

# LATE ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO.

## Impressive Ceremonies of the Month's Mind.

His Lordship Bishop O'Connor Reviews the Career of the Distinguished Prelate—His Work for the Church in Ontario Abridged—Meeting of Bishops to Select Names for Nomination of a Successor.

A solemn requiem Mass of Month's Mind for the repose of the soul of the late Archbishop Walsh was celebrated last week in St. Michael's Cathedral, says the Catholic Register. The impressive ceremonies, which began at ten o'clock, were attended by a large gathering of the clergy of the province and by a congregation that filled all the space of the church.

The Very Rev. J. J. McCann, V. G., administrator of the archdiocese, was celebrant of the Mass; the Rev. Father Sullivan, deacon; and the Rev. Father Gibney, sub-deacon. The Rev. Dr. Treacy, of the cathedral, acted as master of ceremonies.

The three bishops of the ecclesiastical province—Right Rev. Dr. Dowling, of Hamilton; Right Rev. Dr. O'Connor, of London; and Right Rev. Dr. O'Connor, of Peterborough—were present, as was also the Archbishop-elect of Kingston.

Among the visiting clergy present in the sanctuary were Vicar General Kelly (Kingston) Dean Masterson (Prescott) Father Davis (Madoc), Father Collins (Trevellian), Father O'Grady (Manoche), Very Rev. Dr. Fianne-v (Dean of Windsor), Father Moyna (Orillia), Father Fogarty (Stratford), Father Kreidt, O. C. C. (Clifton), Father Tiernan (London).

Diocese of Hamilton—Mr. McEvoy. Diocese of London—Rev. Dr. Kilroy.

Among the clergy of the archdiocese in the sanctuary were Rev. James Walsh (Our Lady of Lourdes), Very Rev. Dr. Harris (Dean of St. Catharines), Rev. Frank Ryan (rector of the Cathedral), Reverend Dr. Teedy, C.S.B., Rev. L. Brennan, C.S.B., Rev. William Bergin (Toronto Junction), Reverend J. J. McEntee, Rev. J. L. Hand, Rev. James Dollard, Rev. William McCann, Rev. P. Kiernan (Toronto Gore), Very Rev. Father Ward, C.S.S.R., Rev. C. Dods worth, C.S.S.R., Rev. S. Grogan, C.S.S.R., Rev. J. B. Hayden, C.S.S.R., Rev. M. Cline, Rev. H. Canning, Rev. L. Minahan, Rev. P. L. Marché, Rev. J. M. Cruise, Rev. J. Kilonen, Rev. K. J. McRae, Rev. C. Cantillon, Rev. E. J. Kieran (Collingwood), Rev. P. J. Coyne, Rev. M. J. Gartin, Rev. James Minahan, Rev. T. F. Labrosse, Rev. E. Gallagher, Rev. J. Trayling, Rev. J. C. Carbery, Rev. J. E. Cronin, Rev. F. McMahon (Thorn hill).

The sermon was preached by Right Rev. Dr. O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough, who took as his text the words: "And I have heard a voice from heaven, saying to me: Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. From henceforth now, sayeth the spirit, that they may rest from their labours, for their works follow them." (Apoc. xiv, 13) He then said:—Right reverend, very reverend, reverend fathers, and dearly beloved brethren, our holy mother, the Church, in her great love of her children, follows them beyond the gates of death, and in fear lest the slightest sin might retard their entrance into the eternal joys of heaven, she prays and beseeches for mercy for their souls. Hence her daily memento at the altar, hence her Month's Mind for those who have been called away from the labours and dangers of this world. One month ago the Most Rev. John Walsh, the illustrious Archbishop, passed from our midst—to-day we are assembled to commemorate his name and offer up prayers for his eternal repose.

