

CHATS TO YOUNG MEN

The most selfish men in every community, amongst the successful class, are those who through the timely assistance, either financial or otherwise, given by some friend, have been helped over a critical period.

A writer in the Milwaukee Citizen, under the caption, "Is the Young Man of Today Handicapped?" says:—"From my standpoint?" exclaims the young man.

That young man has some reason for this dependent note, we all admit. The grounds for his complaint are facts which we cannot but see.

A writer in one of the August magazines says that we have discovered that that the study of the classics is no longer practical, that it does not fit the young man for business or success.

On the uses of opportunities, the Weekly Boquet remarks:—"In conversation with the president of one of the oldest banking firms in Philadelphia, he said: 'Some twenty years ago a lad came into the bank and said to me, 'Do you want a boy?' I said to him, 'What can you do?' He said, 'I will try and do whatever I am set to do. I have just got through school, and I want to earn my living.' I said to him, 'Do you know shorthand?' He answered, 'No, sir.' I said to him, 'I think it would be a good plan for you to learn it.' He said, 'I will do so.'"

"About a year afterward he came in again, and said, 'Do you remember advising me to learn shorthand?' I said, 'I do.' 'Well, I have learned it,' I said to him, 'Sit down and take the pencil and paper.' I dictated to him for a minute or two, and then he read me what he had taken down. 'I said to him, 'I think we can find a place for you.'"

child. The failure is not the opportunity. Where is the trouble? Opportunity knocks once at the door of one man and gets no reply. He was out with the boys last night until two o'clock. Of course he could not get up before nine; it was eight when opportunity knocked. Perhaps he had just stepped out to meet a friend in a saloon around the corner, to take only one drink intending to stay only five minutes; but one friend after another came in, and he had to drink with each one in turn, and it took all the forenoon. Perhaps he was out joining in a strike. At any rate he was not there and so he lost his opportunity. And over since he has been complaining that he has had no chance.

MANY evidences of the disastrous results which attended the circulation of false rumors about business men and financial institutions could be cited. Men have been ruined in their undertakings by a mere passing word, and banking institutions, which under ordinary circumstances would have stemmed the tide of difficulties of a temporary character, have been closed, and the hard earned savings of the poor have been lost, owing to a simple remark by one of the many gossipers that are to be found in every community. An exchange in referring to this subject, says:—"Damaging truths are had enough. Damaging untruths—or truths perniciously exaggerated or purposely colored—are worse still. In these times, when business confidence is none too firmly established, it will become any man to endanger by word or insinuation the confidence that may exist between creditor and debtor. Many a bank has gone down in consequence of a rumour excited by false alarm; and the shores of commercial history are strewn with the wrecks of countless firms whose downfall was brought about by the sudden commercial demands of suspicious creditors. Business is built on credit. Credit is built on confidence. There is no surer way of undermining a man's business than by giving credence to and circulating rumors about him. The man who stealthily applies the torch to a building is no more despicable than he who applies a firebrand to a business establishment. It is with this thought that we say that these men who indiscriminately disseminate uncorroborated rumors are guilty an act for which there should be a fitting punishment."

J. M. J. D.—URGENT APPEAL. Through the generosity of the charitable I have been enabled to pay, within the past month, \$350 (three hundred and fifty dollars) on my Church of St. Denis, Athens, Ont.; thereby reducing the debt from two thousand one thousand six hundred and fifty dollars. There are only six persons going to St. Denis who have been able to give me any material help in liquidating the debt—the rest of the congregation are very poor—and those six have already paid more than what they can well afford. Are there not one thousand six hundred and fifty more lovers of the Sacred Heart of Jesus in this fair Dominion who will help a poor afflicted priest in this his time of tribulation. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." All those who will give me \$1 (or more) I promise them that they will have part in all my Masses, prayers, offices and all the other good works that may be done by me until my death. REV. J. J. COLLINS, Trevelyan, P.O. Ont.

