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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A MASTERLY APPEAL.

IRELAND AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

A Few Extracts From the Able, Eloquent and Patriotic Address Delivered by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., at Clonmel, Co. Tipperary, Ireland.

Mr. O'Connor spoke in part as follows: People have been constantly asking me since I came to Ireland: What is England going to do? Now, I think that question, especially when put by an Irishman, does not recognize accurately the situation. What England may do is of importance to Irishmen, too, but, Mr. Chairman, the real question for Irishmen, the real importance for Irishmen of the issue to be decided, is not what England will do, or Scotland will do, or Wales will do. The real question for us is

WHAT WILL IRELAND DO? (Loud cheers.) It is undoubtedly of importance to Ireland that we should have a Home Rule Ministry returned to power instead of the present Coercionist Cabinet (hear, hear.) It is of importance to us that coercion should not be renewed after the general election, and above all that a Coercionist Government should not be returned by a large majority. It is of importance to us that if there is a Coercionist Government it should be a weak one, but after all, let the Government which is returned be Liberal or Tory, let it be short lived or long lived, it is but of trifling interest after all in comparison with the situation here and the conduct of our people at home. (Cheers.) I will assume the worst. I will assume that a strong Tory Government be returned to power, and that it will remain in office for 15 years.

A Voice—God forbid. Mr. O'Connor—Aye, I re-echo that prayer. God forbid (cheers). But, after all, what are six years in the life of a nation? That is not the point for us. The point for us is

WHAT KIND OF AN IRELAND WILL THE NEW GOVERNMENT HAVE TO FACE?

(Cheers.) Will it be an Ireland that is divided or solid—will it be a united or a distracted Ireland? That is the question for us (loud cheers.) That is the real question, the question that unfortunately transcends in importance the weakness or the strength of any British Government (cheers.) If Ireland be divided, the friendliest and strongest Home Rule Government will be unable to free Ireland. If Ireland be united, the most powerful Coercionist Government will be unable finally to defeat the Irish cause (cheers.) I repeat the point:—

With a divided Ireland the strongest and friendliest government can do no good; with a united Ireland the strongest and most hostile government can do no harm. (Cheers.) Therefore we are face to face—we are now face to face—with as grave, and I will say as terrible, a crisis in the history of our country as we had ever to encounter (hear, hear.) Ireland at the election stands at the parting of the ways. Either she is going to choose the path which leads surely and slowly, perhaps not slowly, to national emancipation, or she is going to be insane enough to choose the path which just as surely leads to national destruction (cheers.) A general election is an epoch in the history of any country, but with the issues depending upon it the issue of this general election in Ireland is of particularly solemn and grave importance (cheers.) Mr. Chairman, I wish to approach the subject in a spirit appropriate to the occasion. Nobody in this room expects of me that I should discuss this grave, solemn and momentous question of policy from the standpoint of personalities (hear, hear.) I will not say that I would be unworthy of myself, and still more unworthy of the situation and the crisis if I were to allow my mind to be darkened, or try to darken your minds, by this miserable petty question of personality which excites men's tempers and passions, and so darkens their judgment that they are unable to form a reasonable opinion upon the situation.

POLICIES, NOT PERSONALITIES, SHOULD RULE.

Above all, you don't expect of me that I should join in that style of vituperation or in any style or fashion of language which would still further poison the already poisoned atmosphere of the Irish political situation (hear, hear.) I wish to discuss this question as a question of policy, not a question of personality. We settled the question of personalities in Ireland at the last election. The question was settled during the split. If my leader was entitled—and no leader was ever entitled—to set himself above his party and above the principle of majority rule, that leader was the late Mr. Parnell, and yet, in spite of his great services, in spite of his long career, in spite of his transcendent political genius as a leader—for it is folly to deny these great qualities to him; I did not deny it to him living, and still less shall I deny it to him dead—in spite of all these claims, when he made an effort to override the decision of the majority and the verdict of his party, the decision of the party clearly, and almost unanimously, was that national unity and party unity were above even the great personality of Mr. Parnell; and when we did not allow

that great man to override the decision of his party, surely we cannot make any different rule in the case of far smaller and far lesser men? (Loud cheers.) Now, Mr. Chairman, is there any necessity for me to preach the gospel of unity? Our history teaches us the lesson through centuries of disaster. Tear out any page you like in our annals, and you will see that there was never a struggle for national existence and national liberty—there is not one of those pages which does not show a dark blot of dissension to explain our disasters and our defeat.

