

ST. ANN'S BAZAAR.

Successful Charity Bazaar in St. Ann's Hall—First Class Entertainments—Mr. Cunningham Will Sing Tomorrow.

For a number of weeks the ladies of St. Ann's Parish have been working energetically to bring to a successful issue the annual charity bazaar. Their efforts were eminently successful, and on Wednesday last one of the prettiest bazaar rooms of the season was thrown open to the public.

The bazaar is being held in the Young Men's hall, down one side of which the prettily draped stalls are arranged. The ladies who have undertaken the task of being present for ten consecutive nights and working in the interests of the poor are:—Mrs. R. Brennan, president; Misses M. A. and K. Kane, Cullinan, Drew, Mulcair, E. and A. McCarthy, M. O'Brien, L. Brennan, Enright, Cloran, E. Martin, O'Connor, Finn, Gillis, Cullinan, M. O'Connor, A. Gareau, Walsh, O'Neill, K. O'Brien, Johnstone, and L'Esperance.

On entering the bazaar hall the visitor's attention is first attracted by the booth at the end. A sign informs the visitor that it is the Holy Inn. In appearance it resembles a large summer-house. Misses O'Connor, Finn, Gillis, K. Cullinan, K. Finley and M. O'Connor are in charge and distribute sweet morsels to the hungry visitors. Just alongside of the Holy Inn is a very pretty little hut. A sign announces that the celebrated fortune-tellers will acquaint you with the future. The clairvoyants in charge were Misses Walsh and O'Neill. The next point of attraction was a booth filled with fancy articles of every description. The arrangement of the knick-knacks was very tasteful, Miss Cullinan and Miss Drew were responsible for its pretty appearance. A fish pond, where one was liable to get anything from a box of blacking to a washboard, was next. The destiny of the fishermen was in the hands of Misses M. A. Kane and K. Kane. The lottery table, where one would win a fortune by a turn of the wheel, was just next to the fish pond. The fickle goddess was under the command of Miss E. Brennan. Another fancy table arranged in a very artistic manner was next to where

THE GODDESS OF FORTUNE

reigned, and was in charge of Misses E. and A. McCarthy and Miss O'Brien. A neat little booth was the next one. The young lady in charge sweetly invited the visitor to incidentally try his luck. As the prizes were not on view it was with a feeling of trepidation that the visitor tried. Miss A. Gareau was in charge. In the booth next door one was invited to steer into the Harbor of Fortune and see what the fates had in store for him. Miss Enright was the Port Warden. In a booth covered with Turkish rugs was the round table where sat, not knights, but the ladies who had charge of the bazaar. They were Mrs. E. Brennan, president; Miss M. Cullinan, vice-president, and Miss K. O'Brien, secretary. The office of the Bazaar Journal, a bright daily paper published in the interest of the bazaar, was just next to the Round Table. Miss O'Brien filled the editorial chair with ability and dignity. The last booth was the selling table in charge of Miss Cloran, where the various articles for sale in the other booths could be purchased.

The various booths so neatly arranged were a very pretty sight, and did credit to those who arranged them.

The entertainments during the bazaar are very fine and some of the finest artists of the city assist.

To-morrow night there will be sure to be a large attendance to hear Mr. Cunningham, one of the most brilliant singers of Canada.

The tableaux presented have been very fine and the drilling of St. Ann's School, which is always good, was better than ever this year.

The bazaar will not close until Saturday, the 27th.

Every evening entertainments will be given; always of the first quality.

All who can do so should certainly attend and leave a small mite for the benefit of the poor in the hands of the ladies of St. Ann's Bazaar.

BAZAAR NOTES.

A night that has always been eagerly looked forward to at our annual Bazaars is that on which the pupils of St. Ann's Academy provide the entertainment.

The attendance is always such that the capacity of the Hall is well tested. This year was no exception. From early in the evening, little family groups moved about the Hall, admiring the different booths with their wealth of pretty articles, and as the minutes moved onward the number of visitors to the hall was steadily augmented until the rising of the curtain, when "standing room only" was to be found.

The first number on the programme was a "Gavotte" very prettily executed on the piano by Miss May Brown. The Hoop Drill and Song followed. There have been many pretty drills presented on our stage during bazaars, but nothing to surpass this one of 1894. Many new features were introduced in form and movement, and the whole was performed in a style as near perfection as one could well imagine. The dainty little misses in their gay costumes, tripping lightly to the music, were a pretty sight. Health and happiness were stamped upon their glowing countenances and animated figures, and their beholders were thrilled with a sympathetic pleasure as the fitting forms passed quickly before their eyes. Miss Lillie Callaghan rendered the accompaniment with a precision that spoke well for her musical proficiency. The following are the names of the little ladies forming the corps:—Misses Maggie Price, Bridget O'Neill, Lizzie McEwan, Mary White, Katie Hart, Alice Donnelly, Katie Walsh, Eva Hargrave, Maggie McEwan, and Mary Ann Collins.