N.B.—P. O. orders payable at Athens, Ont. TO MY FRIEND, On His Elevation to the Priesthood. [WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.] My boyhood's friend, companion dear, Contrite, loyal and true, Fond memory lifts its mystic veil, As I pen these lines to you. And shows unto my mental gaze, Pictures in varied guise, The sunset clouds, Tinging the western skies, Skies, that no artist's brush may catch In their changing tints so grand, Ah! I conjure mine, no skies so rare, As those of our native land. But a living picture takes the place Of those memories, "O Auld Lang Syne," And I kneel, in vestments white, Before Our Lady's Shrine. And hear thy clear, sweet, earnest voice, Intone the "Mass" of the day, And I kneel, as of old—vain effort, I kneel,—but I cannot pray. Yet a holy calm steals o'er me, A trust, that 'tis not prayer, I feel that whenever your Mass is said, That I am remembered there. Forget me not, then, friend of my soul, What'er my lot may be, And in that moment, "All Sublime," And I then remember me. MONTREAL, October 5th, 1898. COMRADES.

IN PIAM MEMORIAM. Sister Mary St. Edith, (Julia Dinneen) of the Sisters of Holy Cross, died at the Mother House in St. Laurent, near Montreal, September 15th, 1898. "He giveth His beloved sleep." She lay asleep in bridal array, Crowned with a wreath of virginal white, With neck bands holding her vows—the way Which leads to Heaven's realms of light—A smile had lit her face with its ray, And I kneel, as of old—vain effort, I kneel,—but I cannot pray. The welcome voice of the Master say, "Come forth from the vale of sighs and tears." Ah, bride of Christ, from thy lowly bed, Then speak to those who o'er thee weep, And from the suited lips of the dead—As silent she lay in dreamless sleep—We seemed to hear an exciting voice, As of one who answers, "Lord, I come; That with Thee I may ever rejoice, Safe in Our Father's celestial home!" L. J. M.

DISTRICT OF LAKE ST. JOHN. Pen Picture of Its Varied Progress.

The Agricultural and Mercantile Progress Made During Recent Years.

A TRIP to the Lake St. John district is full of interesting features at any season of the year, but the pleasure is greatly enhanced if the journey is made in autumn, when nature's handiwork is seen in the variety of colors imparted to the trees and foliage in the valley and mountain forests. The white birch and spruce, I think, it is that have yielded their summer hues of green to the brightest of yellow tints, and then again at a later period change to blood red color, but already the tree-clad hills and mountains show a goodly number of these high colored species, and being closely intermixed with those of the amber type and the balsam or evergreens, the effect is simply grand, so captivating indeed as to be almost overpowering to the eye and sense of the beholder. If seen even on the level such a sight is pleasing to the vision, but enhanced, as it is here, by endless variety of shaded valley and towering mountain scenery, the effect is immensely heightened, and so popular has the resort become that thousands of Canadian and American visitors are drawn to it not only in the summer season, but also in the months of September and October.

The open season for fishing ends with September and this is the favorite month for sportsmen and anglers, who indulge in their cherished sport until the very last day of the term. But this natural playground was not designed by Providence for the delight of any one single class of his creatures, for all of them, whatever may be their tastes, can find fresh delights and inspiration here in the midst of views and landscapes that are unsurpassed in grandeur and wildness of outline. On the outward trip the sunlight was dazzling in its brightness, and under its glow the lakes and rivers and falls sparkled in their beauty, and all along the course of the Batican the scenic effect was truly wonderful. But on the return journey the Canadian Adirondacks witnessed a scene of quite another kind, for by the time the train had reached the wildest part of the route, the dark shade of night had fallen and a thunderstorm was raging. The vivid flashes of lightning revealed the towering rocky peaks whose stern cliffs seemed to bid defiance to the elements, and the echoes of the terrific thunder claps could be heard far and wide. In the midst of the gloom and darkness intermixed with the intermittent flashes of light the same was weird and intensely fascinating. The faithful engineer held his train firmly on its course and by the time we had reached Jacques River and St. Raymond the storm had spent itself and the stillness of night again prevailed. On nearing Indian Lorette the quaint city, perched on its rock bound heights, appeared in the distance, looking like a panorama picture, or a dark mysterious place lit up by stars. Such is the impression made by a sight of Quebec when reached at night from the approach which commands a full view of its unique formation.