THE WORLD MAGNIFIES IRISH DISSENSIONS.

But we must take politics as we find them, and we find that the ear of mankind is wide open for the smallest whisper of dissent or disunion among Irishmen. Supposing the seventy-two members of the party were to make speeches, and supposing seventy-one of these seventy-two were reported verbatim, and that all these speeches in the fullest sense were in favor of unity and harmony, and if one of the seventy-two were to make a speech of three sentences of revolt and dissension, not one word of the seventy-two speeches in favor of unity would be listened to by the world, but all the world would be ringing with the three sentences of the one man in revolt. (Loud cheers.) Is that not true? (Hear, hear.) I know a good deal of the Irish world at home and abroad. I know the cable correspondents of the American press, and I need hardly say our cause depends as much upon the good will and friendship of our people in America as on the good will and friendship of our people at home, and I know that there is not an imprudent word, a hot word, a rash word, or a word of revolt uttered in the smallest and most remote parish in Ireland that is not gathered up and echoed and re-echoed until the whole world has to stop and hear it. We must accept that fact. Deny it if you can. You blind yourself to it if you can. If you blind yourself to it when you cannot deny it, then you blind yourself to the greatest danger with which Ireland is threatened. Our enemies expect us to be united. They don't want us to be united, but still they expect it of us.

If you have eighty-six "Independents" you will have Ireland

IN A STATE OF ABJECT DEPENDENCE.

If you don't have a pledge-bound party you will have parties and policies without end. If you have eighty-six members you will have eighty-six parties for the eighty-six men. (Cheers.)

A Voice—Eighty-six "Independents."

Mr. O'Connor—Yes, and if you have eighty-six "Independents" you will have Ireland in a state of abject dependence, indeed. (Cheers.) That is the Parnellite position. Take the other position. These gentlemen say that they are in favor of majority rule, and immediately they proceed to act as if the minority had a right to override the majority. So far as the pledge is concerned they say that it means that the party is to act in the House of Commons, but not outside of it. Let me examine that position. The House of Commons may be very important to Ireland, but I go back to my point, and I say that Ireland is of more importance to the Irish cause than the House of Commons. (Cheers.) Let us see how far this claim is pushed. I say, first, it is the claim that even after the party has met and decided a question of policy it is admissible for a member to go outside and reopen the whole question in the country. Secondly, I say it is a claim that not only is a member at liberty to reopen the question in the country, but that that member of the party has a right to write or inspire or stand behind attacks, not merely on the action of the party, but calumnious attacks upon the personal character of his colleagues. (Loud cheers.) Thirdly, we saw by the proceedings at the Federation day before yesterday that a member of the party with which he is pledged to act went outside the party to another body, and took part in pressing a vote of censure on his own colleagues. (Groans.)

A Voice—Why not put him out of the party?

Mr. O'Connor—No body of politicians in the world could be held together on such principles. (Hear, hear.) Take England. Englishmen have had their dissensions, and even their leaders have had their dissensions. It is supposed that Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt were not on the best of terms, but nobody ever heard of Lord Rosebery going to a public meeting to denounce Sir William Harcourt, or of Sir William Harcourt writing a letter to denounce Lord Rosebery, and if either of them had done so he would have been driven out of public life for engaging in a controversy contrary to all the principles on which parties must be maintained. (Cheers.) However, it appears this liberty of dissension, which

WOULD NOT BE TOLERATED IN FREE ENGLAND,

is to be enjoyed in Ireland, that has yet her liberty to win. (Cheers.) Nay, more, members of the party may come together and support a resolution charging the committee of the party of which they are pledge-bound members with usurping the authority of another body in calling those conventions together. (Groans.) Where is all this to lead to? Transfer these discussions from the councils of the party and what do you find? You find a divided country. Is not a united country just as necessary as a united party? (Cheers.) Can the two things co-exist—a united party and a divided country? No; the only result of a divided country is a divided party. You

cannot have a divided country on one side and a united party on the other side.

