goods, he was met by a firm and absolute refusal. Hence the rupture between the Emperor and the Pope, which, with other causes and pretexts concurring, culminated in the terrible tragedy of the violent seizure of the Holy Pontiff's person and his transportation with pitiless cruelty and indignity to the fortress of Savona, where he was incarcerated for five long years, without liberty of communication with the outer world or with the departments of ecclesiastical government, and without interchange of a word of sympathy with his dearest friends. This unexampled ill-treatment of the gentle, high-souled Pope, Pius VII., the patience and fortitude with which he endured it, and, above all, the sublime example he thus gave to the world, to princes and peoples, of his unflinching assertion of justice and right in opposition to the despotic will of the most powerful military commander the world had known from the days of Attila the Goth, gave to the Chief of the Catholic Church and his religion a moral and social elevation in the minds of all men, surpassing the glory of all military conquests, and distinguishing him and his office as the central pillar of social order, the living principle of true conservatism and stability of the peace and prosperity of public life in Europe. Thenceforth a spirit of reverential regard animated the English people towards the unarmed monarch of the Vatican, and amity and courtesy governed the relations of the British Government with him.

This providential confluence of conciliatory forces supplied a most favorable opportunity to Monsignor Plessis, Bishop of Quebec, for the execution of his project of the territorial division of his diocese. Correspondence with the Foreign office in London and with the Governor-General in Canada became more easy and friendly, and, to make a long story short, it came to pass after thirty years of negotiation and struggle with difficulties, chiefly political, that the good Bishop aided most powerfully by the truly noble Earl of Bathurst, the Secretary for the Colonies, effected his scheme in chief part by the creation, with the British Government's consent, of two Apostolic Vicariates in the extreme East of British America, whose rules were to receive Episcopal Consecration, and the appointment of his Vicar General, Reverend Alexander Macdonell, to the special charge of Upper Canada, with the character and dignity of Episcopal Orders, for the more effectual discharge of his pastoral duties in this extensive region. The Bull of Pope Pius VII., constituting the Reverend Alexander Macdonell, Mgr. Plessis' Vicar General, Bishop of Rheasina, i. p. i., is dated 12th January, 1819, and it de-

fines the relations of the new Bishop with the Bishop of Quebec in these words: "Et tu, episcopali charactero insignitus, *tantis presentis munere, tanquam suffraganeus et auxiliarius Quebecensis Antistitis, uti tua tunc valeas, et Catholicorum degentium sub illius dependentia curam exerceas.*"

It is worthy of notice, that the finally adopted scheme of territorial distribution gave two Apostolic Vicariates to the remotest Eastern Districts of British America, whilst, for Upper Canada, the fiat went forth from the Vatican, with the approbation of the British Foreign Office and Bishop Plessis that no change whatever was to be made in the relations of Upper Canada with Quebec, that this immense region was still to be part of the Diocese of Quebec, and its Catholic people and its resident ecclesiastical ruler, although a consecrated bishop, were to continue subjects of Mgr. Plessis, "sub illius dependentia"—that Rev. Alexander Macdonell was not to be Bishop in ordinary, nor Apostolic Vicar; nor Coadjutor *cum jure successionis* of the Bishop of Quebec, nor anything more than he had been for many years previously, viz., Vicar General of the Bishop of Quebec in the region of Upper Canada; and that he was consecrated a Bishop, i. p. i., solely for the purpose of enabling him to discharge more usefully his present office of Vicar General and have pastoral charge of the Catholics in this territory, who are subject to the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Quebec. Up to this date, 12 January, 1849, there was no Bishop of Upper Canada, nor was anything yet heard of the Rev. Thomas Weld being made coadjutor to the Vicar General of the Bishop of Quebec.

The foregoing arrangement was not intended to be permanent. The concord between England's rulers and the Head of the Catholic Church was gradually becoming more and more firmly established. On the 27th January, 1826, Pope Leo XII. issued a Bull, withdrawing Upper Canada from the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Quebec, and constituting it a distinct diocese in canonical form with Kingston for its See, and, by a Brief of the same date, sealed under the Fisherman's Ring, created Right. Rev. and Hon. A. Macdonell first Bishop of Kingston. Almost immediately after his elevation to his new hierarchical state and dignity, the Bishop of Kingston postulated the the Holy See for the appointment of the Rev. Thomas Weld to be his coadjutor with episcopal orders. This petition received the ready assent of Pope Leo XII, and on the 6th August, in the same year, little more than six months from Mgr. Macdonell's institution as Bishop of Kingston, Rev. Thos. Weld received Episcopal consecration as Titular Bishop of Amyclae, i. p. i. and coadjutor to the Bishop Kingston, *cum jure successionis*.

Settlement of family affairs (Mr. Weld had been married and had a family, detained the coadjutor Bishop of Kingston in England. Whilst he was preparing to transfer his domicile to Canada, and had already sent forward some articles of his personal property which remain to this day in the Palace at Kingston, Pope Leo XII. died, and Pius VIII. succeeded him on the 31st of March, 1829. A few weeks later, Catholic Emancipation, or the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, as it is legally termed, had passed through the Houses of the Commons and the Lords, in England. It received the Royal Assent on the 23rd April, 1829. To draw closer the bonds of amity between the Vatican and the Crown of Great Britain, and to mark in a special manner His gratitude for the abolition of the penal laws against our holy Religion, Pope Pius VIII. of his own free will and without solicitation from Court or Cabinet, created the Coadjutor Bishop of Kingston a Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church in the Consistory held by him on the 25th of May,

1830. He was the first Englishman raised to the Sacred Purple since the murder of Cardinal Fisher by Henry VIII.

He pleased, Mr. Editor, to take in kindly spirit this my remonstrance and my hurried summary of the public events that led up to the dismemberment of the Diocese of Quebec and the election of the Coadjutor Bishop of the See of Kingston—the Mother See of Ontario—to the Cardinalatial rank and dignity. If you claim, as you justly do, that Upper Canada derives honor from a member of its Hierarchy having been the first Canadian prelate raised to this eminent position in the Church, this honor assuredly belongs more directly and more intimately to the Venerable See of Kingston, of whose sacred traditions I am the official guardian.

I remain, dear sir,
Yours faithfully,

JAMES VINCENT CLARY,
Archbishop of Kingston.
Picton, 7th Oct., 1841.

The Birthplace of the Jesuits.

In *La Revue de Paris* Pierre Loti contributes an interesting account of a journey taken by him to the great Spanish Convent of St. Ignatius of Loyola, a monastery which may be styled the birthplace of the Jesuits, where the election of each general of the order takes place. The convent is far away from town or village, and forms an imposing mass of buildings surrounding the chapel, which is in the basilica, and built of white and black marble. Everything about the monastery is severely simple, if we except the room which was once the cell of the founder of the Jesuits. This apartment is turned into a kind of chapel, and is now, says the French writer, of fairy-like magnificence, hung with red brocade; each object in it is of gold, and in a number of reliquaries are to be seen fragments of the humble habit and pieces of the bones of St. Ignatius Loyola. The monastery, which is also one of the noviceships of the order, is so large that its numberless passages give the impression of a labyrinth. The walls are whitewashed, and each corridor is lined with the doors opening into narrow cells, on each door being written the name of its present occupant—French, Russian, English, and German names being in almost as great predominance as Spanish. The strangest thing about Loyola seems to be the tiny feudal castle around which the monastery is built. The fathers are extremely proud of this strange survival of the middle ages. The walls, which are enormously thick, are made of rough stones and red brick, and so careful are Jesuits of this curious little fortress that nothing is done which could in any way lead to its destruction, and the great monastery built around it and against it gives it the appearance of a pearl in a shell. The Jesuits' gardens are filled with beds of chrysanthemums, and, strange to say are surrounded by no wall nor even a hedge. All are free to come in and out, the very doors of monastery being left open.

"REMARKABLE CURE OF DROPSY AND DYSPEPSIA."—Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes:—"In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies, and applied to my family physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever except boiled milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with but little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now seventy-nine years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well-known in this section of Canada, having lived here fifty-seven years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case."

The Proper Method.

Father Fitzsimons, in his letter introductory to the land tax discussion, says:

"It is not my intention to treat the subject from a religious standpoint at all (unless, perhaps incidentally), but from a standpoint of political economy and right reasoning."

We are glad Father Fitzsimons has chosen this method of treating the land theory of Henry George. He is so far as we have seen, the first Catholic critic to adopt this method. Too many of the minor prophets of the Catholic press have the habit of chirping, "It is condemned by the Church, that is enough; no Catholic can accept it," etc., etc. When the Church condemns a doctrine it is certainly enough for the Catholic, but must be clear that such condemnation has been uttered. When the Church condemns a proposition she has the faculty of clothing her condemnation in clear and unmistakable words that leave no doubt or room for speculation as to her meaning. Her utterances need no far-fetched interpretations.

The practice of making the Church responsible for the views and notions of private individuals is not to be commended. The attempt of the scientists in Galileo's time to drag the Church into a purely scientific question laid out a vast amount of unnecessary work for the modern polonic. Some of the minor prophets seem to imagine they are theological ventriloquists who can throw their voice into the Church, as the legitimate ventriloquist throws his into the doll on his knee, and make her talk at will; or that the Church is a theological mill whose function is to grind their notions into dogmas by the mere turning of a crank; or that she is a barrel-organ that will play any desired tune by the adjustment of a button. These kind of people make the Church say all sorts of things, and keep others busy explaining and repudiating. They they know the Church's mind, and the Pope's mind, and Satolli's mind—in fact, everybody's mind but their own. With people of that kind there can be no discussion. They know it all. The only good thing that can be said of them is that they are very generous. They keep their wisdom—such as it is—always on tap.

Father Fitzsimons, like Archbishop Ireland, in opposing the single tax theory does so not from an ethical standpoint, but from that of political economy, and he will give Mr. George an opportunity to strengthen his lines on this practical side of the question.—*Catholic Times*.

Diphtheria and Its Treatment.

Diphtheria is a disease which springs from the growth of a real fungus on some of the mucous surfaces of the system, more generally of the throat. It may be spread by contact of the mucous surface of a diseased with those of a healthy person, as in kissing, and is to a limited degree epidemic. From the local parts affected it spreads to the whole body, affecting the muscular and nervous systems, vitiating the lymph and nutrient fluids, and producing paralysis. As soon as the bacterium or fungus appears in white patches on the throat, it should no more be neglected than a bleeding gash or a broken arm, and there is almost as little need of a fatal termination of one incident as of the other. It has been found by actual experiment, both in and out of the human system, that its bacterium is killed by several drugs, the safest and most certain of which is chlorine water, diluted with the addition of from two four times the volume of water. This wash is harmless, even when swallowed, and is pretty certain to arrest the disease. The great cyclopaedia of Zemesen on the practice of medicine gives the highest place to this method of treatment. To keep the patient well housed and warm, with additional flannel clothing if necessary,

and to keep the system well nourished and the bowels open are matters of nursing often neglected; but with care in these respects and early application of the remedies above suggested, there is no need of the disease proceeding to a fatal termination, or even to the debilitating illness and painful cauterization which go together in its later stages. As to the origin of diphtheria, the weight of testimony is that it belongs to the class of filth diseases, but further than that its source is not clear. Families which would be scandalized at the suggestion of untidiness are attacked, while others of filthy surroundings escape. This simply shows that our sense of cleanliness needs cultivation, so that we may discriminate between what is offensive to our falsely educated tastes. The farmer's wife, to whom the closed and carefully-dusted parlor or the pretentiously scrubbed floor are the essentials of neatness, may endure the proximity of a sour swamp or of the kitchen cesspool for years without taking offence. To many a careful and laborious housekeeper, a chance cobweb or the children's "litter" of a few hours' play will outrank in heinousness a defective drain for the cellar or a badly conducted privy.—*Springfield Republican*.

The Catholic Church and the Saloon.

A large proportion of the intemperate and of the liquor-dealers and saloon-keepers of the country profess membership in the Catholic Church. This lamentable fact had its explanation. The Catholic Church had a numerous membership among the poorer classes of the population. The servant and the laborer, the occupants of the tenement house and the cheap hotel, are very often Catholics. They are immigrants from foreign countries where poverty was their portion, and they do not accumulate wealth immediately on reaching our shores. The Church is not ashamed to own them; it is a divine mark of Christ's Church to preach the Gospel to the poor. Yet, it is plain, their lot subjects them to strong temptations to intemperance. Fatigue of body, loneliness of heart, pains of poverty, lead one to use the bowl, which will drown sorrows and give momentary surcease from the hardships of toil. The aids to sobriety, which are lent by cultured thought, cheerful hearts, elevating companionship—although even these do not always keep off intemperance—are not the belongings of the poor. The sole clubroom open to them is the saloon. No wonder that they frequently drink, and drink to excess. When the poor man, who has his own dreams of independence, seeks to go "into business," one sort of business is within his reach—the saloon. But little capital is needed for the enterprise, and that is willingly loaned to him by the brewer, the distiller, or the ward politician, each of whom will gain in money, or votes, a hundred-fold for the investment. Some consideration is due, also, to the previous conditions and social habits of immigrants, and we must judge them somewhat from the standpoint of their own history and ideas. Catholic immigrants come from Ireland, or from countries of southern and central Europe. Irishmen bring with them a natural temperament and customs begotten of ages of political thralldom, which incline them to the use of the strong drinks and saloon-keeping; but for all this the Church, assuredly, can be made to bear no responsibility.—*Archbishop Ireland, in North American Review for October*.

The Japanese know that the Chinese are only brave from fanaticism. They are therefore marching on Moukden, the capital of Manchuria, the sacred city of the royal house, hoping thus to convince the Chinese that the Emperor has forfeited the celestial protection. Once this is accomplished the rest may be easy.

THE CATHOLIC SCIENCE CONGRESS.

Discourses of Bishop Keane, Mgr. d'Hulst and Father Zahm.

In the course of his address at the Science Congress at Brussels Mgr. d'Hulst dealt vigorously with the difficulties that present themselves in the study of science. He said: "The difficulty is double; on one side (Charybdis, the rock of heterodox temerities; it is the most formidable, I was going to say the only formidable one in itself, for to shake his faith and that of others under pretext of demonstrating what is solid, is it not the worst disgrace to a Christian? Yes, but in wishing to avoid it at any price we risk running upon Scylla, the rock of puerilities or ignorance which shelter themselves under the fair name of orthodoxy. If it is dangerous for one who wants to keep his soul in safety to be a minimiser, it is hardly less for one who pretends to do



BISHOP KEANE.

RECTOR OF WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY.

honor to our belief to be a maximiser. You are afraid the use of scientific methods will carry you too far, afraid to break bounds, you prefer to lag behind, to close your eyes and ears, to only hear the words you have been accustomed to hear. It is your right, but then your place is no more in the ranks of men of science and, respecting your prudence, I have only one wish, one desire in your regard.

My wish is that this apparent prudence may not, unknown to you and despite you become the worst of temerities, that of confounding the faith with human opinions which a common error made general in the past among believers, but which had no roots in revelation, and which the irresistible movement of the human mind dooms to disappear. Such is my wish, and this is my prayer. I ask the maximisers if, despite all, they find their tactic successful not to pretend to impose it. This tactic as an eminent apologist said, consists in needlessly spending too much time in the defence of some paltry positions whose possession is of no importance whatever to the safety of the army, which will have to be evacuated one day and whose abandonment, if it was done spontaneously, would certainly spare us the apparent discredit of successive capitulation. Well, I respect those who formulate, or at least practice, that kind of strategy, but I beg of them not to require every one to admire it and conform to it. I beg them above all, not to make this requirement a law of orthodoxy; so that in wishing to avoid it one should become suspect in the matter of faith. In complaining of the excess of the maximisers, do I wish to recommend minimism? Nothing is farther from my thoughts. Faith has its determinate object; nothing must be taken from or added to it."

Father Zahm's discourse was an earnest and eloquent plea for a more advanced study of science in our ecclesiastical seminaries. The hall was filled with the elite of European scholars and the Reverend lecturer had a rare

opportunity of discussing a subject in which he manifestly has an intense interest. Not a little curiosity had been manifested as to how the speaker would treat such a subject, but curiosity soon changed into admiration and approbation.

As Father Zahm's discourse contains twenty-seven pages of printed matter, this is but the merest skeleton of his argument. "The age of heresies and heresiarchs," he said, "is past." Protestantism is now but another name for scepticism and rationalism. The conflict in which the Church is now engaged is no longer one which is conducted against her by the followers of Luther, Calvin, Knox and Wesley, but rather one which is declared against her in the name of science. The issue is no longer between Catholicity and Protestantism but between Catholicity and Agnosticism. The great majority of those outside of the Church to-day are sceptics or Agnostics. Agnosticism as now understood, is a modern growth, and is fostered in its attitude which a certain school of scientists have assumed during the past few decades towards dogma and the Church. In order successfully to grapple with the foe against which it is now pitted—the shrewdest and most intelligent foe she has ever encountered—it is necessary that the Church should avail herself of all the most perfect appliances of modern warfare. As it were folly for an army provided only with javelins and broadswords to contend against one equipped with Krupp guns and dynamite, so would it be like leading a forlorn hope for our young ecclesiastics to enter the field against Agnosticism unless they are beforehand fully instructed as to its methods of attack and defence, and are fully acquainted with the use of the arms which their enemies have so well learned how to handle. In a word if our clergy are to have any chance of success in their struggle with the forces of contemporary error, they must have a thorough training in the various branches of science from which Agnostics, Materialists and Atheists draw their stock arguments against the Church and revealed truth.

"The objections now urged against the faith are not the same as they were a hundred years ago: they are entirely different from those which were formulated by the apostates of the sixteenth century. Before an objection can be satisfactorily answered, its full significance must be properly appreciated. Most of the objections now urged against the teaching of the Church are offered in the name of geology, archeology, biology and cognate sciences. To reply to these objections adequately and in a way to silence our opponents we must meet the enemy on his own ground, and wrest from him the arms in which he reposes such confidence. We must dislodge him from his chosen coign of vantage and victory is ours."

This is but an imperfect statement of Father Zahm's thesis, but it will suffice to give an idea of the nature of his argument. He was frequently applauded during the course of his argument, and at its conclusion he was greeted with rounds of applause, while from those around him he was most warmly complimented on his *tres remarquable et tres important discours*.

"Father Zahm has rendered a great service to science and to the Church," remarked a scholarly prelate who sat near, "and his discourse is bound to be productive of good results in the near future."

Bishop Keane was the next to take the rostrum. The preceding day he had spoken before one of the sections, as well as at the grand banquet the previous evening. He so captivated all who heard him that a general desire was expressed to hear him in the *Palais des Academies*, where he could have a much larger audience than was possible in the other places

in which he had spoken. He was asked to address the multitude on the "Parliament of Religions," which was last year held in Chicago, and in which all the members of the Congress were particularly interested. For nearly an hour the eloquent prelate held his audience spell bound. The perfect attention which was given to every word he uttered, and the rapturous applause—the repeated bravos—which accentuated his polished periods, were the highest tribute which could be given to any speaker. The Bishop's discourse, as were all those of the Congress, was in French, but the eloquent prelate seemed to be as much at home in the language of Bossuet and Montaigne as he is in his own vigorous and classical English. "I have never heard the Bishop speak better even in English," whispered one of his American friends, and the universal verdict was that the part taken by Catholics in the Parliament of Religions was a noble work.