From this cathedral, as well as from many other sanctuaries, have been announced in fitting and eloquent language the virtues and the noble deeds accomplished by him during the many years spent in the service of his Divine Master. The tributes of respect paid to his memory by many who are not of his faith are convincing proof of the pre-eminent qualities of mind and noble principles that distinguished this prince of the Church, whose loss is greatly mourned by his affectionate priests and people. To say a few words in reference to the life of the deceased Archbishop is a more difficult task for me than for those who have already spoken of his works and virtues. To all of you he was a guide, a father, a teacher, a friend, and hence your deep grief at his removal from your midst. While I unite with the clergy and laity in greatly lamenting his loss to the Church, I have the further personal sorrow and deprivation of an older brother and wise counsellor for over forty years. The numerous delegations from all classes present at his funeral obsequies testified to the universal esteem and veneration entertained towards him.

I shall call your attention to a few of the many noble traits that distinguished him as a devoted priest and a faithful prelate. Imbued during the early days of his boyhood with all the traditions of the Catholic faith that are implanted so deeply in the hearts of the children of Ireland, he resolved to devote his life to the spread of that faith in the soil of Canada. Shortly after he had received the sacred unction of the priesthood, at this very altar, his superior qualities attracted the attention of his bishop, and within a few years he was appointed pastor of the important parish of St. Mary's, in this city. So great was his success that within three years he was transferred to the parish of St. Michael's, and made vicar general of

the diocese. The older residents can bear testimony to the truly apostolic zeal with which he devoted all his energies to the preservation and spread of religion in those early days of his priesthood. But Almighty God destined him for a higher office in a more extensive field of labor. After a fruitful ministry of thirteen years in the diocese of Toronto he was selected to be Bishop of London. In his new office he long manifested the same zeal and devotion to his duties. What are the duties of a bishop? He is an ambassador of God, a prince of his people, appointed to teach and preserve the true doctrine of Christ, to administer the sacraments, to care for the lambs and sheep of his flock. How did this prelate fulfil his duties as Bishop? At the altar of God before his consecration he promised to teach his people both by word and example the divine law of God. Has he not at all times, both in season and out of season, fulfilled this holy mandate? His eloquent and instructive sermons his learned pastorals, his devout and exemplary life, are testimonies of his fidelity in expounding the laws of God and leading others to live in conformity with these divine commands. He has promised, with God's grace, to preach and practice charity and peace towards all men.

Has he not done so? Who has given a nobler example of promoting these virtues and inspiring others with a holy desire of practising them than he? Has he not sought to imitate the Divine Bishop of Souls in forgiving his enemies and praying for those who would persecute him? Such was the love of Jesus, and such the spirit of Archbishop Walsh, who strove to imitate his Divine Master and to promote harmony and good-will amongst all classes and creeds. This country needs many such leaders in Church and State, men of broad and noble views to build up our people in the principles of Christian charity and mutual forbearance. As a bishop it was his duty to provide for the spiritual needs of his flock, and to advance the interests of religion by providing his people with pastors and churches. How did he fulfil this duty? I need but refer to the wonderful increase in the number of priests, churches, and institutions of religion and charity during the twenty-two years that he governed the diocese of London with ability, zeal, and prudence. In his report to the Holy See in 1876 he gave an account of the religious growth of his diocese during the previous decade, and in the abstract of its contents given to his people upon his return from Rome, after referring to the \$35,000 debt paid, he stated:—"Twenty-eight new churches have been raised to the glory of God, and four institutions consecrated to the purposes of religion. All these edifices with few exceptions are of brick or stone, and many of them are splendid and costly structures. Besides, five churches have been greatly enlarged and improved. Seventeen commodious presbyteries have been built for the accommodation of the parochial clergy. An episcopal residence, second to none in the province, has been constructed, and not a cent of debt is left upon it. Three convents have been built. Mount Hope has been purchased and paid for, and a splendid orphanage has been erected upon it. And besides a handsome new college in Sandwich has been built by the self-sacrificing zeal of the Basilian Fathers. In fine, more than a quarter of a million dollars has been actually expended in church improvement within the last nine years. These facts are extremely creditable to the public spirit of the laity of the diocese as well as to the zeal and self-sacrifice of the priests."

