

A MUSICAL TREAT.

THE PUPILS OF ST. URBAIN'S ACADEMY DELIGHT THEIR TEACHERS AND FRIENDS.

On last Thursday afternoon a musical competition took place at the St. Urbain's Academy. The Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame have recently converted this young institution into one of the most flourishing academies of Montreal. Situated in a comparatively new locality, surrounded by the finest residences of the city, within view of the mountain and amidst the most healthy atmosphere that Montreal affords, the good Sisters saw the importance of the place, and understood the requirements that the near future would demand. Consequently last summer a magnificent brick addition was made to the already too limited house, and this year over two hundred and fifty pupils—children of the very best families in our city—congregate under that sacred roof to receive the instruction and education for which the members of that glorious sisterhood are so justly renowned.

It was in the large, airy, clean, beautiful recreation hall of this new academy, that the Rev. Mother St. Eugenie, superior of the institution, beheld gathered around her, on last Thursday afternoon, members of the Community from the different branches in the city, headed by the Rev. Mother Provincial, to listen to the execution of the pupils upon the various instruments taught in the Academy. The Rev. Father James Callaghan, the Chaplain of the convent occupied the chair, and the young girls, dressed in the modest but elegant costume of the school, were ranged on either side down the long hall. It certainly was a proud moment for many of them, for the success which had accompanied their musical instruction was far away above the average. It also must have been an hour of happiness of Rev. Sister St. Aloysius of the Sacred Heart, and her two gifted assistants, when their pupils displayed such tangible evidence of their talent and of the benefits they derived from the instructions received. But the Sisters of the Congregation do all their work in the silence of seclusion, and leave to the young pupils the glory of every triumph. Moreover, we do not feel justified in allowing our pen to disturb that humility which is so characteristic of those who devote their lives to the glory of God and the education of youth.

During nearly three hours the "Concours Musical" went on. It will be seen by the programme that a scale of gradation was followed, commencing with the younger ones and continuing upward until the most accomplished and oldest students of the divine art gave samples of their proficiency. There was harmony in the air; harmony in every movement, in every action, in every attitude, as well as in the manipulation of the instruments and the rendering of the simplest as well as most difficult pieces. Not a word was spoken; words might grate upon the ear and mar the delight of those hours of musical rapture. According as one piece was terminated, the young ladies, whose names were set down for the next item, arose, bowed, walked—with ease and a deportment as charming as the pieces they played—to the instruments and gave their renditions in a style that seemed wholly in accord with the melody-haunted scene.

They say that "music hath powers to soothe the savage breast;" barbaric would be the one who could listen without delight and a soul-stirring, heart-elevating sensation to those strains. It would be difficult to individualize, and perhaps unfair; but the novelty of the Bandola and the attractiveness of the Mandolines, as well as the well-known difficulties of the Harp, might be mentioned as special features worthy of note. The one who could sit for a couple of hours in undisturbed enjoyment of a ceaseless flow of harmony may count himself privileged beyond all ordinary mortals. The soul is wafted aloft on the wings of sound and seems to rise with ease into the spheres beyond the reach of man.

We have only words of congratulation for the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame in general, for the superiors and teachers of music in St. Urbain's Academy, in particular, for the young and promising pupils, who did such credit to themselves on that occasion, and for the parents who have the

happiness of possessing such children, and above all, of having such teachers to mould their young lives and prepare them for the future. These young girls will go forth from that institution with the priceless treasure—the unpurchasable fortune—of a thorough education, a model training, and an allowance of accomplishments that will serve to raise them high in the ranks of the next generation.

At the close a neat address of thanks was presented to the kind and enthusiastic spiritual adviser; and Rev. Father James—as is his custom—replied, in French and English, with words of eloquent meaning and encouraging purport. Thus closed one of the most enjoyable, delightful, and promising entertainments that could possibly be given to the lovers of harmony and of all that is good and beautiful.

The following is the programme:

PROGRAMME.

ENTREE - GRAND MARCHÉ

PLEASANT WALK.

Misses—K. Cochrane, J. Honan, A. St. Louis, M. J. Grothe-IDA.

Misses—M. McGillis, A. McGillis, B. Hood, M. Crossan.

J'Y PENSE.

Misses—A. Lauzon, A. Walsh, C. Grothe.

SOIS DISCRETE.

Misses—H. Laurin, M. L. Dupuis, B. Fautoux.

MANDOLINE. MARITANA.

Misses—M. L. Dupuis, H. Laurin, M. Crossan.

PICCOLINA.

Misses—Y. Honan, L. Lawrence, H. Turner, M. Sears.

PERLE DU DANUBE.

Misses—W. Bury, G. Elliott, A. Bire, B. Sabourin.

SLUMBER SWEETLY.

Misses—A. Dwane, E. Brigent, N. Walsh.

BANDOLA.

Miss—A. Sears.

LES MYRTES.

Misses—A. Dwane, G. Roy, M. Mercier, N. Johnston.

HARP.—BELIEVE ME.

Misses—J. Desjardins, I. Lauzon.

VIOLIN SOLO.

Miss E. Pears.

SOUS LE BALCON.

Misses—A. Dupuis, M. Fautoux, M. Meloney, Y. Laurier.

SLAVE MARCH.

Misses—B. Rolland, F. O'Brien, A. Lorrigan, B. Hunter.

ETUDE.

Miss B. Cadieux.

TITANIA.

Miss B. Meloney.

MANDOLINE.—REVERIE.

Misses—F. O'Brien, Y. Honan, A. Dwane, A. Ouimette, W. Bury.

VIOLIN—Miss E. Pears.

NOCTURNE.

Miss I. Lauzon.

VALSE BRILLANTE.

Miss J. Desjardins.

CHORUS.