Human Sacrifices in Russia.

It is probably known to few people that the practice of sacrificing human lives under certain conditions still exists in the Empire of Russia. The Government and the orthodox Church have attempted in vain to stop the inhuman practice, but up to the present time they have been unsuccessful. Revelations regarding the custom were made in recent issues of the *Gazette of Yakootsk, Siberia*. It prevails among a sect known as the *Tshukshen*, not far from that city. Old people, beyond the Biblical limit as to age, and sick ones, tired of life, offer themselves as the sacrifices. When a *Tshukshen* decides to "offer himself up," he sends word to all his relatives, friends and neighbors, who then visit him and try to persuade him to change his intentions.

But prayers, upbraidings, threats are useless in such a case, and the fanatic prepares for his end. The friends and relatives leave his house and return in ten to fifteen days, bringing the death candidate white clothing and several weapons, with which he is supposed to defend himself in the other world against evil spirits and shoot reindeer.

After completing his death toilet the candidate takes his place in a corner of his house or hut. About him gather his relatives who give him the office of three instruments of death, a knife, a spear, and a rope. If he chooses the knife, two friends hold his arms while a third plunges the blade into his breast. Practically the same thing is done if he decide to die by the spear. When he prefers the rope, two of those present place it about his neck and strangle him to death. A cut is then made in the breast to let the blood flow out. All those present sprinkle their faces and hands with the blood, believing that it will preserve them from evil and bring them fortune.

The body, after this ceremony, is placed on a sled, which is drawn by a reindeer, to the "cremation hill," near the village. The neck of the animal is cut at once upon arrival at the place. The body is stripped of clothing, which is then cut in small pieces and placed on the altar with the dead man or woman. During the cremation the "mourners" utter prayers to the spirits, begging them to watch over those mortals still left on earth. This custom has been followed by the sect for centuries.

SKETCHES.—This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

Agents Wanted

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

Fighting for the Schools.

Canon Monahan in England has addressed an able letter to the *Loughborough Freeman* on the all-absorbing question of religious vs. secular education. He reviews the history of denominational education in England and very justly maintains that "in a country renowned among the nations for its Christian maxims it is a miserably weak contention that the teaching of a particular form of Christian belief is in itself a disqualification for the receipt of help to give, at the same time, a sound elementary and commercial education." Why secularists should be accounted for except, from the fact that Christendom is divided and that secularists are thereby emboldened to press their demand. "Why in this Christian country," asks Canon Monahan, "endow with public money religious system A, that limits its religious teaching to the scanty requirements of a certain section of professing Christians, and yet refuse to give the public money to religious system B, whose fuller and more definite religious teaching is drawn from the same source as system A, to wit, the authorized version of the Bible; or to religious system C, that gives its religious instruction in the fulness of doctrine insisted upon by the Catholic Church?" Both Protestant and Catholics gave a splendid proof of their earnestness and self-sacrifice in the cause of Christian education by studding, as they have done, the England of to-day with their 15,000 schools, which must have sunk, in sites and fabrics, above £100,000, to say nothing of the annual cost of maintenance. Anglicans unfortunately are losing heart and are sacrificing one by one their schools to the secularists and their Board-Schools. The non-Conformists long ago threw in their lot with the secularists, trusting to their Sunday Schools as a break-water against the inroads of infidel and secularist teaching, but they must have soon ere this how terrible they miscalculated the enemy's power and influence. The Catholic body still remains determined and defiant, and must, we fear, continue single-handed to fight the battle in the schools of God and religion.

A Courtier's Blunder.

For some time after her marriage with Napoleon the Empress Marie-Louise was extremely ignorant of the French language. On one occasion, seeing her husband look vexed over a letter he had received from the Court of Austria, she inquired of him what was the matter. "Oh, nothing," replied Napoleon; "your father is an old *ganache*—that is all!" Marie-Louise did not know that this was French for "Fool," and took the first opportunity of asking a courtier what it meant, saying that the emperor had applied the expression to her father. "It means some one very learned and wise," stammered the unfortunate courtier. The empress was perfectly satisfied with this explanation, and pleased to learn a new word. A day or two after she received the Arch-chancellor Cambaceres in a crowded *salon*. Some question was being warmly discussed in the circle, and her opinion was asked. Wishing to be very gracious Marie-Louise turned to Cambaceres and said, "We will refer that point to the Archbishop, for we all know he is the greatest *ganache* in Paris."

AS PARMELEE'S VEGETABLE PILLS contain Mandrake and Dandelion, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain Roots and Herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairncross, Shakespeare, writes: "I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for Biliousness and Derangement of the Liver, having used them myself for some time."

Mr. D. B. Sullivan, Q. C., is the Revising Barrister for Fernanagh this year.

J. D. SULLIVAN.

A Sketch of the Gifted Irishman who will Lecture Here—*hurry!*

FOR THE REGISTER.

Towards the end of the present month, T. D. Sullivan is to begin his lectures in America. There is no need to tell Irishmen who T. D. Sullivan is, little need to touch on his parliamentary record, little need, indeed, to say one word of the man. With the name of T. D. Sullivan and with the name of his brother the late A. M., there is associated a series of chapters of modern Irish history, the most tragic and the most gloomy of a history whose every page is covered by gloom and tragedy. And standing out in bold relief against that back ground of gloom is the heroism and unselfishness of a handful of men like T. D. Sullivan and his brother, the late lamented and gifted A. M.

The history of Ireland for the past fifty years will be ever closely associ-



T. D. SULLIVAN.

ated with the *Nation* newspaper. And when the various movements which were fostered by the *Nation* had died away—the Young Ireland movement, the Tenant Right struggle—when these had vanished, when their leaders had been forced into exile or condemned to the felon's cell, T. D. Sullivan and his brother A. M. stepped into the breach and still kept burning the flame of national life. The *Nation* remained true to the principles of its founder. It preached in season and out of season the right of Ireland to national existence, the right of the tenant to protection, and it declared that "independent opposition" was the only means by which these great objects could be attained. In face of English prejudice, happily since banished, unchecked by perfidious parliamentarians like Judge Keogh, by omnipotent landlordism, by a narrow electorate, T. D. Sullivan, with his brother A. M., worked on, hoped on. To these two brothers, Thomas Power O'Connor, in his Parnell Movement, says, "Ireland owes it that the lamp of national faith and hope was held aloft through the long and apparently endless night of eviction, hunger, emigration, triumphant tyranny, and political perfidy."

T. D. Sullivan presents a remarkably picturesque figure. His silver-white hair, his light mild eyes, ever twinkling with good humor, the light-hearted smile that ever plays about his lips—these would attract to him the stranger. They show you the qualities which go to make up the character of the man, and there is nothing in that character more striking than his geniality and a love of those social surroundings which prevail in Ireland more, perhaps, than in any country in the world. You see T. D. Sullivan at his best as you listen to him after attending some large demonstration in some country hotel in Ireland, or, as the writer has heard him, at a Land League smoking con-

cert in London, trolling forth one of his own ditties to the delight of an admiring audience. For strong as hold as T. D. Sullivan's poems and ballads have upon the minds of the Irishmen by whom they are read, they are never thoroughly appreciated until they have been heard sung by himself, for then they are sung in a voice, with a deep, melodious brogue that gives to the words a life which brings a complete picture of the scene they describe before the listener.

These joyful gifts, like the other gifts which T. D. Sullivan possesses in so unusual a degree are inherited. It is told of his mother, that she was the god mother of half the children of Bantry born in her time. T. D. indeed has about him something of the picturesque of his native spot, and there is no more beautiful and no more picturesque spot in Ireland. As an instance of the deep impressions which his early surroundings must have made upon the Sullivans take this brief description by the late A. M. of his home. "Revisiting, recently," he wrote some years ago, "the scene of my early life, I realized more vividly than ever the changes which thirty years had effected. I sailed once more over the blue waters of the Bay on which I was to say, cradled; climbed the hills and trod the rugged defiles of Glen Gariff and Bearn by paths and passes learnt in childhood and remembered still. . . . I have seen the mass on the ocean when not a breeze stirred and the tinkle of the little bell or the murmuring of the priest's voice was the only sound that reached the ear, the blue hills of Bantry, faint on the horizon behind us and nothing nearer beyond than the American shore." These last words have reference to the ceremony of opening the fishing season, a ceremony which like many other good old Irish customs, is known no more.

Such was the spot in which T. D. Sullivan was born 67 years ago, and in which he was brought up. It is no wonder that he should carry with him to his dying day that feeling for all that is good in life which the scenes described were calculated to implant in the breast of one of his poetic temperament. His home was thoroughly national, and his family was essentially national as well as literary in its tendencies. The chief and the best school master in Bantry in his day was a Mr. Healy, the grandfather of T. M. and Maurice Healy who have, in the last ten years, made such a distinguished mark in the British House of Commons. Mr. Healy belonged to the race of scholars who were to be found in the old days in nearly all Munster. The ties between the two families were afterwards drawn closer together by the marriage of T. D. Sullivan to Miss Kate Healy, the daughter of his teacher, and still later by the marriage of Maurice Healy to the daughter of the late A. M. Sullivan.

Little space is left to speak of T. D. Sullivan as a song writer or as a parliamentarian. Suffice it to say that his songs are ballads in the truest sense of the word. They give voice to popular sentiment, in the swinging catching rhyme, and in the language of the people. Further, his ballads have always kept pace with every popular Irish movement and with every phase of every popular movement. Take his "God save Ireland," written over the hanging of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, or again his "Murty Hynes," written in the height of the Land League agitation. Each gave expression to the passion and the feeling of the land. Take again his "Deep in Canadian woods we've met." There is no need to quote it; it is known to every Irishman. But think of its rousing effect when at the bloody battle of Fredericksburg, it was started by a Captain of the union troops, stricken with the gloom of defeat, was taken up by the men, and answered by the Irish soldiers in the opposite camp.

As a parliamentarian T. D. Sullivan has not achieved any remarkable results as a speaker. Wit is his forte. One night, for example, in the midst of a debate in which all the passions of opposite parties were aroused, he closed his speech in these words: "There is a divinity doth hedge a bailiff, rough he use him how we will." On another occasion he brought his argument to a close by drinking the health of the Land League in a glass of water.

It has been said that if T. D. Sullivan went on a lecturing tour, he would be found to make a remarkable success. He is now about to start in Boston, and it is probable that he will be heard in Toronto, where he has friends as admiring if not as numerous as can be found in any portion of the world.

JOHN ARMSTRONG.

A. O. H.

TORONTO, Oct. 9th, 1894.

To the Editor of the Catholic Register.

Dear Sir—In the columns of your valuable paper from time to time many interesting items have appeared of the work being done by the different Catholic Societies. While my sympathies are with all of them in the good work they are doing I would in a special manner address a few lines to the many Irish Catholic readers of the Register who may not have connected themselves with any society. None offer more inducements than the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Organized in the mountain fastnesses of holy Ireland at a time when the same price was on the head of a priest as a wolf to protect the Catholic Clergy and their followers from the attacks of a brutal soldiery whose only ambition seemed to be the degradation and if possible the total extinction of the Irish race. Thank God they failed in their mission. The Irish race have been driven from their home to seek a new one under foreign skies. They have remained true to the faith of St. Patrick, true to the land of their forefathers in her struggles for freedom. The A. O. H. have at all times taken an active part in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the Irish race at home and abroad. The social and benevolent features, are second to none. For a small monthly sum the members receive themselves the sum of five dollars (\$5.00) per week sick benefits and medical attendance, each state or province having the power to enact laws for its own guidance providing they do not conflict with the constitution. Taking advantage of this the Order in Ontario have added a system of insurance thus giving each member an opportunity of having a Life Insurance as well as a sick benefit at the lowest possible rates.

As stated the beneficial features of the A. O. H. are second to none. Where can an Irishman or son of an Irishman find himself more at home than surrounded by his fellow countrymen? There he has the opportunity to get acquainted, to exchange ideas, to meet together as members of one family and if possible bring closer the scattered elements of our race. He has the opportunity if on a trip of always meeting a friend. In most of the cities and towns of the Dominion and in the United States the A. O. H. is a household word. From far off Australia come words of encouragement. From the Irish exile wherever his lot be cast come words of inspiration to his countrymen at home to carry on the fight for the God-given right of governing themselves. True men love the people who stand up in a manly way for their rights. Let us be true to the memories of our fathers. Let us like them assert our manhood and character and stand upon our rights.

As the Peep O' Day boys failed to crush our race in the old land so will their offspring fail on this continent no matter under what name they may masquerade. We have no ill will towards those of any other church or nationality. The A. O. H. in one of the planks in its platform of principle teaches that they shall do to each other and all the world as they wish to be done by. At the last national convention held in Omaha, Nebraska, it was decided to raise the sum of fifty thousand dollars (\$50,000) to establish a professorship in the Catholic University at Washington for the teaching of the Irish language, history and literature. Within the next six months this will be carried into effect. The Right Reverend Bishop Foley of Detroit, National Chaplain of the Order is Treasurer of the Fund. This will stand a lasting monument to the honor and patriotism of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. While Mr. Editor I could go on citing advantages to be gained by every young Irishman of birth or descent who becomes affiliated with the A. O. H. I earnestly hope that this will not fall on deaf ears. If there is not a division in reach of you get 18 or 20 young Irishmen of good moral character between the ages of 18 and 45 and no time will be lost in establishing a division.

HUGH McCAFFREY,
Prov. Pres. A. O. H.

SEND TO-DAY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, be alive to your own interests. There has recently been discovered and is now for sale by the undersigned, a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whitening." This "Hair Grower" will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a thrifty growth in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent the hair from falling. By the use of this remedy boys raise an elegant mustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it immediately by the use of this "Hair Grower." I also sell a "Complexion Whitening" that will in one month's time make you as clear and white as the skin can be made. We never knew a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whitening for they all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would like to be. After the use of this whitening, the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc., etc. The "Hair Grower" is 50 cents per bottle and the "Face Whitening" 50 cents per bottle. Either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to,
R. RYAN,
350 Almour Street, Ottawa, Ont.

P. S.—We take P. O. stamps same as cash but parties ordering by mail confer a favour by ordering \$1.00 worth, as it will require this amount of the solution to accomplish either purposes, then it will save us the rush of P. O. stamps.

It is easier to lose a big heart than a small one; and the same may be said of a big head, especially when its growth has been sudden.



All Diseases arising from IMPURE BLOOD or Deranged state of the Bowels, Kidneys or Liver.

Write for undisputed testimony

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.

Head Office, King St. West, Toronto.

Branch, 448 Yonge St.

ALL DEALERS.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE—During the month of October, 1894, mails close and are due as follows:

	CLOSE.		DUE.	
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
G. T. R. East	6:00	7:40	7:15	9:30
O. and Q. Railway	7:45	8:00	7:35	7:40
G. T. R. West	7:30	3:25	12:40	8:00
N. and N. W.	7:30	4:50	10:05	8:10
T. G. and B.	7:00	4:30	10:55	8:50
Midland	7:00	3:35	12:50	9:30
C. V. R.	7:00	3:00	12:15	8:50
G. W.	a.m.	p.m.	1.m.	p.m.
	6:30	4:00	10:40	8:20
U. S. N. Y.	6:30	12:00	9:00	5:45
		4:00	12:30	11:00
U.S. West'n States	6:30	12 n.	9:00	8:20
		10:30		

English mails close on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 p.m.; on Wednesdays at noon, and on Saturdays at 7:15 p.m. Supplementary mails to Mondays and Thursdays close on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12 noon. The following are the dates of English mails for the month of October: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 18, 19, 20, 22, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29, 30.

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

TEETH WITH OR WITHOUT A PLATE

VITALIZED AIR

For one month prior to alterations in his parlors, C. H. RIGGS, the Popular Dentist, S. E. corner King and Yonge Sts., will continue to make plates with base Teeth at his old rates. Painless extraction guaranteed. Special attention also given to Gold and Silver filling.



? Why?
Look Like This

DENT'S TOOTHACHE GUM

STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY

(GUARANTEED)

Don't TAKE RISKS. All dealers

or send 10c to

A SWELL AFFAIR. C. S. DENT & CO., DETROIT, MICH.



BY MRS. EMMA O'SULLIVAN.

Does it ever occur to you to visit The Kindergarten? or have you even as you thought of it put the idea to one side as I have done with the excuse "I might not be welcome—perhaps visitors are not expected." Well go once as I did and you will go again as I intend to do. We walked unceremoniously into the large bright airy room on the north side of the Model School and found ourselves with little ones of ages varying from four to seven years, while Normalites were sitting around the room awaiting the object lesson of the children's exercises. Miss McIntyre the enthusiastic director of the school assured us of our welcome and told us they were just about to begin and the air of an Adagio movement of a Beethoven Sonata was the signal for a folding of hands for the simple opening prayer. Then began the little ones' short good morning and other songs in which the pretty gestures were well calculated to exercise every muscle of the supple little limbs and bodies. Then the evidently very much beloved teacher invited the little ones, who had up to now been sitting at the different tables in their diminutive chairs, to come gather round her and they would have a cosy talk, and at the call the little ones brought each her chair and they sat in a close thick gradually enlarged circle like little chickens about Miss McIntyre and had their instructive and interesting chat. The little ones had so much to tell of what they had observed since the last school-day and every child had her own particular squirrel to talk about. Then there were gifts of flowers, etc., to be discussed and later a little song of thanks rendered to the bringers of the gifts who in turn sang their reply of "You are welcome."

The second half hour the children followed the graceful movements of their director around the intricate divisions of a very large circle and they played their pretty kindergarten games, which I advise you to go and see, for it is a pretty and pleasant picture to carry away.

Then I was told how the system strives to draw out, to develop the child's powers, to teach him to use properly his senses, to show him the beautiful and to fill his heart with thankfulness for the gifts of the Giver of all good. Another Adagio movement, from another Beethoven Sonata—this time the Sonata Pathétique (Miss McIntyre thinks nothing too good for her pupils) soothed the little ones to a quiet beginning of a new kind of work—of making mats and stitching on card-board the outlines of the animals and flowers they are familiar with, and I was told what a good knowledge of form the children soon acquire and what excellent results in free-hand drawing are obtained. I was promised by Miss McIntyre a contribution upon kindergarten work and method a that will be most valuable. All the schools in Ontario are under her supervision and are inspected by her.

A well-known Jesuit Father lecturing upon Christian Art related how upon visiting a celebrated picture gallery with another Jesuit, they saw nothing as they entered but the entrancing creation of loveliness, the pride of the collection. Entering the gallery almost at the same time with them were two very young children and the two Jesuits paused to note the effect of the artist's creation upon their simplicity. The little ones gazed one-two-three minutes and then—locked in each other's arms. The picture was an example of true Christian art, of high art, of creative genius, of lofty ideals. Through the eyes art must ever appeal to the feelings, the higher the art, the nobler the feelings aroused. Just as we cannot look upon little children without that peculiar sensation their innocence produces so should be awakened in us a similar feeling by faithful exposition of Christian art.

