

THE TRUE WITNESS

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WEDNESDAY... SEPTEMBER 12, 1888.

WHAT has Sir Charles Tupper's posterity ever done for England that they should be made baronets?

DR. SCHULTZ, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, has set a sensible example. He opened and closed the Legislature in the garb of a gentleman. He did not dress himself in a blue-and-gold bob-tail, with continuations of sky blue, sword between his legs and a cocked hat on his head. That sort of folly he leaves to our Eastern provincial potentates, who appear to take delight in making themselves ridiculous.

A FINE example was set by the Longshoremen's Union in sending a subscription of \$50 to the Parnell Defence Fund. We hope it will not be lost on other similar organizations, who can thus give their members the opportunity of collectively helping the great cause.

"IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?" is a question now being discussed in English and American papers. We say—no! Marriage is not a failure, but some men and women, as husbands and wives, are failures. We need not go into particulars. Every one can settle the points for himself or herself. Is birth a failure? Is death a failure? Some births, some deaths undoubtedly are failures, but those who break the law of God and nature have no right to blame the law when its punishment inevitable follows their offence.

MR. CHAPLEAU, who is said to feel aggrieved at not having been hit in the late meteoric shower of knightly stars, should take a hint from his esteemed colleague, Sir H. Langevin. When that distinguished statesman was neglected in a like manner, he had lists opened at the doors of all the parish churches in this Province for signatures to a petition praying Her Majesty to confer a knighthood on him. The plan succeeded. Come on with your list, Mr. Chapleau. Apply for a peerage while you are about it. Our whole staff are ready to sign.

THE brood of Bonapartes will be badly mixed by the marriage of the Duke of Aosta to his niece, Princess Leticia Bonaparte. He will become son-in-law of his sister and of his brother-in-law, also brother-in-law of his nephews and nephew of his brother and of his sister. As for the Princess who will be, at the same time, daughter and sister-in-law of her own mother, niece and sister-in-law of the King of Italy, and cousin and step-mother of the duke's children by his former marriage. She will also be the aunt of Princess Amelia d'Orleans, the present Duchess of Dragazaga. There's nothing like keeping the family together.

VERY able, searching and comprehensive is the discussion of questions arising out of the tariff dispute in the United States. Our Boston namesake, who is one of the most capable on the side of tariff reduction, discusses the relations of labor and raw or partly finished materials. This is a matter interesting to workmen and manufacturers alike, because involving the economic fact that the great improvements in methods and machinery, the specialization of individual effort, in fact, the whole industrial revolution of the present century, has steadily decreased the cost of labor, increased wages and increased the importance of the cost of materials as a factor of the finished product.

It is gratifying to find strong expressions of sympathy with Mr. Parnell in the editorial columns of leading American newspapers. These expressions show that liberty-loving Americans recognize in the leader of the Irish National movement a champion of those principles everywhere held to be identical with the American idea. The Boston Herald in a double headed leader makes an appeal for the Parnell Defence Fund, in which it says:—"Not only Ireland but the cause of liberty everywhere owes much to Parnell. Now is the time to recognize such an obligation. He is contending with the whole power of the British Government. The Parnell commission in England is very soon to convene, and the Scotch libel suit will also be pending. Mr. Parnell should not have to meet them without the assurance of sympathy and the contribution of aid from

this quarter. Both will strengthen him, and Irishmen and Americans alike will do justice to themselves by contributing to such an end."

SPEAKING in connection with the question whether the St. Clair canal is on the United States or the Canadian side of the international boundary, and the assumption that the United States, having paid for its construction, can control it even if it is situated on the Canadian side, it occurs to the Hamilton Times that the Canadian Parliament paid part of the cost of the Sault Ste. Marie Canal in Michigan. If our memory serves, this money was paid when Sir Francis Hincks was Premier of Canada, sometime between 1849 and 1854. Under these circumstances the United States can hardly claim control over the St. Clair Canal without conceding to Canada at least joint control over the Sault Canal.

