

Note and Comment

To those Catholics whose natural sympathies go out to this United States in the present war some strange sounds may strike upon their ears from most unexpected quarters. The Irishman and the Catholic whose forefathers for centuries were ground under the steel spurred heel of oppression and religious bigotry, naturally sympathize with any such object as the conferring of liberty on Cuba, the misgovernment of which is not a matter for discussion here. It is questionable, though, if this sympathy would go out in its fulness were it generally known that neither patriotism nor humanity actuate many of the men who raise their voices for 'Cuba libre.' The cloven foot is carefully hidden under the garb of freedom; but once in a while in a demonic fandango it protrudes and is recognized.

Let nobody imagine that in what is here written the good faith and good intent of the great majority of Americans is impugned. At the same time it is perhaps just as well to remember that once upon a time the greatest Republic on earth was indelibly smirched through the fiendish endeavors of a horde of bigoted anti-Catholic imbeciles, whose vicious insanity took the form of burning churches and convents. The latter-day development of this same insanity has been known through the cabalistic initials—A.P.A. And among these men there is only one object—stupid though it may be—the destruction of the Church of Rome. Following that argument, Spain is Catholic; therefore she and her colonies should be wiped out. One of the champions of this breed is Rev. Dr. Justin Deway Fulton. In a church in New York he chose as his subject, 'Unsolved Problems of the Cuban War.' His entire effort was to show that the war would result in the complete discomfiture of the Romish Church, whose power in Cuba, the Philippine Islands and Porto Rico would be broken.

"I stayed with God all day Saturday," he said. The Lord God is King in this business. The Pope was more powerful in New York city than in Rome. He dare not go about the Eternal City for fear of being shot, but in New York the people would lie down and let him walk on them. There are other things than Cuban freedom in this war. We are going to have a big time.

"I'm ashamed of McKinley. He's had our soldiers loaded on ships and been afraid to send them on their mission because of phantom Spanish fleets. It seems as if he's got no pluck. He's pursued by shadows.

"This is a good war. It is a religious war. I believe this country has the manhood needed for the hour and is now taking its stand for the future. We are doing just what Rome said we must not do. The Pope has stood across our path. I think he is getting it in the neck now as he never did before."

For complete unblushing blasphemy was there ever such like this? How long can people with decent ears listen to it? How long may Americans expect the sympathy of decent people when scoundrelisms like the above are promulgated from their pulpits?

"We have now been at war forty days, and what have we found? We found that we had no army. We found we had no National Guard, that great reserve strength upon which we depended so much as the last resort. What did we find? We found the National Guard to be a disorganized body of men, without shoes and clothing, and lacking in discipline and knowledge of war. But, thank God, we had a navy. Praise be to the men who insisted on the construction of the navy; for it is the navy that has been the only redeeming feature of this spectacle of shame and humiliation. There are six kinds of men in Congress to-day. There are cowards, fools, peanut politicians, rascals, traitors and pharisees. It took Moses forty years to kill off the fools before leading the people into the Land of Promise. Next November the people of this country will kill off the fools in Congress."

These words were spoken by the Rev. Mr. Dixon, in a sermon in New York last Sunday. He also declared that there were traitors in Congress, men bought up by the attorneys of the Sugar Trust. There is room here for a triple commentary. Is the series of blunders which amused Europe to be laid to the account of the War Department or is the whole system of United States politician Government to be blamed? Is it a clergyman's duty to become a rampant politician in the pulpit? Or is it merely the fact that men may be permitted with impunity, under the cover of their cloth, to rival in sensationalism the chromatic exordiums of debased journalism?

A prince, there is among them, and the fashionable of ultra-fashionable Newport bow their heads before him and in-

stantly bow their heads before the altar of God because a prince sets the example. Read this bit of special news published by the New York Herald:—
NEWPORT, R. I., Sunday.—Townfolk and cottagers are manifesting the liveliest interest in the presence of Prince Albert of Belgium, who is being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer. When he arrived at St. Mary's Church, with his suite and Mr. Honore Palmer, to attend mass, at nine o'clock this morning, the place was crowded. The party occupied special chairs in front of the altar, it being the feast of Corpus Christi to-day, and the Rev. Father Cronan alluded to the fact that it was in Belgium that the feast was first celebrated. There was special music. Mrs. Palmer gave a luncheon at the Casino this afternoon for the Prince, at which the guests were Miss Winthrop, Colonel Yungblut, Miss Madeline Goddard, Dr. Mells, Miss Gertrude, Miss Potter, Mr. William Spencer, Mr. Robert L. Gerry, Mrs. Nicholas Fish, Mr. Joseph, of the Belgian Legation; Miss Burden, Mrs. George Griswold and Mr. Honore Palmer. A few cottagers were invited to meet the Prince at dinner this evening.

Think of it! The celebration of the Holy Mass turned into a fashionable function! The calm and stately way in which the House of God is spoken of—"the place was crowded!" And then "the party occupied special chairs, and there was special music." In the same breath we are told of the social set who sat at luncheon as being the second item on the programme. Truly in these later days there seems to be great need for a voice coming out from the wilderness.

JUNE BRIDES.

McVEY-KINSELLA.

One of the prettiest weddings held in St. Anthony's Church for many years was that which took place on Tuesday morning, when Mr. William P. McVey, eldest son of Mr. John McVey, and confidential manager for Messrs. George R. Prosser & Co. of this city, and Miss Nora Kinsella, only daughter of Ald. T. Kinsella, one of the churchwardens of the parish, were the contracting parties.

The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. John E. Donnelly, assisted by the Rev. William O'Meara, pastor of St. Gabriel's, and Rev. F. O'Donnell, pastor of St. Mary's. The nuptial mass was celebrated at the high altar, and the church was beautifully decorated by the lady friends of the bride and sisters of the groom, with palms and other potted plants and cut flowers.

The choral service by the ladies' choir was of a high order of merit, the choruses being rendered with much taste, while the solos and duets, in which Miss Fannie Hamill, Miss Nellie O'Malley, Mrs. Pennington and Mrs. Carry took part, were given with all the skill of artists. Miss M. Donovan presided at the organ with her usual ability. The Misses Lillie and Lottie Morgan, enthusiastic members of the Ladies' Choral Society, deserve much credit for the manner in which they succeeded in organizing this portion of the service.

The bride, who was escorted by her father, looked charming in her handsome Parisian costume of gray, and many there were who said a prettier bride had rarely been seen in the precincts of the sacred edifice. The groom was accompanied by Mr. C. A. McDonnell.

After the ceremony at the church the happy couple left by the C.N.T. to spend their honeymoon in Albany, New York, Washington and Boston, where they have many relatives and friends.

The bride was made the recipient of numerous costly presents which come from relatives and friends in this city as well as other parts of Canada, and from the neighboring Republic, while the groom received magnificent souvenirs from the employees of the establishment with which he has been so long associated, as well as from a number of his most intimate friends.

It is the intention of Mr. and Mrs. McVey to take up their residence, on their return, on Greene Avenue, near St. Antoine street.

CARMODY-GRACE.

The church of St. Louis de France was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday morning, when Mr. James Carmody, well known in the circles of the young men of St. Patrick's parish, and Miss Anna Louise (Daisy) Grace, were united in marriage.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Laroque, P.P., and the church was crowded with friends of both parties.

Miss Laura Grace, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Frank J. Greene as groomsmen.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of Mrs. Grace, mother of the bride, and it was attended by a large number of friends and acquaintances.

The happy couple left in the afternoon for New York and Baltimore to spend their honeymoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmody will reside permanently in the latter city.

A WONDERFUL WOMAN.

Bilking—My wife used to be rather foolish, but she's one of the most calm and sensible women in this town now. Why, say, do you know what she did yesterday?

Oroon!—No; what?

Bilking—Saw a telegraph boy coming across the street toward our house and never fainting or hollering that she knew "something had happened to mamma."

—Chicago News.

DR. ADAMS' TOOTHACHE GUM is sold by all good druggists. 10 cts. a bottle.

THE CONVENT OF NOTRE DAME DES ANGES.

Closing Exercises and Rewards of Merit.

A Most Successful Entertainment, Miss Skelly Speaks Eloquent Words of Farewell.

