

Note and Comment

The buying of real estate for investment or speculation, or what you will, has always been a subject on which the greatest politico economic minds have differed.

The World, in reference to these sales, says:—

The policy of the family has always been to buy land and to improve it to a point where it would yield a revenue.

The tract just sold by the Astor family was bought by the original John Jacob Astor in 1803, and was a part of the old Smler farm.

When the Smler land, of which these plots are only a small part, was bought in 1803 John Jacob Astor paid \$20,000 for it.

The land is covered by four-story tenements and stores of an antiquated type, which are to be replaced by modern structures in order to increase the value of the other Astor lands in that neighborhood.

In the course of the ninety five years during which the Astor family has owned property, the ground rents have amounted to at least \$10,000,000.

It is really surprising in what a number of cases and in what varied capacities Irishmen distinguish themselves when not trammelled by the want of opportunity, which is denied them at home.

John Jacob Astor had put his \$20,000 out at compound interest in 1803 instead of purchasing the Smler farm, and it had remained at interest during the intervening ninety five years at an average of 7 per cent. per annum, it would have earned an aggregate of about 17,000,000.

Its investment in New York real estate yielded more than three and a half times that amount.

If, however, the land had been allowed to lie idle the Astors would probably have lost money instead of making it.

There is perhaps no spot in the Old World that can show such marvellous results in the way of increase in the value of land within a single century.

A martyr to duty has passed away at the early age of 27. Dr. Thomas Sullivan, son of T. D. Sullivan, M. P., contracted typhus while ministering to the poor in Ardara, County Donegal, for which district he was medical officer.

After what Piper Findlater did at that awful rush for the Dargai Ridge, it might easily be imagined that the War Office would let a gallant soldier alone to make a living; but no; the lacing at that office is as straight and as hard as a Horse Guardsman's harness.

Piper Findlater's absurd persecution by the War Office has brought him a good deal of sympathy in the House of Commons.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

removed on Tuesday night from Glenties, to Ardara Church, where the funeral obsequies were solemnised. Although so young a man, Dr. Sullivan was a Magistrate for County Donegal, having been nominated for the position without his knowledge by the respected parish priest of Ardara, on whose recommendation the Duke of Abercorn, the Lieutenant of the County, acted.

One of the most remarkable gatherings ever held in Ireland was the Irish Race Convention of 1896, the proceedings at which were of surpassing interest to Irishmen all over the world.

Speaking at Leeds, John Morley said: "Whether there were six millions or sixteen millions of Irishmen in the United States—both figures were given—to nobody was it imaginable or conceivable that a treaty of alliance with Great Britain could be made in which the Irish vote of America would not count.

An Irish exchange, speaking editorially of the hardships of the evicted tenants, says:—

Whatever be the cause, there can be no doubt as to what the evicted tenants now endure. Many of them are in the workhouses. Others are day-labourers in districts where they farmed their own acres and employed labour.

A London writer the other day penned the following truthful paragraph:—

The Milwaukee Citizen, in a leading article, refers to the prominent place which Catholics occupy in the war, in the following manner:—

Francis Kelly, born in Scotland of Irish parentage, not Scotch Irish. Daniel Montague, born in Ireland. The audacity of these Catholics, crowding into positions of danger in our navy, is something intolerable.

Who were the Carrolls, the Rutledges, the Fitzsimmons, and the McKeanes of the Revolution?—whence came Andrew Jackson, Addis Emmet, J. C. Calhoun and McDoullie of a later day?—whence the projector of the Erie canal, the inventor of the first steamboat, and the builder of the first American railway?—whence two of our leading sculptors, Powers and Crawford?—whence our most distinguished political economist, Carey?—whence the hero of Winchester, whom our city, with all the cities of the North, has recently delighted to honor? They were all Irish by birth or extraction.

Even to the Welsh element in our population, our country is indebted in no small degree for its prosperity. Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence eighteen had Welsh blood in their veins, and among them were Samuel Adams, John Adams, Stephen Hopkins, Francis Hopkins, Robert Morris, B. Grommett, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Richard H. Lee and Francis H. Lee.

