

THE INTERCOLONIAL CONFERENCE.

Banquet at Windsor Hotel—Eloquent Speech of Hon. J. J. Curran, Replying to the Toast of the Parliament of Canada.

Hon. Solicitor-General Curran, who was greeted with cheers, said: His first duty was to thank the chairman for his kind invitation, and then to extend, on behalf of the body he spoke for, a welcome to the distinguished guests of the evening. A welcome had already been extended in brilliant expression by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, and the language in which he had addressed them indicated the branch of the great Celtic family to which he belonged. (Hear, hear.) His honorable friend, the Hon. Mr. Bowell, had told them that he was an Englishman, and now to make matters as complete and comfortable as possible his welcome would be comprised in three words, "Caed mille failthe." (Cheers.) Mr. Lee Smith, who might rest assured that he was much more popular in Canada to-day than his namesake Goldwin, (laughter), had told them something of the ways and ideas of the colony he so worthily represented, and amongst other things he had informed them that the glorious privilege of female suffrage was in full force and effect in that happy land. (Hear, hear.) Looking at the specimens of female loveliness, now on the floor of the banquet hall, who accompanied the delegates on their mission, was it surprising that female suffrage had been granted to them? In fact nothing could very well be refused to such a bevy of beauty. (Cheers.) In extenuation of any fancied remissness of the Parliament of Canada, in that regard, he would say at once, that there was no disposition on the part of our legislators to grant the suffrage, but the charming daughters of Canada

WOULD HAVE NONE OF IT.

They were all home rulers already, queens of firesides, and their mandates were so cheerfully obeyed that they would not tolerate any statutory enactments regarding their privileges (laughter and cheers.) They had proposed and honored the health of the Parliament of Canada. Nothing could be more appropriate. At that very moment the leaders of that Parliament and many of their devoted followers, were engaged in legislating for the benefit of this country. Saturday night brought no relief from their labors, and the health of men who worked very often at one or two in the morning, not unfrequently in committee at midday, and, invariably at night, needed all the good wishes that could be offered in their behalf, and it was a passing wonder that there never had been a strike for the eight hour or any other similar movement on behalf of that august body. (Cheers.) His voice was too familiar to wish to deprive them of the pleasure of listening to Sir James Grant, one of their most polished orators, but he could not refrain from saying one or two things the meeting brought to his mind. Mr. Bowell had referred to the great conference of the representatives of the American colonies to draft their constitution. The meeting of the delegates of the British American provinces in 1866 was one fraught with equally weighty consequences to the welfare of mankind generally and the stability of this great Empire in particular. The results had been marvellous, not only in the creation of this great Dominion in 1867, but in its marked development in after years. Those who had lived through that period could well remember the eloquent periods of Darcy McGee, prophesying that the day would come when the iron horse would steam his way from the Atlantic coast, across field and stream, hill and valley and mountain steep to the waters of the Pacific. Such a consummation was hoped for by many, but looked upon by far more as

A POETIC PAINTING,

in classic English, of a beautiful and patriotic dream. Many were the scoffers and unbelievers as to the realization of Confederation, and some said should it be consummated the friction and conflict of authority behind the central and local legislatures would be so great and frequent that the whole would end in disastrous failure. Those gloomy predictions had not been realized, and many present would well remember how in later years when that great champion

of the French race in Canada, Sir George E. Cartier, subjected to the jeers of the multitude, whom he had so faithfully served, exclaimed on Papineau Square, despite all this the day is at hand when the cry shall be "all aboard for Hong Kong." (Loud cheers.) The great gathering before him would give heart and hope to the gallant little band of Imperial federationists, who were well represented at that feast. We were no longer talking of bringing together the representatives of the mother land of Canada, Australia, the Cape and other colonies belting the globe. Those representatives were then now breaking the bread of brotherhood together. A ray of genial sunshine had been cast upon the path of the federationists, and well might they feel they had a kindly light to lead them. (Cheers.)

THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS GREAT CONFERENCE

could not be ignored. The press of Canada, that of the United States and every leading journal of Great Britain had pointed out the immense possibilities of its outcome. He was proud as a Canadian that the movement had originated in this Dominion. In speaking of the Canadian Parliament it would not be amiss to remember the great father of our Dominion, Sir John A. Macdonald (cheers), and those who were associated with him in furthering the great things he had achieved. It was something to be able to look up to the leaders of both parties in this country, but it was a still more gratifying circumstance that the successor of Sir John Macdonald had shoulders broad enough to fill the mantle that had fallen upon him. (Cheers.) The prestige of Canada and its Parliament had been heightened in England and on the European continent by our representatives at the Behring sea arbitration. The Parliament of Canada, under its present leadership, had codified our criminal laws and consolidated the commercial legislation of our country. Efforts had been put forth to encourage our trade at home and enlarge its field of operations abroad, and, most notably of all, by the mission confided by the Right Hon. Sir John Thompson to his colleague Hon. Mr. Bowell, the first results of which were so gratifyingly manifest to all. (Cheers.) Parliament was doing its duty to the best of its ability. Occasionally the minds of our legislators were diverted from the consideration of great issues by crotchety people, who would see nothing good outside of one language. Their gathering had got along pretty agreeably with the use of two that evening. (Cheers.) The Canadian people would not object to

QUADRUPLE THE LANGUAGE

by the addition of the Dutch and the Maori, with which they had been threatened by the distinguished guest from the Cape of Good Hope, and his colleague from Victoria. (Cheers.) It mattered not what language sentiments of loyalty to the Empire were uttered in, words of unity, consolidation, of cordial feeling. Sentiments of brotherhood amongst all Her Majesty's subjects in every clime and beneath every sky fell gratefully on the ear of the patriot however spoken, and it was the ardent hope of all, that in the Parliament of Canada an overwhelming majority of men would always be found who would rise equal to the duty they have to perform, and be worthy of the noble heritage confided to their keeping. (Prolonged cheering.)

THE VERY THING FOR CHILDREN



—Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're so tiny, so easily taken, so easy and natural in the way they act—no disturbance, no unpleasantness, no reaction afterward. They're made of nothing but refined and concentrated vegetable

extracts—sugar-coated. One of them at a dose is a corrective, a regulator, a gentle laxative. When you feel "a touch of biliousness" or indigestion, take one of these little Pellets. They go right to the spot. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every derangement of the liver, stomach, and bowels.

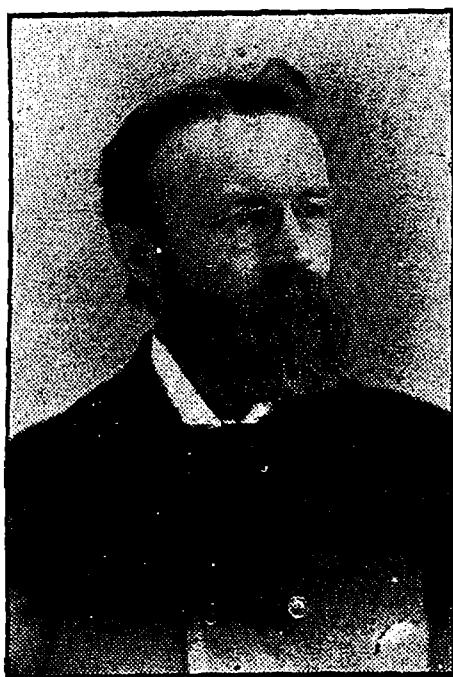
Almost never does Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fail to cure the very worst cases of chronic Catarrh. You can judge of the chances of it from the makers' offer. They'll guarantee it in every case.

A BRILLIANT YOUNG MAN.

J. K. Foran, the Editor of the Montreal True Witness.

[From Utica Globe, July 14.]

OTTAWA, July 12.—J. K. Foran, Lit. D., L. L. B., editor of the Montreal True Witness, was born of Irish Catholic parents at Aylmer, Que., in 1857. His father, John Foran, was one of the most prominent and highly-respected lumber merchants of the Ottawa valley, and his mother a lady of high standing in Ireland, where she was the intimate friend of some of the leading personages in the famous '40's. She was connected, prior to her marriage, with the Ladies' Literary Journal of Philadelphia. Dr. Foran entered St. Joseph's College, at Ottawa (the present university) in 1867, and graduated after a full course in 1877. That year he went to Laval University, Que., to study law, and spent three years in the offices of Messrs. Andrews, Caron & Andrews. In 1880 he graduated in law, taking the degree of L. L. B. He practiced the profession until 1883, when ill-health compelled him to retire from sedentary work. He spent two years in the woods of the north among the Indians, returning in 1886 to enter the political and literary arenas. During



two years he acted as secretary to the speaker of the House of Commons. In 1891 he was invited to Montreal to take control of THE TRUE WITNESS, the only Catholic organ in the English language in the province of Quebec. Dr. Foran's success with the paper was such that he raised it in two years to a place in the front rank of Catholic journals on the continent. During the past 15 years or more Dr. Foran has contributed poems, essays, and other articles to the Canadian and American press. He has delivered over 100 lectures in Canada and a countless number of addresses. He has written several works and has now in press a volume of his poems and lyrics.