Archbishop Walsh loved the beauty of God's house, and the place wherein His glory dwelleth. Look at the magnificent Cathedral of London, a worthy monument of his zeal and of the faith of the priests and the people of that diocese.

Nor did his zeal and energy diminish when nine years ago he was called to the higher dignity of Archbishop of Toronto. Behold the improvements and decorations that were made in this sacred edifice, and the number of churches that have been erected in this diocese. At his consecration he promised to be kind and merciful to the poor, to the homeless and to the indigent. How has he kept his promise? The numerous institutions of charity and benevolence that have been built throughout the dioceses of London and Toronto during his thirty years' administration bear witness to his love for the poor and needy. Well, too, did he imitate his Divine Master in his love for children, as the large number of schools and academies established by him testify. In sickness we are helpless. We are entirely dependent on others. Then do we feel especially grateful for the least relief, or comfort, given us. This kind-hearted prelate knew this, and hence one of his first noble acts after his installation as Archbishop of Toronto was to found St. Michael's hospital, where thousands of the sick and suffering of all denominations receive scientific treatment and tender care. What shall I say of his burning desire to save neglected youth, who, cast amidst the many snares and temptations of this world, are exposed to the danger of losing their faith and of dropping into the grade of the criminal class. The loving heart of this good shepherd was greatly troubled at the thought of these dangers, and he gave himself no rest till he had found a means of coming to the relief of this class of children, which he did by establishing St. John's protectorate at Biancure park. Many a prayer will be offered up for his eternal welfare by those whose steps he turned from the ways of sin and perdition to the paths of truth and virtue. Truly can it be said of Archbishop Walsh that he was a loving father, a watchful guardian of the widow and the orphan, a strong support of the poor, the helpless and the afflicted. How faithfully has he not fulfilled the promises made at his consecration. How have not the prayers been heard that offered up by the bishops, priests and people for the Divine assistance to aid him in the discharge of his heavy responsibilities and onerous duties?

He was truly an ambassador of God, a prince of peace, a father to his people. Has not his ministry been a ministry of reconciliation in word and deed? Has he not been the faithful servant whom the Lord set over his family to give them food and raiment in due season? Did not his pastoral staff when used in cor-

rection press but lightly on the shoulders of delinquents? Did he not love his priests with the tenderest affection, and was he not beloved by them? He shared with them their joys and their sorrows. He encouraged them in their trials. He helped them up when they faltered. He loved his people. He gloried in their steadfast faith, fervent piety, and generous charity. His people were proud of their venerable and illustrious Archbishop. They loved him, they revered him with the tender affection of devoted children. Well for him that he lived not for man alone, but also for God. What are the pleasures, successes, and glories of the world when we come to die! Happy the soul that has labored for the one thing necessary. To his expansive and universal charity he was a great Christian, whilst his wise and firm rule, and his many remarkable works in the cause of religion and divine charity, have stamped him a great prelate. We have lost a father, a pastor, a friend, whose memory shall be revered while life lasts. We have lost one who was our guide, our comfort, and our model. He has fallen asleep amidst the deep regrets of his loving flock and the profound sympathy of the people of this country. He has gone, but he has left behind him an example well worthy of imitation. Well has he done his work in his day. God grant him now the reward of the faithful servant: Well done thou good and faithful servant; because thou hast been faithful over few things I will set thee over many things. Enter thou into the joy of the Lord. Matt. XXV—21. With firm hope do we trust that there is reserved for him a crown of justice and of glory which the Lord whom he served so faithfully will render to him. But it is still our duty—a duty of faith, and most of all of gratitude, as his loving children, to offer up to Heaven our sacrifices and prayers that if any sin of human frailty remains unexpiated, the Lord may hasten the time of his deliverance and speedily bestow upon him the crown of everlasting glory. Amen.

After the Mass the Right Rev. Dr. Dowling, Bishop of Hamilton, gave the Absolution.

The Music of the Mass was furnished by the Cathedral choir, under the direction of Rev. Father Murray, C.S.B., with Rev. Father Kohler presiding at the organ.