The study of Christian art must begin where every other branch begins—by accurate drawing, by studies from nature, and then by studying and copying the best models, chastening and purifying as it proceeds, the mere animal forms and traits, and drawing out and learning to embody those characters, expressions and feelings which belong to religion as distinct from nature, and to the inward rather than to the outward life. So Wiseman says in one of his essays on Christian art, and he tells how this last is to be attained. The study of the great Catholic masters of every country, the use of proper models must be combined with the living characteristics of Christian

art; expression not merely of features but of form, which must be sought among those whose lives exhibit the practice, and consequently whose exterior presents the type of the virtues to be represented. The third means and the principal one, the same authority goes on to say, by which anyone can hope to attain the true principles and practices of religious art, is meditation and devout study of its objects, joined to holiness of life and the attempt, at least, to realize in himself the character that he wishes to depict.

Of all artists the example of such a preparation for the production of a great work is the Blessed Giovanni, Fra Angelico. His conceptions of the Madonna his heads of the Apostles and Saints, and his good angels in the Last Judgment excel in expression, the special exponent of spirit, as form is of intellect and color of sense.

In the Nineteenth Century for October occurs an amusing "Dialogue on Dress," by Hon. M. S. Chapman, in which the fault-finding man complains of the "frivolous attention," or inattention, rather, of ladies to dress. They follow the lead of the dress makers and milliners when they ought to lead them. Educated women ought to know that, for everything which appeals to the eye, there is an ideal of the "fair and fit," which is by no means adequately expressed in terms of the cost of money, time, and trouble involved, or to be satisfied with mere novelty or garishness.

Snakes and Irish Soil.

OTTAWA, 12th October, 1894.

To the Editor of the Catholic Register.

DEAR SIR—The Irish Catholic and Nation published in Dublin, in its issue of the 20th September last makes the following extract from an address delivered by me at Kirkfield, Ontario, during the course of last summer at Father Sweeney's picnic.

"It had been established at Vaucluse, in Australia, by Sir Thomas Hayes, whose beautiful grounds were infested with snakes and reptiles that they could not exist on Irish soil, for he had brought out a few barrels of the old sod and spread it around his residence and the snakes had quitted the place for ever" and it adds—

"It would be something more than interesting to know if Mr. Curran was quite accurately informed."

It may be equally as interesting to your readers as to the writer in the Dublin newspaper to know upon what authority I based my statement, a rather singular one I admit. You will confer a favor on me by inserting the following extract from page 191 of Mr. Hogan's book entitled the "Irish in Australia." I hope it may induce many to read the whole volume which is only one of many interesting and instructive books from the facile pen of Mr. Hogan M. P. for mid-Tipperary, whose acquaintance I had the privilege of making during his recent visit to Canada.

"Vaucluse, one of the prettiest spots on Sydney Harbour, has a curious and romantic history. At the beginning of the century it was chosen as his place of residence by Sir Henry Hayes an Irish baronet, who had the misfortune to be transported for abducting the lady on whom he had set his affections, but who did not see her way to reciprocate his tender passion. Though technically a prisoner, Sir Henry's rank and social position caused him to be treated by the authorities as a privileged person, and he was allowed a full measure of freedom on his giving his word of honour that he would make no attempt to leave the colony and return to Ireland. Sir Henry accepted his fate with philosophical resignation, and commenced to build a new home for himself on the beautiful estate which he had purchased and called Vaucluse. But though the place was, and still is, one of the loveliest spots on earth, it had at that time one serious and annoying drawback. It was infested with snakes. One day, however, a bright idea struck Sir Henry as he was cogitating on the subject, and wondering if there was any practicable means of ridding himself of these unwelcome intruders. He resolved to try a bold and remarkable experiment. He would see whether the virtue of St. Patrick's prohibition of snakes on Irish soil would extend to the same soil if transferred to the other side of the world. He accordingly sent home for a number of barrels of Irish soil, and they arrived in Sydney in due course. Sir Henry then spread this imported earth as far as it would go around his residence, with the result, very gratifying to himself, that his domestic products were never afterwards troubled by snakes, although the other portions of the estate continued to be infested by the reptiles. Succeeding occupants of Vaucluse, amongst them the distinguished statesman, W. C. Wentworth, all agree in testifying to the singular fact that a snake was never known to cross the charmed circle of Irish earth." Yours truly, J. J. CURRAN.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth

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



DOES YOUR WIFE DO HER OWN WASHING?

If she does, see that the wash is made Easy and Clean by getting her SUNLIGHT SOAP, which does away with the terrors of wash-day. Experience will convince her that it PAYS to use this soap.

Professional Cards.

FOY & KELLY, Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

Home Savings and Loan Co.'s Buildings, 80 Church Street, Toronto. J. J. FOY, Q.C. H. T. KELLY

WILLOUGHBY, CAMERON & LEE, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.

OFFICES: EQUITY CHAMBERS, COR. ADELAIDE AND VICTORIA STREETS, TORONTO. AND OAKVILLE, ONT. TELEPHONE 1583. Cable Address, "WILLOUGHBY," Toronto. W. E. WILLOUGHBY, B.A., LL.B. D. O. CAMERON, B.A. W. T. J. LEE, B.C.L. 27-ly

MULVEY & McBRADY, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

PROCTORS IN ADMIRALTY, Room 67, Canada Life Building, 46 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO. Telephone 706 THOMAS Mc VEE. 17-6m L. V. McBRADY.

Macdonell, McCarthy & Boland

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Offices—Quebec Bank Chambers, No 2 Toronto street. Toronto. MONEY TO LOAN. A. C. Macdonell B.C.L. W. C. McCarthy. W. J. Boland.

ANGLIN & MALLON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,

NOTARIES, &c., OFFICES: LAND SECURITY CHAMBERS, S. W. Cor. Adelaide and Victoria Streets, TORONTO. Frank A. Anglin. Jas. W. Mallon, LL.B. Telephone 1268.

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

OFFICES: TORONTO AND TOTTENHAM, 41 Canada Life Building, 46 King St. West, Toronto; Bond's Block, Tottenham. EDWARD J. HEARN, JOHN LAMONT, B.A. Residence, 253 Spadina Ave., Toronto. Toronto Telephone, 1840. F. W. CAREY, LL.B. J. M. QUINN.

QUINN & CAREY, Barristers, - Solicitors, - &c.

OFFICES—Rooms 6 and 7 MILLICAMP'S BUILDINGS, 35 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO, ONT. Telephone 1189.

C. J. McCABE, BARRISTER and SOLICITOR.

Office: 69 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO. TELEPHONE 1436. Money to Loan. Conveyancing. C. J. McCABE, B.A. 20-ly

J. J. LANDY, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

OFFICE: 120 YONGE STREET. Room 7.

DR. T. P. WEIR, 53 Charles Street. Telephone 4118.

J. J. CASSIDY, M.D. TORONTO.

Office and Residence, 69 Bloor St. East. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A.M., 1 to 3 P.M., 6 to 8 P.M. TELEPHONE 3544.

Jas. Loftus, L.D.S., D.D.S. J. Robins, L.D.S., D.D.S. DRS. LOFTUS & ROBINS,

DENTISTS. Cor. Queen and Bathurst Sts. Toronto, Ont. Open at Night.

POST & HOLMES, ARCHITECTS.

OFFICES: Rooms 28 and 29 Manning Arcade, A. A. POST Toronto. A. W. HOLMES TELEPHONE 451.

C. P. LENNOX L.D.S.

C. W. Lennox, D.D.S., Philadelphia :: L. D. S., Toronto :: O. P. LENNOX & SON. :: Dentists ::

ROOMS A AND B, YONGE ST. ARCADE, TELEPHONE 1846 —: TORONTO

A. J. McDONACH, DENTIST,

Office and Residence 274 SPADINA AVE., Three doors south of St. Patrick St. Telephone 2492.

EYESIGHT PROPERLY . . . TESTED

MY OPTICIAN, 159 Yonge St., Confederation Life Bldg. TORONTO. 10-3m

A T. HERNON, BUTCHER AND PURVEYOR

FINEST QUALITY OF MEATS. BEEF, MUTTON, PORK, VEAL, LAMB — AND — POULTRY AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON. 256 CHURCH STREET. Telephone 2181.

TEACHERS WANTED,

FOR 2 Divisions of School at Penetanguishene for 1895. School graded having 4 Divisions. For 3rd Division, female, 3rd class, with a certain knowledge of French desirable, though not necessarily required, as French is not taught. For 2nd Division, male or female, with 2nd or 3rd class Certificate. Applications, stating experience, testimonials, qualifications and salary received till October 25th, by REV. FATHER LAROUREAU, Penetanguishene.

INFORMATION WANTED,

OF Ellen, Mary and Johanna Donahu. When last heard from, about 2 1/2 years ago, they were living in Toronto. Any intelligence concerning them will be gladly received by their brother, EDWARD DONAHU, (Care of John Hurley), Tremont, Tazewell County, Illinois. Oct. 4, 1894.

SECRET SOCIETIES IN POLITICS.

Their Antagonism to the Spirit of Popular Government.

(Washington Edition in October Century)

All free government is based upon free discussion. The motive power is public opinion, and public opinion is formed by public debate, by an open canvass of all measures proposed and candidates nominated. No other method is safe. The whole community ought to be thoroughly informed respecting all questions of public policy. The sovereignty resides in the whole people; the attempt of a portion of the people to impose their will upon the rest without consulting them is simple usurpation. The majority may rule, but not until the minority has had a fair chance, in open debate, to traverse the arguments of the majority and to utter its protest. The attempt to control government through secret organizations is a flat repudiation of the fundamental principle of a free republic.

AFRAID OF TRUTH.

Such a secret organization confesses by its very existence its lack of faith in truth. Its purpose are evidently such as would not prosper in a fair debate. This will be found true, I believe, of all secret political societies. Take the case of the one which is now very much in evidence—the anti Catholic society known as the "A.P.A." Its oath binds its members to two practical measures; to disfranchise, so far as office holding is concerned, all Roman Catholics, and to prevent, so far as possible, all Roman Catholics from getting an honest living by their labor. It is evident that these measures would not bear discussion. Any organization which came before the public to advocate them would be overwhelmed with popular indignation. But by covering all the operations of the society with the veil of secrecy, and prevaricating about these oaths, multitudes of men are induced to support this scheme. What men would be ashamed to do in the daylight, they can be persuaded to do in the darkness. In politics it is always those whose deeds are evil who prefer darkness to light. The conclusion is irresistible that any political organization whose methods are secret is cherishing nefarious purposes.

Those who adopt the method of secrecy thereby confess their belief that the people outside their pale can not be trusted with the truth. Such a belief will lead to a frugal dispensation of the truth within the pale. No fair discussion will be allowed in the secret conclave; a species of terrorism will enforce unanimity and stifle dissent. Under such a regimen the most grotesque falsehoods can be propagated. Secret political societies are always marvelous disseminators of delusion. Statements which would be blown to the winds if they were made in public can be kept in active circulation for months through the agency of such societies. As vehicles for the distribution of cowardly slander and defamation nothing could be more effective.

THEIR MUCK DEFENSE.

The point of view of those persons who adopt these methods may be best gained by considering the replies which they make to criticisms like the above. It is certainly worth while to give careful heed to these replies. They throw light upon the problem before us. They show what kind of elementary instruction in political ethics is needed, just now, by a million or more of American voters. Let me state some of these defensive arguments as they have come to me, with such answers as they seem to require.

One querist wishes to know whether, in a game of chess, I am in the habit of informing the man on the other side of the board of the move that I intend to make. Another suggests that such societies as I have described are no more secret than an army; that

armies operate secretly, that they have counter-signs, and the like. Those comparisons probably indicate the conceptions which underlie most secret political organizations. The notion is that in civil society we are all seeking to beat one another in a stupendous game, or that we are natural enemies, arrayed against one another and trying to exterminate one another. It is true that there is much in current politics which is based upon one or the other of these notions. But it is, perhaps, worth while to try to comprehend that this is not the real foundation of civil society. Not to discuss the analogy of the game, let us consider the other similitude. It is true that an army engaged in war, does resort to concealment and stratagem; but what is the business of an army? Its business is killing people. Therefore, when war is proclaimed, many of the ordinary social and moral laws are set aside. *Inter arma silent leges*. Truth, the fair bond of society, is banished; falsehood, deception, trickery are weapons freely used. The state of war is not the normal state of human society; the normal relations of human beings are discarded and reversed when people go to war. It is this abnormal and unsocial state of war to which appeal is made for the justification of secret societies in politics. It must be admitted that they do conform exactly to that analogy, and this fact seals their condemnation.

THE BASIS OF SOCIETY.

What is the real basis of civil society? I will not suggest a very lofty idea of these relations; but to put the matter on the lowest possible basis, we may say that the people of any town or city are business partners. There is a great company or corporation, and we are all members of it. A vast amount of property is owned in common—the streets, the parks, the markets, the city buildings, the school-houses, the water works, and a great deal more. We are partners, also, in the business of keeping the peace, in the business of making the ordinances by which the city is governed in the business of choosing the officers, in the business of keeping the water and the air free from infection, and of making the city where we live a healthy and pleasant place of residence. The same kind of partnership exists with regard to the interests of the State and the nation. All these great interests are ours in common. It is only by co operating with one another intelligently and harmoniously that we can secure them.

What, now, would be the consequence if, in any great partnership concern, part of the members should stealthily combine, holding secret meetings, and plotting against others; trying to deprive some or all of their co-partners of their fair share of the gains or advantages; secretly scheming to prevent others from holding any official position or having anything to do with the management? Would it be good policy, in a business partnership, to encourage that kind of secret plotting of members against one another? Would not a company afflicted with such intestine warfare speedily go to pieces?

THE LOWEST CONCEPTION.

The lowest conception that any man can form of civil society is that which we are considering; and such secret leagues as now exist in this country, by which citizens of one way of thinking are conspiring to take away the advantages of citizenship from citizens of another way of thinking, and to deprive them, so far as they can, not only of their civil rights, but also of the means of existence, are destructive of the very foundations of society; they are not only anti-social, they are inhuman; they are attempts to lead society back toward barbarism and anarchy.

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.



NINE
GOLD, SILVER AND
BRONZE MEDALS
AND
ELEVEN DIPLOMAS

The most wholesome of beverages.

Always the same, sound and palatable.

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



THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED UNDER LEGISLATIVE AUTHORITY.

CAPITAL, - \$2,000,000.

Office, No. 78 Church Street, Toronto.

DIRECTORS:

SIR FRANK SMITH, SENATOR, *President*.
EUGENE O'KEEFE, *Vice-President*.
WM. T. KIELY, JOHN FOY, EDWARD STOCK.

JAMES J. FOY, Q.C., *Solicitor*.

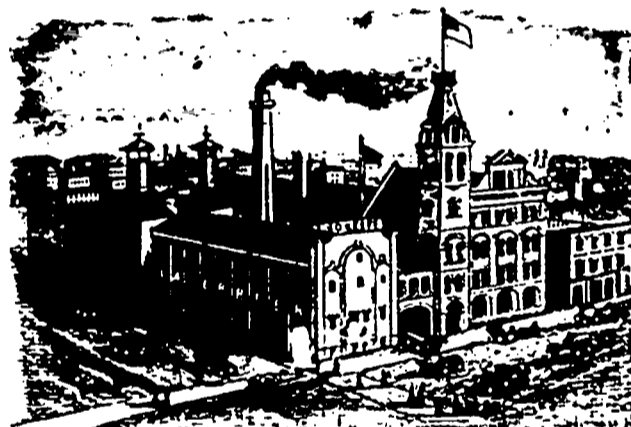
Deposits Received from 20c. upwards, and interest at current rates allowed thereon.

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

Mortgages on Real Estate and Government and Municipal Debentures purchased. No Valuation Fee charged for inspecting property.

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

JAMES MASON, - - Manager.



THE O'KEEFE
BREWERY CO.
OF TORONTO
LIMITED.

EUGENE O'KEEFE
Pres. and Manager.

WIDMER HAWKE

Asst. Mgr.

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

M. DWAN & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

BEST QUALITIES OF ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS

COAL AND WOOD.

OFFICE AND YARD:

78 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.
TELEPHONE 312.

ALCOHOLISM IS A DISEASE

Patients are Easily and Thoroughly Cured

At the GOLD CURE INSTITUTE,
253 Wellesley Street.

For full particulars apply to

WM. HAY, Manager.

CORRESPONDENCE STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

P. BURNS & CO.

1856.

ONLY IMPORTERS OF

1892.

Celebrated Scranton Coal and Best Steam Co.
IN THE MARKET.

HEAD OFFICE—28 King Street East.

BRANCHES—546 Queen Street West, and 299 Yonge Street.

LETTERS FROM BERMUDA.

LETTER XI.

HAMILTON, January, 18—.

DEAR H. — As I was writing about the Island of St. George in my last letter I shall continue with the account of our adventures in that place where,

"Beneath the towering brow, and on a heat,
The Temple of Mars stood armipotent.

The whole division that to Mars pertains
All trades of death that deal in steel for gains."

We next proceeded to the forts, 100 feet above the sea level. After explaining our desires we were taken charge of by an intelligent sergeant of artillery, who acted as our cicerone. He showed us the magazines, cannons, truncheons, &c., and seemed quite proud of them. I wonder what he would think of Spenser's denunciation of cannon and the uses of it. Spenser thus would spike the cannon :

"As when the devilish engine wrought
In deepest Hell and framed by furies skill,
With windy nitre and quick sulphur wrought,
And rammed with bullet round ordained to kill.

Conceiveth fire, the Heavens it doth fill
With thundering noise, and all the air doth choke

That none can breathe, nor see, nor hear at will
Through smouldry cloud of dusky stinking smoke,
That even the breath him daunts who hath escap'd his stroke."

The Sergeant told us very feelingly of the sad fate of a young officer highly esteemed and beloved in the regiment, and also related an incident which showed his courage and presence of mind. The promptitude of the officer prevented a terrible explosion, and consequently great loss of life. A leaky barrel of petroleum had rolled down the steps into a powder magazine; and some of the oil from the barrel having accidentally ignited, this young lieutenant, knowing that water would be of no use, with combined prudence and alacrity ordered buckets of sand to be thrown on the blaze, and by this means quickly extinguished it. The sand was plentiful and close at hand. Had it not been for this timely action we should not have the pleasure of visiting these Fortifications of St. George, as they, with most of the little Islet, would be reposing in peace and in pieces at the bottom of the ocean far away from the Bermudas. Some-time afterwards the young lieutenant, who was so beloved by his comrades and very popular amongst the men, was found dead with a bullet in his heart. I can best tell his story in Longfellow's beautiful lines :

"He is dead, the beautiful youth,
The heart of honor, the tongue of truth—
He the life and light of us all,
Whose voice was blithe as a bugle call.

Only last night, as we rode along
Down the dark of the mountain gaps,
To visit the picket-guard at the ford
Little dreaming of any mishaps,

Sudden and swift a whistling ball
Came out of the wood, and a voice was still;
Something I heard in the darkness fall,
And for a moment my blood grew chill.

We lifted him up to his saddle again,
And through the mire and mist and rain
We carried him back, the silent dead,
And laid him, as if asleep, on his bed.

That fatal bullet went speeding forth
Till it reached a town in the distant North—
Till it reached a house in a sunny street—
Till it reached a heart that ceased to beat,
Without a murmur, without a cry,
And the neighbors wondered that she should die."