HON. Wm. McDougall voices Canadian sentiment in the concluding paragraph of his letter to the Toronto Globe, in which he says:—"I have ventured to protest against the Canadian Government's misinterpretation of the treaty, and misrepresentation, as I believe, of the honest opinions and desires of the Canadian people. I do not believe our industrious, peaceable, and for the most part contented Canadians are anxious to engage in a war of retaliation, much less a war of carnage, with the great nation on our southern border, because their Government demands reciprocity in commerce and navigation, and threatens to treat us as we are treating them in case of refusal."

WITHOUT doubt the demand for retaliation against Canada by President Cleveland is the result of the petty, vexatious, unfriendly policy of Sir John Macdonald. The demand reasonable in order to bring the people of this country to a full, clear understanding of Macdonald's meanness in treating with the United States. That policy is not popular in Canada. It is not approved by intelligent Canadians, who are not really averse to see it forced to an issue and killed outright for ever. Therefore, let the retaliation scheme proceed. If it does nothing else but smash Macdonaldism, it will confer a great benefit on both countries. Anything like an attempt at contra retaliation by Sir John's government will meet with universal opposition and condemnation from one end of the Dominion to the other. Our people recognize the folly of exasperating the Americans and would not be sorry to see the game result in the practical enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, whereby all fear of European entanglement would be finally removed from this continent.

PATRIOTISM AND PARTY.

The pretention that it is unpatriotic to condemn the government when its policy has got it into trouble with another nation is absurd and mischievous. Among free people the conduct of government is the foremost subject of criticism. The fame of the great Earl of Chatham rests on the noble stand he took against George III., and the government which drove the people of America into rebellion. And Sir Ralph Abercrombie claims the respect of posterity for having declined to be the instrument of Pitt's atrocious policy in Ireland.

There is no nobler sight to contemplate, no object more invigorating to dwell upon, than a man of manly energy and wisdom welded and wedded in vivid patriotism to his country, living and laboring faithfully, in glory or in difficulty, honored or misjudged, wisely, firmly, steadily and devotedly for his people. No one contemplates an Epaminondas, Washington, Turgot, de Witte, Chatham, Parnell, Gladstone, without feeling the better, the more reassured for it. Yet all these great men in their day have opposed, some of them are now opposing, the government of their country amid the most terrible persecutions.

Mr. Laurier at Oakville pointed out where in the Government of Canada was to blame in pursuing an unwise, unfriendly, exasperating policy towards the United States, whereof the tax on packages containing American fruit is the most recent instance. Forthwith a howl is raised against him by the Tory press. He is accused of being "unpatriotic," as if patriotism consisted in blindly declaring one's readiness to go to war in order to sustain Sir John Macdonald's stupid, dishonest, impolitic conduct towards a great kindred nation.

But a deeper scheme underlies all this bluster, retaliation and jingoism.

Sir John Macdonald is a Tory. He is in full sympathy with the worst, most retrogressive form of old world Toryism. The democratic principles, which are the roots of the tree of American liberty, are hateful to him. The manner in which that tree was planted is hateful to him. In infancy he sucked at the drugs of U. E. Loyalty. In youth he was nurtured among the George men, who boasted of their exploits in Cherry Valley and Wyoming. In manhood and into old age he has preserved the cherished idea of restoring America to the British Crown by building up a nation of Tories, un-American in all things, on the northern half of this continent. He is a Loyalist, such as might be produced by the union in final florescence of the dog-like fidelity to breeding and training, cat-like craft and monkey-like malignancy popularly characteristic of the Jacobite and Bourbon. His policy of unfriendliness toward the United States takes its rise from his very nature, and the nature of the principles he represents. Therefore when we hear his supporters declare that it will be a good thing for Canada should Mr. Cleveland put the Retaliation Act in force, and that isolation is the best thing for us, we simply recognize in their words another expression of the old Tory spirit of furious hatred which will never consent to reconciliation with democracy founded on successful rebellion.

But while that spirit may animate the Pre-

mier of Canada, his Government and to a large extent his party, it is not the spirit which animates the Canadian people. And, should the present complications reach the extent of a declaration of retaliation, Sir John Macdonald, his government and his party may prepare for the same fate as that which befel the Tories of the Revolution.

