

Various Notes...

PARLIAMENTARY FUND.—An exchange says—The fund for the support of the Irish Parliamentary Party has now reached well over £5,000.

HOME RULE.—The United Irish League of Great Britain held its annual meeting at Bristol recently, under the presidency of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who said that, being in a strong financial position, the League was about to appoint more organizers. The importance of the Home Rule question was emphasized by the passing of a resolution, which was spoken to by Mr. Blake and Mr. W. Redmond. Mr. T. P. O'Connor was re-elected president for the year.

MRS. BOTHA IN LONDON.—The arrival of Mrs. Louis Botha in London this week, according to English correspondents of American newspapers, has been the signal for a revival of peace rumors. She speaks English well, and has informed reporters here and at Southampton that she has no communications to make respecting her mission here. Mr. Fischer, who accompanies her, is equally emphatic in refusing to impart any information. They had little to say to their fellow-passengers during the voyage from the Cape. They met one or two sympathizers when the ship reached the dock, and drove quietly to their lodgings from the station, taking pains to conceal their address. The rumor mongers have little but sheer guesswork to go upon when they draw the inference that she has come to London to deliver messages and proposals from her husband respecting a suspension of hostilities, and that as soon as she has consulted with Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain she will go to Holland and talk with Mr. Kruger.

A PRIEST'S DEVOTION.—About midnight of a recent Sunday, Rev. L. A. Tieman, pastor of St. Rose's Church, Cincinnati, received a summons to the bedside of one of his sick parishioners. The boy who carried the message, brought with him a horse for Father Tieman to ride, a short distance when the horse became so frightened when the horse became frightened and threw him to the granite pavement, which he struck with the back of his head. Father Tieman then returned to his residence, and after having his wound dressed by a physician, insisted on carrying to his sick parishioner the consolation of our religion. After fulfilling his mission the devoted priest returned home. Not arising at his usual time next morning, he was found unconscious when an attempt was made to arouse him. The physician was summoned, and after considerable work succeeded in restoring Father Tieman to consciousness. He has been steadily improving and is now out of danger.

A TERRIBLE CRIME.—The sensation of the week in Paris, France, has been the arrest of Mme. Monnier, a rich, miserly land owner of the neighborhood of Poitiers, and her son, a former sub-prefect of the Department of Vienne and a leader of Poitiers society, on the charge of incarcerating Mile Blanche Monnier, daughter of Mme. Monnier, for 25 years in a room of Mme. Monnier's house. The police were anonymously informed of the woman's detention, entered the house and found Mile Monnier shut up in a room in darkness, lying on a mattress stark naked, and so emaciated that she appeared to be a living skeleton. The room was covered with filth, bones, refuse food, worms, rats and all kinds of vermin. The unfortunate woman, who had partially lost her reason, was taken to a hospital. It was thought she would die, but she is now improving.

Twenty-five years ago she was a beautiful brunette, and fell in love with a lawyer without means. Her mother disapproved of their love, and confined her in the room which she has only recently left. The son after his arrest pleaded that he acted as he did on account of filial piety, and that the mother was responsible. The lawyer died in 1885. There was a dramatic development in the case to-day. Mme. Monnier died in prison of heart disease. The gravity of her crime was brought home to her at the judge's examination on Thursday. She became ill, and died suddenly in the infirmary of the prison this morning.

HUMBUGGING THAT PAYS.—There is a man out in Chicago by the name of John Alexander Dowie. Last Sunday, addressing a vast assemblage in the Auditorium, he said: "I am the messenger of the covenant. I am the forerunner of Christ. I am he who will smite the enemies of the Lord of Hosts. I am he who will subjugate all government. I am Elijah."

There is no significance in the fact that there is a lunatic in Chicago. There are many of them roaming about the country, harmless and otherwise. There is, then, no significance in this Dowie's being abroad. The significant fact is that he had a large and applauding audience, and has thousands of followers, and that their contributions for the last few years have made him a millionaire. Barnum was an adept in the follies of mankind, and he meant more than a joke when he said, "The people like dearly to be humbugged."

There is an old woman up in New Hampshire who announces to the world that there is no such thing as sickness or disease. She is the inventor of the Christian Church, scientist, and has, it is claimed,

over a million followers, and the adepts among them undertake, for a consideration, to cure diseases whose very existence they deny. This inventor, like Dowie, has accumulated a fortune. The age of incredulity is the most credulous age. This may look like a contradiction, but it is an idea of Pascal.—New York Freeman's Journal.

BROOKLYN'S IRISH CENTENARIAN.

Barney Morris attained his 109th birthday on Monday last, and he celebrated the event by working from 7 a.m. until 3 p.m. in Prospect Park, where for many years he has been a laborer. A reporter who congratulated him on his 108th birthday, a year ago, talked with him again this year. There was not another wrinkle in his face, scarcely a hair gone from his head, not an extra quaver in his voice. His complexion is as ruddy and his eyes as clear as it was a year ago. If anything, the old man seemed younger, more spry and more happy than he did then.