But reverting to the interest centered in the territory covered by the Lake St. John Railway, as viewed in its business and mercantile aspect, the people of the city of Quebec, and the city of Montreal, and the entire Province, are more deeply concerned, for millions have been expended in the construction of a great railway running clear through from Quebec to Roberval, a distance of 190 miles, with an extension of the road from the Chambord Junction to Chicoutimi, making an entire line of about 225 miles. The success of the vast enterprise depends upon the settlement of the country traversed. Of course, on the Quebec end of the road as far down as Riviere la Pierre, where the branch leads to Grand Mere Pulp Factory, many thriving towns have grown to importance through the opening of the road and the increased business facilities offered, but in the wide belt beyond that point, where the huge mountain and chain of lakes begin to assert themselves, tillage or cultivation of the soil seems out of the question, and the region can never be anything save what nature and Providence intended it to be, namely, a quiet, healthful resting place for people who want relief from the wearing turmoil of heated city life, and a vigorous breathing spot where the purest air can be drawn into the lungs with every breath. And again, for the habitual sporting men and anglers, together with the various other classes who always see something new in the endless variety and revelations of nature itself. At the Pearl Lake huge lumber mills, of Messrs. Whitehead and Turner, of Quebec, give employment to many hands, and like mills at Lake Edward, and at other places along the route, do the same, but on getting down to the Lake St. John district the country tones down to the level inhabitable condition where industrious farmers can earn a comfortable living and competence by the sweat of their brow, and the same agricultural facilities exist all the way down to the live town of Chicoutimi, and they exist too in very remote fashion on the opposite side of Lake St. John, from the thriving municipality of Roberval, that is in the Peritonka River locality, to which place I crossed the other day on the good steamer Colon, in company with Mr. Bené Dupont, the Colonization agent of the Lake St. John Railway Company, and several intending settlers, some residents, and monks and the Mired Abbot of the Trappist's Community at Mia-

tassini. Among the passengers was Mrs. Roy, an astute widowed lady who lives with her family upon her 300-acre farm on the banks of the Peritonka River. She has visited Boston and Washington, and shook hands with President Grover Cleveland at the White House. The experienced matron has seen many parts of Canada as well, still she is quite content to reside in peace and apparent comfort upon that remote locality which is just getting into the state of civilization. Upon the other shore of the beautiful river the excursion party had dinner at the home of Mr. Edward Niquette, who formerly lived in Drummondville, Que. His farm counts some 900 acres, and he has nice garden flowers before his door, and his wife and family are around him, and despite the remoteness of his position he seems to enjoy life and is happier than any of the struggling toilers in the noisy, heated atmosphere of the large cities. The district we now speak of is rich in soil, and is capable of raising plentiful crops of wheat, oats, barley, potatoes and all kinds of farm produce, surely the axe will need to be used in clearing the ground for some years yet, but the recompense will repay the labor. A noticeable thing is the difference in seeding time down here as compared with Ontario or Quebec. The seed can be planted in July, and I saw healthy growing oats not yet ripe on the 29th of September. This is according to the law of compensation, for if spring is late the summer is beautiful and the ripening period in the autumn is long and favorable. Let no prospective settler in this region fear the rigors of the climate, for Providence has so decreed that this part of His domain is favored in many ways. The sun's rays on the date above named were as hot as an ordinary day in July, and next day at Roberval the heat was equally summerlike—and the view of the great lake and rivers shone like sparkling silver in the beams of the setting sun. WM. ELLISON.