THE PARNELL DEFENCE FUND.

The public meeting held Sunday to inaugurate the Parnell Defence Fund was a success.

The report and subscription list, which will be found elsewhere, show that the duty of helping the Irish leaders in the present momentous legal struggle has been cheerfully accepted.

Perhaps the most gratifying incident recorded was the telegram from the Hon. Honoré Mercier, Premier of Quebec, expressing sympathy for, and donating \$100 towards, the object of the meeting.

The work of collecting subscriptions will, we hope, be actively entered upon by the gentlemen appointed for that purpose. But everyone who desires to see the vindication of right and justice should come forward of his own accord and give what he can without waiting to be called upon.

Irishmen, and Irishwomen too, should constantly keep before them in this crisis the burning fact that now they have, every one of them, the power of driving the pike deep into the vitals of the bloodthirsty, bigoted, lying, forging London Times. On each of them individually rests the dreadful responsibility attaching to the failure, the eternal glory belonging to the success of the Parnell defence. They have the worst, the most implacable enemy of their race and country just where they can strike him with absolute certainty that he will wince and bleed under every blow.

Under these conditions who can hesitate? Let there be a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether. We have at last reached the culminating point in these centuries of struggle, and if the Irish people are true to themselves, as we believe they are, they will so strengthen the hands of the leaders that the sinews of war will be sufficiently abundant to enable Mr. Parnell to defy the robes and power of both the Tory Government and its felonious newspaper ally.

Particularly would we appeal to Irishwomen to take an active part in the good work of raising subscriptions to the Defence Fund. They can do more than the men if they take hold of it in the right spirit. After all, it is but little we in America are asked to do compared to what our fathers and mothers have done and suffered, but that little means a great deal if we can help to furnish the means for crushing the infamous Times and vindicating the Irish leader, the Irish nation and the Irish race from oppression, calumnies and indignities heaped upon them.

Therefore, let everyone do his and her best to roll up the subscriptions—every little helps—and the victory, so long looked for through mists of blood and tears, will soon be ours.

THE IRONCLAD THREAT.

To a cool, dispassionate outsider nothing, perhaps, could be more amusing than the bombastic language of the London Standard in its threat of war with the United States. The Tory jingo organ, which represents the element in England that still believes it could smash any and all nations of the world, rose to the very top of the occasion to remark:—

"It will be well for the President and Government of the United States to remember that Canada is a dependency of Great Britain and that if the necessity should unfortunately arise she has behind her the guns of the English iron-clad."

It would be answering a fool according to his folly to take this childish bombast seriously. The United States care as much about English ironclads as they do about the ravings of the English Tory press. But the absurdity of the ironclad threat lies in the fact, proved by recent naval manœuvres, that the British fleet is inadequate to protect the coast of England from invasion, let alone attempting to defend Canada in a war with the United States.

Admiral Baird and Admiral Tryon had command of two opposing fleets. That of the former representing the British, that of the latter the enemy. The object sought was to blockade the latter, and it totally failed. Admiral Baird had admitted that the blockade was ineffective, and all the critics, professional and journalistic, who followed the course of the manœuvres, express the same opinion. The correspondent of the Times, who witnessed the movements from Admiral Baird's flagship, calls attention to the total failure of the cruisers to answer nearly every purpose for which they would be required in actual warfare.

This was bad enough, surely, when we think of the vast cost of these ships to the nation. But the fun of the Standard's threat comes in right here. The blockade having failed, Admiral Baird was forced to take immediate steps to avert two impending disasters, namely, the defeat and capture of the British fleet and the bombardment of London. The measures adopted by him for this purpose were successful; but it is shown that they were carried out only at enormous sacrifice. To save the British fleet he was compelled to uncover the Channel for a time, and to protect the approach to London he had to leave the whole of the northern ports and coasts at the mercy of the enemy. The result was that Liverpool was captured by the latter, and a number of smaller ports were bombarded and adjudged to have been destroyed.