### Meeting of the Bishops.

The Bishops of Hamilton and Peterborough arrived in the city on Tuesday evening and drove to St. Michael's College, where they put up during their stay in the city. Dr. Gauthier, Archbishop Elect of Kingston, went to the residence on Jarvis street of Mr. John Ryan, an old friend and former parishioner of Rev. Father Gauthier, in Brockville.

On Wednesday afternoon, after the Month's Mind, the Bishops met at St. Michael's palace to select three names for nomination—Dignus, Dignior and Dignissimus—to the Pope for succession in the vacant archdiocese of Toronto. The names chosen will not be announced, according to custom, and the choice of Rome will be the first intimation the public will have of the name of the next Archbishop of Toronto. Almost as a matter of course, although not necessarily, the Pope is likely to approve of the first choice of the bishops.

## DOWN BY THE SEA.

The dedication of the new church of St. Mary's, Mabou, C.B., on Sunday, the 25th August, says a correspondent to the Antigonish Casket, was an event of more than ordinary interest. Not merely because of the sacred solemnity which ever associates itself with such an event—no, nor yet because of the exquisite beauty of the new church; but chiefly because a faithful people's faith and heartfelt devotion had so successfully materialized *ad majorem Dei gloriam*—to God's greater glory. Well and feelingly was the fact brought home to the hearts of the vast congregation which honoured the occasion by Dr. Alexander Macdonald, the preacher of the day. For weeks previously, assiduous preparations had been made, willing and deft hands

## THE CELT IN CANADA.

BY THOMAS WHELAN.

The exiled sons of Erin's Isle are scattered o'er the earth, From the wilds of far Australia to the ice-fields of the North, They're guarding Britain's honor 'neath a scorching Indian Sun, In France, and Spain, the gallant Celts, impoverished fame have won. They've borne the Green with the Stars and Stripes in fair Columbia's cause, In Forum and Assembly they enact the nation's laws; And in our broad Dominion, this undaunted Celtic race, Have, by their mighty voice and pen, attained a foremost place.

Dread pestilence and famine gaunt compelled them forth to roam In other lands, to seek the life denied to them at home. But worse by far than hunger's pang, or fever's tainted breath, Were tyrant landlords' mandates, causing misery and death. The sea port's swarm'd from day to day, with Erin's boast and pride; There stalwart Youth and heavy Age departed side by side, All bound to the land of future hopes, by Canada's far-off shore, They bid adieu to their native isle, the land they'll see no more.

But the carrion bird of fever hover'd o'er the ocean wave, And thousands 'neath its briny foam there found a wat'ry grave. Their whitening bones in Atlantic's deep have form'd a mighty chain, Uniting their beloved land to the one they sought in vain; On the banks of broad St. Lawrence, 'neath Mount Royal's giant shade, Six thousand other victims in a lonely grave are laid. To seek a home in Canada they fled their native sod, But, as they reached the promised land, were summoned to their God.

Kind priests and nuns and noble hearts of every race and creed Right gladly lent a willing hand in this the hour of need. Their loving hearts and gentle hands defied contagion's dread, To tend the suffering exile's wants and cheer his dying bed. In pity kind Canadians dried the orphans' weeping tears, And sheltered in the rural homes they passed their youthful years; 'Mid loving peace and friendship, in the fear of God they grew, And by this fostering care they form'd affection's ties anew.

To-day Dame Fortune smiles upon the young Canadian Celt, And in the higher walks of life his voice is oft times felt; But memories of those early years can never pass away. Nor the kindness shown our fathers then, in Ireland's darkest day. Since then the children's children of that little Celtic band Have spread themselves both far and near o'er our Canadian land; The Shamrock and the Maple leaf are lovingly entwined; In lasting bonds of friendship and fraternal love combined.

were at work, early and late, the grounds, fences, everything, were tastefully arranged and renovated.