NOTES ON EDUCATION.

COLONEL PAYNE, a New York millionaire, has set another of those practical examples which so frequently characterize the acts of wealthy capitalists in the neighboring republic, and are a fitting acknowledgment of the good fortunes with which they have been favored. He has donated a million and a half to establish a medical branch of Cornell University in New York city. This, it is contended, will be sufficient to build and equip the most comprehensive institution of the kind in the world. Montreal is not without its public spirited citizens, as witness its Victoria Hospital and McGill University, whose founders and benefactors will be remembered for their generous enterprise. There is wealth enough amongst the Catholics of Canada to justify the hope that corresponding endowments or contributions may be chronicled from members of our own body. It is perhaps unreasonable to expect or talk of millions, but it is not so to suggest that those amongst us who are blessed with a superfluity of the world's goods can always find a legitimate channel for disposing of the overflow by consulting the list of institutions which are dependent upon the contributions of the charitably disposed. There are very many such in our midst, and the far reaching benefits they confer, the suffering and poverty they relieve, the care with which they train the young and nurse the old, single them out as eminently deserving of special remembrance at the hands of those whom God has blessed with singular abundance. In the aggregate, the value represented by our charitable and benevolent and educational institutions is far greater than that of all the various Protestant bodies combined, but it must be admitted that, in the matter of individual bequests, these have benefited to a larger extent; they owe much to the few, while we owe more to the many.

The Colorado Catholic says: Regarding the merits of our convent schools we do not care to make invidious distinction, but we believe it to be a fact that some of them are the equals of the very best schools in the land. To be sure, parents should be circumspect in selecting schools for their children. But no parent need fear for his child's welfare if he selects one of the prominent Catholic convents in the country wherein his child is to be educated. To be sure, many parents are resourceful in argument against the necessity of either parochial or convent education for their children. With many such it is a waste of time to argue. But to the well-meaning it may not be amiss to point out that their daughters will in every case come home to them from convent schools with finer natures, more delicate souls and keener sensibilities than when they left them. As for our Catholic colleges for boys, they are, most of them, of a high order of excellence and worthy of patronage.

The Catholic Record, London, Ont., refers to the Catholic High School for English-speaking boys as follows:—"We notice with pleasure that the Catholic Board of instruction for Montreal has inaugurated a Commercial High School for the English-speaking Catholics of that city. This institution has the approbation of His Grace the Archbishop, and will be somewhat of the nature of a first-class business college. The English-speaking Catholics of the city are very enthusiastic over the anticipations which are entertained in regard to this institution, which fills a much felt want in the educational system. The classes will not be taught in the new school, as it is intended solely for a commercial

course, and there is already provision for classical teaching in the colleges and high schools of the city. We are glad to see every advance in affording educational facilities to the rising generation.

Rev. Richard Henebry, of Dublin, Ire., who will fill the chair of Gaelic at the Catholic University in Washington, has arrived in this country. He sailed from Queenstown on September 13th.

Dr. Henebry will be the first professor on the continent to start a course of philological researches into the ancient language of the Gaels. His chair at the Catholic University was founded by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, an organization well known in Irish Catholic communities. Fifty thousand dollars was donated to the University to found the chair.

Since his selection for this important post, Dr. Henebry has been studying Gaelic manuscripts in the universities of Europe. Last June he received the degree of doctor of philosophy from the University of Cincinnati, Ohio, where he was the student of the celebrated Zimmer, the most famous of modern Celticologists.