Gentlemen, let me pass from the essentials of party unity to ask, if we really are not sometimes to remember the object for which the party is formed? Have we as a party no great and solemn task to accomplish?

HAVE IRELAND'S WRONGS BEEN FORGOTTEN?

Has Ireland no work for us which she has a right to ask us to do? Tipperary gives the answer. It is nearly thirty years since I was in this town before. I was young and fresh and impressionable, and thus it is that the recollection of the emotions which were inspired in me by the first look at your noble mountains, your lovely valleys, is keener, more ineffaceably graven on my memory than that of some events that happened but yesterday.

WHERE ARE THE MEN AND WOMEN OF TIPPERARY?

Yes, Tipperary is beautiful. But where are the men and women of Tipperary? I look to Thom's Almanac, and I find two sets of figures which I must place side by side. The population of Tipperary in 1891 was 174,000, the emigration between 1851 and 1893 was 194,000 (sensation.) You have lost more than you have retained. You and I know all that lies behind these pallid figures—the broken hearts and the broken homes (loud cheers.) Far be it from me to say one word that might even be tortured into ingratitude to the great republic which has been so generous and hospitable an asylum to our race; but, gentlemen, I know America well, and our people there, too. I know how many of our people have risen to honor and to wealth, but, oh, how many have faded and have fallen! In no country in the world is the struggle for life more merciless, more severe; in no society is the war on weakness more merciless.

How many times has my heart bled in America as I saw the people of our blood in the grim factory, in the loneliness of a land that, after all, was not their own!

Follow that other great host of Irish exiles—those among whom my lot is cast, the Irish in Great Britain—and once again you see another scene in the great Irish tragedy. When you pass the chemical works, the foulness of whose breath stunts the vegetation for miles around, the Irish are there; when you go to the docks of London and Liverpool, where hard and ill-paid work is offered to unskilled labor, the faces, deep-lined with toil and anxiety, are the faces of our race.

Are we going to give Ireland another quarter of a century of depopulation and dispersion by breaking down and destroying our movement? Of what infinite littleness are those wretched squabbles, all those squallid struggles, in comparison to that terrible issue? I cannot descend to personalities in a controversy that involves such portentous issues. When I look at

THE VAST HORIZON OF IRISH SORROW AND IRISH SUFFERING,

I cannot understand how any man can withdraw his gaze to his own small personality. Cold as marble must be the heart, appalling must be the selfishness, which can only have an eye for small personal ambition or personal hatred or personal vengeance at a moment when Ireland calls to us all for the ending of her troubles. (Loud cheers.) You at least have done your duty to-day. In your name I am entitled to say to the people of Ireland that unity is their only hope; that a party bound by pledge, taken and observed, is the anchor of Ireland's safety and hopes. Cling to that anchor and Ireland is saved; abandon or loose your hold on it and you give up Ireland to night and darkness and the devouring waves. (Prolonged cheering.)

MR. BLAKE'S POSITION.

Toronto, August 12.—The Evening Telegram's special cable from London says:—The bitter and unyielding animosity displayed by Timothy Healy towards Edward Blake so far from weakening the influence wielded by the Canadian statesman, has lifted him several notches in the estimation of his party and of the people of Ireland. There is no doubt whatever but that Mr. Blake's position has been immensely strengthened within the past few days, so much so that his name is freely discussed for the chairmanship of the party. It is said that even Justin McCarthy would be willing to give place to the member for South Longford, but the leader has not given utterance to that effect as yet. Certain it is, however, that if Mr. Blake is put forward he will receive a very strong support.

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

We regret to learn that Mr. James Meek, our esteemed fellow-citizen, popularly known in various societies, met with a severe accident a few days ago. While in the act of looking for a book on top of a book-case, at his home, and standing on the top of a chair, he lost his balance, fell, and broke a couple of his ribs. We are, however, glad to learn that he is now doing well, but will likely be confined to the house for some days to come. The members of the C.M.B.A., of which association Mr. Meek is grand deputy, as well as the members of other societies, desire to express their sympathy and hope that the restoration of the suffering gentleman will be rapid and effective.