Father John's zeal was everywhere in evidence, well seconded by the willing obedience and piety of his flock. The quietly new St. Mary's was complete in every detail, spick and span; two beautiful statues of the Most Sacred Heart—one in memoriam of the late Vicar-General, Very Rev. Alexander Macdonald—were placed in their niches. The stained glass windows, with their historic pictured saints, shed their dim, religious light. All the local clergy were present. The turning point in the weather had just come: Sunday morning breaking auspiciously, a fresh, spanking breeze blowing. Bunting from the church steeple to the rear gable fluttered gaily in the wind; in short, all was en fête but for one thing—a great big 'rift in the lute'—in the inmost heart of Mabou—illness, so the telegram stated, prevented the Bishop from coming. It is difficult to realize now severely the hard fact was deplored—far into the night of Saturday, paced to and fro old and young, grieving that it was to be so.

Mabou, it is said by those who know, looks like a bit of the Highlands of Scotland. Last Sunday it looked its very best. A larger gathering, from every point in the county, assembled than was ever witnessed in Mabou—some estimating it at about 3,000.

The ceremony of dedication, performed by Rev. Dr. A. Macdonald, assisted by Rev. C. Chisholm, P. P., Port Hood, and Rev. D. L. Macdonald, P. P., Brookville, being over, High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Lauchlin MacPherson, now of the College, assisted respectively as deacon and sub-deacon, by Revs. Dr. Macdonald and D. L. Macdonald. Needless, indeed, to say that Father MacPherson's celebration was most edifying—a sermon in itself; his noble, resonant voice, his manly mien, his virtuous *elan* in the service of the altar at once bespeak the true priest and the genial, accomplished gentleman.

Rev. Dr. Macdonald, after the first gospel, pronounced a most able, learned, and appropriate discourse, in which he took occasion to allude very feelingly to the illness of his Lordship, and to cordially congratulate the parish and pastor on their piety and zeal.

The choir acquitted itself admirably. A handsome collection was taken up. On the whole, the grand credit of it all, as a matter of fact, may well be accorded *Master Ian*—Father John—whose taste, zeal, and energy were the chief factors in the success achieved.

### A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

Some of the Expenses Incurred in Its Management.

Some of the interesting features in connection with the management of a newspaper are given in the following clipping taken from the Dublin Nation. They may serve to enlighten the uninitiated, who, from one cause or another, seemed to hug the delusion that they are familiar with the methods of successful conducting a paper.

A man, says the writer, may be well informed in a general way, and yet have but the vaguest idea of what it costs to run a paper.

Several correspondents having written lately for information on the subject, the following facts will be found instructive:—

It needs a large capital to bear the brunt of the expenditure attendant on the launch of a new enterprise and the almost certain losses which will be incurred in the earlier stages of its career.

On the other hand, once the desired footing has been attained, good management will probably make the concern pay.

When people hear that a journal selling at a penny has a circulation of a quarter of a million they are apt to make a rapid mental calculation, and exclaim, "More than £1,000 a day!"

But this sum would not pay expenses, large as it seems, and were it not for the advertisements the paper would run at a loss!

How is such a vast sum expended every week? In the first place, printing is expensive, and paper, even if cheap, costs a good deal in the aggregate.

The 'setting up' of type, technically known as 'composition,' involving pay-

ment of skilled workmen on piece-work, is a heavy item. Then there is the cost of publishing, carriage and distribution by railway or pony-cart.

All this is independent of the literary department of the journal, and it is when we turn to the editorial side of the question that we are on ground with which the public is more likely to be familiar.

For who has not heard of war correspondents, special correspondents, leader-writers, news agencies, and most important of all, editors and sub-editors! There are the managing editor to control insertion of "news" in general, the literary editor to supervise the style and tone of the paper, the foreign editor to watch the news from abroad, the sporting editor, the cricket editor, the city editor to do the money article, and the exports of all kinds, unapproachable in their several and independent spheres of attainment, which makes up the staff of a vast and complicated undertaking.

The Times is supposed to spend between £8,000 and £9,000 weekly on its own maintenance. The Daily Telegraph costs fully three-fourths of this large sum every week to keep it going.