As a natural deduction from these results of the manœuvres, it is accepted as demonstrated that the British navy, as now constituted, is quite incapable of defending England from foreign attack, and, therefore, as a master of course, unequal to the task of protecting English commerce at sea.

With these facts and admissions staring it in the face, how intensely absurd it is for the Standard to rant about Canada having English ironclads at her back in the event of war with the United States!

In case of war England would have all she could do to take care of herself without looking

after Canada. As she now stands, the London Spectator says, Great Britain needs three things which she has not at present, viz:—"Adequate squadrons for battle—by far the most effective means of crippling an enemy—cruisers to scour the sea and keep up the line of maritime communication, and defensive works at all points ashore which it is essential to defend."

It must strike any unprejudiced mind after this exposure of England's naval weakness that the less said about Canada having English ironclads at her back the better.

MR. MERCIER AND THE PROTESTANT MINORITY.

In his speech at Coaticook, Mr. Mercier exposed in just, if exclusive, language the strange conduct of the Protestant Conservatives of this Province. Even when we concede the strength of the underlying motive or principle which all are aware gives vitality to what is called Conservative politics in this country, it is hard to reconcile their conduct with anything but arbitrary dislike of political opponents. Like the Russian artillerymen at Balaklava, they hesitate not to fire upon the meek, indifferent whether they slaughter their own friends, so long as they think they can injure the enemy.

"I have done everything," said Mr. Mercier, "to render justice to the minority in this province. When Protestants in Montreal asked me to give public money to one of their public institutions I did it. And when I asked the Eastern Townships to send me one man to be a minister of my government, who refused? The Protestant and English electors of the Eastern Townships. And, as a matter of fact, who put down the Joly government? It was not the Catholics. Joly was a Protestant, a French Protestant. He became Prime Minister and received our support in the most generous way. He did not lose a single French Liberal vote. Who voted against him? The Protestants of the Eastern Townships." Continuing, Mr. Mercier showed how it was the English Protestant Tories of Montreal who defeated Mr. G. W. Stephens, "a man of wealth and irreproachable character," though they knew he was to become a minister.

The same people also defeated and relentlessly pursued to disqualification Mr. John Whyte in Megantic. There, as if to emphasize the perfidiousness of the party for whose benefit the English Protestant Tories did these things, the French Tories turned round and accused the Liberals of sustaining and favoring the Protestants!

This is a revelation in Quebec politics which the Toronto Mail, in all it has published concerning parties in this Province, has not yet made to its readers.

Mr. Mercier has a right to complain, a bitterly complain, against treatment so unfair at the hands of his opponents and his critics.

THE TRAITORS' TRIUMPH.

The reason given by apologists of the Federal Government in justification of the disallowance of the Circuit Court Act is altogether too flimsy. It does not cover, even in the most gauzy way, the true motives for this invasion of Provincial rights.

The argument used in the justification of the veto is that the local legislature has the right to establish new courts, but has no power to erase or abolish courts already existing. Since the passage of the Act, certain lawyers have been airing their legal knowledge in the newspapers, urging and quoting authorities in support of this contention. We think we will be able to show hereafter, if necessary, that the reasons given are wholly inadequate, and that, Mr. Mercier's Act is not *ultra vires*.

For the present it will suffice to point out that nearly every local legislature in the Dominion has exercised the right which is now sought to be withheld from that of Quebec.

In Ontario Mr. Mowat made sweeping changes in the whole judicial system. He even went so far as to abolish the Court of Queen's Bench, the Court of Chancery and several lower courts. Yet the Federal Government never raised an objection. On the contrary, it readily acquiesced, and, in accordance with the wish of the local government, rearranged the judiciary.

This precedent is so strong and so directly to the point that we cannot bring ourselves to express either respect or admiration for those who now argue that what was perfectly legal for Ontario to do, under the Act of Confederation, is illegal for Quebec.

But the simple truth is that the Federal Government dares to act with the Province of Quebec as it would not dream of acting towards Ontario.