Barney lives with his third wife at the home of their son-in-law, H. D. Cohen, No. 842 Fulton street, Brooklyn, and still earns his daily bread by assisting in keeping Prospect Park free from papers and other refuse scattered by pleasure seekers. Asked if he did not think he would ever die, Barney replied, with a twinkle in his eye: "I've got the best chance in Brooklyn to live. There's nothing trouble with my feet from corns and bunions. Not one in ten who are seventy-five years younger than I am can say that."

"Well, don't you think you've earned the right to retire?" Barney was asked. "Are you never going to stop work?" "I shall work as long as I live," was the quick reply. "How can I live if I haven't got money? Why, I wouldn't live here with my daughter unless I paid my board. I never accepted charity from any one. I can get along out there in the park as well as any one. None of 'em can carry more in his scrippage than I."

"But, haven't you laid up enough money in all these years so that now you can retire?" "Now, how could I do that on the small pay of a laborer? If I had been a good rogue I wouldn't have had to work in my old age. That's the way people grow rich—by being dishonest. I never did a dishonest thing in my life. Nobody could ever say that black was the eye in my head."

Mrs. Morris explained that Barney meant by the last statement that he had never told a lie.

Barney has a claim against the city for \$755 in back pay, and declares that he intends to sue the city for his honest money. In 1893 a law was passed allowing all city laborers to get \$2 a day. Barney and other employees continued to get no more than \$1.50 until January 1, 1900. His claim consists of an extra 50 cents for 1,510 days.

Barney says that he was born in the parish of Central Port, County Cavan, Ireland, June 10, 1792. He came to America seventy-three years ago, and became a coachman. Then he drove a hack of his own for nearly half a century. Many is the interesting tale of adventure that he tells of the early days of Brooklyn. The old man has always been a great fighter.

"I never met a boy or a man that could lick me," he says proudly. "If I was as young as I used to be I could handle them all out there in the park one day, long ago, I beat seven rogues, who tried to rob me."

Even more wonderful than his strength of limb is the remarkable way in which the old man has retained his eyesight. He has never worn glasses, and can read as well to-day as he could fifty years ago. His hearing is fair, and his voice is clear. He eats heartily of anything that strikes his fancy, and sleeps from nine to ten hours every day. Soon after 7 o'clock each night he goes to bed, and is always up before 5 in the morning. Never has he missed a day at the park on account of sickness, and his slight, wiry form, somewhat bent, is familiar to many regular visitors to the park, although few ever dream how old he is.

Barney has a ready tongue, and no ordinary person can get ahead of him.

"Say, what would you do if you were Mayor?" laughingly said some facetious young person the other day, when Barney was relating his anecdotes.

"I'd teach you some manners," flashed back the old man. "Yes, and I wouldn't let these rogues steal any money from the city, either if I was Mayor."

That his long life and continued strength and health are the reward of virtue and temperance in all things Barney is firmly convinced. He never used tobacco or strong drink, has always taken plenty of exercise and sleep, has been honest and honorable with every one, and has lived and is still living a God-fearing, happy, busy life.

AN OLD CATHOLIC CEMETERY.

We who have so many places of interment in our own city, and over so many of which the busy tide of unreflecting life and activity ebbs and flows, can appreciate an account given of the oldest Catholic cemetery in New York. As the article is somewhat lengthy, as well as interesting, we will simply reproduce it without other comment. It runs thus:—

"The oldest Catholic Church building in this State stands in this city, but it is on the other side of the East River and in the borough of Brooklyn. St. Peter's in Barclay

MEN AND LADIES The "Mansfield" \$3.00 SHOE. The Best in the City. Goodyear welted; made in Enamel Calf, Box Calf, Wax Calf, Velour Calf, Russia Calf—light and heavy sole—all sizes, 3 to 10. MANSFIELD, The Shoelist, 124 St. Lawrence st., cor. LaGauchetiere.

DUTIES OF PHYSICIANS.

In a lecture on physicians' professional rights and duties, Father Coppens, S. J., points out the duties which physicians owe their patients not as men but as Christians. All of us enjoy the blessings of Christian civilization, even those who are not Christians themselves. We are dealt with by others of Christian principles, and we ought to treat others in the same spirit. What duties does this impose? When your patients are in real danger of death, let them have a good chance to prepare properly for their all important passage into eternity. Give them fair warning of their situation. Doctors and relations are often afraid of alarming the patients and thus injuring their health. But those who attend Catholic patients at least soon find out by experience that the grace and consolations of the Last Sacraments usually bring a peace of mind that benefits even the bodily health. In any case, the interests of the future life are too important to be ignored.