The annual report of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith shows that France is still the most generous giver for the spread of the gospel, her contributions being \$833,552 98, considerably more than half the whole sum received by the society.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

since been offered an engagement at the rate of £150 per week for two months certain. To seek to compel him, as the War Office has attempted to do, to neglect the chance of making an independent for himself is a gross excess of authority on the part of that department.

The Aberdeen correspondent of a news agency telegraphs—In a letter to an Aberdeen concert promoter, Piper Findlater says he has declined the situation offered him by the Queen. He complains bitterly of his treatment by the military authorities, who have bound him down not to appear as an artiste for twelve months.

Mr. Morley might have remembered, what we all know, that the man of the orchid and monocle is a poseur, and plays to the gallery, one who also should know more about the cosmopolitanism of the United States than to suggest an Anglo-Saxon alliance, but one, unfortunately, who does not.

Who are the men that have built up this nation, and made it the glorious Republic that it is? Are they all, or nearly all, of Anglo-Saxon birth or descent? Not to speak of the Swedes, the Huguenots, the Dutch and other minor peoples, let us look at the Irish contingent to American greatness.

Who were the Carrolls, the Rutledges, the Fitzsimmons, and the McKeanes of the Revolution?—whence came Andrew Jackson, Addis Emmet, J. C. Calhoun and McDoullie of a later day?—whence the projector of the Erie canal, the inventor of the first steamboat, and the builder of the first American railway?—whence two of our leading sculptors, Powers and Crawford?—whence our most distinguished political economist, Carey?—whence the hero of Winchester, whom our city, with all the cities of the North, has recently delighted to honor? They were all Irish by birth or extraction.

Even to the Welsh element in our population, our country is indebted in no small degree for its prosperity. Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence eighteen had Welsh blood in their veins, and among them were Samuel Adams, John Adams, Stephen Hopkins, Francis Hopkins, Robert Morris, B. Grommett, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Richard H. Lee and Francis H. Lee.

The annual report of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith shows that France is still the most generous giver for the spread of the gospel, her contributions being \$833,552 98, considerably more than half the whole sum received by the society.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

THAT ANGLO-SAXON ALLIANCE.

Essay by One of America's Greatest Editors.

What Joseph Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, Wrote of the Anglo-Saxons Twenty Years Ago—What Irishmen Have Done for the Great Republic.

The Washington Post reproduces the following essay, published by Mr. Joseph Medill in the Chicago Tribune (of which he for many years was editor), in January, 1868:—

"My children, 'Dr. Johnson used to say to his friends, 'deliver yourselves from cant.' Every age has its cant, which, in some of the thousand forms of the thing, is the prevailing rage. That of our own time is the Anglo-Saxon glorification. Not a day passes but we read in print or hear from the platform the eternal, hackneyed boasting about our 'manifest destiny'—the wearisome dingdong about the Anglo-Saxon energy, and the rapidly with which the race is belting the globe and supplanting the laws, manners and customs of every other people.

Who are the men that have built up this nation, and made it the glorious Republic that it is? Are they all, or nearly all, of Anglo-Saxon birth or descent? Not to speak of the Swedes, the Huguenots, the Dutch and other minor peoples, let us look at the Irish contingent to American greatness.

Who were the Carrolls, the Rutledges, the Fitzsimmons, and the McKeanes of the Revolution?—whence came Andrew Jackson, Addis Emmet, J. C. Calhoun and McDoullie of a later day?—whence the projector of the Erie canal, the inventor of the first steamboat, and the builder of the first American railway?—whence two of our leading sculptors, Powers and Crawford?—whence our most distinguished political economist, Carey?—whence the hero of Winchester, whom our city, with all the cities of the North, has recently delighted to honor? They were all Irish by birth or extraction.

Even to the Welsh element in our population, our country is indebted in no small degree for its prosperity. Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence eighteen had Welsh blood in their veins, and among them were Samuel Adams, John Adams, Stephen Hopkins, Francis Hopkins, Robert Morris, B. Grommett, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Richard H. Lee and Francis H. Lee.