Our artillery man next took us up into the arsenal, and after duly admiring all the arms and munitions of war and the exactitude and neatness with which the pyramids of cannon-balls were arranged, he explained everything to us and showed us how to discharge the guns. "Madam," said he, "you will easily know a shell from a chill-

shot by this mark—a ring of white painted around the nose or end of the chill-shot, which is solid, or nearly so. But the shell has only a casing of iron and is filled with powder." After receiving this, and other valuable and useful information concerning the art of war, we climbed up on top of the armory and gazed at the prospect around us. There were British cannon ready to sweep the ocean on every side. Cannon to the right of us, cannon to the left of us, cannon in front of us—like the noble 600, victims of a military blunder—but feeling much more comfortable than did those brave fellows who are immortalized by Tennyson in his soul-stirring verses on the Light Brigade :

"The cannons have their bowels full of wrath;
And ready mounted are they to spit forth
Their iron indignation against the enemy."

But they did not volley and thunder. They do that sort of thing occasionally, wasting ammunition on an imaginary enemy, when the soldiers are practising the imitation of battle to become skilful and dexterous in defence of their country when required to defend it in earnest.

"In every heart are
Sown the sparks that kindle fiery war:
Occasion needs but fan them and they blaze."

"The morn the marshaling in arms—the day
Battle's magnificently stern away!
The thunder clouds close over it which when rent
The earth is covered thick with other clay
Which her own clay shall cover, heaped and pent,
Rider and horse—friend and foe—in one burial blent!"

We now bade farewell to our military friend, who had proved such a competent guide, and rewarded him with many thanks and a substantial "tip," wishing him happiness and promotion. I wonder if he is happy, or contented at least, with his monotonous life and daily toil on these lonely Isles.

"Who is the happy warrior, who is he
That every man in arms would wish to be?
It is the generous spirit who hath wrought
Among the plans of real life;
'Tis he whose law is reason; who depends
Upon that law as on his best of friends;
Who, if he rises to stations of command,
Rises by open means;
Who comprehends his trust, and to the same
Keeps faithful, with a singleness of aim."

I trust that my letters are not getting tedious, and that my MSS. are not becoming a *Nemesis* to you.

Adieu. PLACIDIA.



Dr. H. F. Merrill

No Other Medicine
SO THOROUGH AS

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—
Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

A POSTMASTER'S STORY.

A STRANGE ATTACK AND THE DIRK RESULTS THAT FOLLOWED.

Mr. Robert Sharpe, of Starkville, Tells of His Awful Fall—Lost the Use of Both Hands and Feet and Was Forced to Give Up Business.—The Timely Action of a Friend Pointed the Way to Renewed Activity.

From the *Montreal News*.

Mr. Robert Sharpe is a well known resident of Starkville, Durham county, who has been living in Canada for about thirteen years. He is by trade a blacksmith, and on coming to this country located in the township of Haldimand, in the county of Northumberland. After working there for a time he purchased a residence and shop at Starkville, where he worked at his trade and established a nice business. Being both courteous and obliging he was well liked and was appointed postmaster for the place. He was in the best of health and with the exception of a slight asthma trouble had no complaint of any kind. In the month of March, 1892, he attended an auction sale in the neighborhood and came home in the evening apparently all right, but during the night was taken with a chill, accompanied with a violent pain which gradually grew worse and before morning he went into convulsions and became unconscious. A doctor was summoned who bled him freely, which seemed to relieve him for a time, and next day he seemed better, and the doctor told him he would be all right in a few days. This, however, was not verified, and although he could go around he was fast falling in health and at times would be in an agony of pain. One doctor said he had sciatica, and another told him that his trouble was rheumatism of the spine and that he would never be better. He tried many medicines but all failed to do him any good. At this time he was so weak that he could only hobble around with the assistance of two sticks, and had to give up work. The pain continued day and night and finally he lost the use of both hands and feet and often longed for death to relieve him of his suffering. About this time Mrs. Sharpe wrote a letter for him to a friend for whom he had worked when he first came out to the country, and this friend sent him a couple of boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, urging him to give them a fair trial. Before the second box was done he felt somewhat better and purchased another supply. To hasten the story, Mr. Sharpe continued the use of the Pink Pills until he had taken fourteen boxes, by which time he had completely recovered and is now as well as ever he was, and has lost all the asthma trouble as well. He is now able to do a hard day's work, and is loud in his praises of Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills. As the reporter was leaving a Mr. Stark, an intelligent farmer who lives close by, called, and verified all that Mr. Sharpe had said, and referred the reporter to others in the neighborhood who knew the circumstances as well. One who had never seen Mr. Sharpe before would not think, looking at him to-day, that he had come through the ordeal he has, as he seems the very picture of health and both he and Mrs. Sharpe attribute the whole cure to Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, acrofulous troubles, etc., these are superior to all other treatment.

Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

For the last seventeen years, J. Clancy has supplied the East End with coal and wood of the best that could be got. He is now in a position not only to supply the East End, but all parts of the city with the very best of coal and wood, at the lowest prices. Also the best Flour that McLaughlin and Co. make at 10 to 15 per cent less than any place in Toronto. Call up 2063, take a car, or drop a card to 421 Queen street East, and you will be attended to.

RECIPE.

For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm water.....two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

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



This is it.

This is the new shortening or cooking fat which is so fast taking the place of lard. It is an entirely new food product composed of clarified cotton seed oil and refined beef suet. You can see that

Cottolene

Is clean, delicate, wholesome, appetizing, and economical—as far superior to lard as the electric light is to the tallow dip. It asks only a fair trial, and a fair trial will convince you of its value.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails, by all grocers.
Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
Wellington and Ann Sts.,
MONTREAL.

COSGRAVE & CO.

MALTSTERS,

Brewers and Bottlers

TORONTO.

Are supplying the Trade with the superior
ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian brand of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia, for Purity of Flavor and General Excellence of Quality. Honorable Mention, Paris, 1878. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1886.

Brewing Office, 295 Niagara St.

TELEPHONE No. 264.

F. ROSAR,
UNDERTAKER,
240 KING ST. EAST,
TORONTO.
TELEPHONE 1034.

TELEPHONE 1006.
M. McCABE,
UNDERTAKER.
EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
286 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

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

The Register
Book and Job Printing
DEPARTMENT.

Every Description of Work Neatly Executed.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.
Write for Prices or Telephone 489.

The Catholic Register,

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

FOR ADVERTISING RATES APPLY AT OFFICE.

TRAVELLING AGENTS—
Messrs. Patrick Mungovan, C. N. Murphy
Richard Sibley and L. O'Byrne.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894.

Calendar for the Week.

Oct. 10 St. Peter of Alcantara.
20—St. John Cantius.
21—Mabernity of the Blessed Virgin.
22—Feria.
23—Feria.
24—St. Raphael.
25—Sts. Chrysanthus and Darla.

A Chapter of History.

Long before the profit seeking commercial race had moved west to the great unoccupied tracts of land which are now known as Manitoba and the Territories, the Catholic Church and the representative of British power had conferred together and the Church had come to the aid of the civic power and established institutions calculated to allay disorder and to advance the cause of civilization.

So far back as 1816 the authorities sought the assistance of the Church. Lord Selkirk on the 4th of April of that year wrote to Mgr. Plessis, the venerable and energetic Bishop of Quebec, whose diocese at that time as is pointed out by Archbishop Cleary on another page extended over 4,500 miles of territory. "I am convinced," said he, "that a zealous and intelligent ecclesiastic could do incalculable good; if your lordship chooses a subject qualified for the work, I do not hesitate in assuring him my consideration and offering all the help that your lordship may judge necessary." In 1817 Lord Selkirk visited the Territory, and seeing the paramount necessity for religious influence, called upon the Catholics to petition Mgr. Plessis, adding that he would himself endorse it and have it sent to the venerable prelate. He even went so far as to designate the place whereon the church and school should be built.

To Lord Selkirk's appeal insisting that the petition might not be fruitless, Mgr. Plessis responded by directing Fathers Provencher and Demoulin and Mr. Wm. Edge on the 20th April 1818, to establish their home on the Red River, near Fort Douglas and to build there a church, a house, a school. For their support they were "to take the most advantageous way to utilise the lands that will be given to them." They were further directed to "take a particular care of Christian education among children, and for this they will establish schools and catechism in all the localities they may have occasion to visit."

If it is further necessary to prove the harmony existing between the Church and the authorities in this arrangement, it will be found in this further extract from the instructions to the missionaries: "The missionaries will make known to the people the advantages they enjoy in remaining under the Government of his British

Majesty; will teach by word and example the respect and fidelity they should have for the sovereign; will accustom them to offer to God fervent prayers for the prosperity of His Most Gracious Majesty, of his family and his Empire."

With these instructions the missionaries went forth. In addition they were armed by a proclamation issued by Lord Sherbrooke then governor and commander of the forces, calling upon all persons civil and military to abstain from preventing the Fathers in their work and to render assistance where possible. Mr. Edge was taken along with the missionaries for the especial purpose of helping in the instruction of children. The outfit was largely furnished by Lord Selkirk.

This was the beginning of what is now St. Boniface. It was the beginning of education in that far-off country; it was done at the solicitation of Lord Selkirk and with the approval of Lord Sherbrooke. It was necessary that the greatest agency for good should come to the rescue of the civic power. It was necessary that the Church should extend her assisting hand or the colony must perish. And the Church did send her aid, and protect her children, and establish schools on lands given for the purpose, lands which are still held and used for that purpose. But an influx of commercial-minded people has followed where the self-sacrificing priests and their assistants led and prepared the way and made peace secure and civilization possible. These people, yielding to the ignoble sense of the power of a majority, eliminating from their consciousness the littleness of oppressing weakness, gloating in an opportunity for the display of intolerance, and setting aside all sense of gratitude and obligation, have declared that Catholics have no rights and privileges in school matters which may not be subjected to their own high-handed methods.

Sir John Macdonald.

The time has not yet come when the final judgment can be passed upon the man who was the dominating influence in the first quarter of a century of the history of the Dominion. Mr. Pope's biography, which Sir John Thompson intimated is about ready for the public, will probably afford a nearer and more complete view of his character, but there must be much of valuable information which can only become common property after the public men of to day have ceased from their exertions and the great mass of private historical material is bared to the light.

It is not improbable, however, that the verdict will in the main agree with the estimation in which the deceased statesman is held by discriminating people. Men of larger mould leave a well defined impress. They often suffer from a feeling of being misunderstood; but generally speaking, every man is less than he means to be, and the people have a way of assigning a real valuation. They are sensible of the extent to which such a man has succeeded; but they also unerringly define his limitations.

In all history there are few parallels; among great men there are even fewer.

To Henry IV of France and to Lincoln, and to these alone can we look for resemblance to Sir John Macdonald. He was probably more unselfish than Henry, less so than Lincoln.

Lincoln's sublime innate religiousness raised his character to heights whither the others, more material, could not follow. There is nothing shown by either of the others to match the intrinsic majesty that pervades one or two of Lincoln's greatest speeches. But all three possessed that clearness of judgment which distinguished between forcing events personally desired, and utilizing the conditions really existent. All three had that unflinching cheerfulness and good humor which made their friends most fervent in the darkest hours. All three exhibited the utmost generosity to those about them, a generosity which would have been a weakness in, or even the undoing of lesser men, but which in these changed possible rivals into unfaltering supporters. All three were so far above the littleness of them that seek the loaves and fishes, as to have always viewed money in its proper character, a means not an end.

Such as choose to analyse the character of Sir John Macdonald and to define the motives that influenced him and the objects for which he laboured, are not unlikely to go astray by incorporating their own pet notions whereof he in greater or less degree availed himself. It is safe to say that he had great, very great ability; that he was altogether cognizant of that possession; that he had vast capacity for governing; that he had an overweening passion for the exercise of that ability and that capacity; that he had a sincere desire to promote the greatness of his country; that he had taken a long look into the future and sought to prepare the country for that future, regardless of present expense. Beyond this it is not well to go. It is more than probable that many of the sentiments usually spoken of as motives underlying his acts, were really but instruments, used by his skilful mind for the accomplishment of his real purpose.

For the present, and before Time, the great Referee, has issued a decisive judgment of the worth and morality of his services, his name is the embodiment of the successful. It is therefore fitting, and the many thousands who were present at the ceremony of Saturday last, proclaimed it, that this presentment of his physical being should be placed where youth may see and appreciate, and seeing, know that in this Dominion the worst clothed son of the humblest parents may aspire to like celebrity, and knowing it, resolve that such opportunity shall be continued to every child, no matter how much despised his race, how much contemned his religion.

"I know, better than anyone else in the world, the impression I was asked to convey to the dissatisfied people of the Red River, and knowing that the assurances then given are not taken into account, I strongly protest against such injustice and violation of the promise said then to be formulated by royal authority."—*Archbishop Tache.*

Father Mathew's Day.

One of the most significant incidents of recent years was that which occurred in Philadelphia on Wednesday last, October 10th. On that evening the total abstainers of Philadelphia tendered a banquet to the visiting Archbishops. The scene was one not soon to be forgotten by those who had the good fortune to witness it. Clergymen, from cardinal to curate, and laymen, from the most distinguished ornaments of professional life to the humble, industrious laborer, were there to do honor to the memory of the apostle of total abstinence. Beside Archbishop Ryan, who presided, were Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, and near by were Archbishops Williams, Corrigan, Ohapello, Hennessy, Fechan, Elder and Kain.

The most noteworthy speeches were made by Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishops Ryan and Ireland—the latter of whom was designated "The American Father Mathew." After expressing his gratification at knowing that there are eighteen thousand members of Catholic total abstinence societies in Philadelphia alone, the Archbishop said: "Non-Catholics looking at us not understanding the Church might have considered and did consider that the Catholic Church did not give full emphasis to the virtue of temperance. By you the good name of the Church has been redeemed; you showed to the world her teaching. The work of which I am proudest is that done in your behalf. I would rely most for mercy when I appear before the judgment seat of God upon the fact that amid some difficulties I took and kept the pledge of Father Mathew. When we started this movement we were told, 'It won't last;' but it did last and is going to last. We have been called fanatics, dreamers, but little we cared. On we went, moving forward to victory. Leo XIII. blessed the work of total abstinence as the only efficacious remedy for intemperance, as the great civic virtue. The Council of Baltimore recalled this and advised Catholic liquor dealers to get out of the business. It was said it was but a voice in the desert. True, for a little while. Lately a decision has been announced ratifying all the Council of Baltimore said and adding something to it."

In Chicago, the anniversary was observed by a monster demonstration, and here again a Catholic prelate, Bishop Watterson of Columbus, was the central figure. Fifteen thousand people of all creeds and denominations participated. Bishop Watterson laid his finger upon the weak spot in the general plan of total abstinence work when he pointed out that to the vast majority of habitual drinkers the saloon is the only place open for social enjoyment; and that to make the work really effective it must be accompanied by the provision of places where every legitimate amusement can be indulged in without the degrading accompaniment.

A prominent non-Catholic recently expressed his approval of the plan adopted by the Church to remedy this great social evil. The policy in all Catholic organizations is to secure individual abstinence rather than to

wage useless war upon the men who make their livings by the sale of liquors, many of whom known the evils and themselves avoid the habit. The Church has enjoined her children to get out of the business wherever possible, and there is no doubt that as the movement progresses this injunction will be more and more acted upon.

Of Father Mathew and his work we cannot do better than quote the inspiring words of the great Archbishop of St. Paul "He was indeed great. By the greatness of goodness. He was a great man in the greatness of his courage. He left an immortal name, and the result of his work is felt the world over. He had the courage in the face of great evil to take the pledge and keep it. Surrounded by a noble people of many virtues, too many of whom yielded to intemperance, and then all their virtues and good deeds were forgotten. He determined to deliver them, to go forth from one end of the island to the other, bidding them in God's name to save themselves from thralldom. Before he preached he acted himself. He was the first to say 'In God's name I will abstain.' That was the source of his power. Armed with the pledge he obtained six million signers in five or six years after beginning his crusade. The whole island was changed, and representatives of the English Government in Dublin said 'the prisons are closed, this is the happiest land, because they have listened to his voice.'"

Funds in Council.

People who entertain a mildly sentimental interest in a great cause have a way of lapsing into a disaffected mood whenever differences of opinion arise in the councils of the leaders in such a cause. This mood is very much in evidence at present. Men who were full of enthusiasm so long as Mr. Parnell kept up a dramatic fight for Ire'.n', weakly confess to the abandonment of the cause at every little evidence of disagreement between members of the Parliamentary party. The opponents of Home Rule make the most of the opportunities thus presented them and seek by creating vexation against the men in the lead, to cause a falling off in the real substantial advocacy of the cause itself, which is of greater importance many times than the personality of any man.

It is a curious circumstance that money, so often looked upon as the root of all evil, has more than once been a righting influence at such times. Last week a curious coincidence occurred which brings this fact to mind. While Dr. Thomas Addis Emmett was making it known that union upon the best possible course was necessary before adequate American financial support would be forthcoming, other Americans were dedicating a memorial to Robert Morris at Batavia. The importance of Morris's part in the War of the Revolution is worth reciting.

He was a man of unlimited credit when the colonies took up arms; and he used that credit like a true patriot as security for the expense of Washington's armies. There came a time when he even dictated the policy of

the army. A century of eulogy and panegyric, of Fourth of July oratory and American optimism has cast a glamour over the mighty figures of that stirring time. Men were then, as they are now, working in earnest. All the dangerous accompaniments of desperate thinking and speaking under high pressure were in evidence. Intrigues went on in the governing body, and integrity and ability succumbed. General Schuyler, the ablest of Washington's lieutenants was displaced from his command in a critical moment upon a charge from which he was subsequently acquitted. There were constantly such differences arising. Alexander Hamilton once sent his resignation to Washington, and here, there and everywhere the same conditions prevailed.

But notwithstanding that Schuyler was supplanted, Burgoyne was worsted. Then came Cornwallis. The French, too, took a hand in the war. Washington's Fabian policy of wearing out his enemy began to be unpopular; the French knew that their home support depended upon the accomplishment of some glorious feat of arms. Washington was for risking a great battle and occupying New York. But here Morris came into the councils, and pointed out that the British could easily retake New York by water, thus nullifying the effect of the victory. He therefore pledged his credit to keep the army in supplies if it would go at once to force Cornwallis from the country. This offer was accepted and the advice acted upon. Thus money cleared the air and drove the British power from the colonies.

As we have before pointed out conformity of opinion is not essentially the best indication. Hamilton and Jefferson were bitterly opposed to each other on matters of policy. The differences between Mr. Davitt and Mr. Healy are child's play in comparison.

It is to be hoped that Dr. Emmett's interference will be efficacious in like manner; but even if the results be less than could be wished for, Irishmen who have faith in the devotion of the Irish leaders, even in that of Mr. Redmond and Mr. Harrington, with whom it is often difficult to see eye to eye, should not be lightly turned from allegiance to the glorious cause because Mr. Healy thinks one thing and Mr. O'Brien another. Much less should earnest Irishmen be influenced into inaction by the taunts of the foes of justice to Ireland to which these differences give rise. Rather let us respect the impassive attitude of Mr. Blake who goes about laboring and keeping his counsel. The great meeting at Philadelphia bids fair to hold up his hands as they should be upheld, and it is well that such is the case.

Editorial Notes.