In the case of illustrated journals there must be added to all this the expense of providing sketches and converting them into "blocks" for printing from.

"Blocks" are mostly made by mechanical means, and may be "half-tone" or "line."

"Wash" drawings and photographs come under the "half-tone" process, and may cost a shilling the square inch to produce. Line work may be done at a third of this, but the results are far less striking.

Non-illustrated papers may be struck off at fabulous rates of speed—20,000 to 30,000 per hour. But illustrated journals can only attain a fifth of this speed at the utmost.

Is there any curiosity to know the salaries of editors? If a war correspondent is correctly assumed to be drawing a salary equal to that of an Ambassador, what must be the remuneration accorded to an editor-in-chief!

Flatly, there are some editors whose position is so exalted that it would be vain and presumptuous to hazard any estimate of their incomes, but there are minor planets—to designate them—who draw from £700 to £1,500 per annum.

The lesser stars, such as assistant editors and specialists, may accept from five to eight guineas weekly, and so on down to proof-readers, clerks, advertisement canvassers and humble contributors at "lineage" pay.

### DEATH OF MR. E. A. BARNARD.

This well known gentleman, who has done so much for agriculture in Lower Canada, and whose death has been alluded to in very feeling terms by our French contemporaries in general, is mentioned by Le Monde Canadien in the following terms:—

The agricultural class has experienced a loss which it will feel deeply. Mr. E. A. Barnard, the best known of our Canadian agriculturists, died on Friday, August 19th, on his farm at L'Ange Gardien, near Quebec.

Mr. Barnard was for many years the secretary of the Council of Agriculture and the editor of the official Journal of Agriculture. For 30 years he was beyond doubt one of the most remarkable men in our agricultural world, and the pioneer of all the progressive movements in the Province of Quebec. Being exceedingly well informed and having traveled a great deal there was hardly a subject which he could not treat without pritt to his hearers. As already stated, he was a pioneer. In fact he was our first agricultural lecturer, and he was the first who made systematic experiments to settle agricultural questions on his farm at Valerius, afterwards on his farm near Three Rivers, and finally on his farm at L'Ange Gardien.

He was the first to recommend to farmers the milk industry and he constructed one of the first cheese factories in the province. He was one of the first founders of the Milk Industry Company which has since done so much good to the agricultural class. He was one of the first, or the first, to recommend the starting of Agricultural clubs.

Mr. Barnard was also one of the founders of agricultural journalism in the Province; journalism and experimentation were his favorite occupations.

He was one of the enthusiastic supporters of the idea of publicly conferring medals to the best farmers in the country. He was also one of the founders of the agricultural syndicates and of the general society of breeders, of which he was the President.

No one has done more than himself to establish the cultivation of sugar beets and beet sugar refineries.

He was the first to restore the reputation of our original Canadian cattle, and has really and truly established the name of the Canadian Jersey breed.

Mr. Barnard wrote several technical books on agriculture, but his last work, the "Manual of Agriculture," was his principal work.

His agricultural career began in 1870 and ever since he has been an apostle and indefatigable worker, and a man of initiative above all others; and if the Province has made so great a progress since in agriculture it is to Mr. Barnard that it is owing in a great measure.

Before 1870, Mr. Barnard was a military man and occupied the position of Paymaster with the rank of Major. In 1865, at the time of the Fenian incursion, he was in command at St. Armand and Freleighburgh. In 1867 he was at the head of the Zouave organization, of which, with Mgr. Bourget, he was the organizer. He accompanied the first Zouave company to New York, and returned to Montreal, in order to start a second company. Having resigned his position as Paymaster, he went to Rome with the intention of taking service with the Zouaves. In Rome he had several interviews with Pope Pius IX., who recommended that he should return to Canada to continue the organization of further Zouave companies.

Mr. Barnard was a model Christian and a fervent Catholic. He was disinterestedness personified. All who knew him loved him sincerely and will greatly regret him.

Italy produces annually 70,000,000 gallons of olive-oil; the market value of which is £24,000,000.

