

of stipends from the State. This number includes bishops, vicars-general, and canons. But there were also laboring for the Church though not receiving pay from the State, 17,386 priests, amongst them honorary canons, chaplains, professors in seminaries, etc. In some cases, small allowances were made to certain of these priests from local or communal funds, for services rendered in hospitals, schools, and so forth.

ROME—The Late Pope

There is talk in Rome to the effect that the remains of Leo XIII. will soon be transported from St. Peter's to St. John Lateran, where they are to be definitely buried, and that the funeral, which will have to cross the entire city, will be public.

The Eucharistic Congress

If there is indifference to religion in every land to-day, if many men seek wealth and the enjoyments of life without giving a thought to a future existence, there are, on the other hand (says the 'Catholic Times'), a great number to whom not only is the spiritual world a reality but whose faith is very strong and unwavering. The growing success of the Eucharistic Congress is a pleasant and a telling proof of this. The Congress inaugurated in the Basilica of the Holy Apostles, Rome, brought together a gathering representative of the whole Catholic world. Pilgrims were present from nearly every country. They spoke different tongues, were dressed in different styles, and observed different customs, but all were animated by a common desire to promote the worship of Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. A Franciscan lay Brother, St. Paschal Baylon, who was distinguished by extraordinary devotion to the Sacred Mystery of the altar, was proclaimed in 1897 the patron of the Eucharistic Congresses by Pope Leo XIII., and it was therefore peculiarly fitting that the choice of the next place of meeting should have been made at the instance of a Franciscan, Father David Fleming. That is the British Metropolis, and the holding of the Congress there will do much to give the Catholics of the English-speaking world increased influence in the devotional work of the Church.

A Private Audience

A special private audience (writes the Rome correspondent of the Cork 'Examiner') has been given by the Holy Father to those priests of the Irish College who are about to go forth on the Mission. His Holiness received them in his own private apartments, and after some kind words of exhortation and encouragement he imparted to all the Apostolic Blessing. The names of those so highly favored were—Rev. Michael Costello, who is destined for the Vicariate-Apostolic of East South Africa, Rev. J. Galway, of the Diocese of Cloyne, Rev. J. Fullen, from the Diocese of Down and Connor; Rev. J. Noone, of the Archdiocese of Tuam, Rev. M. Fahey, of the Diocese of Galway; Rev. Daniel O'Neill, from the Diocese of Dunedin, New Zealand, Rev. M. Donohoe, of the Diocese of Kildare and Leighlin. They were introduced to the Holy Father by the Superior of their College, Monsignor Murphy, who immediately before the audience had presented his Holiness with the offering of Peter's Pence from the Archdiocese of Melbourne.

SCOTLAND—Address to the King of Spain

During his stay in England King Alfonso XIII. of Spain was presented with an address from the members of the Catholic Hierarchy of Scotland, which his Majesty graciously accepted. The address was beautifully illuminated on vellum, the scheme being distinctly Celtic. The arms of King Alfonso and the Archbishop of St. Andrews and Edinburgh and of the Archbishop of Glasgow adorned the address, which was signed by the Scottish Archbishops and the Bishops.

UNITED STATES—Well-directed Charity

The House of the Good Shepherd for Colored Girls near Baltimore has received a gift of £1000 from Mrs. Andrew Carnegie towards the equipment of a modern steam laundry. Mrs. Carnegie probably has not as much money as her husband to disburse philanthropically, but she appears to display a superior sense of discrimination in giving where it will do the most practical good to humanity.

MYERS & CO, Dentists, Octagon, corner of George Street. They guarantee the highest class of work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth give general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth....

The Home

By Maureen

Old Age and Health.

In these wonderful days of enlightenment, when the microbe holds undisputed sway, we are not the least surprised to learn that old age and even death itself are due to the intrusion of these pestiferous little invaders. It is said that disease once known is half cured, consequently now that we know the cause of old age, the other half of the cure should be comparatively easy. Every week we are confronted with a 'system,' a 'developer,' and a 'germ destroyer,' each claiming to be miles in advance of the other in the race for life, but still the reaper is as busy as ever gathering in the sheaves, those that are unripe equally with those that are ripe, and with no niceties of distinction. One of the latest methods suggested for keeping old age at bay is to keep the supply of 'white corpuscles' in the blood well maintained. It appears that these white corpuscles are the terror of all invading armies of microbes—for so long as the former are sufficient and active, you can snap your fingers at disease and decay.

An apostle of the new creed is J. P. Muller, a Dane, who promises us 140 years of life, health, and happiness if we act up to his teachings. He has published a pamphlet explaining his system in detail, and the most noticeable feature about it is the extraordinary simplicity of his method. Mr. Muller modestly asserts that he does not pretend to abolish death, and probably his system, like a well known brand of soap, 'won't wash clothes,' but it is claimed that it will add years to our life and life to our years, and that our days shall not be one hundred and twenty, but one hundred and forty! In an interview he said: 'What I advocate more strongly than anything else is the proper care of the skin, the daily bath, and the rubbing exercise. The idea of a bacillus of death is all humbug. Death is natural. Plants die, animals die, everything in nature dies; no, I don't pretend that I shall abolish death, but what I do maintain is that fifteen minutes per day devoted to physical exercise—one quarter out of the twenty-four hours—is not a heavy price to pay for health and a long life. Well, anyone who carries out my instructions in every point, beginning from the cradle, may reasonably hope to live to be 140. Since, as a rule, everything takes away more than it gives, it is to say the least quite refreshing to come across anything that offers so much for the little it asks in return.'

Systems and Symptoms.

The health craze seems to have gripped the general public. Everybody who is anybody has adopted some system, practices that system, and talks that system to the detriment of every other system. In fact the talk about 'symptoms' and 'systems' has so completely monopolised conversation, that various protests are being made against the tedious aggressiveness of the cult.

A society lady suggests that an Anti-Symptom League for the suppression of diseases in conversation should at once be formed. 'To have people sitting in one's drawing-room, talking about their symptoms,' she says, 'seems to me repellant, not to say disgusting. It is bad enough to have each of their most trifling actions explained and justified by a symptom, but it is quite intolerable that each symptom should in its turn be explained, and a name given to the particular form of acid or inflammation to which it is due.'

The 'Lancet' has likewise something to say on the same subject: 'Nowadays the talk about complaints is openly indulged in at the dinner table by members of the opposite sexes. . . . It is too true that refinement and reserve have markedly decreased of late years.'

The craze is said to have a very baneful effect on nervous people, who imagine every trifling ailment to be a 'symptom' of the fashionable malady, appendicitis. In fact some of these neurotics become so thoroughly imbued with the idea that nothing short of treatment for the supposed malady will allay their fears. Busy surgeons declare that they are pestered with would-be patients, mostly women who have little or nothing the matter with them.

Maureen

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