

## THE OPEN DOOR TO THE PHILIPPINES.

According to the Washington correspondent of the New York World, a cabinet minister, in defining the "open-door" policy with reference to the Philippines, said:—

"The exact meaning of an 'open-door' policy, which we propose to adopt in the Philippines, is not generally understood. I notice that some of the most prominent and influential journals of the country are viewing the 'open-door' policy with alarm, basing their fear upon misapprehension.

"An 'open-door' does not mean free trade. It does not mean that we propose to throw the ports of the Philippines open to the commerce of the world, permitting cargoes to enter without the payment of a substantial duty.

"Open door" means equality of trade. It means that the products of Germany, France, England, Russia—the world—can enter the Philippine ports at the same rate of duty as will be imposed upon American products.

"In deciding upon a policy of trade equality, the Administration did so only after giving the most careful and deliberate thought to the matter. We believe we can send American products to the Philippines and compete successfully with the products of other nations. We have but one ocean to cross; other great manufacturing nations have two.

"We are producing to-day more manufactured articles than are required for home consumption. Seven-eighths of the cotton of the world is grown in the United States, and the larger part of this is shipped to England and other foreign countries. When I say shipped, I mean that it is exported in a raw state. When it is delivered to the consignee in England, Germany or France, it is there transformed into wearing apparel, etc., and sent into the markets of the world.

"If England can manufacture goods out of cotton bought in the United States, why can't we keep our raw material, make it up and send it into the eastern markets, just as England and many other foreign countries are doing to-day?"

"Great progress will be made in a few years in opening the markets of the Far East. Having the Philippines as a base of commercial operations in the East we will be in a position to bid for the trade of China, England, France, Germany and Russia, having joined in the game of grab-bag in China, are alert to the wonderful possibilities promised by the opening of the Chinese Empire and have secured points of commercial advantage and are prepared to rush their products into the empire. Having possession of the Philippine archipelago we will be in proximity to the Chinese ports and can therefore compete for the trade of China.

"China, with its 400,000,000 population, will in the course of a few years develop wonderful markets for foreign goods. After remaining in peaceful isolation for centuries, the Chinese are at last breaking down the wall of ignorance and barbarism and are now peeping over at the dawn of civilization. And while the Chinese are not now great consumers of foreign goods they must be made to see that it is to their advantage to trade with the outside world.

"By adopting the 'open-door' policy in the Philippines we will be enabled to ask for an open door in China. In short, we will give equality of trade and expect the same in return."

## NOTES OF INTEREST.

An English vicar just sent to jail for forgery had published a book entitled, "Resist Not Evil."

Dried bananas are now being exported to Queensland. They are intended as a substitute for raisins in British puddings.

France is burdened with 400,000 public officials, costing the state 615,000,000 francs a year, according to the estimate of Le Temps.

Warm suppers will be provided for the German Army after New Year's Day. The increase of cost for pork and sausage for the Berlin garrison alone will be \$200,000 a year.

In Germany 45,251 persons under 18 years of age were convicted of crime or misdemeanor in 1897. Of these 22,514 were sentenced for theft, 7,537 for violence to the person and 3,667 for fraud.

Paris in 1897 was visited by 590,000 visitors, Berlin by 517,000 and Vienna by 864,000. Thirteen years ago the figures for the three cities were: Paris, 684,000; Berlin, 268,000; and Vienna 184,000. In thirteen years Paris hotels have entertained 8,500,000 guests, those of Berlin 4,

500,000, and those of Vienna 3,000,000. It would be difficult to obtain accurate figures for New York and London owing to the lack of police supervision of hotel registers.

A cargo of parrots that arrived in Leith, Scotland, was bought up at once by a firm of whiskey manufacturers. The birds were taught to cry "Drink Black's whiskey," and were then distributed in gilt cages to Liverpool saloon keepers.

Five new operas brought out so far this season in Italy have achieved at least local success. They are Giordano's "Fedora," Mascagni's "Iris," Giannini's "Violetta di Cremona," La Nardis's "Stella," and Anzoletti's "La Morte di Mozart."

Poker has been declared a game of chance by the Vienna Supreme Court and is forbidden in Austria-Hungary as coming under the law passed in 1871 against games of hazard. The judges, before arriving at their decision, discussed the intellectual element in bluffing.

A London plumber is under arrest for stealing two houses. He was two months at work tearing them down and taking away the material without anyone interfering with him. It was only when the owner went to look at the houses himself that he found that they were gone.