Why? Because the Liberal Government and Legislature of Ontario resisted Federal encroachments from the start, and when Sir John invaded their rights by veto or assumption of powers, which he was not entitled to exercise, they met him with the declaration of "No surrender of Provincial Rights," served him with the necessary papers, took him into Court, defeated him, and thus secured themselves against the tyranny of centralization.

Not so was it in the Province of Quebec where a succession of Sir John Macdonald's creatures were, by popular infatuation and machine corruption, permitted to conduct local affairs almost uninterruptedly for twenty years. Never a squeak of independence came from the Tory donkey engine at Quebec. The rights of this province were never mentioned after the voice of Carleton ceased to be heard. The reign of the Langevins, supplemented by the incursion of the Chapleaus, began, and boodle took the place of patriotism among the Tory politicians of Quebec.

Obsequious to their master at Ottawa, utterly reckless of the principles for which Carleton so sternly and successfully contended, they were content to let Sir John Macdonald have everything his own way, so long as he shared with them and their friends, the magnificent plunder and patronage which fell

into his hands as a result of confederation and the abandonment of Imperial control.

The Brien party, unscrupulous in all things, but more unscrupulous in its endeavors to keep down the hated "Rogues," as they nicknamed the Nationalist patriots of Quebec, were ready on all occasions to barter and betray the rights of their Province, so long as Sir John lent them his assistance for that miserable object.

Again, we see in the exercise of the Federal veto the hands of the recreant sons of Quebec. Not only have they betrayed their Province to gain a paltry temporary advantage over their political adversaries, but they have urged the betrayal and prayed the Dominion Premier to perform an act which, were they true to their country and its traditions, they would have "smashed confederation into its original atoms" before they would have submitted to.

The spectacle is one which may well rouse the indignation of the French population. Of what use is it for them to dream of preserving their language, laws and religion against the encroachments of the dominant race when they have public men, to whom are committed the preservation of their rights, ever ready to sacrifice those rights to gain a mean advantage over their political opponents?

Meanwhile the cynical old gentleman at Ottawa laughs in his sleeve at the ease with which he can keep Quebec powerless through the jealousies and lack of principle that distinguish his Bleu followers.

Mr. Chapleau and Sir H. Langevin, in urging disallowance, placed the desire of having revenge on Mr. Champagne above the great principle of preserving the autonomy and independence of their Province. They sacrificed their country to party spite and will stand in history among those everlastingly execrated ones who brought about the ruin of their country by inviting a foreign enemy to assist them in a party squabble.

But the victory is not theirs. Whatever triumph there is in it belongs to Sir John Macdonald and his Orange henchmen, who rejoice that the power of Quebec has suffered another staggering reverse. They will also rejoice that the same traitors who gave them the chance to invade the rights of Quebec also placed a weapon in their hands to inflict a blow upon the Irish Catholics.

What course Mr. Mercier will take in this crisis remains to be seen, but we have full confidence in his wisdom and in his determination to pursue a thoroughly national policy. That he will be sustained by the vast majority of the people in resisting federal encroachments, should he so decide, we are quite convinced. If he has the pluck of Mr. Mowat and the party he leads has the spirit of the Reformers of Ontario, he will resist the unwarranted interference of the federal authority to the bitter end, whatever it may be.

THE GAELIC INVASION OF AMERICA—CAED MILLE FAITH.

INMAN TAINO O THIR TENN.