In his address on Saturday Mayor Kennedy said: "The statue erected to the memory of Sir John Macdonald was but the beginning of the erection of memorials of Canada's great sons. Future generations would remember the men of their day, and in the grounds around he trusted other monuments would be raised, all of them teaching

to the peoples of each succeeding generation that men who had exhibited devotion to duty, gave faithful services to the country, and unswerving loyalty to the Sovereign, would ever be honored by their fellow-countrymen."

On Saturday the *Mail* said: "In fact, public respect should be paid to the memory of all our greater statesmen, that coming generations may not only revere them, but may learn of them something that is useful and good. This consideration suggests the regret we must all entertain that Canada can boast memorials of no more than three of her statesmen—Macdonald, Cartier, and Brown. Why is there no monument to Alexander Mackenzie? Why are Baldwin, MacNabb, Lafontaine, McGee, Sandfield Macdonald, Howe, and a dozen of others forgotten? We should have, somewhere—in Toronto, if possible—monuments appreciative of the labors of these great men, that something more than a mere passage in history may be sent down to posterity as a reminder of the work they did for the country when it was young, and as a declaration to all who devote themselves to the public service in the future that for the good they do they will be remembered."

Every one will welcome the good news contained in the following extracts from one of Harold Frederic's recent cablegrams: "I have been making a tour of South and West Ireland. The harvest all round is the best for a decade. Even in the poorest and thinnest soils potatoes escape any discoloration or blight, and their yields are plentiful. Other root crops, and general cereal crops, almost uniformly tell the same welcome story. Recent legislation has done a good deal towards securing the benefits of this to the people who have done the work. The altered tone of the relations between the constabulary and the people is very noticeable, and, with here and there an evil exception like the Marquis of Sligo, there is less friction of the agrarian sort than I have known in Ireland before since 1884."

The *Christian Guardian* says: "Every visitor to the Old Country must have had his attention arrested by the monuments and statues to eminent men which have been erected in cathedrals and public places, to perpetuate the memory of statesmen, generals or philanthropists. It is a fine thing when a country has public servants who deserve to be remembered, and a people who duly recognize their worth. It cannot fail to aid in promoting patriotic feeling among the people."

The ingenious *Mail* suggests that there might be some fellowship between the statues of Brown and Macdonald in the Queens Park, at times when the busy world is hushed in sleep, and goes so far as to ordain that jokes may be admitted but not talk of politics. It may indeed be disagreeable to be always on good behavior, but wouldn't it be rough on George Brown to confine him to jokes? Those who are anxious for Sir John's enjoyment would do well to set McGee within speaking distance.

A celibate order is to be established by Methodists. The members will take vows for five years, after which they will be yearly renewable. Their dress will include a brown cassock, a black cross on the breast and a black girdle. The *Guardian* says people will not like it, but the order must be judged by the work it does. Well! well! Perhaps consistency will soon bring these people to be more reasonable about Catholic priests.

Under the Violets.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Her hands are cold; her face is white;
No more her smiles come and go,
Her eyes are shut to life and light—
Fold the white vesture, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with alien eyes;
A splendor cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round
To make the scorching sunlight dim
That drinks the greenness from the ground
And drop their dead leaves on her mound.

When o'er their boughs the squirrels run,
And through their leaves the robins call,
And, ripening in the autumn sun,
The acorns and the chestnuts fall,
Doubt not that she will heed them all.

For her the morning choir shall sing
Its matins from the branches high
And every minstrel voice of spring,
That trills beneath the April sky,
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

When, turning round their dial-track,
Eastward the lengthening shadows pass,
Her little mourners clad in black,
The orickets sliding through the grass,
Shall pipe for her an evening mass.

At last the rootlets of the trees
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize
In leaves and blossoms to the skies.
So may the soul that warmed it rise!

If any, born of kindler blood,
Should ask, What maiden lies below?
Say only this: A tender bud,
That tried to blossom in the snow,
Lies withered where the violets blow.

Autumn Day.

The day goeth in gray
Like a gray nun;
There's a bird on the highest spray
Singing that summer's done;
Singing so sad and gay
Of summer over and gone.

The day's wimple of gray
Round her cheeks drawn,
Hides what her eyes say;
A wimple finer than lawn
Hides the eyes of the day
Since the gray flower of dawn.

She counteth her rosaries
Of the minutes and hours;
Dewy gray are her eyes;
Gray eyes sweeter than flowers
She keepeth her mysteries
Holy in her gray bowers.

The day goeth so slow,
Like a gray nun;
Whispering sweet and low,
Orison, benison:
And only to see her go
The stars come one by one.

—Full Mall Budget.

The Death of Pope Hildebrand.

By Aubrey de Vere.

"Justice I loved; the unrighteous way by me
Was hated; for that cause exile I die"
Thus Hildebrand; his prelates wept hard by,
Save one—his best and dearest. All night
He
Had watched that sufferer, while Salerno's
sea
Beat on the neighboring coasts. With kind-
ling eye
Fixed on the dying man, he made reply,
Risen from the ground, yet bending still his
knee:
"Father, not so! All wrongs save one may
rage
Around God's Church, affront its earthly
head;
A prison may be his home, a rack his bed—
Exile he cannot be, for God hath sworn:
'The heathen I will make thy heritage,
And thy possession earth's remotest bourn.'"

—Ave Maria.

Domus Aurea.

Alone Our Lady walks the world,
With icy tracery embossed;
The moon her head hath aureoled
With silver rays a-tipped with frost;
The pine-cone is her thurifer,
And in her path hath: deftly tossed
An incense like the breath of myrrh.
But nature's homage all is lost,
And fails to stir the soul in her;
For that chaste breast doth Him enfold,
Who was before the ages were,
Safe-sheltered in His House of Gold.

—D. H. Buel, S.J.

Catholic News.

The words of the Holy father have not been without some effect. At the Teatro Valle, of unenviable repute, the Zaccone company is giving a series of representations. One of the items of its repertoire is the "Christ" of Bovio, for it was Zaccone himself that originated the idea of bringing Bovio's "Christ" upon the stage. The representation of this play has been prohibited in Rome "for reasons of public order."

Bovio, however, has appealed against this prohibition, in these words, forwarded to the President of the Chamber:—"The undersigned appeals to the Minister of the Interior on the subject of the concession made to the Vatican to the detriment of liberty of thought and conscience by prohibiting the representation at Rome of the 'Christ' which has already been made in several towns of Italy without the slightest disturbance of public order.—Bovio."

It seems, however, likely that the Catholics of Rome will still be spared the sorrow which a retraction on the part of the Minister would cause them.

Thanks to the imitation of Leo XIII. the Christian East receives more and more attention every day. It is well that this attention should be given it, considering the endeavours the Protestants are making to patch up a union with the same schismatics. In view of the coming assembly of Eastern Patriarchs which the Pope convoked, special studies are being made and will be subjected to their consideration. These studies are not being made at the Congregation of Propaganda, but owing to their intrinsic importance, they are being prepared by a special Commission of Cardinals. Meantime Father Vannutelli, who has done so much to further the work of reunion, has written another book, this time concerned with the religious and civil transformations of the East.

For some time past the Abbe Montennis has been upon the staff of the *Moniteur de Rome*. Under the nom de plume of "Romanus" he has written many articles upon passing events in the murky sphere of Italian Administration. He was a most brilliant writer and was gifted with a most cutting irony that often smacked the shoulders of the present masters of Rome. He kept a special eye upon the megalomaniacs and fictions of the *Tribuna*, which often suffered much from his racy and vivid animadversions. Naturally he was very much feared. Government has just confessed his power by issuing an arbitrary decree for his expulsion. He was visited by two detectives who invited him to the Questura, where he was shown the decree of banishment. He received it in the best of spirits and merely asked for two days to prepare for the journey. Only a part, however, of one day was granted him. He was then conducted again to the Questura, where he was detained till the departure of the train. At the station he was met by his old companions, who were very indignant and sorry at the loss of his co-operation. His last words to them were *au revoir*. He was then accompanied in the train by two soldiers, who politely led him across the frontier. The causes of expulsion were not stated in the decree.

It is to be hoped that the good Abbe, who was beloved of all, will continue his labours upon other soil, where the pretty vengeance of a decrepit Government will not molest his interesting work.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections of the throat and lungs.

Portieres

Scotch Turkoman Goods,
fringe top and bottom—
\$10.50. Without fringe
\$9.50 per pair.

Leaders
In High-Class
Draperies

Brocades

BEAUTIFUL GOODS.
EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS.
EVERYTHING TO
MATCH.

The Very Best

Stocks in high-class Draperies are always to be found here. We may, without reservation, say that we're the only house in Canada making a specialty of high-class Draperies. Orders for draping in any period can with safety be placed with us. We understand thoroughly that kind of thing. When you're told we're experts in this line you catch the idea.

The very finest stocks the world of art produces are to be found on our shelves. Long years of experience have taught us just where to go for the best goods.

FRENCH CRETONNES—Prettiest Chintz, Tapestry, and Brocade effects.

HAND-MADE LINEN BLINDS a specialty.

LACE FOR WINDOW SHADES—Most fashionable designs.

CORNICE POLES and all the requisites that go with shades and poles.

LACE

Curtains

Genuine Swiss Lace Curtains.

Handsome Brussels.

Unique designs.

JOHN KAY, SON & Co.,
34 King Street West,
TORONTO."LIBERTY"
Art Fabrics

Exclusive Agents for the Beautiful Draperies of LIBERTY & CO., London, England. They excel in two-colour effects.

CUTLERY.

FULL LINES IN

Joseph Rodgers & Sons,
Geo. Butlers & Co's.

"MADRAS"

TABLE AND POCKET CULERY

RICE LEWIS & SON,

(LIMITED.)

Cor. King & Victoria Sts., Toronto.

GALLERYBROTHERS,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

2165 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Shirts and Underwear a Specialty.

GO TO
DILL & O'HEARN,

FOR YOUR

House, Sign or Ornamental Painting,
Plain or Decorative
Paper Hanging.
122 QUEEN STREET WEST
TELEPHONE 1222.

REV. W. A. NEWCOMBE, Thomaston, Maine, writes: Suffering from indigestion when in Nova Scotia a year ago, a package of K.D.C. was given me. I cheerfully acknowledge that the effect of the remedy in curing the trouble was very marked and prompt, as well as lasting.



\$3 a Day Sure.

Send me your address and I will show you how to make \$3 a day, absolutely sure. I furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send me your address and I will explain the business fully; remember, I guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; don't fail to write to-day.

Address A. W. KNOWLES, Windsor, Ontario.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
CARPENTER WORK

Executed promptly by

JOHN HANRAHAN,

No. 25 MAITLAND STREET,
TORONTO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Telephone 3593.

WEDDINGS,
WEDDING CAKES,
WEDDING SUPPLIES.

HARRY WEBB,

447 YONGE STREET,

Toronto.

SUMMARY OF IRISH NEWS.

Armagh.

Thomas Webster, a young Irishman, who arrived in Glasgow last week and enlisted in the Eighteenth Hussars, was arrested, charged with having on the 9th inst. stolen £10 in Armagh.

Curlew.

A general meeting of the tenantry of Mr. Doyno was held in the Town Hall, Tullow, recently, to take into consideration the refusal of Mr. Fitzmaurice to allow an abatement of 15 per cent., which for several years has been voluntarily conceded to the tenants precluded from entering the land courts. The Rev. J. Coyle, Adm., occupied the chair. Before committing themselves to any decided line of action it was unanimously resolved that a deputation wait on Mr. Doyno to impress upon him that no valid reason could be shown why an abatement which was considered just for ten years should be withdrawn. A resolution asking him to receive the deputation was accordingly dispatched to Mr. Doyno by the secretaries of the meeting. The following reply was received.

"The Cottage, Tullow.

"Mr. Doyno regrets that owing to other engagements he will be unable to receive any deputation until after the races on the 24th inst.

"Sept. 11, 1894"

It is hoped that Mr. Doyno will recognize the justice of the tenant's claim.

Canua.

The Guardians of the Union of Cootehill have asked the Local Government Board to grant a sworn inquiry into the circumstances connected with the resignation of the nurse and schoolmistress of the institution. It seems that these officials, who are both Roman Catholics, alleged that an official, who is a Protestant, by his conduct forced them to send in their resignations. Charges are preferred by this official against the nurse and schoolmistress. Should the Local Government Board grant the inquiry, it is stated that some extraordinary developments will be the outcome.

Clare.

Capt. James Murray, late of Arklow, County Wicklow, died 4th September at his residence, Cuppa, Kiltrush, County Clare, sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

The Most Rev. Dr. McReimond, Bishop of Killaloe, on the following dates held conferences with his clergy: Kiltrush, Sept. 18; Ennis, 20th; Nenagh, 26th; Birr, 27th; Broadford, Oct. 2.

Cork.

Last week there was an Irish night in the Young Men's Society Hall, Cork. Mr. Fleming of the Irish class delivered a lecture on "Vision Songs," and the vocal illustrations were rendered in Irish, while the proposer and seconder of the vote of thanks also discharged their duty in the ancient tongue.

A sad fatality took place last week at Rochestown, by which Michael Herlihy lost his life. It appears that young Herlihy and another lad, named Vaughan took a boat which was lying on the strand at the mouth of the Douglas River, and, with only one oar, made their way down the stream till opposite the Bessboro' boathouse, when the two lads going to one side, the boat capsized and young Herlihy was drowned.

Derry.

After the ordinary business of Draperstown Petty Sessions during the week had been disposed of the inquiry was resumed into the charge preferred against Michael Deane and William Lees, gamekeepers of shooting at Patrick McGuigan and Bernard McElhenny in Ballybrick, on 8th August, on Major Millar's estate. The last mentioned being unable to attend, the case was adjourned.

Donegal.

The Rev. J. McGlone, Fintona, has just presented Mr. P. Kelly, West Port Ballyshannon, with a large-sized oil painting of his son, the late Mr. B. Kelly, M. P. The picture is taken from a photo of the deceased gentleman, and as a work of art displays great talent, the expression and pose being truly natural. Father McGlone painted the portrait in his leisure hours, but the work was one of love.

Down.

A scholarship at the Campbell College, valued at £121, has been awarded to Master Arthur S. Goldsmith, son of Rev. Oliver Goldsmith, of Greyabbey.

Dublin.

The funeral of the late Miss Cissie Fagan took place on Saturday at Glasnevin. Among those who attended the obsequies or sent their carriages were the following: Rev. J. Leybourn, cousin of the deceased; Mr. C. Fagan, father; Arthur and Charles Fagan, brothers; Mrs. Salmon, aunt; Miss Delia Fagan, sister.

Fermanagh.

Mrs. Charles Irvine died late at Enniskillen, sincerely and widely regretted by her relatives and friends. She was sister to Mr. P. Little, Ballyshannon, County Donegal.

Galway.

An extraordinary case of restitution has just come to light at Eyre Court. The Redemptorist Fathers have been holding a mission there, and immediately on its con-

clusion one of the reverend gentlemen forwarded to the local constabulary authorities a sum of £48, given to him under the seal of the confessional by a person attending the services. The only explanation was that the money was found ten years ago on the road from Clonfert to Laurencetown, and the finder kept it, although the owner was known, until he became conscience stricken at one of the Redemptorist Father's sermons on honesty, and gave it up. This fact clears up a mystery. Ten years ago Constable Cregg of the Clonfert Police Station was entrusted to carry £48, the wages of the men, from Laurencetown to his station, where he reported that he had lost it. His story was not accepted, and he was ordered to make up the money. His comrades, believing in his honesty, subscribed £31, and Cregg managed to make up the balance, which was a heavy drain on his small income, he being a married man with a family. He never appeared to have recovered from the effects of being suspected of stealing the money. Now the circumstance is cleared up, as well as Cregg's character, by the confession of the finder. Cregg has since died, but the police authorities have bestowed the £48 on his widow.

Kerry.

Mr. William Johnson, for the past six years the stationmaster at Killarney, is now about to receive a well-deserved promotion, being appointed stationmaster at Cloughjordan. While at Killarney Mr. Johnson has earned the esteem and respect of the public by his uniform civility.

The offer made to the tenants on the Kenmare estate of having all arrears wiped out and being reinstated on their holdings on payment of a certain sum will be availed of by the tenants.

Midlare.

On Sept. 13, when Mr. West, teacher of the Bluecoat School, Millicent, returned from Dublin, he discovered that his wife and children were absent, and on inquiry found that they had not been seen since 3 o'clock that evening passing through the farmyard of Mr. Tierney in the direction of the Liffey. A search was instituted and continued through the night until 4 o'clock next morning, when the bodies of Mrs. West and two of the children were discovered in the river opposite the school-house. The body of the youngest child was also found in the river. The bereaved husband searched the house thoroughly, but could not find any clue until after a prolonged search he found in his wife's private trunk a note addressed in affectionate terms to him, bidding him farewell, speaking of him as a fond husband, and regretting that she had ever been born. Mrs. West had for some time past—since the birth of the youngest child—been unwell and frequently complained of palpitation of the heart, and was sometimes depressed. She was always most affectionate towards her husband and children, and was esteemed for her many good qualities by all who knew her.

Milkenny.

The *Kilkenny Journal* states that lately workmen excavating on the site of the old house formerly inhabited by the Dominican Order attached to the Black Abbey came upon a grave space eight feet below the surface, in which was found a skeleton, apparently of a full grown man. The skull and many of the principal bones were intact, notwithstanding the fact that for hundreds of years they lay in a grave filled with water, which had the effect of blackening the bones considerably. It would appear from the records of the abbey that it was founded in 1225 by William Mareschal, Earl of Pembroke, and from that time up to the Reformation, when the abbey was suppressed, the old choir ground was used for burying purposes. It is an unquestionable fact that the person whose grave was so unsuspectingly found must have been buried there previous to 1574, when the old house was built. The Dominicans at that time obtained possession of the abbey, and, as the choir ground had not been used for interment from the period of the Reformation it is probable that the person whose skeleton has been discovered was buried between the thirteenth and fifteenth centuries. By many the grave is supposed to be 600 years old. The records of the Black Abbey, as quoted by Archdall, made mention of at least three interments of note within its walls. One of these was of William Mareschal, who was buried in A. D. 1131; of Richard Mareschal, wounded in the battle of the Curragh of Kildare, and buried on April 13, 1244, and, lastly, of Hugh, Bishop of Ossory, who was a member of the Dominican Order, buried in 1259. Of those William Mareschal was interred in the choir, and the good Dominican Bishop near to the high altar, on the "left hand side."

King's County.

Deep regret was felt in Tullamore at the death of Mr. William Digan, which occurred at High street, Sep. 4, at the ripe age of 84. Up to a few hours previous to his death he continued to enjoy excellent health. During the past forty-five years he was a well known figure in Tullamore and the county generally. He was employed during that long term by the grand jury as road conductor, and was much respected. The remains were removed for interment to the cemetery at Mucklagh, followed by seventy-three cars, and a large concourse of the inhabitants of all ranks.



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

NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND.

Established 1822. Head Office, 3 College Green, Dublin.
 CAPITAL £1,000,000
 INCOME (exceeds) 300,000
 INVESTMENT FUNDS (exceed) 500,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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

Office—10 Wellington St. East, Toronto.
 J. H. EWART, General Agent,
 Correspondence is invited as to Agencies at unrepresented points in Ontario.