Dr. Henebry is still quite young, but already gives promise of a brilliant career. He is a native of Carrick-on-Suir, Portlaw, Ire., and was born in September, 1853. He received his early education at the celebrated Irish University of Maynooth.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians intend to commemorate the establishment of the Gaelic chair with appropriate ceremonies. A reception will be extended Dr. Henebry by the local branch, and all the executive officers throughout the United States will probably be in attendance. Many of the archbishops, bishops and priests who are affiliated with the Order will also be present.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. William Danaher. The sudden passing away of Mrs. William Danaher recently, while she was in the act of making some purchases at the establishment of Mr. J. J. Keating, Bieury Street, was very sad. Deceased, who was a member of St. Patrick's parish, was well known in Catholic circles of Montreal, and was highly esteemed among all classes. The funeral, which took place on the 27th of September, from her late residence to St. Patrick's Church, where a solemn Requiem Mass was chanted, was largely attended. Mrs. Danaher leaves one daughter and two sons to mourn her loss. One of the latter occupies a prominent position in the office of the Armour Packing Co., of Chicago.

Mrs. John O'Reilly. Mrs. John O'Reilly, of St. Matthew street, died at her residence, after a very short illness, on Thursday, Sept. 25th. The deceased lady was born in Londonderry, Ireland. On the 29th of September, last year, her son, Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, Canadian College, Rome, was ordained a priest. Consequently, that date will be long remembered with mingled sentiments of Christian joy and resignation by the numerous friends of the bereaved family.

The late Mrs. O'Reilly's funeral took place to St. Anthony's Church on Saturday, October 1st, where a Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father McDermott, a fellow seminarian of Rev. Father O'Reilly. Rev. Fathers Donnelly and Heffernan acted as deacon and sub-deacon. Rev. Fathers Fallon and Cullinan assisted in the Sanctuary. To her Rev. son beyond the Atlantic, and to the family Mrs. O'Reilly leaves behind to mourn an irreparable loss. The TRUE WITNESS extends its most sincere sympathies.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

BY THOMAS WHELAN, MONTREAL. What grander sight can eye behold, When mountain slopes and vales unfold, There many tints, from green to gold, OF Autumn Leaves. The silvery birch, the wither'd pine, The oak and yellow ash, and hawthorn, With crimson'd maples, to combine The Autumn Leaves. But vain is all this kindly pride, Diffused o'er vale and mountain side, For soon the driven snow will hide These Autumn Leaves. Then let us, during Life's short stage, All strive to conquer sin's heroic race, Our deeds will shine thus in old age Like Autumn Leaves.

THE ancient parish church yard of Whitby was recently the scene of a highly interesting ceremony, being the erection of a monument to Cadmon, the first English Christian poet. The unveiling was performed by the Poet Laureate, Mr. Alfred Austin. The cross stands nearly twenty feet high. After unveiling the monument the Poet Laureate delivered an address, in the course of which he said that Cadmon was the half inarticulate father of English poets yet to be, that he was in all essentials the very type of the poet in all ages and in all lands—unlettered, and therefore all the more impressive to the two main earthly sources of poetic inspiration—external nature and the human heart nature was his chief teacher. The second helpmate of his name to whom he owed shelter and inspiration was a princess and a saint, the Abbess Hilda. But there was still a higher influence than either nature or woman. St. Bede was our authority for saying that Cadmon learned the art of poetry not from men or of men but from God. Thus by his lute being touched with hallowed fire Cadmon might serve and stand as the type of the English poet.

NOTES OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Sunday, October 2nd, the Feast of the Holy Rosary, was celebrated with the usual splendor in all the Catholic churches of the city. At St. Patrick's High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Lagrève, Chaplain of the Army at the Bermudas, who is now spending his vacation in the city. The choir rendered Gounod's "Messe Breve." At the Offertory, Mr. J. J. Rowan, the leading tenor of St. Patrick's Choir, sang with exquisite taste Dubois' "Ave Maria." The sermon, appropriate to the feast, was preached by Rev. Father McDermott, who reviewed the history of the devotion of the Holy Rosary, and exhorted his hearers always to remain faithful to this great devotion in honor of the Mother of God. A detachment of officers and sailors of the warships Talbot and Indefatigable assisted at the service, occupying seats on the gallery.