MR. MAURICE DAVIN, president of the Gaelic Athletic association of Ireland, is coming over to this continent with a force of fifty of the picked men of Ireland to show the sons of Gael who have taken root in the States and in our broad Dominion of what stuff the young man of Erin are made of. The contemplated invasion is but a means to an end, the end being a projected international Gaelic festival to be held in Ireland in August next. In fact, it is proposed to hold, on a national scale, the "Taitlen games," which, under this name, was a national institution in ancient Ireland centuries anterior to the famed Olympic tournaments of Greece, and which found their prototype later in the yearly clan gatherings among the Scots of the North. We have to-day in America generally, and in Canada in particular, games that are got up by the various Caledonian societies that have sprung up wherever Scots, or the proud descendants of the Gaels, have settled; and, at these games, tossing the caber, throwing the hammer, and putting the stone, each and all pursuits singular to the Gaels, are indulged in till many of the competitors faces become *dhu* with the force of their exertions. And, it is at any gathering of Scotsmen such as the above that the dear old *pibroch*, decked out with streamers of the clan tartan of the piper, is heard at its best, the chanter speaking to the deft fingers of the piper, the drones singing, melodiously, their blood-stirring accompaniment to the reed, in answer to the regular pressure of the musicians arm on the tartan-covered bag. As these Gaelic gatherings too, the national prowess of the Scot is shown in other ways. The tullock-gorum, strathspey, and that most cockneyed of all modern dances—the hornpipe, are danced by the bare-legged *Rosachs*, *Donnallachs*, or *Leodachs*, whose graceful movements are shown to the greatest advantage in his *philabeg* and *sporrans*. Sometimes a lilt in the old tongue is set for competition, then will be seen the blue *c'len* sparkle, the fingers clench, the arms straighten, and the frame of the rooster brace up, as he sings of his mountain home, the byre or the braes hard by: or, perchance, some war song, Jacobite as to character, such as "McKenzie Dhu," "Bonnie Charlie," or "Wall He No Com' Back Again."

In fact, Caledonian societies keep up the old Scottish athletic customs and yet pander to the modern taste as well. What happens at a picnic of the St. Patrick Society, or the Y.M.C.A. annual games? There is literally nothing on the day's programme to identify the sports with Ireland, except that there is a profusion of names like Kelly, O'Brien, McCarthy or O'Connor, in the entry book. Nearly every nation has its own games and pastimes, and Mr. Davin is determined to keep Ireland's honor, in this respect, and Mr. Davin deserves the greatest praise for his conduct. We have spoken on the Caledonian societies in America; in New Zealand at Dunedin (the old name for Edinburgh), and in the North Island, there are many *McRaes*, *McKenzies*, *Rosses* and *McKays* who left Scotland in 1774, or about the period, Bishop MacDonald came to Glenagarry, who have formed clan societies; Wales keeps up her language, while in recent years its Gwyneddian societies have revived its annual *Bisteddod*. As much delight and pride is shown by the Ap David of 1888 when singing

in the chorus at the Festival at Swansea, as the Ap Powell did in 1288, when singing of the victories of the Kymric princes. "Ireland has all but lost its language," says Michael Davitt, "and it has nearly lost its games." The Gaelic Athletic Association is an established fact, and it has reached a point at which it can be developed into an institution most beneficial to the old country. Mr. Michael Davitt has written a strongly expressed, but intensely interesting letter to a contemporary in explanation of the origin of the idea of the visit of these Irish athletes, and he explains the good that will be derived from their advent.

"The exhibitions," says Mr. Davitt, "which will be given in some fifteen or twenty of the principal cities in the United States and Canada will be so many 'invitations' to witnesses to come to the first great festival in Ireland in August of next year. The 'invaders' will also try to carry in the game money at their exhibitions, what will go for prizes at the international tournament of 1889. At least \$25,000 should be devoted to the prizes on this occasion, and I have no doubt that Mr. Davitt's team forth will be the means of realizing this sum within the coming twelve months."

In the words of Neil MacLeod, we say:—

"Duir seas a Ghaidhlig's tog do Ghuth
Na biodh or gailt no sgair."