Limerick.

The most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick, held conferences of the clergy of the diocese on the following dates: New-castle West, Sept. 10; Rathkeale, Sept. 11; Bruff, Sept. 12; Limerick Thursday, Sept. 13.

September is generally a favorite month with tourists, and a pretty fair number visited Limerick. In Castleconnell and Killaloe also visitors are numerous. The weather has been delightfully fine, but the nights chilly.

Sligo.

The annual reunion of the Sligo and Leitrim Teachers' Association took place recently under most auspicious circumstances. The party, numbering about sixty ladies and gentlemen, left the Town Hall in brakes. The place selected was Glencar, where a most enjoyable day was spent. After viewing the romantic scenery, the woods and dales, for which that part of Leitrim is celebrated, and indulging in innocent games, the party proceeded to the boathouse, where a recherche dinner was provided. The viands were of the choicest, and Mr. John Keane personally superintended. Full justice having been done the good things, songs, toasts and dancing passed off to the tinkling of the traditional marriage bell.

Tipperary.

The death of a venerable and respected son of the farming class, Mr. James O'Donnell, Rathduff, occurred at his residence last Saturday, in the 85th year of his age. He was father of Mr. Thomas O'Donnell, Fethard. Requiem office and mass were celebrated for the repose of his soul at Moyglass on Monday morning, after which the remains were interred at Rathcoole. The funeral procession was large and representative.

Tyrone.

A ghastly discovery is reported to have been made by reapers in Makeny, near Irvinestown, County Tyrone. Wm. Corbett, a coachman in the employ of Capt. D'Arcy Irvine, seven weeks ago went on an excursion to Bundoran along with some friends, and returned to Ballinamallard station. Thence he escorted his friends to their residence. He returned to Ballinamallard, and a man procured for him a pint of whisky, and accompanied him a short distance out of the village. They parted and that was the last seen of the unfortunate man Corbett. General search was made far him over the country, but no trace of him could be found till the reapers made their ghastly discovery on last Thursday. The unfortunate man was lying on his face, about 100 yards from the public road, and the body was in a very advanced state of decomposition. Rats had eaten the flesh. When deceased was found there were ten shillings, a gold ring, and a watch and chain on his person, so that there is no suspicion of foul play. Deceased was a native of Slane, County Meath, and was unmarried. He was about 30 years of age. His marriage was fixed for the day his remains were buried.

Waterford.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. Edward Kirwin, Patrick street, Waterford. He had undergone an operation a short time ago, but did not adhere strictly to his medical adviser's instructions. He rode a bicycle to Tramore, and soon after arriving was taken seriously ill, and died soon after.

Westmeath.

Rev. James I. Ryan of the diocese of Elphin was laid to rest on Saturday in the hallowed soil of Clonmacnoise, amid the heartfelt grief of the people of Athlone. Born thirty-six years ago in the parish of Ballinahoun, he was educated and trained for the priesthood at Summerhill College, and Maynooth. He was ordained in 1882, and labored as curate in Sligo, Athlone and Roscommon. His constitution, never strong, gave way some years ago under the arduous duties of the mission, and he became chaplain Summerhill Convent, Athlone.

CANADIAN
 15 King St. E. (formerly Toronto)
 CANADIAN MUSICAL AGENCY
 Has the best management of the following

- ARTISTS:
- Miss Lilli Kleiser, Soprano.
 - Miss Mary Janline Thomson, Soprano.
 - Miss Alice D. Burrows, Soprano.
 - Miss Norma Reynolds, Soprano.
 - Miss Maud Snarr, Soprano.
 - Mrs. Mary Klugefeld, Soprano.
 - Miss May Flower, Contralto.
 - Miss Agnes Forbes, Scotch Vocalist.
 - Miss H. Shippe, Accompanist.
 - F. X. Mercer, Tenor.
 - A. E. Ecclestone, Tenor.
 - All D. Starrock, Harpiste.
 - Harry M. Field, Piano Virtuoso.
 - Herr Rudolph Roth, Cellist.
 - Giuseppe Danelli, Cellist.
 - H. Klugefeld, Violinist.
 - A. S. Veit, Solo, Organist.
 - Bert Harvey, Humorist.
 - Bethoven Trio, Messrs. Fields, Roth and Klugefeld.
- For Terms, Dates, etc., apply to
CANADIAN MUSICAL AGENCY,
 15 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.
 H. M. HIRSCHBERG, Manager.

Star Life Assurance Society OF ENGLAND.

ESTABLISHED 1843.
 Assets, 31st Dec., 1893 . . . \$17,500,000.00
 Annual Income " . . . 2,700,000.00
 Assurance in Force, " . . . 60,000,000.00
 Invested in Canada, " . . . 1,600,000.00

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

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

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

WESTERN Assurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1851.
 CAPITAL, - - \$1,200,000.
 Fire and Marine.
 Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

- PRESIDENT: A. M. SMITH, Esq.
 VICE-PRESIDENT: Geo. A. Cox, Esq.
 DIRECTORS: Hon. S. C. Wood, Geo. McMurrich, Esq., H. N. Baird, Esq., J. J. KENNY, W. R. Brock, Esq., A. T. Fulton, Esq., Robert Healy, Esq., Managing Director.
 SOLICITORS: Messrs. McCarthy, O'Leary, Hoskin and Creelman
 Insurances effected at the lowest current rates on Buildings, Merchandise, and other property, against loss or damage by fire.
 On Hull, Cargo, and Freight against the perils of Inland Navigation.
 On cargo risks with the Maritime Provinces, by rail or steam.
 On Carries by steamer to British Ports.

Wm. A. Lee & Son, GENERAL AGENTS,
 10 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.
 Telephones 592 & 2075.

ALONG THE OTTAWA VALLEY.

FROM THE "RAMBLER."

When last addressing the numerous readers of the "REGISTER," I had reached, in the course of my peregrinations, the flourishing village of Renfrew. It would be different to pick out a cluster of houses which more fittingly typifies the average overgrown Canadian village than does this, the third place in population and importance in the extensive, populous, and wealthy County of Renfrew.

About the year 1840, saw and grist mills were erected on the Bonnechere River, which at this point afforded them, as it does now, excellent water power. At this period the population of Renfrew was very sparse indeed, numbering only the family of the proprietor of the mills already indicated, the occupants of a caravansery or "stopping place" as the impressible tavern was then, as it is now, very frequently called along those regions, and an enterprising blacksmith who with bellows and anvil, and with some trifling aid from *ingery*, blew himself into prominence before the expiration of many years. In process of a brief time, as the fertile lands around Renfrew were being settled upon, business began to develop and population increase and the embryonic village went on enlarging its dimensions until ultimately both sides of a well-travelled high way for nearly a mile long, had been fringed with buildings of every conceivable variety of modern architecture; whilst the confidence which its future inspires has brought about the opening up of cross streets and parallel lines, thus increasing the avenues of trade, and facilitating communication.

Renfrew although still wearing the napkins of villagehood has a population closely bordering on 3,000; but I am pleased to learn that steps are being taken which will secure for it ere long, its fitting place in the brotherhood of Canadian towns. It will then be entitled to a Mayor, besides a number of smaller decorations, none of which can materially injure its health or retard its growth.

Nearly thirty years have passed since I first became acquainted with Renfrew, and with a goodly portion of the people; and I candidly confess that looking back through that comparatively long vista, there is not a little that will cause painful reflections. Irishmen were numerous in the world of Commerce in Renfrew at that period of which I write. The leading hotel in the place was kept, and respectably kept, by Patrick Kelly, a man who was known and esteemed for his many qualities of head and heart, by every individual in the Valley of the Bonnechere from the Ottawa River to the crags and creeks and romantic lakes of Nipissing. Felix Devine was as wealthy as he was a respected merchant; John and Patrick Devine were extensive hardware dealers; Mr. Tierney was equal to any demand made upon him for dry goods; J. K. Gorman could then, as I am pleased to say he can to day, metamorphose the beggar into a lady or gentleman; the McNamara Bros. were prominent figures in trade, as were also the Enright's; Michael Fitzmaurice neither drank it nor sold it, but in the simple days of which I am writing, "pegged" away at his anvil, causing showers of sparks to fly in every direction, which represented so much honestly earned gold. Tobias Stafford was then a prominent business man, as I am glad to say he is so still. But I must close the list which, did I desire, could be carried on to greater lengths. "Where are these now?" I will be asked. Well, echo answers "where." Many of them having closed long and honorable lives are now enjoying that sleep which knows no waking; others, inspired by ambition, have gone forth to subdue fresh fields; whilst a remnant, but thank God a good remnant, still remains.

The large business founded by Messrs. John and Patrick Devine is still successfully carried on by their nephew—Mr. M. Devine, a gentleman who in every sense appears equal to the task of keeping up his end of the bar.

Mr. Michael Fitzmaurice, having struck the iron while it was hot, has discarded the anvil and embarked in a new enterprise.

Mr. J. K. Gorman can be seen at the old stand, at all reasonable, and sometimes at very unreasonable hours. This gentleman is, I believe, the only Irish Catholic who sells a yard of in the flourishing village of Renfrew, largely composed of Catholics and surrounded by a farming community of which adherents of the Catholic faith are also a large proportion. One would think that, surrounded by such favourable circumstances, our friend "J. K." would be reveling in prosperity, but he does not revel any too much.

I am far from inculcating the advisability of adopting a policy so anti-social as that of exclusive dealing; but I have witnessed with pain, not alone in Renfrew but in many another place, similarly circumstanced, Irishmen carry their spirit of false tolerance and false liberality to the extent of building up, with their custom, an enemy to both their creed and their nationality, whilst they rarely ever darkened the door of a struggling co-religionist. Let me say here that such a spirit is neither creditable to their patriotism, to their intelligence, nor even to their liberality.

In boots and shoes and all that appertains to the good understanding of the people of Renfrew, I would say, even if it were my last word, that Messrs. J. Finer and Wm. Egan have "waxed" their competitors in prices and by universal consent they are now recognized as sole leaders in the lines to which they are tacked.

The people of Renfrew, as a rule, are not litigiously inclined, but when ever they feel that way, they rush to the office of Mr. J. W. McGarry, a young gentleman who, a couple of years ago, opened a law office here. Mr. McGarry comes of a highly talented family, well known in the County of Lanark; is able, talented and industrious himself; and as he has recently left the "Venerable Brotherhood of Bachelors" and settled down to a quiet life, and to the observance of the commandments, there are good grounds for the feeling so widely entertained here, that he will be heard from later on.

Travelling through the streets of Renfrew one is struck with nothing more than with the healthy appearance presented by everybody. A medical man would starve in such a place, yet Dr. Calligan enjoys a splendid practice, which is not confined to the village alone, but in critical cases, extends as far west as the townships of Brougham, Bagot, Brudenell, Haggarty, Algoma.

In ecclesiastical and educational matters the progress of Renfrew has been very gratifying. I remember attending church here a little over twenty years ago, the particular time being Christmas night and the service being the grand solemn Midnight Mass. My lamented friend, Patrick Devine, escorted me up the creaking stairs leading to a most treacherous looking gallery. "Do you think there is any danger Pat?" said I as soon as I was seated and looked around at the immense crowd. "Danger of what?" said he. "That this old gallery would break down," I tremblingly answered. "Tut man," said he, "don't be alarmed. If we fall we'll be found below."

The Rev. Father Rougier who was the first resident pastor was, I believe the celebrant on this occasion. Many years before Renfrew became the home of a priest it was visited at intervals by missionaries chief amongst whom was Father John McNulty

THE NEW STORE.

FACTS

"The Price Always the Magnet."

We make the lowest prices. This is the secret of our wonderful success. The crowds that filled our establishment during the past week exceeded our most sanguine expectations. Again we will demonstrate that when it comes to **Genuine Bargains** we acknowledge no competition. Step by step we are justly earning our claim as the **Champion Bargain Givers of Toronto**. It is a great claim to make, but we are going to back it up. We want your trade, and will offer to-morrow such a magnitude of special and extraordinary values as to completely eclipse any sale yet announced this season, and arouse still greater enthusiasm. The prices quoted below must and will do their own advertising:

Special Values in Silks.

Beautiful Colored Silks, evening shades, Surahs, 15c.	Beautiful Shades of Changeable Satin, 25c.
Beautiful Evening Shades Colored Satin, 25c.	22 inch Faille Francaise (warranted), 49c.
22-inch Heavy Satin Rhadams, 94c.	22-inch Heavy Gros Grains (warr'd) 49c.

Black Silks.

22-in. Armure Royal, (warranted), was \$1.25—79c.	\$1.30—79c.
22-in. Peau de Soie, (warranted), was	22-in. Satin Duchesse, (warranted), was \$1.20—79c.

Special Values in Black Dress Goods.

30-inch All-wool Serges, 12½c.	46-inch All-wool Henriettas, 25c.
36 inch Black Cashmere, 15c.	44-inch All-wool Brocade Novelty, 25c.
40 inch Storm Serges, all-wool, 19c.	42-inch All-wool Venetian, 50c.
40 in. Heavy Style Boucle Novelty, 19c.	42-inch All-wool Camel's Hair, 50c.

Special Values in Colored Dress Goods.

36-inch All-wool Serge, all colors, 12½c.	44-inch All-wool Brocade Novelty, 25c.
40-inch Storm Serges, all wool, 19c.	42-inch All-wool Venetian Serges, 50c.
40-inch Heavy Styles Boucle Novelty, 19c.	42-inch All-wool Camel's Hair, 50c.
46 inch All-wool Henriettas, 25c.	54 inch Tweed Suiting, all-wool; regular price, \$1.25, 75c.

Special Values in Blankets—We are going to sell over a thousand pairs of Blankets this week.

10½ All-wool White Blankets, \$2.25.	10½ All-wool white, heavy and soft, \$3.
11½ All-wool Grey Blankets, \$2.25.	11½ All-wool White Blankets, \$3.50.

Special Values in Underwear.

Ladies' fine Egyptian Fleeced Vests and Drawers, 37½c.	We proclaim without fear of contradiction that we are showing the lowest and best values in Children's Underwear ever shown in Toronto from 10c up to \$1.
Ladies' Half Wool Vests and Drawers, 49c.	
Ladies' All-wool Richelieu, ribbed, 75c.	

Special Values in Hosiery.

Ladies' Seamless all-wool Black Hose, 19c.	Ladies' Ribbed All-wool Hose, 35c.
Ladies' All-wool, double toes, spliced heel and ankles, worth 50c, for 25c.	Ladies' Extra Heavy Ribbed All-wool Hose, value, 75c, 50c.

A Few Extra Specials for To-morrow.

50 pieces of No. 9, 12, 16, Gros Grain Ribbons, worth 10c, for 3c.	30 pieces Fine Jet Trimmings, worth 10c, for 3c.
50 pieces of All-wool Insertion Dress Trimmings, worth 10c, for 3c.	Black Bourdon Lace, worth 25c, for 3c.
50 dozen Ladies' Printed Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 10c, for 3c.	100 dozen Fine Cut Jet Trimmings, worth \$1, for 25c.

Special Values in our 5c and 10c Departments.

C. S. HERBERT,

219-221 Yonge Street, Corner Shuter.

whose name has already appeared in these letters and which may occur again in future ones.

The present handsome stone Church was erected during the incumbency of Rev. Father Rougier and presents a most happy contrast to that which I have been describing above.

Rev. P. T. Ryan is the present pastor of Renfrew. Father Ryan is a young man, indeed boyish in appearance, but the phrase "Old head on young shoulders" never had a more thorough application than when used in connection with the talented young priest who now wisely and ably rules the Parish of Renfrew.

Turning westward I visit in succession Opeongo, Ashdod, Mount St. Patrick and Shamrock, but as this communication has already exceeded reasonable limits, I must reserve a description of these places for another time. "RAMBLER."

Ayer's Hair Vigor, which has outlived and superseded hundreds of similar preparations, is undoubtedly the most fashionable as well as economical hair-dressing in the market. By its use, the poorest head of hair soon becomes luxuriant and beautiful.

Lemaitre's Pectoral Syrup

COUGHS & COLDS

When all other Cough Medicines fail.
Sold by all Druggists, and at
LEMAITRE'S PHARMACY,
256 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

LISTEN!

M. J. CROTTIE,

838 and 844 YONGE STREET,

Can sell you

Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS,
Men's Furnishings, Hats and
Caps, Ties, Shirts,
and Cuffs,

As cheap as any other store in the city.
Call and be convinced. Our stock is
always well assorted.

M. J. CROTTIE,
838 and 844 Yonge St.,
(The Beaver.) North Toronto.
TELEPHONE 3363.

St. Alphonsus Club Elections.

The annual election of officers for the St. Alphonsus Society took place last evening in the hall in McCaul street and resulted as follows: For vice-president, M. P. Forbes 51, J. G. O'Donoghue 27; for recording secretary, W. Mylan 52, W. H. Markel 25; for financial secretary, E. T. Boland 46 M. J. Stafford 31; for treasurer, James W. McCabe 41, A. S. Gormaly 30; for librarian, P. F. Dolan 42, Thomas McDonnell 31; for sergeant-at-arms, A. McDonagh 20, J. J. Mackle 45; for House Committee, J. J. Blaino 34, J. E. Lynes 35, T. Connell 33, J. J. Dalton 44, C. O'Toole 38 and C. E. Stewart 28. Dalton, O'Toole and Lynes were elected the committee.

Presentation.

On Sept. 30th a large number of members of the congregation of St. Catherine's Church assembled to say farewell to Father Smyth, who was leaving for Merriton. On behalf of the congregation he was presented with an address signed by P. Larkin, T. C. Dawson, M. Brennan, R. D. Dunn and M. Y. Keating and was also handed a well-filled purse. Father Smyth expressed his thanks for these assurances of good feeling. Dean Harris also made a happy speech in which he spoke highly of Father Smyth.

The Business Situation.

The report of the year's business of the London and Canadian Loan and Agency Co., is highly creditable to the Board of Directors and to the Company's able manager, Mr. J. F. Kirk. Like the other large loan companies the London and Canadian has been very conservative in effecting new loans, preferring rather during the period of financial stringency to decrease their debenture liability. The report should be found very acceptable to shareholders.

The remarkable number of cures of gout and rheumatism which have followed the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla point conclusively to the fact that this remedy comes nearer being the specific for complaints of this nature than any other medicine in pharmacy.

COAL AT FIVE DOLLARS PER TON.—J. Clancy wishes to let his many customers and the public know that he is selling the very best coal at five dollars per ton; and all who got their coal in, and paid him five dollars and fifty cents, can get the fifty cents per ton refunded by calling at his office, 421 Queen street East, corner Sackville. All kinds of the best wood at lowest prices. Telephone 2062.

THE MARKETS.

TORONTO, October 16, 1894.