A sweeping press law has been proclaimed for China by the Dowager Empress. "Since newspapers only serve to stir up the masses," she decrees, "and to overthrow the existing order of things, and since newspaper writers are the dregs of the literary class, the continuance of such dangerous instruments can result in no good. We hereby order, therefore, the complete suppression and cessation of all newspapers that have hitherto appeared in the empire; all publishers and editors will be arrested and punished with the utmost severity of the law." The decree affected fifty-six Chinese newspapers.

German science announces that everything needed to make a man weigh 150 pounds can be found in the whites and yolks of 1,200 hen's eggs. Reduced to a fluid the average man would yield ninety-eight cubic metres of illuminating gas and hydrogen enough to fill a balloon capable of lifting 155 pounds. The normal human body has in it the iron needed to make several large nails, the fat for fourteen pounds of candles, the carbon for sixty-five gross of crayons and phosphorus enough for \$200,000 matches. Out of it can be obtained, besides twenty coffee spoons of salt, fifty lumps of sugar and forty-two litres of water.

Don Lorenzo Perosi, the priest composer whose sacred music has made a sensation in Italy, is only 26 years of age and for four years past has been director of the choir at St. Mark's, in Venice. His oratorio, "The Resurrection of Christ," has just been performed in the church of San' Apostoli at Rome under his own direction, with a large choir and orchestra with brilliant success. Most of the Cardinals and Ambassadors to the Vatican were present.

## A JUVENILE HERO.

Joseph Brady, sixteen years old, is in the Flower Hospital, New York, in a critical condition after having saved six lives from death by fire. His father, Louis Brady, was in his baker shop 37 East Ninety-ninth St., at work last week when the fire broke out in his apartments overhead.

A clothes horse by the fire started it and the flames ran rapidly through the rooms. Joseph's mother and 5 children became paralyzed with fright and, unable to move, clung screaming together in a back room. Young Joseph dragged his mother, half choked by the blinding smoke, to a rear window and hoisted her out. He carried the children one by one, and dropped them through the window, which was one story high. Then he went through the smoke and flames once more, perhaps not sure that all were out. When he turned to retreat he found the way barred by flames.

Running through to the front of the house, he reached the plate-glass door that opened upon the stairs that led to the street. The door was locked so he smashed it with his fist. The jagged glass tore his wrist and the blood spouted out from the severed artery. When he reached the street he was almost helpless from his exertions and loss of blood. The police had arrived by this time and Joseph was hurried to the hospital. He may recover.

## INTENSE HEAT IN AUSTRALIA.

New South Wales perspiring, groaning and gritting its teeth under a succession of violent hot sandstorms. Reports from forty-eight places show temperatures ranging

from 105 to 123 degrees in the shade. This heat is withering the grass and killing the sheep by hundreds of thousands. At Sydney, with the thermometer registering 109 degrees, a duststorm swept through the city, the wind blowing forty miles an hour. The entire population were compelled to shut themselves up in their houses. In many parts of the country rivers have dried up and in their beds are the bodies of animals that went there to drink, and, finding no water, laid themselves in the mud and died.

## STRANGE NOTFS.

Absent-mindedness seems to be a common failing among great men. An amusing story is told of the late Louis Pasteur, who so distinguished himself by his discoveries in regard to bacteria. While dining at his son-in-law's one evening, it was noticed that he dipped his cherries in his glass of water and then carefully wiped them before eating them. As this caused some amusement, he held forth at length on the dangers of the microbes with which the cherries were covered. Then he leaned back in his chair, wiped his forehead, and, unconsciously picking up his glass, drank of the contents, microbes and all.

Another instance of absent-mindedness, is related by a friend who called upon Peter Burrows, a celebrated Irish barrister, one morning in his dressing-room, found him shaving himself with his face to the wall, and asked him why he chose so strange an attitude. The answer was, "To look in the glass." "Why, there is no glass there," said the friend. "Bless me!" exclaimed Burrows. "I did not notice that before." Then, ringing the bell, he called the servant and questioned him respecting the looking glass which had been hanging on the wall. "Oh, sir," said the servant, it was broken six weeks ago."

Another case is that of a learned professor of Cambridge. A friend of his had been seriously ill. When he was convalescent the professor used to send him jellies and other delicacies. One day he took him a fine bunch of hot-house grapes. The old friends were very pleased to see each other, and were soon deep in a discussion. The professor, becoming interested, began absent-mindedly picking the grapes, taking one at a time till they were all gone. On being told of the door he called back to his friend, "Now, mind you eat these grapes; they will do you all the good in the world."