The annual report of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith shows that France is still the most generous giver for the spread of the gospel, her contributions being \$833,552 98, considerably more than half the whole sum received by the society.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

who parrot this boast should read Defoe's "True born Englishman," in which, at a time when it was customary to denounce King William as "a foreigner," the author was at pains to instruct his countrymen how many mongrel races had conspired to form "that vain, ill-natured thing, an Englishman," and showed, in limping verse, but unanswerable logic, that—

A true-born Englishman's a contradiction— In speech an irony; in fact a fiction; A metaphor invented to express A man akin to all the universe.

Anything more motley and heterogeneous than the Anglo-Saxon blood, even before the Norman invasion, made up, as it was, from the veins of Britons, Romans, Saxons, Picts, Scots and Danes, it would be hard to conceive. It began with the Celtic, of which it is a dilution—that very Celt with which certain writers are fond of telling us it is in deadly antagonism and enmity. Next comes the Roman blood—blood shared, more or less, by every people in Southern and Western Europe, to say nothing of parts of Asia and Africa—and which we know was derived from the mingling together of all the races of ancient Italy and of the ancient world. Then follows the blood of the Picts and Scots, the Jutes, Angles and Saxons, the Danes, and last of all the Normans, who, as Dr. Latham says, were from first to last Celtic on the mother's side, and on that of the father, Celtic, Roman and German, and hence brought over to England only the elements it had before—Celtic, Roman, German and Norse.

Who are the men that have built up this nation, and made it the glorious Republic that it is? Are they all, or nearly all, of Anglo-Saxon birth or descent? Not to speak of the Swedes, the Huguenots, the Dutch and other minor peoples, let us look at the Irish contingent to American greatness.

Who were the Carrolls, the Rutledges, the Fitzsimmons, and the McKeanes of the Revolution?—whence came Andrew Jackson, Addis Emmet, J. C. Calhoun and McDoullie of a later day?—whence the projector of the Erie canal, the inventor of the first steamboat, and the builder of the first American railway?—whence two of our leading sculptors, Powers and Crawford?—whence our most distinguished political economist, Carey?—whence the hero of Winchester, whom our city, with all the cities of the North, has recently delighted to honor? They were all Irish by birth or extraction.

Even to the Welsh element in our population, our country is indebted in no small degree for its prosperity. Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence eighteen had Welsh blood in their veins, and among them were Samuel Adams, John Adams, Stephen Hopkins, Francis Hopkins, Robert Morris, B. Grommett, Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Harrison, Richard H. Lee and Francis H. Lee.

The annual report of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith shows that France is still the most generous giver for the spread of the gospel, her contributions being \$833,552 98, considerably more than half the whole sum received by the society.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

Let us read with method and purpose that we may have an end to which our studies may point.

STEEL CEILING FOR CHURCHES. HALLS, THEATRES, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, PRIVATE RESIDENCES, SCHOOLS, LODGE ROOMS, STORES. Not a Substitute. Pedlar Metal Roofing Co., OSHTAWA, Ont.

because we are of the same stock of the English, forget that this self-satisfaction is anything but creditable to them; that it detracts from rather than adds to the dignity of the American character.

The victory rests with America's Greatest Medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, when it enters the battle against impure blood.

Don't you come around here with any more of your patent frauds, said Uncle Heben. I've been took in once, but you ain't goin' to ketch me again.

SPECIALTIES OF GRAY'S PHARMACY. FOR THE HAIR: CASTOR OIL. FOR THE TEBETH: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. FOR THE SKIN: WHITE ROSE LANOLIN CREAM.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled."

The attention of our readers is directed to our advertisers, who are representative business men. Please tell them you saw their advertisement in The True Witness.



Fishing for Health. When a man breaks down with that dread disease, consumption, and recognizes his condition, he starts out to fish for health. He tries this thing and that thing. He consults this doctor and that doctor. He indulges in all kinds of absurd athletic exercises. He tries first one climate and then another. He tries the rest cure and the work cure. He grows steadily worse.