Wheat, white, per bush.....	\$0 52	\$0 53
Wheat, red, per bush.....	0 51	0 52
Wheat, goose, per bush.....	0 50	0 00
Oats, per bush.....	0 31	0 32
Peas, per bush.....	0 58	0 61
Barley, per bush.....	0 40	0 48
Turkeys, per lb.....	0 09	0 10
Dressed hogs, per cwt.....	6 00	6 50
Chickens, per pair.....	0 40	0 55
Ducks, per pair.....	0 55	0 65
Geese, per lb.....	0 05	0 07
Rutter, in pound rolls.....	0 22	0 24
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	0 16	0 18
Cabbage, new, per doz.....	0 25	0 35
Celery, per doz.....	0 30	0 35
Radishes, per doz.....	0 10	0 00
Lettuce, per doz.....	0 15	0 20
Onions, per bag.....	0 55	0 90
Rhubarb, per doz.....	0 15	0 00
Turnips, per bag.....	0 25	0 35
Beans, per peck.....	0 30	0 60
Potatoes, per bag.....	0 55	0 60
Beets, per doz.....	0 10	0 15
Carrots, per bag.....	0 30	0 35
Apples, per bbl.....	1 00	2 25
Hay, clover.....	7 00	0 00
Hay, timothy.....	8 00	9 00
Straw, sheaf.....	7 00	8 00

AT THE CATTLE YARDS.

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

CATTLE.		
Good shippers, per cwt.....	\$ 3 00	\$ 3 50
Butchers' choice, pickod, per cwt.....	3 00	3 75
Butchers', choice, per cwt.....	2 75	3 00
Butchers' med'um, ".....	2 50	2 75
Bulls and mixed, ".....	2 25	3 00
Springers, per head.....	30 00	45 00
Milkcows, per head.....	22 00	45 00
CALVES.		
Per head, good to choice.....	4 00	8 00
" common.....	1 50	3 00
SHEEP AND LAMBS.		
Shipping sheep, per cwt.....	3 00	3 50
Butchers' sheep, per head.....	2 25	2 75
Lambs, choice, per head.....	2 00	2 50
Lambs, inferior, per head.....	1 00	1 50
HOGS.		
Long lean, per cwt (off cars).....	4 60	4 90
Stores, per cwt.....	4 00	4 12 1/2
Stags.....	2 00	2 50

Mothers

suffering with weakness and emaciation, who give little nourishment to babies, should take

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites. It will give them strength and make their babies fat. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Scott & Borne, Belleville, All Drugs, etc. & c.

Trusts Corporation

OF ONTARIO

And Safe Deposit Vaults.

Bank of Commerce Building, King St TORONTO.

Capital, - - - \$1,000,000.
Hon. J. C. ATKINS, P.C., - - - President.
Hon. Sir R. J. CARTWRIGHT, K.C.M.G.,
Hon. S. C. WOOD, - - - Vice-Presidents.

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

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

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

A. E. PLUMMER, - Manager.

"We ought to weigh well what we can decide but once."

How Necessary

the advice is when buying a Piano.

Perfect safety rests with those who buy a piano bearing the name, "Heintzman & Co."

UPRIGHTS, BABY GRANDS, TRANSPOSING PIANOS, All the best.

Heintzman & Co., 117 KING STREET W., TORONTO.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

CHRISTMAS SALE

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

Sisters of the Precious Blood

TO BE HELD IN

CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING.

Will open with

A GRAND CONCERT

— ON —

NOVEMBER 26th.

Under the direction of

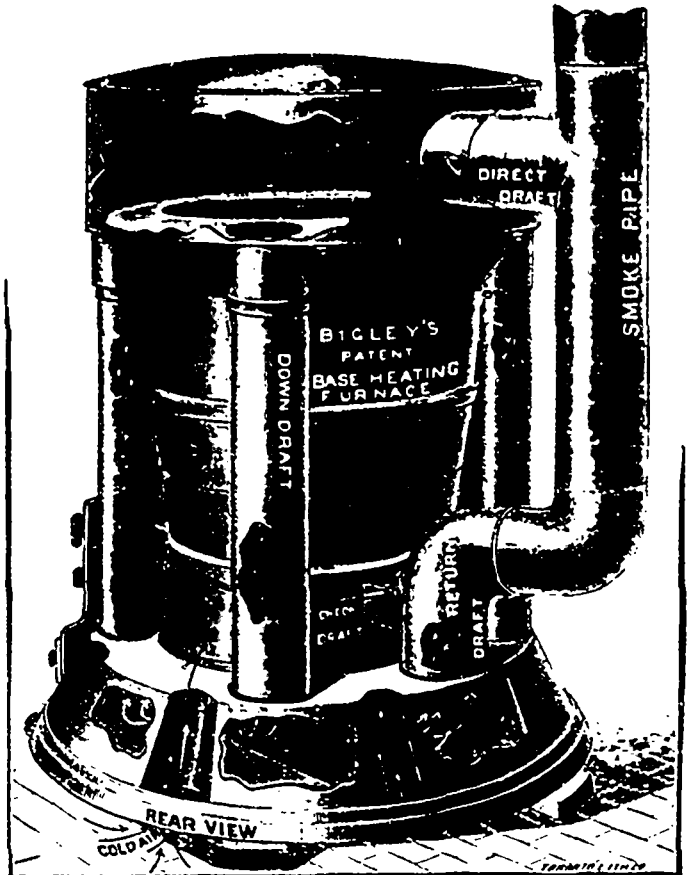
MISS A. JOHNSON, A.T.C.M.

The Best Talent will be Secured.

Further particulars later.



BIGLEY'S BASE HEATING FURNACE.



The above cut shows the rear view of the Furnace. The darts direct the way in which the heat travels down into the base and through the base and into the return flue. This is the only base heating furnace made. It is the only furnace that retains the heat and prevents the chimney carrying it off. Send for Catalogue or send plan of building. Estimates furnished on application.

R. BIGLEY,
96 and 98 Queen St. East.

28,800,000

Of E. B. EDDY'S Matches are made and sold daily. Do you get your share?

You do not experiment when you buy

E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES.

HOLLIDAY'S CELEBRATED EAST KENT ALE AND PORTER

NOW ON SALE

At all First-class Wine Merchants, Hotels and Clubs. Try it.

If your dealer does not keep it Phone 3100.

T. H. GEORGE, Sole Wholesale Agent,
699 Yonge Street, Toronto.

D. MCINTOSH & SONS

Manufacturers and Importers of

Granite and Marble Monuments

Mural Tablets, Fonts, Etc.

Office and Showroom,

(524 YONGE ST. Opposite Maitland St.)

Telephone 4219.

POWELL & PARKINSON

Have the largest stock of

Granite and Marble Monuments

IN THE CITY.

Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere. Telephone 1627.

338 Yonge Street.

TORONTO CARRIAGE WORKS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES & WAGGONS

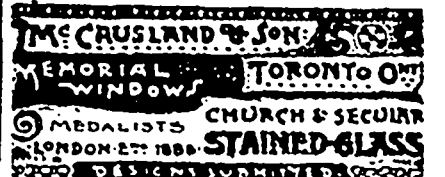
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

CULLERTON & MCGRAW,

23 and 31 ACNES STREET, TORONTO.

Repairing and Re-painting a specialty.

Moderate prices



The Abbe Constantin.

BY LUDOVIC HALEVY.

CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

The Abbe Constantin prepared to go back to Longueval, but Paul, seeing him about to start, said:

"Oh! no, no, Monsieur l'Abbe, you must not walk all the way to Longueval a second time in the heat. Let me drive you back. I am sorry to see you so troubled. I will try to divert you. Oh! in spite of your being such a saint, I make you laugh sometimes with my foolishness."

Half an hour afterwards, both the cure and Paul were rolling along, side by side, towards the village. Paul talked, talked, talked! His mother was no longer there to quiet him, and keep him in check. His delight was brimming over.

"Now, you see, Monsieur l'Abbe, you are wrong in taking things so seriously. There, look at my little mare, how she trots! how she steps out! You do not know her. Do you know what I paid for her? Four hundred francs. I discovered her, a fortnight ago, in the shafts of a gardener's cart. When she is in training once, she will make twelve miles an hour, and one has their hands full with her all the time. Look, look how she pulls! how she pulls! Go on! tot! tot! tot! You are not in a hurry are you, Monsieur l'Abbe? Will you drive through the woods? It will do you good to take the air. If you knew, Monsieur l'Abbe, how fond I am of you, and how much I respect you. I hope I have not said too many foolish things before you just now. I should be so sorry."

"No, my child, I have not heard anything."

"Then we will take the longest way round."

After turning to the left, into the forest, Paul went back to his first sentence:

"I tell you, Monsieur l'Abbe, that you are wrong in taking things so seriously. Do you want me to tell you what I think? What has just happened is very fortunate."

"Very fortunate?"

"Yes; very fortunate. I would rather have the Scotts at Longueval, than the Gallards. Have you not just heard M. de Larnac criticise them for spending their money foolishly. It is never foolish to spend money. What is foolish is, to keep it. Your poor people, for I am very sure that it is especially of your poor people that you are thinking, well this has been a good day for your poor people. At least that is my opinion. Religion? Yes, religion. They will not go to mass. That will trouble you, it is quite natural; but they will send you money, plenty of money, and you will take it, and you will be perfectly right. You see you cannot say no. There will be a shower of gold all over the country. A stir! a commotion! coaches and four-powdered postilions, hunting, fireworks. And here, in this wood, in this very drive where we are, I shall, perhaps, before long, find Paris again. I may see again the two equestriennes, and the two little grooms that I told you about just now. If you knew how handsome they are on horseback—the two sisters. One morning, in Paris, I followed them the whole way around the Bois de Boulogne. I can see them yet. They wore high-crowned grey hats, little black veils, and two long riding habits, with just a single seam down the back; and a woman must be extremely well made, to wear such a riding habit as that! Because you see Monsieur l'Abbe, that with a habit cut like that, there is no deception possible."

The cure for some time had paid no attention to Paul's discourse. They were driving through a long, straight avenue. At the farther end of it the cure saw a horseman coming at a gallop.

"Look," said he to Paul, "look! you have better eyes than I; is not that Jean, yonder?"

"Why, yes, it is Jean, I know his grey mare." Paul was fond of horses, and he always looked at the horse, before he looked at the rider. It was, indeed, Jean; and perceiving the cure and Paul at a distance, he waved his cap which bore two gold bands.

Jean was a lieutenant in a regiment of artillery in garrison at Souvigny.

In a few minutes he rode up to the little carriage, and addressing the cure:

"I have just been at your house, godfather, and Pauline told me that you had gone to Souvigny to the sale. Well, who has bought the chateau?"

"An American, Madame Scott."

"And Blanche Oouronne?"

"The same Madame Scott."

"And La Rozeraine?"

"Still, Madame Scott."

"And the forest, always, Madame Scott?"

"You are right," replied Paul, "and I know her—Madame Scott—and there will be entertainments at Longueval. I will introduce you. Only, Monsieur l'Abbe, is troubled because she is an American and a Protestant."

"Ah! that is true, my poor godfather. But we will talk about all that to-morrow. I am coming to dine with you. I have given Pauline notice. I have not time to stop now. I am on duty, and I must be at quarters at three o'clock. *Au revoir*, Paul. Till to-morrow, godfather."

The lieutenant resumed his gallop. Paul started up his little horse.

"What a good fellow Jean is," said Paul.

"Oh! yes."

"There is no one in the world better than Jean."

"No, no better."

The cure turned round to look after Jean, who was already disappearing in the depths of the forest.

"Oh! yes, there is you, Monsieur l'Abbe."

"No, not I, not I."

"Oh well, will you let me tell you, Monsieur l'Abbe, that there is no one in the world better than you two, you and Jean!"

"Now that is the truth. Oh wait, here is a good place to trot. I have been letting Niniche walk. I have named her Niniche."

Paul just touched Niniche with the tip of the whip, and as she started off at a rapid pace, he delightedly cried:

"Just look how she lifts her feet, Monsieur l'Abbe, look now, how she lifts her feet! and so regular! Just like a perfect machine! Lean over and see!"

The Abbe Constantin to please Paul leaned over a little to see how Niniche lifted her feet. But he was thinking of something else.

CHAPTER II

The lieutenant's name was Jean Reynaud. He was the son of a country doctor, who was sleeping in the cemetery at Longueval. When the Abbe Constantin, in 1846, came to take possession of his parish, a Doctor Reynaud, the grandfather of Jean, was established in a cheerful little home on the Souvigny road, between the two chateaux of Longueval and Lavardens.

Marcel, the son of this Doctor Reynaud, had finished his medical studies at Paris. He was very industrious, and possessed of superior mental ability. He had received the first prize at the competition for fellowships. He decided to remain in Paris and try his fortune, and everything promised a prosperous and brilliant career for him, when, in 1852, he received the news of his father's death, from apoplexy. Marcel hastened to Longueval in the deepest grief. He worshipped his father. He spent a month with his mother, and, at the end of that time, spoke of the necessity of returning to Paris.

"It is true," said she to him, "you must go."

"What! I go? We must go; do you think that I will leave you here all alone? I take you with me." "Go to live in Paris! Leave this place where I was born, where your father lived, where he died? I can never do it, my child, never! Go alone, since your life and all your future are there. I understand you. I know you will not forget me, that you will come often, very often to see me."

"No mother," he replied, "I shall stay here."

He stayed. His hopes, his ambitions, everything vanished, disappeared in a moment.

He saw but one thing—duty, which was, not to abandon his aged, suffering mother. In this duty, simply accepted, and simply performed, he found happiness. And, after all, there is little besides duty in which happiness is found.

Marcel adapted himself to his new life with a good grace, and with all his heart. He went on with his father's life, taking the furrow where his father had left it. He gave himself up entirely to the obscure profession of a country doctor, without regret and without looking back. He lived in the simplest manner possible, and one half of his time he gave to the poor, from whom he would never take a penny. This was his only luxury.

A charming young girl, without fortune, and alone in the world, crossed his path. He married her. This happened in 1855, and the following year brought Doctor Reynaud a great grief and a great joy: the death of his aged mother, and the birth of his son Jean.

At an interval of six weeks, the Abbe Constantin recited the prayers for the dead over the tomb of the grandmother, and was present, as the godfather, at the baptism of the grandson.

Meeting at the bedside of the suffering and the dying, the priest and the physician, alike in heart and feeling, had been attracted and attached to each other. They felt themselves to be of the same family, the same race—the race of the tender, the just, the kind.

Years succeeded years, calm, tranquil, sweet in full satisfaction of labor and duty. Jean was growing up. He took his first lessons in writing of his father, and his first lessons in Latin of the cure.

Jean was industrious and intelligent; he had made such progress that the two masters, especially the cure, found themselves somewhat preplexed after a few years. Their pupil became too advanced for them. It was at this time, just after the death of her husband, that the countess came to permanently reside at Lavardens. She brought a tutor for her son Paul, who was a very attractive but a very idle little fellow. The two children were of the same age, they had known each other from their childhood. Madame de Lavardens was very fond of Doctor Reynaud, and one day she made him this proposition:

"Send Jean to me every morning," said she, "and I will send him back to you every evening. Paul's tutor is a very intellectual young man, and he will make our two children study. You will do me a favor. Jean will set a good example to Paul."

So it was arranged, and the little village-boy did, indeed, set the gentleman excellent examples of industry and application; but these excellent examples were not followed.

War broke out. On the 4th of November, at seven o'clock in the morning, the troops, drafted at Souvigny, assembled on the village square; their chaplain was the Abbe Constantin, their surgeon, Doctor Reynaud. The same thought came into the minds of both at the same time; the priest was sixty-two years old, the physician fifty.

On setting out, the regiment took the road which goes through Longueval and passed in front of the doctor's house. Madame Reynaud and Jean were waiting on the roadside. The child threw himself into his father's arms.

"Take me, papa, take me!"

Madame Reynaud wept. The doctor folded them both in a long embrace, and then went on his way. A hundred feet father on, the road takes an abrupt turn. The doctor turned around and cast a lingering look at his wife and child—the last. He was never to see them again.

On the 8th of January, 1871, the regiment from Souvigny attacked the village of Villorsexel, occupied by the Prussians, who had fortified the walls, and were barricaded in the houses. The cannonading commenced. A soldier in the front ranks received a ball in his chest and fell. There was a moment of hesitation and confusion.

"Forward!" cried the officers.

The men passed over the body of their comrade, and, under a hail-storm of balls, entered the town.

Doctor Reynaud and the Abbe Constantin marched with the troops. They halted when they reached the wounded man. Blood poured in floods from his mouth.

"I can do nothing," said the doctor; "he is dying; he is for you."

The priest knelt down beside the dying man; and the doctor, rising, went on towards the village. He had not taken ten steps, when he stopped, threw up both his arms, and fell to the ground. The priest ran to him. He was dead; killed by a ball through the temple. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



AYER'S Hair VIGOR

Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says:

"A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray and fall out. After the use of

one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for three years, and it has restored hair, which was fast becoming gray, back to its natural color."—H. W. HASELHOFF, Paterson, N. J.

AYER'S Hair VIGOR

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U.S.A.

Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache.

BOOK BINDING.

Magazines, Music, Hymnals and Law Books Re-Bound.

BLANK BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of Account Books Ruled and Bound to any pattern.

PAPER RULERS, Etc., Etc.

WE MANUFACTURE THE BEST LETTER BOOKS in the Market
LAWSON & WILSON,
27 and 28 LOWARD ST.
Telephone 2195

BOECKH'S BRUSHES AND BROOMS.

Always Reliable and as Represented.

LITTLE JARVIS.

A STORY FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

(CONTINUED.)

Jarvis was right. Before long the *Constellation* was near enough to make out that the stranger was a French war vessel, and there was immediately a prospect of a stubborn and square fight, for the French were not easily beaten at the guns, and fought like good men and true; and this suited the *Constellation's* men exactly. From the captain down to little Jarvis, all were as merry as grigs, and when the orders were given to shorten sail the men sprang into the rigging with a ringing "Ay, ay, sir!" such as sailors only give when there is a prospect of glory and prize-money ahead. And then the *Constellation*, with three ensigns flying, as she hauled by the wind, and stood boldly for the French ship, seemed to be saying, "Do you want to see the ship that whipped the *Insurgente*? Well, here I am. And am I not a beauty? And my brave lovers—see what gallant sailor-men they are, and every one of them would die for me!"

The *Vengeance*, however, did not appear to know half as much about the *Constellation* as the *Constellation* knew about the *Vengeance*; and when she got a good look at the American frigate, she seemed to remember the fate of the *Insurgente*, for she took to her heels, and the *Constellation* had to crowd on sail to overhaul her. And then began a chase in which the *Constellation*, standing up beautifully under a cloud of canvas, went bounding over the sea after the flying frigate. But it was plain, from the start, that the *Vengeance* could not escape; the *Constellation* had "too much foot for her," as Jack Bell dryly remarked. While they were still chasing the French ship, and it was yet an hour before they could get within fighting distance, the lieutenant, who was Jarvis's friend, found him sitting in the gangway, with a piece of paper on his knee and a pencil in his hand. But Jarvis wasn't writing—he was leaning his head on his hands, and the lieutenant suspected that Jarvis was crying.

"What! my man!" he said, kindly, for the boy was so young that the prospect of going into battle might well be terrifying to him; and, besides, the lieutenant knew well enough that brave men, much less brave boys, are sometimes subject to these tremors. Little Jarvis raised his head, and made no pretense of concealing that he had been crying.

"I was thinking, sir," he said, trying to steady his voice and wiping his eyes with his jacket-sleeve, "that—that—maybe I'd never see my mother again, and I'd better write her a letter; and then, when a fellow gets to thinking about his mother—"

Jarvis stopped short.

