day. He said in part :--

E BLOUSES, in from \$1.00 to SUITS, with h and Canadian , from \$3.00 to

ECE SUITS, with gle and Double-n \$4.00 to \$9.50. DLK SUITS, with n and Canadian ges, from \$5.00

; long pants (lat-ble-breasted Vests; Fall wear, in all in Tweeds, Wor-

d BOYS' BLUE suitable for fall 2.75, \$3.00 and

of BOYS' FAWN
Whip-cord and Veto \$10.50.
suitable for fall
ranging in price
.50.
OVERCOATS, in
-bone and Fancy
\$8.50 and \$9.50.
tion, feeling sure
will get the best
r money.

nd Boys' Outfitter ERINE STREET, and Bloury Streets

UET CARPETS.

NOTES OF IRISH NEWS.

THE MAYKOOTH SYNOD.— on Sept. 13, the great National Synod was brought to a solemn close in the Church of St. Patrix, Maywooth, says the "Belsat Irish News." The Accountable of the August assembly will be awaited by the Catholics of freiand with deep interest. In decesse, which have now been signed, will be printed, and Mill. Churchyard. Decessed was been presented by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, and the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, and the Holy See, Atter having been considered by the Sacred Congregation of the Holy See, have been signed, will be private the Holy See, the work of the Holy See, have been the the Holy See, and t

reunion. I say to him—and I say it with all respect to his services and his great ability—I say that his duty to Ireland is to hury the past, to let a blessed oblivion of the past come down upon those causes of personal quarrel between him and other prominent Irishmen. I ask him here to-day, if he does not agree with everything that has been done—and I may say for myself I don't agree with everything that has been done—with everything that has been done—but I say to him, if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—if he does not agree with everything that has been done—to be to be a done of the country o

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1900.

Mr. Parnell, but had retired from public life when division arose in the party. If Mr. Plunkett had been the means of granting Home Rule to Ireland he could not have committed a more deadly sin in the eyes of the gentlemen of the Unionist faction. They are accustomed to consider the idea of a man with Nationalist symmathics receiving a Government. idea of a man with Nationalist sympathies receiving a Government appointment as fit only for he mind of a lunatic. In vain does Mr. Finnett declare that the masses for whose instruction the Agricultural Board was established are of the same political creed as Mr. cill, and that it is only fair the voice of the majority of the people should meet with recognition. with recognition

majority of the people should neet with recognition.

AN IRISH ATHLETE.—The Cork "Herald" of Sept. 15, says:—
The Lucania had a goodly number of Irish-Americans returning to their adopted country this morning after a sojourn in the old land, but there was one man standing on the tender whose uncommonly fine physique, massive head and clear, healthy complexion would arouse curiosity and excite admiration. This was John Flanagan, the champion weight-thrower, in the pink of condition, full of ardor, and in high hope to do a little more when he rets back. Modesty and self-effacement, with a consequent incommunicativeness, rank among the ruling characteristics of famous Irish-American athletes, and it was with the greatest possible reluctance that Flanagan referred to his hammer-throwing feats in the many famous contests in which he came off victorious during the four years he has been living in America; and during this later period, as your representative elicited, he competed at several Canadian and American championship meetings, and won the hammer event at each fixture.

Replying to a question as to what he considered his best event in throwing the hammer, he thought the Americans were successful in so many athletic events because they trained with such minute care. The majority of American athletes were college men, and possessed of independent mean. As to Irish athletes, he considered that there was something in the oil or air of Ireland that especially favored and enhanced it. He could perform many athletic feats in Ireland that twere impossible to him altogether in America. The Americans were very much interested in athletic fixtures, as tremendous crowds patronized them. However, the great percentage of athletic votaries belonged to the Irish element io the States. His experiences at the

the great percentage of athletic votaries belonged to the Irish element io the States. His experiences at the Paris Exhibition were solely confined to hammer-throwing. He threw the hammer 167 feet—3 jnches less than his own best record.

THE TERRIBLE CURSE OF GAMBLING

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Witness

At a meeting of the Archconfraternity of the Holy Family at the
Church of St. Alphonsus, Limerick,
recently, the director, the Rev. Father Tierney, C.SS.R., delivered a
powerful and scathing address on
the evils of gambling, in the course
of which he said:

forgive: but you, upon whose family
no stain had ever rested, you, who
could hold your head erect in your
native city, are borne from the court
a broken-hearted woman to go
the mother of a thief! And what has
caused this misery? Betting, betting,
setting! Yes, the evil spirit of gambling has lured her boy to ruin and of which he said:

The spirit of gambling is destructive in its effects, for it demoralizes and hardens the hearts of its victims. Men, once generous and just, upright and honest, when this spirit has taken hold of them, become selfish and cruel to their own flesh and blood, lose all sense of honesty and self-respect, and care not where nor from whom the money is borrowed or stolen, so long as they have it to indulge the wild passion that posindulge the wild passion that possesses them. This spirit of gambling takes various forms. You will see takes various forms. You will see it developed in the small boy and in a certain rough class of men' under the form of pitch and toss. Go out on the country roads or down some lonely lane and there you will come across their "schools," as they call them, with their eager crowd of scholars. You can see th'm, as their eyes follow the flying twirling coppers, and their heads go up and down like a flock of birds taking a drink, "Schools," they call them, and the name is well chosen. Schools of perdition, with the devil himself as drink. "Schools," they call them, and the name is well chosen. Schools of perdition, with the devil himself as head master! Schools where the minds and the hearts of the young are corrupted, where the passion for gambling is quickly developed, where the very air is thick with curses, and the young in years grow quickly old in sinfulness and crime. Fathers of families, keep your children away from such places if you value your own or their immortal souls. Again you will see this spirit of gambling displayed in the eager faces of the men gathered round the card-table, where money changes hands quickly over the game of "nap," or such kindred games so dear to your true gambler. This style of gambling is to be met with in private houses, in clubs, and, to their shame be it said, in certain public houses in this city, where men are allowed to sit all night squandering money hard earned and badly wanted by the families of these misguided men. Many are the forms this wretched vice assumes. Some are confined to the very poor, others to the rich and noble; but it is not of these I desire to speak tonight. No, I desire to attack a form that embraces the young and the lold, the rich and the poor, the lathat embraces the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the laboring man and the wealthy merchant, the clerk and the artizan, and this form is that of betting.

on a former occasion I put clearly before you what was not lawful. I pointed out to you when betting was a mere pastime and when it became positive gambling, therefore, it is not necessary to repeat myself to-nio. gambling, therefore, it is not necessary to repeat myself to-night, as you are well aware what it is I wish to denounce and warn you against.

The passion for betting on horses of the passion for betting the passion for bettin

betting! Yes, the evil spirit of gamb-ling has lured her boy to ruin and disgrace. Pass through the work-house—who is that man who even in the pauper dress has traces of re-spectability clinging round him? Ask the master who accompanies you, and the answer will quickly come, "Ah, sir, that is a very sad case. He was once a most respectable man, well off, with a happy home, but he He was once a most respectable man, well off, with a happy home, but he took to horse-racing and betting, and this is the result—his family is scattered, his wife has died of a broken heart, and he is here to live a pauper's life, to die a pauper's death, to be buried in a pauper's grave."

Oh, brothers of the Holy Family, are to be buried in a pauper's grave."
Oh, brothers of the Holy Family, are these cases rare, are they uncommon? Would to God they were. But, alas! they are not. From north and south, from east and west, the wail of broken-hearted parents, the cries of starving wives and naked children proclaim the truth of what I say. Oh, blessed God looking down on us to-night, You know what awful misery the social curse is causing in the world! You know the ruined homes, the blighted hopes, the wasted lives, the misery, the agony, the despair, that are the creation of this demon of gambling in our midst! Oh, avenging angels of God, who, of old, swept through the Jewish camp and struck with death those who insulted your God, how can you stand patiently by and see men rushing to destruction and not strike with sudden vengeance those who are responsible for luring them on to ruin? Yes, there are men throughout the world who are removed. are responsible for luring them on to ruin? Yes, there are men throughout the world who are moving heaven and earth to drag their victims into the maddening stream that flows on to this sea of misery and ruin. Men holding their heads high and claiming to be recreated as ruin. Men holding their heads high and claiming to be respectable, yet, who in the sight of God, are proving a bitter curse to the town in which they live. The lanes, the bows, the streets are swarming with their hirted agents, who are ever ready to lure their victims on, and to give them every facility to be unjust to their families, and to bring suffering and sorrow to their homes. Schoolboys, apprentice boys, and laboring men can put their shilling or two-shillings on a horse and no word is asked where the money comes from. Name their horses, give their money, get their tickets—vanish! The thing is done, and done so quietly and

wish to denounce and warn you against.

The passion for betting on horses grows rapidly in the soul, and there is nothing so easy as to pass from the stage when betting is a mere amusement to that in which it degenerates into gambling pure and simple, and when that stage is reached the cure of the unfortunate victim is difficult beyond conception. It becomes an infatuation, a madness, and just as the drunkard is carried away by the wild craving for drink, so is the gambler carried avay by the fierce desire for the excitement of betting. For such life is not some that the consciousness that some couling race has for them an absorbing interest becomes unbearable. That day they consider lost on which their souls have not been thrilled by the mad, delirious delight of waiting for the result. And remember it is not so much the money gained or lost that interests them. Most of them know from sad experience that it is loss and not gain that has been the outcome of their reckless betting. This they do not mind. It is the excitement they want, and whether they wind to distinct the consciousness them, which their souls have not been thrilled by the mad, delirious delight of waiting for the result. And remember it is not so much the money gained or lost that interests them, Most of them know from sad experience that it is loss and not gain that has been the outcome of their reckless betting. This they do not mind. It is the excitement they want, and whether they wind to lost the crowded court; look at that palefaced, worn-looking youth standing in the dock. He is charged with embezzling his employer's money, falsitying his accounts, or stealing his master's goods. He was once a respectable boy, he is now a convicted thief. As the voice of the judge is heard and sentence is passed upon him, what awtul cry is that which rings through the courted thief. As the voice of the judge is heard and sentence is passed upon him, what awtul cry is that which rings through the prostrate form of a woman in the prostrate form of a woman