### BRIEF NOTES OF NEWS.

The New York World is the authority for the statement that in the 114 days of warfare the number of men wounded on the American side was 1,423. During the twenty-two days of peace more than 5,000 have been stricken by disease, and in the case of a vast majority of them it might have been averted that high officials furnished the proper facilities. The horrors of peace, says the journal, have crowded out the horrors of war. Let them be contrasted.

Manager Young of the M. A. Hanna Coal Company, Cleveland, O., said last week:—

In the early part of next year we will have one of the greatest coal strikes this country has ever seen. All indications are that the strike will last many months. The miners stand at all times ready to fight against a reduction of wages. When the Chicago contract expires or possibly before that time they will be obliged to accept a reduction of 15 or 16 cents a ton or fight.

Trusts and combinations of all kinds in business means an increase of profits for their organizers. Recently an Iron Trust was formed in New York with millions of dollars of capital. Simultaneously the announcement comes from Pittsburgh that the Iron and Steel Manufacturers' Association at a meeting there marked up the price of sheet iron \$2 a ton.

On Tuesday, September 20, the opening of St. Patrick's Preparatory Seminary of San Francisco will take place. The corner stone of the building was laid by Archbishop Riordan in June 1874. It will be in charge of the Sulpician Order, with Rev. Father Veribert as Prefect.

Australia is to have a Catholic Congress on the lines of those held in Freiburg, Switzerland, Brussels, and other Continental cities. According to the Sydney Freeman the proposed Congress will be held about Easter time in 1900.

A company of California women is building a railway from Summerville to Stockton, a distance of sixty odd miles. The majority of the stockholders are women and the control of the building contracts is in the hands of women.

A Brooklyn woman has taken an action against a Brooklyn young bachelor for \$50,000 for a breach of promise of marriage. The young woman has just completed her twentieth year. She evidently bids well and high.

Chief Secret Service Operative Hazen and his assistants, of New York, are hard at work just now trying to run down passers of counterfeit \$2 bills, a large number of which are in circulation.

A marble statue of Louis Veulliot, the Catholic journalist of France, is to be placed near the altar of one of the chapels of the Sacred Heart at Montmartré.

The Customs receipts at this port for August were \$709,679.84, as compared with \$580,958.83 in August 1897, showing an increase of \$128,721.01.

Labor Day was celebrated by the Central Labor organizations of New York and Brooklyn this year by picnics and reunions. There was no parade.

France's single active volcano is a low, broad hill, four hundred feet high, near Deszaveville, in the department of the Aveyron. The crater sends out thick clouds of smoke, and burning lava is seen at the bottom of the fissures. If a stick be thrust into the ground it catches fire, smoke, sparks, and sometimes flame proceeding from the hole.



Death's Betrotal.

A few years ago a New York newspaper conducted an open discussion upon the topic: "Is Marriage a Failure?" The answer is easy and upon the surface. Where there is mutual love and respect, if there is health is left out, even the most ardent love does not count, and marriage is invariably a failure.

Modern science has cried the warning so often that all should realize the dangers of wedlock to people in ill-health. In a case of this kind death lurks on every side—in the kiss of betrothal and the caress of the honeymoon. The man who is suffering from ill-health is a physical bankrupt, and has no right to condemn a woman to be his nurse for life and the mother of babes that inherit his physical weakness. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts directly on the digestive organism. It makes it strong and its action perfect. When a man's digestion is all right his blood will be pure; when his blood is pure his nervous system will be strong and his health vigorous.

A woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the delicate organism of her sex is certain to suffer from general ill-health, and to be an unhappy, helpless invalid and a disappointment as a wife. Her children will be weak, puny and peevish. A happy home is an impossibility for her until her health is restored. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all troubles of the distinctly feminine organism. It cures them speedily, completely and permanently. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Both medicines are sold by all good dealers.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION  
Kindling \$2.00; Cut Maple \$2.50; Tamarac blocks \$1.75; Mill blocks, store lengths, \$1.50. W. C. McINTYRE, Richmond Square, Phone 3538.