It is said that Sheridan Knowles the dramatist, who was also noted for his absence of mind. As he was walking down the Strand one day with a friend, he stooped to greet a gentleman, who, however, received him very coldly. "Do you know," said he to Knowles, "that you owe me an apology?" "Apology? what for?" asked the dramatist. "For not keeping that dinner engagement you had with me last Thursday. I had a number of people to meet you, and you never came or even sent an explanation of your absence." "Oh, I'm so sorry," exclaimed Knowles. "I've such a memory that I forgot all about the affair; forgive me and invite me to another dinner." It was then arranged that he should dine with the gentleman on the following Wednesday, and in order to secure against the engagement being again forgotten he there and then recorded it in his diary. On rejoining his friend he told him the story of his lapse of memory. "Who is the gentleman?" asked the friend. "Well, I'm blest," cried Sheridan Knowles. "I have forgotten his name." "That's funny," said the friend, "but you can easily find it out by referring to the directory. You know his address, of course." "No, no even that," roared the unhappy dramatist.

The late Mr. Justice Keogh was in the latest years of his eventful career afflicted with this unpleasant failing of memory. On the occasion of a "bar-dinner" at his house he went upstairs to dress, but did not reappear. The company sat patiently for some time, till at length—just as their hunger was getting the better of their manners, and an emissary was being despatched to hunt up the missing judge—his 13rd ship appeared and explained with many apologies that, imagining he was retiring for the night, he had undressed and got into bed. After an hour's sleep he awoke when it suddenly struck him that he had not yet dined, on which he hurried down to his guests. He once attended a representation of "Macbeth" in the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin. It will be remembered that the witches, in reply to the Thane's inquiry what they were doing, declared they were doing "A deed without a name." Catching the sounds of the words, and no doubt imagining he was on the bench in the Four Courts, Keogh exclaimed, to the astonishment of the audience, "A deed without a name! Why, it's not worth sixpence!"

## Brief Notes of News.

The Misses Clouston, daughters of Mr. E. S. Clouston, General Manager of the Bank of Montreal, are at present pursuing their studies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, the oldest and most aristocratic educational establishment in Paris, patronized by the French noblesse. Mrs. Clouston, accompanied by Miss Marion Miller, has a charming suite of apartments at the Hotel Bristol.

Patrick Haggerty, probably the oldest man in New York State, died last week. Mr. Haggerty would have been 109 years old on March 17th next. For many years he resided with James Donovan, his son-in-law, a few miles south of Potsdam. Only a few days ago he detailed many incidents of his childhood to friends, and was always able to read the finest type without glasses. He was regular in his habits and an early riser.

The Marchioness of Donegal is an inmate of the Holloway Workhouse, London, Eng. She is the wife of George Augustus Hamilton Chichester, who sits in the House of Lords as Baron Fisherwick of England, and is the Marquis of Donegal. She drove to the workhouse in a cab Tuesday morning and was admitted to the infirmary. She was miserably clad, ill and in abject destitution. She has been separated from her husband for several years. The Marquis of Donegal became a bankrupt recently with the enormous amount of two millions five hundred thousand dollars' liabilities. The Marquis is connected by marriage with the Duke of Hamilton, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Earl Ferrers and the Earl of Mar and Kellie.

In the memory of the men of '98, the Irish society of New York, at the request of the Irishmen of England, placed a wreath on Saturday on the grave of Samuel Nelson, originator of the society of United Irishmen, whose body is interred in the burial cemetery of Poughkeepsie and also upon the grave of Martha Wolfe Fox Wilson, wife of The Earl of Wolf Fox, founder of the Society of United Irishmen, whose body with that of her son, is buried in Greenwood cemetery. The grave of Dr. William James MacNiven, one of the founders of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, whose body is in the Riker private burying ground at Newton, L. I., was also decorated, as well as the monument erected to his memory by the citizens of New York in St. Paul's Church yard.

Being unable to find the exact burial place of Thomas Addis Emmet, a wreath was placed upon his monument in St. Paul's Church yard. The last resting place of the Pollock family being unknown, a wreath was placed upon the grave of St. Claire Pollock, a nephew of Joseph Pollock, one of the original members of the Society of the United Irishmen. His grave is situated directly opposite the Grant monument at Clarendon.