Recently the University of Ottawa conferred upon him the degree of doctor of letters, and his address on that occasion was pronounced by a judge of the Supreme Court the most eloquent he had ever heard either inside or outside of Parliament; while the Governor-General declared that for composition and delivery it was the finest masterpiece he had heard in years. Dr. Foran lectures July 18 and 19 before the Catholic Summer School of America, and will be the first Canadian to enjoy that honor.

A WARNING TO BISHOP COXE

GOSPEL NOT FORBIDDEN.

It is not true, then, that the Gospels have been "prohibited by the Pope;" he did not approve and then condemn Laserte's Gospels; the matter of his infallibility was no more involved in his letter to Laserte than in his casually expressed opinion about to-morrow's weather probabilities; "Jesuitical jealousy" did not "do its work," because the "work" was not done. The result of the Pope's action is that an inaccurate and erroneous version of the Gospels has been condemned, and a correct and orthodox version is substituted, and will be circulated with approval. Apparently, the notion of guarding the integrity of the Scriptures entertained by Bishop Coxé and the Churchman is very differ-

ent from the Pope's. They would allow any well-intentioned person to make and circulate versions of the Sacred Text, however inaccurate, and whoever should seek to prevent it would be "prohibiting the Gospels." The whole ridiculous fiasco would have been avoided if Bishop Coxé had read French understandingly, and if the Churchman had been more cautious about depending for amusement and instruction upon a writer of his reputation.

We have given the truth about this Laserte matter; we warn Bishop Coxé and the Churchman, formally and solemnly, that they cannot with honor or honesty repeat the story, nor found upon it any repetition of the charge, absurd as it is untrue, that the Church, and the Pope, and the Jesuits oppose the reading and circulation of the Bible. —Sacred Heart Review.

THE LIFE OF DE MAISONNEUVE.

(CONTINUED)

De Maisonneuve knew how to communicate to his companions in arms the Christian devotion of which he gave such perfect examples. When Lambert Cloué, the Major of Montreal, was blamed for always being in the front in time of danger, he replied, "I came here to die for God, while serving Him as a soldier; and if I thought I would not meet death here, I would leave this country and go to fight the Turk, so as not to be deprived of that glory."

At our hero's school were trained Dollard and his seventeen companions, who conceived and executed the plan of going out to meet a numerous band of Iroquois at the "Long Sault." They were all killed, but they saved Ville Marie and all New France; for they fought with such intrepidity, even to the very last one, over a heap of dead bodies, that the barbarians were terrified and returned to their own country.

The defence of the infant colony had been admirably organized by the governor. In 1653, when it became possible for the colonists to begin to cultivate the land surrounding their habitations, seventy-two brave men, called "The Blessed Virgin's Soldiers," were charged to protect the workers by going the rounds of the neighboring forest and giving the alarm at the approach of the enemy;—each one of them prepared, by Confession and Communion, to fill his perilous office during the day assigned to him. Many were killed at the post of honor, and yet not one of the survivors sought to be exempted from this service of charity.

From this first idea sprung the militia of the Holy Family, a religious and chivalrous organization. At the governor's solicitation, one hundred and forty brave men spontaneously offered themselves; and, divided into twenty squads, they agreed to provide for the protection of the colony by keeping ready to meet the enemy at a moment's warning. The complete list of these valiant warriors has been given by Mr. Faillon in his History of the French Colony in Canada; our old families will find there the names of their ancestors, patents of a glorious nobility.

Brilliant feats of arms, worthy of being sung by a Homer, have made the cradle of Ville Marie illustrious! All honor to Maisonneuve, who, with a handful of heroes, fought most successfully for more than twenty years against bands of Iroquois, who were as formidable by their perfidy as their cruelty.

(To be continued.)

SEND TO-DAY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, be alive to your own interests. There has recently been discovered and is now for sale by the undersigned, a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whitening." This "Hair Grower" will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a thrifty growth in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent the hair from falling. By the use of this remedy boys raise an elegant mustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it immediately by the use of this "Hair Grower." I also sell a "Complexion Whitening" that will in one month's time make you as clear and white as the skin can be made. We never knew a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whitening for they all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would like to be. After the use of this whitening, the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc., etc. The "Hair Grower" is 50 cents per box and the "Face Whitening" 50 cents per bottle. Either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to,

R. EYAN,

22 SHEPHERD STREET, Ottawa, Ont. P. S.—We take P. O. stamps same as cash but parties ordering by mail confer a favour by ordering \$1.00 worth, as it will require this amount of the solution to accomplish either purpose, then it will save us the rush of P. O. stamps.