At St. Ann's Church the Rev. Father Jackman, C.S.S.R., sang High Mass, and the Rev. E. Strubbe, C.S.S.R., preached. At 1.30 p.m. the annual pilgrimage to the cemetery took place. Eight cars of the Park and Island Railway conveyed hundreds of people to the cemetery, whilst a large number of carriages conveyed others, and many preferred to walk. The exercises of the Way of the Cross commenced at 3 o'clock, the Rev. Father Strubbe preaching an appropriate sermon at each station. At the end of the service the choir, composed of seventy voices, sang the "Libera." The proceedings were very impressive, some 2,000 persons taking part.

The ladies of the parish are busily engaged preparing for the grand tombola in aid of the poor and the orphan, which will be held in St. Ann's Hall during the month of November. In connection with the above a shop has been opened in Chaabillez street. In the day time Messrs. J. Brennan and A. Thompson are in charge, whilst in the evenings Messrs. P. O'Brien, P. Shea, B. Burns, T. McArthur and J. Whitty look after it.

A rare treat in the way of music and song is in store for those who will attend the concert to be held under the auspices of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society in St. Patrick's Hall 92 St. Alexander, on Tuesday evening, October 10th, in honor of the anniversary of Father Matthew. The programme will be under the personal direction of Mrs. E. C. Monk, whose musical abilities are well known to the music loving public. A short address will also be delivered by Mr. J. D. Purcell, who is looked upon as a speaker of considerable merit. The hall will be prettily decorated with plants and bunting and nothing will be left undone to ensure the enjoyment of those who will attend.

The High Mass at St. Mary's Church was celebrated by the Rev. T. Heffernan, and an excellent sermon on the Holy Rosary, preached by the pastor, Rev. Father O'Donnell. The singing of the choir during the service was of the highest order.

The evening classes of St. Mary's school opened on Monday, Oct. 3rd, at 7.30 p.m. Quite a large number of pupils attended. The school is under the guidance of the able and energetic principal, Mr. W. J. Brennan, assisted by Messrs. J. Fahey, F. Daly and J. Weir.

Rev. Father Colin sang High Mass at St. Gabriel's Church, and Rev. Father O'Meara preached. The annual visitation of the parish commenced on Monday, Oct. 3rd. The bazaar in aid of the church fund opens on the 9th of November.

At St. Anthony's, Rev. Father Sinnott was the celebrant and the Rev. Father Donnelly preached. At the Offertory the choir sang a beautiful "Ave Maria" with solo and chorus.

ST. PATRICK'S CHOIR.

The Reopening of the Musical Theory and Sight-Singing Classes.

The regular Monday evening classes will be resumed on October 10th, at 8 o'clock, in the practice room of the choir, St. Patrick's hall, St. Alexander street. The course is a thorough one, being equal in every respect to those given in the musical conservatories of Europe, and great advantages are offered to those who wish a good foundation in music. The lessons are given free; the only condition is to become a faithful member of the choir. All persons having a good voice, and a desire to improve it, would do well to join the classes. Parents should take an interest in this matter, and consider it an honor to have their sons sing the praises of the Lord in His Sacred Temple, and thus add to the beautiful ceremonies of our Holy Religion. The good already obtained from the musical theory and sight-singing classes has encouraged the genial organist and choirmaster of St. Patrick's to continue this good work for the benefit of his choir and of the young men of the parish. For further particulars, apply to Professor J. A. Fowler, 4 Phillips Place, or at the Practice room, Monday evening.

THE LATE J. J. WALSH.

The Committee of the Catholic Sailors' Club have passed a resolution recording their sense of the loss sustained by the Club in the death of Mr. J. J. Walsh, one of its founders, whose devotion to the interests of the seamen was unceasing, and whose efforts contributed largely to their comfort, amusement and spiritual advantages. It was also resolved that a copy of the resolution should be sent to the widow and family of the deceased.