A merry group of little maidens—Katie Flanagan, Katie Foley, Tilly Finnegan, Lizzie Foley, Mary McNamara, May Brown, Mary Downes, Maggie Craven, Annie O'Brien, Agnes Doherty, Ellen Kenahan, Amelia Gibbons, Lizzie Donnelly, Teresa Coleman, Lizzie Henry and Agnes Hogan, then took possession of the boards, and with song and dance regaled their friends.

A quick transformation—gypsies and fairies from forest and fort come quickly into view to display their varied talents and terpsichorean graces with all the rivalry of their opposing natures, for the pleasure of an attentive audience, of delighted parents, and the substantial comfort of less blessed mothers and children during the coming winter. The following are the names of the pupils who formed this scene: Lizzie Foley, Katie Foley, Lizzie Donnelly, Mary Downes, Maggie McEwan, Mary Gleeson, Katie O'Neill, Katie Flannigan, May Brown, Ellen Kenahan, Teresa Coleman, Janet Donovan, Amelia Gibbons. A Grand March and Tableau completed a most successful evening's entertainment, and the following young ladies acquitted themselves as creditably as their preceding companions: Maggie Price, Bridget O'Neill, Lizzie McEwan, Mary Morris, Katie O'Neill, Martha Manning, Hannah McGarrity, Maggie Sullivan, Lulu O'Leary, Mary Boyle, Lizzie Sheridan, Nellie Healey, Maggie Craven, Katie Walsh, Alice Donnelly, Katie Hart, Lizzie Henry, Mary White, Eva Hargrave and Clara Doherty.

To-night is the grand lacrosse night, and the ladies have made great preparations for the reception of the Shamrock Lacrosse Champions of the world.

SAILORS' CONCERT.

On Monday evening, October 29th, a grand concert will be held in the Academic hall, under the Gesu. The concert will be under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society, and the proceeds will be devoted to the maintenance of the Sailors' Club. Some of the very best talent of the city will contribute to the programme, among whom will be: Mr. Holland, Prof. Sullivan, May Milloy, Camille Hone and others.

ST. MARY'S YOUNG MEN.

The monthly meeting of the young men of St. Mary's Society will take place on Friday evening in St. Mary's hall. The programme of the evening's meeting is a very interesting one, and as many of the members as can do so should be present.

On Thursday morning last His Grace Archbishop Fabre officiated at a solemn service in the chapel of the Mother House, St. Jean Baptiste Convent. The following ladies took vows: Sisters Ste. Augustin du Cantorbery, Ste. Croix de Jesus, Ste. Marcelle, Ste. Phoebe, and Sister de la Sainte Famille.

FIDES AD MORTEM.

[TO THE MEMORY OF JOHN BAILEY, ESQ., DIED 5TH OCT., 1894.]

The awful shadow of the spectre of Death Has fall'n across the threshold of a friend! Hushed in eternal silence is the final breath— 'Tis o'er—the solemn vigil 'till the peaceful end.

But one remains beside her beloved dead, To close the lifeless lids that never more Shall open to read the message hearts have read.

In other eyes while on this mortal shore. Ah, noble wife! so faithful to the end; Thine was the sacred duty and the grace: What solace this, when love doth love befriend, In a last look from out a dying face! There is no fear while yet such lives remain, To make earth beautiful with a holy light; Men hear and feel the universal gain Won by the faithful in Death's awful fight. And womanhood, where'er thy gifts are shown,

Before thy constant faith we gladly bow; To thee we look, for unto thee is known The strength sublime that beamed from Mary's brow!

Oh, may we see, when the sad hour is nigh, Some love-lit radiance in life's gathering night, And feel that one beloved standeth by. To close our lids upon the dying sight. Farewells shall echo o'er the yawning grave, And bitter tears be shed to ease the heart, Yet in the deepest gloom one ray of faith can save.

The perplexed soul—of God it is a part. There is a silence now in the old home, A voice is hushed and shall no more be heard;

The days shall pass and other days will come, But never more shall accents that have stirred Responsive feelings, break upon the ear: Ah, never more, his wonted place shall know The godly presence and the kindly cheer

Of his true heart, while days shall come and go. This is the anguish that the living feel, Bow'd low in grief beneath the unseen hand.

Father of pity! as they humbly kneel, Comfort the stricken ones that they may stand, True-hearted, loyal and generous,—even as he, So called away to see Thee, face to face: Inuse divine faith that each may be, Recipient of Thy love and of Thy grace.

—E. F. D. DUNN.

THE PROPAGANDA.

In the course of a recent conversation the Holy Father lamented the effects of the Italian legislation regarding the world-wide and inter national institution for the spread of the Gospel. New taxes have been imposed upon it, so as to cripple its usefulness. The Propaganda was established in the sixteenth century by Pope Gregory XII., at a time when the discoveries of navigators and men of commerce made known many new lands. The Popes of the time labored to provide, on a vast scale, for the sending forth of missionaries for the conversion of the heathen in countries then discovered.