O'CONNELL'S ANNIVERSARY.

SUMMARY OF HON. MR. CURRAN'S ADDRESS.

A GRAND DAY AT CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.—THE A.O.H. AND C.M.B.A. CELEBRATIONS—A BRIEF REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

The Daily Examiner, of Charlottetown, gives the following in its last issue:

At three o'clock yesterday afternoon, August 6, upon the conclusion of the games, those who had the good fortune to be present at the B.I.S. picnic assembled on and around the grand stand. Peter McCourt, Esq., president of the Charlottetown branch of the B.I.S., presided, and delivered a short introductory address, in the course of which he referred to the fact that the society had been in existence in Charlottetown for seventy years. The Provincial President of the A.O.H. in this city, Mr. M. P. Hogan, then read and presented an address to Hon. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-General, to which that honorable gentleman replied as follows:

Hon. J. J. Curran, who was received with loud cheers, said the addresses which had just been presented to him, the warm and enthusiastic reception he had been greeted with last night at Summerside, were very gratifying, but the presence of so many beautiful ladies to honor the speech he was about to deliver, ladies whose beauty and grace would do credit to any land under the sun, caused the cup of his gratification to overflow. (Cheers.) It was a pleasure to find the different societies working hand in hand for the noble purposes for which they had been banded together, but to any patriotic Canadian it was a source of pride and gratification that whilst they treasured the traditions of the Old Land, they were loyal and true to their Canadian home. The addresses gave him no slight task to reply to; they referred not only to the occasion of their meeting, but to the position of the Irish race in Canada. He had the honor of addressing them in the presence of a son of Ireland, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, Hon. Mr. Howland. (Cheers.) No more patriotic and progressive son of the Old Land could be found. Were he to speak of the Irishmen of Prince Edward Island alone, it would occupy the whole of his address. Their Chief Justice was a distinguished Irish Canadian. Men like Whelan and others had identified the Irish name with the history of the Island. Were he to travel over the old province the Irish names like McGee, Hince, Drummonds, Kemys, and hosts of others in every department of life, public and private, were household words. McGee had popularized the idea of Canada's Confederation, and his glowing description of Canada confederated were now realities. (Cheers.) Mr. Curran then gave a splendid account of the doings of men of different races and creeds in Canada, and amidst great enthusiasm stated that the only hope of true greatness of this country was in the union of hearts and hands of the men from England, Ireland and Scotland with descendants of old France. We do not repudiate the glories and traditions of the past. We revive at due intervals all that is inspiring in the history of our ancestors. We look to them for examples of heroism, and amongst the intellectual giants of the recent past no name stood higher as the friend of mankind as well as of his native land than Daniel O'Connell. He was a great liberator, a great emancipator, the friend of the serf at home and the slave abroad. His motto was, "Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong." His praise has been spoken, written and sung in every language in every civilized land. (Cheers.) Phillips, the great American orator, speaking of O'Connell in Boston on the occasion of his annual celebration, has stated:—

"We of other races may well join in that tribute since the cause of constitutional government owes its birth to O'Connell in the last two centuries."

Lacordaire, the greatest of French preachers, had exhausted his eloquence in a magnificent eulogy of Ireland's great son. Hon. D'Arcy McGee, in the course of one of his speeches in the old Parliament of Canada, answering a charge of former difference with the great leader, spoke of O'Connell in the following terms:—

"Sir, I had the honor to know him slightly in his latter days, and the misfortune to differ from that illustrious man, to whose memory I may be permitted to render the homage of my more mature judgment. It has been my lot, sir, to have seen many and to have known a few, a very few historical persons, but I can truly say that, apart from the exaggeration of native patriotism, I never approached a person who seemed more truly deserving the title of 'great' than Mr. O'Connell. When I consider his exclusively Gaelic origin, his provincial birth, his proscribed creed, his foreign education, when I consider that the English tongue, destined to be his sole arsenal, equipment and resource, was neither the language of his childhood in Kerry, nor of his studies in France, when I consider all the foes he overcame within and without, when I remember that he entered the Imperial Parliament for the first time at the age of 54, and the position he made and held till the last in that fastidious assembly,—I feel that I do not place him too highly, when I claim that he should be ranked among the most original politicians of modern times."