For the same reason the physician should not prescribe such doses of morphine or other anaesthetics as will render the patient unconscious at a time when he ought to be preparing to meet his judge. This would be not kindness but cruelty. A little suffering more in this life may save much suffering in the next. If a Catholic priest, on being called to a patient's bedside, finds that the family's physician has been so inconsiderate, he cannot help protesting against employing such a man in Catholic families.

If you attend a woman in childbirth, you may be asked by a Christian mother not to let her child die without baptism. The vast majority of Christians believe that this sacrament is necessary to obtain supernatural happiness. The ceremony is easily performed; no harm can come of it, but immeasurable good for eternity. It should properly be performed by the clergy. But if this cannot be done, any man, woman or child, even not a Christian himself, can administer the sacrament. Every doctor in a Christian land should learn how to do it, and do it with unerring accuracy. It were a disgrace for him to be ignorant of what even an ordinary child is expected to know.

RED TAPE METHODS. A Somerset House clerk entered the private room of the head of his department to ask for a fortnight's holiday. The official received him with his usual affability, and told him to hand in his request in writing.

"Oh, I did not think that was necessary if I applied to you in person," said the clerk.

"Oh, yes; in fact, it is indispensable."

"Then I will go back to the office."

"No need to do that; see, here are pens, ink and paper; sit down and write."

The clerk obeyed. The petition was written out, signed and folded.

"Now," said the functionary, "you have only to present it."

"To whom?"

"To me, of course." And, taking the petition, he wiped his glasses, carefully adjusted them, read the document from beginning to end, placing it on the table along with a number of similar applications, and then remarked with the utmost gravity: "I have read your petition, and regret exceedingly that I am compelled to inform you that I cannot accede to your request."—London Tit-Bits.

There is often room for much courage in speech, courage not so much to maintain opinions as to confess ignorance.

Mind the memory of men that are sleeping; but in death, never earth to value more. Removed by their God from a world of weeping. Great joys to receive for the just there in store. "Another priest, the Rev. James Dolerty, a native of the parish of Deseronty, County Donegal, Ireland, who died on March 10, 1841, is buried in the grave adjoining. A short distance back from this on the Chapel street side and about the middle of the church is the oldest known Catholic grave in Brooklyn. It is that of John O'Connor, once a grocer in Cherry street, near James's slip, Manhattan. His epitaph says: "Sacred to the memory of John O'Connor, a native of the Parish of Kildring, County of Limerick, Ireland; died Aug. 19, 1822, age 36 years. Erected by his affectionate brother, May his soul rest in peace." "On the south side of the church the Jay street front of the yard in a well-kept circular plot are the graves of the relatives of the well-known Brooklyn politician, Hugh McLaughlin. They are marked by four high marble slabs. Nearby is the resting place of the ancestors of the late Judge Alexander McCue, of the Longstaffs, Colmans, Bennetts, Murrays and other well-known Brooklyn families of to-day.

"In the old parish records is to be found this entry: 'Sept. 12, 1823, J. Mehaney was appointed schoolmaster and sexton, and to take care of the burial ground.' The salary was \$60 a year. He was the first Catholic schoolmaster in Brooklyn. His grave is to be found under the eaves of the vestry in the rear on the south side of the church. The stone over it is in a good state of preservation and has inscribed on it the following: "Sacred to the memory of Jeremiah Mahaney, a native of Ireland, County of Cork, who departed this life April 19, 1827, aged 36 years. Requiescant in pace.

"In this dark tomb remains my partner dear. So much esteemed and loved by me whilst here. I hope and trust to see thee as thou art. In Heavenly glory never more to part. Mourning not for me my wife most dear. I am not dead, but sleeping here. My debt is paid, the grave you see; Prepare yourself to follow me."

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED. Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street. SATURDAY, June 15, 1901.

SPECIAL OFFER: The "Mount Royal" Bicycle.

HIGH GRADE Wheels for \$15.95. Only one hundred more to sell and to close out this special lot of high grade Bicycles. The Big Store offers them at the following extraordinary price: The "Mount Royal" High Grade Bicycle, thoroughly reliable in every particular, best finish, splendid roadster. These famous wheels are equal if not superior to any \$40 Bicycle in the market. Special price; to close them out, \$15.95.

Men's Navy Serge Suits.

These suits are of very fine Serge, thoroughly well shrunk, fast indigo dye, fine light weight, suitable for present wear, made in the latest style, equal to custom-made garments, regular prices \$12.50 and \$15.95. Special prices, \$9.00 and \$13.25.

SUN-PROOF HELMETS.

Light, easy, cool Sun-proof Helmets, covered light fawn, finished with band to match, with extra sweat band. The Big Store's price, 40c. Men's Crash Liner Helmets, very light, quite up-to-date Summer head-wear, 75c.