Wake up, oh Gaelic, raise thy voice, put doubts and fears away. Extend to your countrymen a hundred thousand welcomes. Irish Gaels in Montreal get up a good game of lacrosse, and let the Shamrocks, the representative Irish club, show how they can handle the stick. Lacrosse is not an old Irish national game, but it is the national game of the Dominion, in the arms of which most were nursed. The object, in fact, of the visit is to bring Irish Canadians over to Ireland to meet them in friendly rivalry next August. What a grand sight to see these stalwart young sons of Erin competing for the applause of the thousands who will flock to see them when they come here. We have got some tossers of the caber here, some hammer throwers too, and weight-putters who will give the visiting Gaels all they can do to beat them. If they do not bear Irish patronymics, they own Scottish ones, members of the Celtic family. We in Montreal have Irish runners, and if R. Larkin were but fit, he would be a worthy champion to enlist to carry the crossed leaves—the maple and shamrock—to the front. It is to be hoped that Celts in general and Irish in particular of all Canadian cities will "put doubts and fears away" and do all they can to further a cause so meritorious as that which Mr. Davin has taken up, namely, the keeping up of old Ireland's national games, by an annual gathering of Gaels, together with international meetings at different periods.

LITERARY REVIEW.

MANUEL D'HYGIENE à l'Usage des Ecoles et des Familles, par Severin Lachapelle, M.D. Montreal: Cadieux et Darome.

This valuable and well-timed handbook is a careful compilation of the various rules to be observed with regard to hygiene. The Provincial Board of Health, recognizing that "the health of the people is the supreme law," instructed Dr. Lachapelle, Professor of Hygiene in Laval University, to prepare a suitable manual for use in the schools and homes in our Province. The modest little volume, which may be had for twenty-five cents, contains a vast amount of necessary information in a handy and intelligible form. The question of the public health is of extraordinary importance, and therefore a good result will be attained by a careful study of Dr. Lachapelle's work.

AN INSTRUCTION ON THE CHRISTIAN LIFE, by Our Holy Father Leo XIII. Reprinted from the Ave Maria, Notre Dame, Ind.

This translation of the famous Pastoral Letter of His Holiness when Archbishop of Perugia, will serve to bring Catholics into a further acquaintance with the grand and classic exhortations of the Sovereign Pontiff. The mission is thus defined in prefatory notes: "The admirable instructions and maxims contained in this letter are a summary of the rules by which every Catholic should be guided in these troubled times in order that he may preserve the deposit of faith in its integrity and fulfil the commandment on which depends the whole law."

ALMOST.—A novel, by John S. Shriver. Baltimore: Lombard, Druld & Co., P. O. Box 337.

Here we have the most lively and interesting details of a trip on the Continent, interwoven with a story which is quite original in conception and well sustained throughout. The story is simply and directly told, with few digressions, which are, however, always entertaining, and relieving to some degree the action of the plot. There is not a dull sentence in the whole book. Living pictures of many notable places in Europe are presented, executed with charming dexterity and journalistic dash by the author, who, it seems, is a member of the editorial staff of the Baltimore American. The story begins when the mean steamer is entering Southampton, when the hero, who tells the story, appears on the scene with a Miss Russell, a fellow traveller with whom he has formed an acquaintance. The attachment begun under such romantic auspices continues during the subsequent travels on the Continent, when our hero meets with his charming fellow traveller at different times and at several interesting junctures. The climax is regular and the crisis dramatic. The scenes of Italian life are very suggestive. "Almost" is a story which ought to secure a high place in our current literature. Price in paper cover, 25 cents.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE. N.W.

York: Macmillan & Co.

If the second instalment of James's new serial, "The Paganonia," did not furnish the leading feature in the September number of "The English Illustrated," there would still not be wanting other articles well adapted to interest the reading public.

Such are "In the Polish Carpathians," with drawings by a native artist, Witkiewicz; "London Street Studies," illustrated by Al. M. Pencil; "Hampton Court," by that of McCordick.

With the present month closes the volume for 1888, and it makes the most charming of gift books where such is desired. The new volume, beginning with the October number, offers many new and attractive features, amongst others the production of an entire serial, a single number, a method of publication that has been attended with success in some other magazines. We would advise our readers to lose no time in securing the prospectus, which may be had from any bookseller.

THE NEW MOON for September contains the usual number of bright stories and entertaining anecdotes. As a vehicle for light and popular literature it takes high rank. In the present number the following may be mentioned as especially good:—"The Death of the Atto," Two Sheets in the Wind, The Wreck of the Beaux, and the continuation of "The Frozen Pirate." Subscription \$1 per year. 10 cents per