A number of New York presidents and financiers whose wealth aggregates many millions of dollars have formed themselves into a class over in Brooklyn to undergo a course in physical culture. These august personages who handle such great sums of money and control the destiny of so many enterprises, put aside their dignity twice a week and go through their lesson and obey their teacher like so many schoolboys.

M. DeGler, the public executioner in France for thirty-eight years, retired from the office on Saturday last, after he had guillotined Vacher at Bourges-Bresse. Deibler got a salary of \$1,200 a year, but in addition was granted an annual allowance of \$2,000 to keep the guillotine in order. Besides, his travelling expenses were paid, which, taking one year with another, cost the Treasury \$12,500 altogether. Each execution costs the state about \$5,000.

Sir William Broadbent, physician to the Prince of Wales, speaking at a meeting of the National Society for the Prevention of Consumption, said that consumption is not hereditary but a contagious disease, and is therefore curable by a treatment which will destroy the germs and build up the system.

The correspondent of the Cape Times at Johannesburg telegraphs that signs are fast multiplying that the Uitlanders have been once more aroused to demand justice from the Boer Government. The feeling of discontent, the despatch says, is now nearing a point where an outbreak may be expected.

General W. A. Olmstead, a distinguished officer of the Civil War, was ordained to the priesthood last week at Notre Dame University, and celebrated his first mass Christmas morning. General Olmstead is a convert to the faith. He joined the order of the Holy Cross a few years ago at Notre Dame, where he has been preparing since for ordination. He is a

member of the Notre Dame council of the G. A. R., and was a conspicuous figure at the recent Cincinnati encampment of the general organization.

Father Olmstead will not be the only member of the Catholic American priesthood recruited from the ranks of military eminence. The sacred ministry has attracted many leaders of note in other fields; successful men of affairs, as well as professional, artistic and scientific celebrities.—Catholic Universe.

The steamers Victoria and Yamaguchi Maru have arrived, Victoria, B. C., with news from the Orient to Dec. 15.

Another serious calamity has befallen the unfortunate town of Hankow. About 1,000 if not many more, of the inhabitants have met death by drowning.

About noon on Dec. 3 half a street of houses extending along the edge of the River Han suddenly broke away and tumbled into the water on tops of all the boats there.

Houses and boats, with all the people in them disappeared in a moment. About one hundred buildings and the same number of boats are gone.

The "Michigan Catholic," of Detroit announces the suspension of publication of the "Catholic Witness."

It says:—We notice our esteemed contemporary, the Catholic Witness, has discontinued publication. The determination of its managers is only a new evidence of the theory we have always held to that there would be more profit in directing Catholic energy and effort in each community to the maintenance of a single good, successful paper rather than attempt to maintain more than one in a field where there is not always even a good living for the one. The result of the continuance of the Witness could not have failed to be continued financial loss, and the gentlemen who invested in it showed good sense in giving up the battle.

## CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS IN GERMANY.

In Germany, of course, not in Italy, I quite forget whether I mentioned in my last letter an interesting note which came under my notice in the Vera Roma. Here it is, anyway:—

"Readers will remember the furious campaign, 'Culturkampf,' of the Iron Chancellor, who proclaimed at the top of his voice in the German parliament: 'We will not go to Canossa!' Well, the Iron Chancellor, before retiring from the political world did go to Canossa on his knees and in a few brief years Germany has seen the resurrection of those Catholic institutions which Bismarck wanted destroyed.

"Abbeys, monasteries, convents, are once more opening their doors throughout the greater part of Germany. A month does not pass without the announcement of the opening of a religious house. Since the beginning of the year now closing the Benedictine and Cistercian abbeys, the Dominican, Redemptorist and Franciscan monasteries that have either been founded or re-established are almost beyond counting. In Rhenish Prussia religious houses are being reopened which were closed since the days of the French Revolution—among them the ancient Benedictine Abbey of Kucheteden and the Dominican Priory of Cologne. So also in the Palatinate and in Alsace.

"Only two German States continue to resist the movement—Württemberg and Baden, although the population of the former is two-fifths and of the latter two-thirds Catholic. The Governments of these two states have hitherto refused permission for the re-establishment of the monasteries for men, though they have not opposed the foundation of religious houses for women.

"But they, too, sooner or later, must go to Canossa!"—Roman Correspondence, Freeman's Journal, N. Y.

## GOOD ADVICE TO PARENTS.

"Whatever you wish your child to be," says a distinguished writer, "be it yourself. If you wish it to be happy, sober, truthful, affectionate, honest and godly, be yourself all these." Children are such imitative beings that they often act unconsciously as mirrors to us older people. We see in them our faults produced again and again, and we lose heart, for we know what a battle is to be fought. We see, too, in happier moments, our virtues and perhaps our graces reflected in our little ones, and we take courage.