Boys straw hats10c Men's straw hats10c Boys fancy straw hats22c Men's white straw hats25c Boys' white straw hats50c Men's Panama hats75c Ladies' fine quality Taffeta Silk Gloves, in new Summer shades of Tan, Fawn, Grey, also Black and White. Special, 25c. Ladies' Extra Quality Pure Silk Gloves, in pretty shades of Tan, Fawn, Grey, Green, Helio, Purple, Cyano, also White, Cream and Black. Special, 35c. "Kathleen" Ladies' Fine French Kid Gloves, new two-dome astener, in Tans, Fawns, Grey, Green, Navy, Helio, also Black and White, with dainty silk points. Special, 73c.

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Summer Furniture.

COOL, COMFORTABLE, DURABLE. Our Verandah Chairs are Painted Red, Green, or Var-nished on the wood, and from the best makers. We have a big supply of

- Duck Camp Beds at.....\$1.50 Duck Camp Stools at......30 Duck Camp Chairs at......45 Woven Wire Cots, with Mattresses complete, at....\$3.50

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, Furniture and Bedding, 652 CRAIG Street.

A STRANGE CASE. A remarkable instance of arrested development comes to light in the death of Aurelia Rodriguez, which occurred on May 28. He was born August 10, 1878, in Eagle Pass, and was an ordinary, healthy baby. A few months after birth he ceased to grow, and for nearly twenty-two years he remained literally a baby. He never talked or walked, never developed any muscular power, could not turn over in his crib, and was

fed with liquid food, from a spoon, by his mother, for the whole time. He would indicate displeasure or a bodily need by an infantile cry, and express pleasure by a little laugh or chuckle, and could recognize his friends as does any baby of his apparent age. Time is short, your obligations are infinite. Are your houses regulated, your children instructed, the afflicted relieved, the poor visited, the work of piety accomplished.

On payments of \$15 cash and \$8 monthly will purchase at once from us choice of 4 practically new, regular \$450 Nord-heimer and Heintzman Pianos. - These pianos are quite as good as new for wear, have only been rented a short time. . . Rare chance for a high-class bargain. Also new STEINWAY, NORDHEIMER and HEINTZMAN pianos.

LINDSAY-NORDHEIMER CO., 2366 St. Catherine Street.

Vol. I. PROGRESS

Some idea of the great arch may be gleaned from the following inter-Eminece Card was read in all archdiocese rec- lows -

CAPITAL DE we laid before the financial in- case, in order to ter realize the progress of the We explained the lutely necessary borrowing, in o- ter—such as gra- tion of souls; a- ney in this way lect is thorough business point, a provision is made have frequently missions are bou in justice to me- tained efforts to- esting their in- the last two- pily, been able to portant scheme f- of the principal making excepti- arrangements with insurance compar- whereby the who- tomatically wip- riod of about for- adding a penny f- terest hitherto d- sions. But it is- that the mission- of their burden o- a much earlier da- we trust that th- under considerat- ulate local co-op- out the prospect- advantages to th- greatest exertion- personal effort is- plishing may be- that, within the \$- \$150,000 have be- duction of capital- connection it is r- name the late-Jam- James's, Spanis- dral, and the rect- gh's, Poplar, and- Kingland. So far- dual liquidation- concerned the mat- oughly in hand, ar- may take heart an- with confidence to- years, if moderate- not wanting on th-

CHURCHES ER- while, it will be on- a brief retrospect- work accomplished- decade. I. First, eit- have been opened- numerous churches ha- the following: St. Ce- moor (together with- Tring, and Barkha- Stortford, Bow Co- Cheyne Walk (Chel- Sea, Cricklewood, East Finchley, Hfor- row, St. Vincent's, Hampton Wick, and- ton (near Feltham), desdon, Leyton, M- Polish Mission (Beth- vertown, South Ea- Hill, Stroud Green, Tottenham, Uxbric- Docks, Watford, We- Green.

Fifteen good- churches have been- been solemnly consec- are also in course of- thanstow and Balin- to be begun at Star- the cost of the Jesuit- in addition to their- legs. Have recently- public elementary sch- growing district, in- olic children had n- Board schools to fre- tract has been signed- church, undertaken n- at the sole expense- Howard to replace th- Guardian Angels. Mi- be a large and hand- with a tower and sp- main thoroughfare, ar- most striking ecclesiast- the Mile End Road. commodious public el- in the same mission w- ing her life-time by th- of holy and happy m- Lady Margaret Howar- of whose life and spir- sibly amongst us. It- to mention in this p- church, presbytery, an- a small endowment, a- mon were all provided- ible of the late 20. W- while alive desired th- the author of these p- works. R.I.P. In rel- list of missions and o- above, we desire to s- eral cases we were un- able to obtain names- to ensure accuracy o- otherwise have been- the generat-