united Ireland in the future. (Cheers.)
Unfortunately, fellow-countrymen,
that has not happened, although I
am bound to say that, speaking of
our old opponents as a body, they
have shown the best spirit of comradeship and a genuine desire for reunion A large and enthusiastic demonstration under the auspices of the United Irish League, was held in the historic town of Thurles recently, at which Mr. John Redmond, M. P., was the speaker of the day. He said in part:—

After ten years of disastrous conflict the various sections of Irish Nationalists have once more come together in Ireland. They have, I hope, from the ten years that have passed, learned some profitable lessons of the hecessity of strict adherence to sound national principles. I hope they have learned the lessons of the disastrous effects of disunion. I hope they have learned the lessons of the disastrous effects of disunion. I hope they have learned the lessons of the disastrous effects of disunion. I hope they have learned the lessons of the disastrous effects of disunion. I hope they have learned the lessons of the disastrous effects of rishmen not to show toleration for one another. Believe me, in the face of the common enemy, it is madness for Irishmen not to show toleration for one another's differences and for one another's differences and for one another's faults. If we are ever to lift Ireland up to a position of power and of freedom, it can only be by sinking our own individual preferences, by forgetting our own personal differences, and by uniting as one man for the furtherance of the cause of our country. As to criticisms of the United Irish League, I desire to point out, in the first place, that it is the only National organization in existence in Ireland at this moment—I mean for Parliamentary purposes—and, in addition to that, that no individual has been found to find fault with any single item in its programme.

A Voice—No; but what about Tim Healy?

Mr. Redmond—Now, fellow-country and the dispute of the reunion took place at all. I have a dispute out them. Happily, perhaps, for myself I was divided from these disputes and quarrels by a strong barrier. I have no interest in them. A voice—No; but what a bout time the presence of dispute to say that these matters of dispute the reunion took place at all. I have a particular to the presence of the cause of our country. As to criticisms of the United Irish League, I desire to point out, in mond, M. P., was the speaker of the union.
A Voice—They all do, only Healy to this organization, and if he does not believe it is the best, at any rate let him make the best of it that he can. I say that upon the one side, let me say something also upon the other. I have no sympathy whatever with efforts which he says are on foot to drive him out of public life. I, therefore, will be no party to a war of vengeance or extermination upon brother-Nationalists, and the interesting discovery.

THE UNIONISTS.—The upholders of the Unionist policy in Ireland are making a bitter fight against Xir. Horace Plunkett, the Conservative action in selecting as secretary for the new Irish Agricultural Board Mr. Gill, who had been a follower of Mr. Parnell, but had retired from public life when division arose in the on foot to drive him out of public life. I, therefore, will be no party to a war of vengeance or extermina-tion upon brother-Nationalists, and to a war of vengeance or extermination upon brother-Nationalists, and
if such a policy be pursued my solemn warning to-day is that it will
end in worse confusion and in new
disaster to Ireland. Now, fellowcountrymen, I hope that the country
will not allow itself to be disheartened by these incidents which arise
from day to day. I hope they will
not attach undue importance to
them. We ought to remember that
the general work on which we are
engaged goes on apace. This great
meeting could not have been held
here for the last ten years. Here we
are to-day, Parnellite and anti-Parnellite, united once again. I say Ireland would be a nation of fools if
they did not take steps immediately
to prepare for the crisis that is now
upon them; and all you who march
in here with your bands and banners to-day, do you all realize that
within four or five weeks almost to
a certainty Parliament will be dis-Healy?

Mr. Redmond—Now, fellow-countrymen, if that be so, if we are thus united in principles and in our policy, I want to know what room is there for any continued dissensions in Freland. Amongst the masses of the people are absolutely united, and that, so far as they are concerned, the only thing we have to fight with is that. Gaddy apathy and indifference which, naturally enough, have to this fact, that whatever discordant, notes are to be heard in Ireland, whitever threat of disunion or dissumion and disaster. I take leave to call the attention of the country to this fact, that whatever discordant, notes are to be heard in Ireland, whitever threat of disunion or come from the ranks of what was a dangerous thing for the Parnellities to expect the was come from the ranks of what was a dangerous thing for the Parnellities and both sections of the anti-Parnellite from that moment down to this moment there has been nothing but the most cordial and brotherly relations between the Parnellites and both sections of the anti-Parnellite for the was comediated to the part of the part

e Curue and