THE annual Commencement exercises of the Convent of Our Lady of Angels at St. Laurent, under the direction of Rev. Sisters of the Holy Cross, took place on Wednesday, the 22nd inst., at 9 a.m. It was the first time for several years that the parents of the pupils were admitted to this interesting ceremony, and that, added to the fact that an unusually brilliant examination had taken place, accounts for the large number present. The spacious hall of the Convent was prettily decorated and every comfort was provided for those who came to enjoy the excellent programme prepared for the occasion. There were present Rev. Canon Martin, who presided; on his right sat the V. Rev. Fr. Francois, Superior General of the Fathers of the Holy Cross; the Rev. Fr. Delinelle, Chaplain of the Convent; Rev. Fr. Dionne, Pastor of St. Laurent; Rev. Fr. B. Leroche, of Norwich, Conn.; Rev. Fr. Bastian, P.P., Norton Mills, Vt.; Rev. Fr. Crevier, Vanier and Condon and the Rev. Mother Mary Bazile, Superior of the Convent; Rev. Mother Mary, of St. Andrew, and the Rev. Sisters of the Convent, some twenty in number.

The opening of the exercises began with an overture entitled 'Concordantia,' after which came the distribution of prizes.

Medals and diplomas were awarded to the following young ladies of the graduating class:—Misses A. Prevost, Miss M. Gahan, Miss M. Dineen, Miss A. Skelly, Miss C. Danesau, Miss E. Hebert and Miss A. Michaud.

For general proficiency, a gold medal presented by His Holiness Leo XIII at the request of His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, was won by Miss A. Prevost.

A gold medal for good conduct was presented to Miss Danesau.

Silver medals, for good conduct, were presented to Miss Mathieu and Miss Eva Jamin. Misses Marchand and Dineen received medals for excellence in Catechism.

A gold medal, presented by Mr. W. Legault for instrumental music, was awarded to Miss Danesau.

Miss Marie Louise Marion secured the gold medal presented by Mr. A. Desjardins for general excellence.

Silver medal, for vocal music, was awarded to Miss Emma Bonin.

Misses A. Audette and Jolicoeur were awarded gold medals for plain sewing and fancy work.

Miss Alma Recette, a silver medal for wax work.

Gold medal, for painting, to Miss M. Dineen.

Silver medal, for drawing, to Miss C. Vallincent.

Five diplomas were awarded for book-keeping, to Misses Gahan, Dineen, Skelly, Michaud and Hebert.

The audience were afterwards entertained by a very well trained chorus, with Miss Dineen and Miss Skelly as soloists, in a song entitled 'Moonlight Will Come Again,' which was heartily encored.

Miss M. A. Lebeau, in a declamation entitled 'Fifteen Years,' captivated her audience, as well as Miss A. Cudieux, who recited a selection entitled, 'Jeanne de Burges.'

Then followed a musical selection, with piano, mandolin and violin, by seven of the pupils, entitled 'Song of the Nightingale.'

Miss Margaret Dineen and Miss Olive Panneuf gave two very interesting declamations, entitled 'The Empty Niche,' by J. B. O'Reilly, and 'Le Ciboire Sauve.'

A violin quartette, 'Vienna For Ever,' showed careful training on the part of the Sisters.

The valedictorian was Miss A. Skelly, and the manner in which she spoke the words of farewell reflected very great credit both upon the institution and upon herself. She said:—

The last grains of golden sand which, in the hour glass of time, marked the flight of our happy school days will soon fall to rest in the crystal vase prepared by fond memory for their reception. O, could we, who have so often waxed impatient at the slow progress of time, now arrest its too rapid course, how happy should we deem ourselves, vain wish! Before to-morrow's sun shall gild the Western horizon with its rays of burnished gold—before the purple shades of another evening shall envelope, as with a veil of beauty, our valley home—we shall have said farewell to our Alma Mater forever. How many memories sway our hearts as we say that word, farewell.

"They are so sad to say no poem tells the agony of hearts that dwell in lone and last farewells."

Tranquilly and happily the sweet May-day of our lives has glided by, almost imperceptibly, within these hallowed walls, where all has combined to prepare us for that opening June whose charms are hidden by the impenetrable veil of the future. Now we must leave all. No more shall we see the setting sun bathe in a flood of golden light the majestic brow of famed Mount Royal, no more shall the sigh of the gentle zephyr or the twittering of the birds steal through the lattices of our classroom windows, to soothe and cheer our hours of patient toil; no more shall the sound of the convent bell call us each morning to the foot of the altar, there to receive graces for the battle of the day.