It was clearly international in its scope, and much of its revenues were derived from other nations than Italy. The new government that was established in Rome sold at a bad time, and consequently at a very reduced rate, the landed property throughout Italy by the Propaganda, and placed the monies received in the Italian funds, paying an interest on the same to the Propaganda. This interest was reduced by a taxation of 13 per cent., and this enormous income tax is now being increased to 20 per cent. The increase of the tax reduces the income of the Propaganda by an additional 40,000 francs a year. And these losses coincide with the ever increasing necessities of the institution.

Each year enlarges the field of action of the Propaganda. The recent earthquake at Constantinople has seriously damaged the residence of the Apostolic Delegate and other properties belonging to the Propaganda. The war in Corea, between China and Japan, will necessitate new expenses for the safeguarding of the missions and the missionaries. With the varying fortunes of the Italian government, which seems driving to hopeless bankruptcy, this eminently civilizing institution suffers and will also become bankrupt when Italian funds fail. Nearly all the Bishops of the world protested in the name of their flocks against the action of the Italian government in 1888 when it declared the Propaganda an Italian institution, and so subject to Italian guardianship. No heed was paid to such protests, because they were not backed by material force—the only appeal that Italy listens to. These were the considerations that occupied the mind of Leo XIII. in speaking of that institution. He is quite conscious of the aid the Propaganda has furnished toward civilization.—*Catholic Universe.*

Rev. Abbe Goussard, titular canon of Chartres, has been appointed honorary canon of the cathedral, Montreal.

PLEASE RESPECT THESE NAMES.

NEW-FOUND-LAND AND SAN FRAN-CIS-CO IS THE WAY TO PRONOUNCE THEM.

A man from St. John's, Newfoundland, and another man from San Francisco, California, met at a cafe table, but after some casual talk they happened to speak of the foreign pronunciation of the province from whence one hailed and the city of the other, and thus they soon became fervid friends, bound by a sympathetic tie, which was bountifully irrigated before they parted.

"It used to make us only weary, but now it makes us angry," explained the St. John's man. "Indeed, at first we did not know what visitors from the United States were talking about when they spoke of 'Nu-fun-lan,' with the accent on the first syllable. The name of my country is exactly as it is spelled, made up of three words, namely, 'new,' 'found,' and 'land.' If Lieutenant Peary should find a new land this winter, I wonder if New Yorkers would, in conversation, speak of it as the 'nu fun lan?'"

"That is pretty tough," said the San Franciscan, "but we suffer worse, because from a worse cause. People probably mispronounce the name of your country through carelessness, but Easterners call my city out of its name with malicious purpose, and that none of them have been hanged for it shows that we are a forbearing people beyond all others. They call my city"—the speaker choked at the word—"they call it 'Frisco!' Why do they not call it 'Denis,' or 'Mars?' They have just as much right, and, darn them, sir, they seem to think they are doing something pleasant and smart; yet every San Franciscan loathes, with a murderous loathing, to hear his city so called. No native or resident of San Francisco ever calls it 'Frisco.' He would rather admit that its climate is bad. Californians never abbreviate their geographical names. Even San Bernardino, San Luis Obispo and San Bonaventura are honored in every syllable."—*Catholic Standard.*

A PROTEST AGAINST MODERATE DRINKING.

The man who teaches the young that moderate drinking is beneficial, the woman who without resistance permits those whom she might influence to contract this daily habit, commits a crime. There is no middle ground which is absolutely safe. Nothing new can be said on this subject. One can only repeat the old arguments and point to the infinite examples that at all times are to be found on every hand.

And yet, when one reads that at the antialcohol congress held in Holland it is seriously advised that the young should be instructed that the moderate use of alcohol is beneficial, it is impossible to keep silent. We seem to hear the voice of helpless women, of innocent little ones crying out in protest. We cannot permit the perpetration of this wrong upon our children. Rather let them be taught such laws of health as will render any stimulant unnecessary, and let it be impressed upon them that it is not only very foolish but extremely dangerous to contract a habit which, if carried beyond a boundary line so uncertain that it cannot be defined, will bring inevitable destruction.

So long as young people are under the instruction and training of the home and the school let them be taught, in regard to intoxicating liquor, to abstain totally from its use. When they reach years of discretion and go out into the world, trust that they may understand from observation the importance of adhering to this rule. However this may be, it is the imperative duty of parents and teachers to lay the foundation, instill the principles and build up the moral strength necessary for a temperate life. We may depend upon it that there will never be a public sentiment in this country which will favor our becoming a nation of moderate drinkers.

NATIONAL FLOWERS.

The flower badges of nations are as follows: Athens, violet; Canada, sugar maple; Egypt, lotus; England, rose; France, flower-de-luce (lily); Florence, giglio (lily); Germany, cornflower; Ireland, shamrock leaf; Italy, lily; Prussia, linden; Saxony, mignonette; Scotland, thistle; Spain, pomegranate; Wales, leek leaf.