"That's all right," said the lieutenant, cheerily. "But you won't think about that when the music begins that we are going to make the Frenchmen dance to. And, my lad, don't—don't let your fears get the upper hand—"

"Fears!" answered little Jarvis, in a surprised voice, and opening his round, innocent eyes very wide indeed—for it had never dawned upon him that anybody could think he was scared, "I ain't afraid, sir!"

The lieutenant looked at Jarvis and smiled, the boy's surprise was so genuine, and the idea of fear was so novel to him; and he smiled more than ever when Jarvis, giving his cap a particularly fierce and warlike cock, continued in a tone of savage determination: "And I ain't going to ask for quarter either, sir, not if I see ten Frenchmen coming at me at once when we board 'em—because it says in the regulations, 'If an officer ask for quarter, he shall

suffer death;' and that ain't the way I want to die!"

The lieutenant, still smiling, raised his cap and shook little Jarvis's hand. "I don't think you will die that way," he said, briefly.

But then, seeing they were gaining fast on the *Vengeance*, Captain Truxtun called his officers around him and made them a short speech before they took their stations. Now, Jarvis had known all the time, of course, that his station was in the maintop; but although whenever they went to quarters he found himself aloft, he had always cherished a wild dream that at the actual time of battle, by some sort of hocus-pocus, he would be able to be on deck, cutting down French officers with his midshipman's dirk, or sparing their lives, perhaps, while taking their swords. But all of these splendid visions melted away, when, without any of the startling breaks in the routine that Jarvis fondly hoped would keep him on deck, he had to march off to go aloft. If Jarvis had not been an officer and a gentleman, and if behaving at the moment of going to action had not been decidedly unbecoming, Jarvis would certainly have cried right out at the doleful idea that he wasn't to be in the thick of the fight.

And, to make it worse he heard Captain Truxtun, who was careful of his younger officers, say something to Jack Bell, who was a very steady, reliable old man-of-war's man, about keeping an eye on Mr. Jarvis; and Brookfield, who had a splendid station, grinned at Jarvis and, thrusting out his tongue in a very exasperating manner, remarked that Jarvis would be taken for a fly on the mast. When Jarvis, looking very sulky and disappointed, passed the lieutenant, his face was so dismal that the lieutenant patted him on the back to comfort him and said, kindly: "Never mind, Mr. Jarvis, you won't miss all the fun."

"Yes, I will," answered little Jarvis, almost crying. "I can't do any fighting, and I can't join the boarders; the captain thinks, because I'm such a little fellow, I can't fight, and—and—it's deuced hard, that it is!"

For the first time in his life little Jarvis went aloft very slowly and unwillingly. The man were already in the top, and there was Jack Bell, who was to take care of him as if he were a baby; and this was almost more than poor little Jarvis could stand.

But just before midnight, when the moon shone brilliantly, seeing the *Constellation* was right upon her, the *Vengeance* suddenly hove to and hoisted her ensign. Then the *Constellation* hove to as well, and on both ships the drums beat to quarters at the same moment. On board the *Constellation* the sailors went to their guns dancing, and every gun captain turned a handspring over his gun for good luck. The ship was cleared for action, her decks sanded to prevent their becoming slippery with blood, her battle-lanterns lighted, and Captain Truxtun, standing in the lee-gangway, spoke the *Vengeance* and demanded her surrender to the United States. A fresh breeze blowing, enabling both ships to manoeuvre, and the sea was as light as day. The *Vengeance* came up a little to the wind, and the *Constellation* doubled on her quarter. As the two frigates neared each other, each stripped to her fighting canvas, both crews cheered loudly. The *Constellation* was now close upon the *Vengeance*, and the French ship opened the battle with her heavy stern and quarter-guns. The American gunners, with lighted matches, awaited the order to fire, which seemed long in coming. But Captain Truxtun, paying no more attention to the terrific cannonade than if it had been bird-shot, deliberately ranged up within half a pistol-shot of the *Vengeance*, and, taking up a position on her weather quarter, suddenly burst upon her with the fire of eighteen guns at once. When the first broadside struck the *Vengeance* it

was like the shock of an earthquake. The whole side of the *Constellation* seemed a mass of flame, and the American gunners loaded and fired so fast that the people on the *Vengeance* thought the *Constellation* was afire. The Frenchman answered back, directing his fire towards the spars and rigging of the *Constellation*. Little Jarvis, hanging on to the top, had a queer sensation when the first round-shot passed close to him; but Jack Bell made him laugh by saying, gravely: "Them Frenchmen ain't pertickler where they puts their shot. If that 'ere one had been in the hull now, 'twould have done some good."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A GENTLE CORRECTIVE



is what you need when your liver becomes inactive. It's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Pellets; they're free from the violence and the griping that come with the ordinary pill. All medical authorities agree that in regulating the bowels mild methods are preferable. For every trouble of the liver, stomach and bowels, these tiny, sugar-coated pills are most effective. They go about their work in an easy and natural way, and their good lasts—they strengthen and tone up the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels, thereby promoting digestion. Sick and Bilious Headache, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Dizziness, are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're the *cheapest* pill for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or your money is returned.

THE TEMPERANCE AND General Life Assurance Co.

OFFERS THE Best Plans and Rates And the Most Desirable Forms of Life Insurance Obtainable

For desired information apply to an Agent of the Company or to the Manager, H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.

HON. G. W. ROSS, President.

HEAD OFFICE: Manning Arcade, Toronto

Ask for



We shall be pleased to forward Catalogues on application, if goods required are mentioned, and should you require anything in the music line, whether it be SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, — OR — MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Remember we are Manufacturers, Publishers, and General Dealers in everything pertaining to a FIRST CLASS MUSIC SUPPLY HOUSE. We carry the latest of everything in Music. Prices the lowest.

WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., 138 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.



GENEROUSLY GIVEN THE POOR.

San Elizario, Tex., June 12, 1901
Two years ago you were kind enough to send me some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, which I gave to two poor girls who were suffering from falling sickness, and they got well after using your excellent remedy. My friends are poor to the utter, but your charity will be your crown for your ready and generous aid given to the poor, and so excellent, cannot but be an eternal reward.

REV. E. A. LILLIEN

Convant of Our Lady of Mercy, Worcester, Mass., September 3, 1901.
We are happy to state that the boy on whom Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was used has entirely recovered from St. Vitus Dance, and has been working for some time with his father.

SISTERS OF MERCY.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Four patients get the medicine free.

This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, and is now under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill., 40 S. Franklin Street.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

St. Michael's College,

(In Affiliation with Toronto University.)
Under the special patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto and directed by the Basilian Fathers.

Full Classical, Scientific, and Commercial Courses.

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

1-y REV. J. R. TEEFFY, President

St. Jerome's College

Berlin, Ont.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial courses, and Shorthand and Typewriting. Terms including all necessary expenses, except for books \$141 per annum. For further particulars address,

REV. THO. SPETZ, C. R., D.D., President

Dominion Catholic Reading Charts

Introductory to the DOMINION CATHOLIC SERIES, And to accompany the Dominion Catholic First Reader. Part I.

Boards, illustrated	Per Set	Doz. Retail
Size, 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches.		
Dominion Catholic First Reader, Part I	.63	.07
Dominion Catholic First Reader, Part II	.60	.10
Dominion Catholic Second Reader	2.40	.25
Dominion Catholic Third Reader	3.60	.35
Dominion Catholic Fourth Reader	5.40	.50
Dominion Catholic Complete Speller	2.70	.30
Elementary Studies in English Grammar	2.70	.30
Outlines of English History	2.40	.25
(With Colored Map)		
Outlines of Canadian History	2.40	.25
(With Colored Map)		
Child's Catechism of Sac. History, Pt. II	1.00	.10
Dominion Edition of Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship		
Large size or Advanced Course in 12 Nos.	.50	.10
Small size or Primary Short Course, in 5 numbers	.60	.07
Small size Tracing Course—Letters A & B	.40	.05
Patent Cover and Blotter, Small size	.18	.02
Large	.18	.03
Catholic School History of England	7.50	.75
(With Five Colored Maps)		
Grandes Lignes de l'histoire du Canada	2.40	.25

SCHOOL STATIONERY.

D. & J. SADLER,

TORONTO, No. 123 Church street. MONTREAL, 212 No. 1669 Notre Dame st.



Father Mollinger's Great Remedies

Conquer Disease

MARK.
Catarth Care.....\$1.00
Cure for Epilepsy and St. Vitus Dance. 1.00
Indigestion and Liver Complaint Cure 1.00
Rheumatism Cure (three separate prescriptions combined).....2.50
Blood Tea, for constipation and purifying the blood.....25
None genuine without my name on each package: A. F. SAWHILL, Allegheny, Pa.
For sale by all druggists.
LYMAN, KNOX & Co., Wholesale Agents, Montreal and Toronto.

**LONDON AND CANADIAN
LOAN AND AGENCY CO., LTD.**

**TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE INSTITUTION.**

The Directors' Report and Financial Statement—Repayments of Loans During the Past Year Above the Average—Election of Officers.

The twenty-first annual meeting was held in the offices of the Company, 10 Bay street, Toronto, on Wednesday, the 10th day of October, 1894, at 10 o'clock. Among those present were the following:—Sir W. P. Howland, Hon. Senator Gowen, C.M.G., Hon. J. C. Atkins, Rev. Dr. Warden (Montreal), Rev. Dr. Moffatt, Rev. C. Parker (Bismarckville), Dr. Larratt W. Smith, Q.C., and Messrs Frank Arnold, Q.C., G. R. R. Cockburn, M.A., M.P., C. A. Howland, M.P.P., R. D. Moffatt, M.D., William Gordon, C. E. Hooper, Donald Mackay, George Robinson, Henry Lampert, John Atkins, David McGee, John Scott, James Campbell, David Higgins, E. J. Hobson, C. S. Gzowski, Jr., H. L. Hime, F. J. Stewart, W. H. Cawthra, M. O'Donnell, R. W. Loye, James Henderson, and Huel Ryan.

On the motion of Mr. Donald Mackay, seconded by Mr. William Gordon, Sir W. P. Howland was appointed chairman and Mr. J. F. Kirk secretary of the meeting.

The minutes of last meeting were taken as read.

The following Report was then adopted:—

The Directors beg to submit to the Shareholders the Twenty-first Annual Report of the Company, together with accounts for the year ending 31st August, 1894.

Applications for loans were received during the year to the amount of \$1,558,668 on property estimated as worth \$3,281,861, and loans were approved and effected to the extent of \$422,581.50 on property valued by the Company's own appraisers at \$867,414.

The Debentures and Certificates paid off by the Company during the year amounted to \$1,042,659.53. While the amount issued and renewed was \$779,982.10. Add Debenture Stock issued to the extent of 41,140.66 \$21,123.06

Effecting a reduction in the liabilities of the Company of \$ 218,579.47

The Revenue Account, after all interest and charges have been deducted and all ascertained losses written off, shows a balance of \$ 66,940.59 From which, deducting two half-yearly dividends amounting, with the tax thereon, to 66,888.53

There remains a balance of \$ 10,522.06

Of which \$5,000 has been added to the Company's "Reserve Fund," and \$5,522.06 is carried forward at the credit of "Revenue Account" to next year.

Borrowers, both in Ontario and Manitoba, have met their payments of interest in a satisfactory manner, and the amount received is above the average.

Your Directors have not thought it advisable to press for business during the year, preferring to apply surplus funds in reducing the liabilities of the Company until indications of reviving prosperity become more strongly evident.

Having in view the general and long-continued depression common to the whole world, which has affected the value of real estate in Canada, your Directors have deemed it prudent to make more than ordinary provision for doubtful debts, which, under improved conditions, may be wholly recovered.

Accompanied by the Chief Inspector the President made his usual visit to Manitoba, and found that the results of the harvest were very satisfactory—a fair average crop of exceptionally good quality having been secured in good condition. The extremely low price prevailing, and the high rate of inland freights maintained, will materially reduce the net return which the farmers would otherwise receive; but the strict economy they are now practising, and the increased variety of their products, will place them in a more favourable position to meet their liabilities than heretofore.

Considering it desirable to convert part of the liabilities of the Company into a permanent form, your Directors decided to commence the issue of 4 per cent. Debenture Stock in lieu of terminable debentures. For this purpose the Manager visited Britain last summer, and succeeded in making satisfactory arrangements for the issue of this stock, which will likely become a popular form of investment amongst the classes to whom a safe and steady income from a permanent investment is important.

The Directors have pleasure in testifying to the efficiency and fidelity of the Manager and Officers of the Company, both here and in Manitoba, in the performance of their duties.

W. P. HOWLAND,
President.

Toronto, 8th October, 1894.
AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE.

To the President and Directors of the London and Canadian Loan and Agency Co., Ltd.:

Gentlemen,—We have completed the annual audit of the books and accounts of the Company for the year ending 31st August, 1894, and have found them correct, and the cash balances to agree with the bankers' books.

We have also examined the Company's statement of "Assets and Liabilities" and "Revenue Account," have compared them with the ledger balances, and found them correct.

The mortgages, debentures, and other securities have been carefully examined. They agree with the schedule submitted to us, and with their respective entries in the ledger.

The Loans on Call or Short Date on Debentures and Securities have been valued at their respective market prices, and we find that the amounts advanced on them are fully covered.

We are, Gentlemen, yours faithfully,
DAVID HIGGINS,
J. J. WOODHOUSE,
Auditors.

Toronto, 8th October, 1894.
ASSETS AND LIABILITIES, 31ST AUGUST, 1894.

Assets—	
Loans on mortgages and Interest	\$3,251,343.5
Properties Account—Company's Offices and Building in Toronto, \$75,000; Company's Offices and Building in Winnipeg, \$45,000; other Real Estate vested in the Company, \$86,999.66	206,999.66
Municipal and other negotiable Debentures	501,196.37
Loans on Call or Short Date on Debentures and Securities	251,513.08
Sundry Debtors	752,710.03
Cash in hand—With Company's Bankers in Canada	1,862.43
	\$4,830,085.98
Liabilities—	
Capital Stock Subscribed, 100,000 Shares at \$50 each	\$5,000,000
Capital Stock paid up—14 per cent	700,000.00
Reserve Fund	410,000.00
Debenture Stock	44,140.66
Debentures and Certificates payable at fixed rates	3,402,906.47
Reserved for interest accrued on Debentures and Certificates to date	23,101.66
Sundry Creditors	18,369.22
Due to Company's Agents and Bankers in Britain	198,515.91
Dividend No. 42, payable 15th September, 1894	28,000.00
Balance at credit of Revenue Account carried to next year	5,062.06
	\$4,830,085.98

REVENUE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDING 31ST AUGUST, 1894.

Dr—	
Cost of Management	\$ 21,300.57
Commission on Debentures issued and Loans effected during the year, and Agency Charges	21,961.26
Debenture and Certificate Interest paid and accrued to 31st August, 1894	172,062.41
Less amount reserved last year for interest accrued on Debentures and Certificates	24,726.29
	147,336.02
Dividend No. 41, 4 per cent., paid 15th March, 1894	28,000.00
Dividend No. 42, 4 per cent., payable 15th September, 1894	28,000.00
Municipal Tax thereon	888.53
Carried to Credit of Company's Reserve Fund	5,000.00
Balance at Credit of Revenue Account carried to next year	5,062.06
	66,940.59
Total	\$257,579.04
Cr—	
Balance at Credit of Revenue Account, 31st August, 1893	5,870.24
Less amount voted to President and Auditors at the last annual meeting	2,300.00
	3,570.24
Net interest, etc., received and accrued to 31st August, 1894, after writing off all ascertained losses	254,008.80
Total	\$257,579.04

1894—August 31st—By balance carried to next year \$ 5,062.06

J. F. KIRK, Manager.

The scrutineers reported the following gentlemen duly elected Directors:—Sir W. P. Howland, Sir C. S. Gzowski, Sir D. A. Smith, Donald Mackay

Dr. L. W. Smith, Q.C., Sandford Fleming, C.E., C.M.G., C. E. Hooper, G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., and James Henderson.

At a subsequent meeting of the newly-elected Board, Sir W. P. Howland was elected President, and Sir C. S. Gzowski Vice-President.



If you want the best Condensed Milk, get

"REINDEER BRAND."

TRY IT FOR BABY.

For Economy and Convenience, try

"Reindeer Brand" Condensed Coffee.

Only hot or cold water required to prepare it for use.

NO WASTE. NO TROUBLE.

"REINDEER BRAND" Evaporated

Cream is a delicious article for the household.

Order through any good Grocer.

Popularity is not gained by make believe, nor does increasing trade come by chance.

The Very Essence of Elegance

is shown in Oak Hall suits and overcoats at

\$12.00 and \$15.00

Of course we have cheaper grades down to \$5, but we would like you to see our 12 and 15 dollar lines.

The less costly ones fit just as well as the best, the cloth and trimmings are not so good.

Oak Hall, 115 to 121 King st. E. TORONTO.

Hall, ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS.

Try an order by mail if you live out of the city.

J. YOUNG, (ALEX. MILLARD,) The Leading Undertaker 347 YONGE STREET. TELEPHONE 679.

CLARKE HOUSE, —CORNER— KING AND BRANT STS. GEO. CLARKE, Prop. TORONTO, Ont.

Toronto General AND SAFE DEPOSIT Trusts Co.

— CORNER —
YONGE AND COLBORNE STS TORONTO.

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

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

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

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

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

SAFES IN THEIR BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS FOR RENT.

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

J. W. LANGMUIR, MANAGING DIRECTOR.



South-West Corner Yonge & Queen Sts.

A CLEARING Sale of all stocks has been inaugurated, for the reason that contractors are delaying us with completion of new store, and we've too many goods for size of present premises.

- 90 pieces Colored Dress Satins, manufacturer's price 40c, our clearing price 17 1/2c
- 125 pieces Real Japanese Silk, all evening shades, Japs' price 50c, our clearing price 35c
- 50 pieces Colored Broches, street and evening shades, worth \$1 to \$1.25, our clearing price 50c
- 40 pieces New Moire Crepes and All Fancy Silk Crepes, worth 75c, all clearing at 55c
- 75 boxes Black Silk Velvet, \$1.25 quality clearing at 85c
- 15,000 yards Lovely Evening Shades in Pongees, Chinas, Moires, Pongors, worth from 75c to \$1, all clearing at 25c
- 60 pieces Black All-Silk Surah, were 60c, all clearing at 35c

Tweeds and Mantle Cloths

- Better Than Manufacturers' Prices.
- Heavy All-wool Tweed, good pattern, was 60c, clearing at 40c
 - A Good, Fine Heavyweight Tweed, nice pattern, regular price 75c, clearing at 50c
 - Special line Tweed Pantings, nice small stripes, worth \$1.25, clearing at 85c
 - Pure Wool Tweeds, in dark grey colors, very fine, \$1.25 and \$1.00
 - Mantle Cloths for Golf Capes, unusual value, at \$1.25, \$1.50 and 1.75

Order These Bargains by Mail.
R. SIMPSON,
Store Nos. 170, 174, 176, 178 Yonge street, 1 and 3 Queen street West.
S. W. corner Yonge and Entrance Yonge at Queen streets, Toronto. Entrance Queen at W.

MEMORIAL STAINED GLASS WINDOWS
N.T. LYON, TORONTO