Gratitude, that sweet music of the heart, would to-day break forth into a strain of harmony whose dulcet notes would reach the Heavens, to lure thence celestial blessings to crown the lives of

those who, through many years, have labored to form our hearts to the love and practice of virtue, and to store our minds with the flowers of knowledge destined to embellish our future career.

To you, Rev. Fr. Chaplain, we owe a debt we can never repay; yet it is one we can never forget. Like unto those favored plants which retain their pristine freshness beneath the snows of cold December, so shall our gratitude live on to the verge of time, but to blossom with renewed beauty and vigor in the spring tide of a blessed eternity.

To you, Reverend Mother, we sadly say farewell. Often, in the course of coming years, shall we recall your words of kind advice. Ever shall we retain a souvenir of your kindly care. It is our earnest prayer that during long years to come you may continue to be the light and guide of our dear Alma Mater, the consolation of its inmates.

And to you, dear teachers, we sadly say farewell. Our dear barks which you have helped to equip will soon be afloat on the sea of the world, and although the Star of Hope is now brightly mirrored in its placid waters, still, we know that its smooth surface has seen the wreck of more noble vessels than ours. O pray dear ones that your labors may not be in vain, that we may ever prove true to the maxim of virtue we have under your guidance learned to love.

Nor do we forget those to whom our hearts are bound by the golden chains of friendship. From them also must we part. Our paths through life shall be wide apart, but may they be like those gentle streams that spring from the same source and flow in different directions through the land, dispense blessings in their course and delight the ear by their gentle rippling music until they mingle their waters with those of the mighty sea. Let us never forget the lessons of piety and virtue instilled into our youthful minds by those dear ones from whom we now so sadly part.

And now, dear Alma Mater, fare thee well! Ever shall the hearts of thy children turn to thee as the guide of their existence. Memory shall ever revert with pleasure to the happy hours spent within thy walls. With every room is associated a souvenir of thy beloved inmates—a souvenir which shall remain in memory's store to form the brightest reminiscences of the past. To our wishes for thee we join our prayers for their realization. May the hearts of thy children ever bless thee with the heart's best gift, gratitude. May the sweet angels of peace and love ever hover over thee while, down the coming years, thou shalt continue to dispense the blessings of a solid and religious education.

Rev. Canon Martin, in reply, delivered a very happy speech.

Miss Danesau, of Nashua, N. H., delivered the valedictory address in French.

The proceedings were brought to a close by a cleverly rendered chorus.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

HAPPENINGS IN NEW YORK.

Whitmyer said that one was a dose for an adult and one-quarter of one a dose for a child. He believed that the drug had affected the boy's spinal column. The strange part of the thing is that there is no law in the State to punish the peddler if he is caught, and Assemblyman Hoffman will introduce a bill in the next Legislature, prohibiting the giving away of medicines to children.

The Merchants' Association of New York which started out with such a flourish of trumpets, is not turning out to be the shining success that was looked for. Out of the twelve thousand business men in Greater New York, less than one-tenth of that number are members of the association. This can readily be understood when the huge programme mapped out for itself is glanced at. It is a very evident case of biting off more than could be masticated. It proposed to look after the expansion of export business in manufactured products through the reform or the consular service; for the increased efficiency in the Post Office Department; for the improvement of internal waterways to meet the demands required by commerce; for deepening the harbor; for closer and reciprocal trade relations with Canada and other English colonies; for state ownership of our system of canals; for the proper representation of New York State at the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha; for the proper representation of the manufactured products of Greater New York at the State Fair to be held at Syracuse; against discrimination of all kinds, whether in freight or passenger rates, in favor of any person, place or place; for proper legislation favorably affecting the business interests, and against improper legislation unfavorably affecting

FAST ATLANTIC SERVICE.

Discussing the subject of the Fast Atlantic Steamship service between Canada and England, the Liverpool Journal of Commerce says:—

Now, what do the repeated delays and failures to raise the capital for this fast line, which has been advocated since 1888, mean? Simply this, that in the opinion of the average investor the subsidy of £154,500 per annum is altogether inadequate. That is all! The public have latterly been presented to them an association of names which would, under more favourable circumstances, have at once begot the confidence which an investor must feel before he entrusts his monies in a scheme.

