

• KAFFIR CHIEF.

He Receives the Grace of Conversion  
While Contemplating the Dignity  
of the Blessed Virgin.

From Basutoland, near the seat of the South African war, comes the chief Massupha, a Kafir of very unusual ability. Indeed, he was a sort of black Napoleon, and both Englishmen and Boer found in him a warrior worthy of their genius. In his youth he was baptised by a Protestant missionary, but his new faith hardly penetrated deeper than did the baptismal water, and he soon returned to all the superstitions of paganism. Withal he had great respect for the Church and its priests, and often dismissed with scant courtesy those who attempted to inflame his mind against Catholics. In 1883 there was a grand celebration of the Kaffir nation at which, among other pious religious questions were discussed. One of the missionaries having attacked devotion to the Blessed Virgin Massupha replied in a very effective speech, from which we quote:

A minister has said there is an impassable gulf between them and Catholics, and that gulf is Mary. I have heard priests speak, and they give this explanation: Mary is the Mother of Jesus, and Jesus is the Son of God, and consequently a greater chief, greater than Moshesh; hence Mary is the Mother of a great King. Now, the mother of a king was a queen; consequently Mary was Queen. Hence, Son went up into heaven and Mary, the Mother, to Him; she is seated near Him full of glory and power. So the Romanists address this Queen, saying to her, "O thou who art near God, pray for us!" Understand

they do not say, "We pray to thee, but "Pray for us." All this seems very reasonable to me. So, for instance the mother of your chief; do not at all respect her. Do not call all her questions. Does not some one stir her, sweep her home, light her fire and cook her food? Who would compare her to the low-born woman that gathers the herbs of the field for food? No and, I would then, the Queen of Heaven is the much more grand as Jesus is much more powerful than my father Mosheah.

Massupha then procured a statue of Our Lady, which he set in a conspicuous place in his hut; and within a year he asked to be received into the Church, requesting that the ceremony be as public as possible, in order to

show that a great warrior was ashamed to profess his faith before the pagans. Soon afterwards he died.—Ave Maria.

**LOST AND FOUND.**

**A Lesson to Be Learned From a Child's Simplicity and Earnestness.**

A charming little anecdote is related in the life of Father John Bosco, the founder of many charitable institutions in Europe. One day a little boy belonging to his orphanage was found weeping bitterly. The lad was about to make general confession and had written his sins in a copy book, either because he was scrupulous or because he found them too numerous to remember readily. He lost this inventory of all he had, or rather of all he had not, for when we commit sin we lose virtue and gain vice. The child

grief was uncontrollable, and so he was brought to Father Bosco. The latter took the little fellow upon his knee and asked him why was the trouble was. "I have lost my sins!" he said, smiling at his tears and sobs. "Happy boy, I lose your sins!" said the kind old man; "but still happier are you if you never find them, for being sinless you will be near to God." Then he comforted the little chap by telling him that he had found the copy book containing his sins. "I had almost sworn that I would have found it with happy souls," he would not have cried; and when he went to confession I could have said, 'Father, I accuse myself of all the sins in your pocket.'"

earnestness. There is no danger we will write down our sins and then lose them. No; the trouble is we won't lose them, but instead will lose ourselves in them. Nor have we need of a copy book. All we have to do is to remember what we can, confess them and be sincerely sorry for them.

**A PRIEST'S REMARKABLE PIPE**  
Rev. Adolph Ebel, of St. Michael's

church, Chicago, who died recently on much publicity during the Chicago World's Fair through a remarkable meerschaum pipe, representing the work of a quarter of a century, which was exhibited in the manufacturer's building. Father Ebels, who was seventy-two years of age, until within two years ago was an active missionary in the northwestern part of the United States. During his leisure hours he worked constantly on the famous pipe. More than three hun-

Large bodies are far more likely

err than individuals. The passions are  
inflamed by sympathy; the fear of pun-  
ishment and the sense of shame are  
diminished by passion. Every day  
we see men do for their faction what  
they would die rather than do  
themselves.—Mandeville.

WILLIAM H. McDONALD.

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William H. McDonald, state  
dollar and county president of  
Ancient Order of Hibernians, was  
in Albany, N. Y., Nov. 4.  
His parents moved to Rochester  
1860 and have lived here ever  
since.  
Mr. McDonald is a practical  
trotter by trade and was four  
years superintendent of the  
Illuminating and Electric Com-  
pany of this city, while he  
resigned to take up Electrician  
of the State Board of Fire  
Marshals, which he has held for  
seven years, discharging the  
duties of that position with the utmost  
efficiency. He was president of the  
Division 7 of this city, and has  
ways taken an active interest in  
Hibernianism, not only in Monroe  
but throughout the state as well.

McDonald has twice been elected county president of this county, and shows the esteem in which he is held by the members of the A. O. U. W. of this county. Under his administration the membership has steadily increased, and the finances of the lodge placed in excellent shape. For many years the lodge has been one which lays claim to the fact that they have in their command more money per capita than any other lodge in the state.

Mr. McDonald is a candidate for state president at the coming convention.

17-20. He has been warmly  
endowed by the American Congress  
and delegates, and if elected as  
one of President, the "the  
threats to the state" can be  
that their interests will be well  
care of.

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**TEACHING CHILDREN TO**  
Don't try to teach your children  
to lie by lying to them yourself.  
tell them that bears or plants will  
them, or that their tongue will  
to twice their usual size. The  
very soon learn through experi-

or through the experience of children that what you have told is untrue. You will therefore have failed to teach them the lesson, but you will have lost respect because they will have shown in a life. When you have told that they must tell the truth, it is wrong to do otherwise and when you catch them in a lie just give them a good, old-fashioned spanking, one that will be remembered.

Children have an active imagination and a bright child has all sorts of ideas about this great big universe, and will often act down an

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