But most of us expect our children to be improved editions rather than exact copies of ourselves. We want them to be a great deal more healthy, handsomer and even more affectionate, honest and truthful than their parents.

We have spent perhaps twenty-five

or thirty years in acquiring these, and I think the demands made upon the little men and women who have just begun the journey of life is sometimes out of all proportion to their tender years. Indeed, I see parents exact an amount of control and an unflinching obedience from their children which I think they would find difficult to practice themselves.

Virtue is not the growth of a but the outcome of years of discipline and experience. And to preach virtue is, as everybody knows who tried it, a great deal easier, but nearly so effectual, as to practice.

Children imitate our manners, our little tricks of speech. They quite as readily our virtues as our vices.

If we are selfish and grasping, have no right to expect our children to be models of generosity. If we are impatient and irritable, ought not to be surprised if our children's tempers are also somewhat uncertain. To a mother belongs double duty—not only of training a child in the way he should go, but training herself likewise, a task, requires quite as much patience and wisdom.

To rule one's household wisely is not an art that comes by intuition; it demands our most serious thought and best energies. A little tact, ingenuity is much more effectual than a stick, and a great saving to a temper.

There are times, no doubt, in the history of every family when a father and its consequences must be emphasized by some sort of punishment. But don't point your moral with your slipper. Let the punishment come as nearly as possible in a line with the fault. Make it a logical consequence, not an arbitrary one for these little people reason quite clearly as we do from cause to effect and appreciate quite as readily the force of a striking argument. After all, it is not rules and regulations, although they be of the best, which develop the character of the child; it is the mental and moral atmosphere in which he lives.

## A VICTIM OF INSOMNIA.

One might search the world over and not find a more curiously affected person than the late Edward Han the Kenosha millionaire wagon manufacturer whose recent death at Pasadena, Cal., terminated an extraordinary existence.

Bain in his time caused a revolution in the manufacture of farm wagons. In so doing he robbed himself of sleep when he might have slept. The when he retired from active business he found that he could not sleep.

Bain was known as "the man who never sleeps," and it is a fact that for nearly sixteen years he had not slept an hour in his bed. All the time was spent in seeking amusement and diversion. He traveled about aimlessly, trying to forget that he had to sleep.

It was no dissipation, for he was absolutely temperate. In order to relieve himself from the terrible strain under which he had been for years, some sixteen years ago he relinquished the active management of the great Kenosha institution to a capable superintendent. He had labored very often until daylight in the morning following that on which he had risen. He had done so too long, for when he gave up work he could not sleep at all.

For ten years he made daily trips to Chicago, and for no other purpose than to ride on the street cars. He would take a drive early in the morning, have breakfast, take the 6 A. M. train for the big Illinois town, where he would board one of the south side cars, on which he would remain until the end of the line was reached, and then proceed back to town for luncheon, and later would go to the theatre.

He was very fond of the theatre, not because he enjoyed the performance as others do, for he never witnessed the performance, paradoxical as that statement may seem. As soon as the orchestra would strike up the overture he would settle back into the seat for a semi-sleep, if the term is permissible, and would remain in a partially unconscious condition until the conclusion of the play.

After that he would take his attendant and proceed to a billiard hall, where he would again seek a sort of repose. The attendant would either engage one of the attaches in a game of billiards or would idly shoot the balls about the table. After that he would return home to resume his ceaseless round of diversion, at the break of day.

Bain's life was a peculiarly active and energetic one. He was born in Columbia county, N. Y., in 1823. He was bound over to a hardware merchant at the age of sixteen, and then left New York State for the West.

Then he had scarcely a penny. When he died he left a fortune of \$4,000,000, it is estimated.—New York Herald.

## SHAMROCK COUNCIL.

At a special meeting of Shamrock Council, No. 320 Catholic Benevolent Legion, held in St. Ann's Hall, Ottawa street, on the 30th December, '98. The following officers were elected for the coming year:—

President, Com. Joseph McGuire; vice-president, Com. J. A. Flood; orator, Com. W. Cullen, chancellor, Com. M. Shea; secretary, Com. T. W. Le sage; collector and treasurer, Com. T. R. Curran; marshal, Com. P. Galvin; guard, Com. P. Corbett; trustees, Comrades C. W. Crossen, M. Barden and John Kavanagh.