It is altogether impossible, to use an old simile, to make bricks without straw, and for this failure to supply the requisite straw the Canadian authorities are altogether responsible. Lord Tweedmouth, Sir Bache Cunard and Messrs. Johnston and Bompfrey have earned lasting gratitude for their disinterested patriotism in lending their names and influence to assist Canada. That the scheme has not been successful should settle once and for all the ill-advisedness of attempting to secure a service without paying the full market value for benefits to be received.

Meanwhile the position is this:—The original contract with Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co. still holds good. The syndicate, whose formation marked Mr. R. R. Dobell's recent visit, heroically attempted to supply the service through Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co. The old contract still holds good, and though loose wording, it is still possible for these would-be contractors to insist on holding the contract granted until the period has elapsed when the fleet should have been in actual commission.

But the praiseworthy efforts of the influential gentlemen we have mentioned to assist Canada should not pass without notice, and it is quite time that the home Parliament, should that at Ottawa fail to do so, stepped in and determined in an unmistakable manner what is to be done with this long projected, long delayed 20 knot mail service.

The uncertainty of the present situation is simply unbearable, and the inter-

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Turns an ordinary Tweed Suit into a Bicycle Suit, without having to buy a pair of Knickerbockers or Golf Hose. Worn with the ordinary socks.

Can be had in black grounds or heather mixtures.

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those interests; for a broad and equitable system of taxation, and for New York City and State first, last and always.

The War Tax is the one great theme at present in business circles. It is said that New York City alone must pay an amount to the War Fund from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. Of this sum \$7,000,000 will come from the sale of beer alone, the consumption being 7,000,000 barrels, and the added tax \$1 a barrel. Importers will pay \$5,000,000 on tea, the tax being ten cents a pound. Speculation and investment will be assessed, in addition to corporations. It is estimated that traders on the Stock Exchange must pay \$2,000,000 a year; on the C. railroad, \$1,500,000, and on other exchanges, in proportion to their business. The inheritance tax will turn \$2,000,000 into the fund; listed railroad stocks and bonds in Wall Street, \$13,000,000; tobacco, an enormous sum, and so on through the list of assessables.

A student in the College of St. Francis Xavier has made a wonderful record during the past year. At the Commencement exercises, held in Carnegie Hall, forty-three students received diplomas and prizes from the hands of Archbishop Corrigan, and one among them received four gold medals. He was Edward C. Phillips, and the prizes were given as the highest awards for evidences of religion, for proficiency in mental philosophy, for applied mathematics, and for the natural sciences. Truly a record to be proud of.

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Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Officers and Members of Division No. 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5, Hibernian Knights, will assemble at Hibernia Hall, No. 212 Notre Dame street, on Sunday, the 23rd inst., at 1:30 p.m. sharp and proceed to Haymarket Square to take part in parade and demonstration in honor of the memories of the heroes of 1798.

JAMES McIVER, County Secretary.

25 St. Patrick Street, Montreal.

ets of our trade with Canada demand that the Government shall stand, not upon the order of its doing, but to do at once.

Premature Burials.

Dr. Alex. Winder, Professor of Physiology, New York—"In view of the evidence revealed in its pages and of my own experience, I am horrified at the evidence which are made to tell the public sense into a belief that interments of living persons never, or 'hardly ever' happen. Undertakers could tell stories that, if known, would compel conviction. Cataleptic trance is a source of deception too little understood, and several of the drugs commonly employed, and even hypodermic injections, can produce the condition. Your work points out the perils, and the precautions suggested against the danger that will, if generally employed, prove successful. I should want much more than the average doctor's certificate to convince me of the fact of death."

The Lucky Stone.

An exchange says:—A young man went up recently to his examination in a great university. Just before he began, his companions saw him searching in his pockets wildly. Then he murmured in despair: "What shall I do? It is gone!" "What is gone?" some one asked. "My lucky stone. I shall never pass in the world." Upon inquiry it was found that among the four or five scores of young men present several were some sort of a charm upon their person in order to secure success in their examinations. Too many young men of the rising generation depend on luck to carry them through, when proper exercise of their brains would make an assured success for them.

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Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. HARRISON & HARRISON, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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