O'Connell had appeared on the scene of a despotic country like the rainbow

after the terrible deluge. His genius flashed through the dark clouds that had hung over that land for centuries. He had made possible the later efforts of other patriots and he had taught his people the utility of armed resistance and the safe and sure course of constitutional agitation. In their address they had referred to Home Rule as the natural sequence of O'Connell's teaching. The cause was still bright despite the faults of its leaders; the people of Ireland were a unit in their desire and aspiration. Nothing could dampen their ardor or destroy their hope for a glorious future. Vestal Virgins ages ago kept alive the sacred fires on the altars of the Roman gods. Ministering angels would keep alive in the hearts of millions yet unborn the sacred fires of patriotism until Ireland holds the proudest position in the mighty empire of which she forms part. Then will a union exist that may be prayed for in the words of Gratian, "Eto perpetua," a union not reeking with bribery, but a union dear to every Englishman, Irishman and Scotchman, a union of hearts, a union based upon justice, within the four corners of which each great branch of the Imperial family will be enabled to make their own domestic laws upon their own soil, and in the great councils of the empire legislate for the peace and progress of the realm upon which the sun never sets, and for the benefit of the whole human race.

In closing, the speaker again referred to our own Dominion. He said it was a land in which all races should strive to eliminate every grievance. The rights of the Dominion were sacred, the rights of provinces were sacred, but no rights were more sacred than those of minorities. Their voice, however weak, should be not only heard, but respected to the full extent of their rights. Let the constitution be our guide, let us be a people with whom parliamentary compacts will always remain inviolable. Thus respecting the rights and privileges of every section of the community, our people, with their religious training leading them to do unto others as they would wish others to do unto them, with the great educational advantages they possess, and the limitless natural resources at their command, would achieve a place in the world's history unrivaled in the past, and in that glorious future he hoped and felt that the children and grandchildren of his fatherland would perform a part worthy of the ancient race from which they sprang.

The hon. gentleman concluded a magnificent speech, of which the foregoing is a mere outline, amidst enthusiastic cheering.

After a splendid song by Mr. McNally, "I'm proud I'm an Irishman's son," and upon the call of the chairman and many others, the Rev. Dr. Doyle, for twenty-five years Priest at Emerald and Kinkora, addressed the assemblage upon the topics of the day, and referred to the prosperity of the settlement and the honesty and integrity of its people.

Mr. Dillon followed, giving a carefully prepared and valuable statement concerning the dairy industry in this Province.

Richard Hunt, Esq., moved that a vote of thanks be tendered the Hon. J. J. Curran.

The motion was seconded by Hon. D. Ferguson, supported by His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Mr. Yeo, High Sheriff Gaffney and United States Consul Kane, all of whom spoke briefly. It was carried enthusiastically.

C. M. B. A. Reception to Brother Hon. J. J. Curran.

After the return to the city of the B. I. S. special, Branch 216 of the C. M. B. A., whose members were in regular session, was visited by Hon. Solicitor-General Curran. He was accompanied by the Rev. A. E. Burke, the District Deputy of the Province, and the Revs. Peter Curran and P. J. Hogan. At the proper time, being requested by the president, Mr. Blanchard, Hon. Mr. Curran delivered a splendid address, eulogistic of the association of which he was a pioneer member, having been one of the first to join Branch 26 of Montreal at its inception. Much that was of deep interest to the brethren ran through the whole discourse, particularly the reference to the splendid showing made by the C.M.B.A. in the statistics concerning it made by the Dominion insurance inspector. After the reverend district deputy had made a few appropriate remarks and extended the welcome of the whole association in P. E. Island to Brother Curran, a vote of thanks, proposed in neat speeches by Brothers McIsaac and Reddin, was enthusiastically offered to the distinguished visitor, who then made the personal acquaintance of the members and withdrew, much pleased with what he saw of the C.M.B.A. in Charlottetown.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. Brogan, the well-known notary, was a passenger on the SS. Mariposa, which arrived here on Sunday last. The many friends of Mr. Brogan, and they are legion, will be pleased to hear that his health has been much improved by his two months' sojourn in his native land.