"L'Echo de la Montagne de la Foret et de la Chapelle."

FINALE.

"THE CATHOLIC WORLD" MAGAZINE.

The May number of the "Catholic World" will contain some most interesting articles. Amongst others we might mention one characteristic episode of Napoleon's career, an almost forgotten passage exhaustively dealt with in an article by Mr. B. Morgan. A story from the pen of Mary Boyle O'Reilly; a bright paper on Cuban religious life, by Henry Austin Adams; the "Centenary of Maynooth College," by Rev. J. McDermott; "The Genius of Leonardo da Vinci," by John J. Shea; a story of Canadian travel, by Dr. J. K. Foran; and a number of other attractive contributions. The "Catholic World" is rapidly becoming one of America's leading magazines.

WEDDING BELLS.

Miss Elizabeth Doherty, daughter of the Hon. Mr. Justice M. Doherty, St. Famille street, was married on Thursday morning last, at eight o'clock at St. Patrick's Church, to Mr. Henry Walter Mulvena, advocate, of Sherbrooke, P. Q. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Quiniivan. The wedding was a very quiet one, only members of the two families being present. Mr. and Mrs. Mulvena drove to the station from the church, and left for Washington. On their return they will take up their residence at Sherbrooke, where they will occupy a house, the gift of the bride's father.

THE TRUE WITNESS desires to express its sincere congratulations to the happy young couple and to wish them a prosperous and blessed journey through life. Our sentiments could not be better expressed than in the language of Ireland's Bard:

"May they join the hands of each other—
To move through the stillness and noise;
Dividing the cares of existence,
But doubling its hopes and its joys."

FOR THE BLIND.

A very successful concert was given in the Monument National last Wednesday evening by the pupils of the Nazareth Blind Asylum, St. Catherine Street. A large audience evidently enjoyed the treat of vocal and instrumental music, the programme containing many excellent numbers, which were rendered in a very efficient and pleasing manner. The band of the institution met with an enthusiastic reception, their exceedingly skilful rendering of "The Heavens are Telling" (Hady) making a marked impression. Among those who took part were, Misses J. Perry, E. Prefontaine, Victoria Carrier Messrs. E. Jehin-Prume, J. B. Dubois, H. Baker, C. Clarke, A. Pruneau, F. O'Brien and W. Brazeau, as well as about thirty pupils of the Institute.

She: What strange weather we are having this winter. He: Yes; but, if you remember, the winter of '50 was just such another. She: Sir!



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DEATH OF A NOTED PAULIST.

THE REV. EDWARD B. BRADY EXPIRED ON GOOD FRIDAY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

The Paulist community in West Fifty-ninth street was saddened on Saturday morning by the announcement of the death, in San Francisco, of one of their most prominent confreres, the Rev. Edward Bernard Brady, Superior of the lately established Paulist house in that city. The news of his death will cause a note of sorrow to mingle with the joyous antiphons and glad alleluias of the Easter season.

Father Brady was born in the County of Leitrim, Ireland, in 1847. He was the son of Captain Brady, a British officer who distinguished himself in the East Indian service. Father Brady was one of a large family, one of whom, a parish priest in Ireland, died only last year. A sister of the priest is a Carmelite nun in Ireland, and one of his brothers resides in Brooklyn. Being destined for the civil service in India, Father Brady was sent to the Government preparatory school at Sandhurst, England. He did not complete his education there, but came to this country at the age of eighteen years, and entered the establishment of his brother, then a dry goods merchant in Brooklyn. While engaged there young Brady discovered his vocation, and entered Seton Hall College, N. J., to pursue his classical studies. Leaving there he finished his divinity studies with the Paulist Fathers, and was ordained a priest of that order in 1873.

After his ordination Father Brady was assigned to mission work, and during the twenty-two years of his ministry this was his chief occupation. His name is familiar to Catholics not only in Eastern, but in the far Western States. He conducted missions unassisted in Arizona, Nebraska, and California—the scene of his labors at the time of his death. At intervals during these years Father Brady was engaged in parish work in St. Paul's Church, New York, indeed, he was in charge of the parish and contributed greatly to its spiritual and temporal building up.

Father Brady was noted for his direct, sincere, and withal, thoroughly priestly bearing. In truth, it is not too much to say he was a model priest in his tastes, his studies, and in the impression he invariably made upon the people. He was a man of most acute and well-informed mind, particularly interested in those subjects which form the neutral ground between science and religion. As a writer his style was ornate and pointed. Many of his contributions have appeared from time to time in the Catholic World Magazine, and in Catholic newspapers.

After the Paulist Fathers had decided to accept Archbishop Riordan's invitation to establish a new house in San Francisco, Father Brady was appointed to the new foundation. He left New York in September, and shortly after was stricken with a recurrence of the disease which has terminated with his death. He bore his sufferings uncomplainingly and seemed to realize that his life was destined to be the first sacrifice which God demanded of the new work. After various operations he sank slowly and peacefully to rest on Good Friday night. His body will be embalmed, and, in all possibility, will be brought East for burial. We trust those who knew Father Brady and have profited by his instructions and teachings, as well as by his singular piety, will not forget to pray for the repose of his soul.—The Catholic News.

HERE is an interesting paragraph telling of a recent invention:

"At the yachting exhibition in London is shown a 'combined ship's buoy.' It is carried on deck, and when the ship sinks it floats and records at once the hour and minute of the disaster. It then automatically fires rockets, burns blue lights, shows a lamp and rings a bell."

This must be very ingenious, but we wonder why the inventor did not so arrange his distress signal machine so as to go off a couple of hours before the ship sinks. It would then be of some use in preventing a catastrophe, which would be far more beneficial to humanity than the keeping of a record and raising a fuss when all the harm is done and every person is drowned.