The Catholic School and Home Magazine for August is a "Summer School" number, and has a frontispiece of the Administration Building on the grounds of the Catholic Summer School of America, at Plattsburg. The notes on "Literature and Art," by A. L. O'H., in this number are particularly good.

C. M. B. ASSOCIATION.

BRANCH 54.

The regular meeting of this branch was held on the evening of the 7th inst., president C. O'Brien in the chair. The president announced that it was decided by the local branches to have a great reunion and demonstration in the latter part of next month in St. Patrick's Church, at which a great many Church dignitaries and prominent laymen have promised to attend.

The president said, very truly, that our great association, unlike others not so powerful nor influential, did not attach enough importance to parade and display. On such occasions as the forthcoming, he remarked that it was a wise as well as necessary policy to show our sister societies and the public at large that we are still the great and progressive association of the day, and that the Catholic Church fosters the cause of the helpless, and looks to the welfare, both spiritually and temporally, of all its children. He enjoined all present to attend and by their presence show that they have the good of the association at heart.

The other business transacted was of a routine character. The branch has reason to feel satisfied as to membership, which has been increasing steadily of late. The energetic action of our genial treasurer, Brother Thomas McDonnell, who spares no efforts on behalf of the branch, is to be credited with this, besides his other valuable services to the association.

FRANCIS D. DALY, Recording Secretary.

BRANCH 26.

The regular meeting of the above branch, which was held on Monday evening last, was largely attended. President A. D. McGillis occupied the chair. Arrangements to take part in the contemplated religious celebration of the C.M.B.A. were made, and President McGillis and Trustee Simonson were appointed delegates of the Branch at future meetings of this general committee.

Brother Milroy moved a vote of condolence to the widow and family of the late Brother Hugh Francis Kerrin.

Brother Feely, in seconding the motion, spoke feelingly on the loss sustained by the Branch, and the charter was ordered to be draped for three months, in memory of the deceased.

Considerable other business of importance was transacted and remarks in the interest of the association were made by Bros. Finn, Shortall, McDonnell, Ryland, Costigan and others, after which the meeting was brought to a close.

DEATH OF A TRAPPIST.

Peculiar Burial Ceremonies

The Rev. Father Medard, of the Trappist Order at Oka, died on Wednesday last and was buried Friday. Father Medard's family name was Placide Martin and he was a native of the parish of St. Alexis, county of Montcalm. He studied in the Joliette College, and after his classical course entered the novitiate of the Oblats at Lachine. Having left that institution, he entered the Trappist monastery in 1891 and pronounced his vows in March, 1893.

The burial of a Trappist is a peculiar and solemn ceremony. Immediately after a monk is dead the body, dressed in the monastic robe, is stretched on a simple board, the head covered with the cowl, and then taken to the monastery chapel. There the body remains until the day of interment, four yellow wax candles burning all the time, and all the monks in turn reciting the prayers of the liturgy, night and day. On the day of burial the prayers for the dead and a requiem Mass are chanted, after which all the monks form in procession to follow their brother to his last resting place. During the funeral procession, psalms are chanted in the mournful tones peculiar to the Trappist Order. When the cemetery is reached more prayers are recited and then the body is slowly lowered into the grave, not in a coffin, but simply dressed in the monastic robe worn during life. A monk then goes down into the grave to cover his dead brother's face with the cowl, after which the officiating priest slowly throws a shovelful of earth over the body. Two other monks do the same and then the grave is filled up in the ordinary way. After the burial the procession returns to the chapel in the same order.

The Trappist cemetery is always placed in the interior yard of the monastery, so that the dead may always be in view of the living, and as soon as one monk is buried, another grave next to the one just filled is at once partially dug up, that each may see the place where he may possibly be laid before long.

Lieutenant Abbe Lesage, the first priest-officer under the new French military law, was ordained recently at the Church of St. Pierre de Montrouge, Paris. The ceremony was performed in the absence of the Archbishop of Paris, by Mgr. des Forges. A great number of officers and comrades of the newly-ordained priest were present. The Abbe Lesage will resign his grade, placing himself at the disposal of the Ministry of War as an army chaplain.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close—then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others—some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves.