

TEMPERANCE.

FATHER McCALLEN'S QUESTIONS.

Burning Words and Eloquent Appeals for Sobriety.

Nearly two thousand persons took part on Sunday evening, 27th ult., in the annual temperance demonstration of the St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society in St. Patrick's Church.

There is a demon, began the speaker, ravaging the land, as well in the bright light of noonday as in the darker hours of the night, spreading ruin and desolation in his path; entering homes in which had reigned peace, joy, content and comfort, and causing discord, sorrow, misery and want; dragging man from the high throne on which his maker had placed him a king, down below the level of brute creation; inflicting on society, evils so numerous, that our asylums are crowded with orphans, our hospitals with sick, our homes with human wrecks, our night refuges with homeless tramps, our prisons with criminals and our streets with beggars; striking right and left, and with each new blow inflicting some new wound, now on the rich, now on the poor; respecting neither gifts of mind nor strength of body, nor qualities of heart, nor beauty of soul; counting his victims by thousands, and yet always seeking to add to their number, and always succeeding in the effort.

THIS DEMON IS DRINK.

In presence of such ruin and desolation caused by this enemy of God and man, and with the warning of the inspired words still echoing in our ears:—"Let him that thinketh himself to stand, take heed lest he fall," it will be useful for us to ask ourselves, and to answer some few practical questions.

Is there any one here present, who is willing that a day shall come when we will deserve to be called a drunkard, and to actually be such with time wasted, health shattered, name tainted, reputation destroyed, will weakened, reason lost, purse emptied, vice encouraged, virtue banished, soul ruined, and the body consigned to a drunkard's grave?

Is there a family in this city willing that the paradise of home should be turned into a veritable hell? Willing to allow this great enemy, drink, to enter in and take possession, begetting discord, sorrow, hate, vice, poverty, misery, filling the home with oaths and blasphemies, robbing its members of paternal, maternal and filial love, and bequeathing

A CURSE, NOT A BLESSING,

to generations unborn? Is society at large willing to allow this same enemy to injure legitimate trade, destroy material prosperity, impose new burdens of taxation for the support of the insane, the poor and the convict, ruin morals and leave a foul blot on the name of our fair city?

There can be but one answer to this first question. As individuals, as members of the family, and as worthy citizens of Montreal, we pray God to save us from such ruin and desolation.

Second question: Is there no fear that this ruin and desolation which has fallen upon so many other individuals, and upon so many other homes may not fall on us and ours? Let those who stand sober men and women to-day, "take heed lest they fall."

As individuals, should we not fear and allow our fear to suggest precautions? What will preserve us if we trifle with strong drink? Our virtue? The cedars of Lebanon have fallen. Our mighty intellect? Greater geniuses than we have gone down into dishonored graves. Wealth? Millionaires have become beggars. Robust constitutions? Some men's city for drink seems to counter to all the laws that govern alcohol. But wait. The giant oak that weathers many a

storm only plunges deeper into the earth, when it does fall; and so with the capacious drinker, when he does fall he buries himself in the earth,

A PHYSICAL WRECK

of once noble, powerful manhood. I met a man a few weeks ago and a friend said to me:—"That man has health for three men; but how he abuses it!" Three days later the same friend paid the drunkard a visit and found the giant lying as helpless and almost as immovable as a log on the floor. Where, I ask, is our warrant that we can play with fire and not get burned; touch pitch and not get soiled; drag our bodies and not get poisoned; love the danger and not perish in it? "Let him who thinketh himself to stand take heed lest he fall."

Such are the risks—now a third and last question;

IS THERE A REMEDY?

Only one that is infallible—the total abstinence pledge. But admitting man's evil inclinations, inert will, the power of the enemies that attack or allure him to drink, the pledge cannot be faithfully kept unless we pray, unless we approach the sacraments, unless we avoid the occasions that may have led us, most certainly have led others, to intoxication. Our temperance society because it increases our strength, affords us the counsel and example of fellow abstainers, and because of its religious character, will prove a powerful aid in enabling us to preserve the pledge of total abstinence.

Father McCallen concluded his practical discourse by a powerful appeal to all those present to take the warning of the apostle, "to take heed lest they fall," and to so surround themselves with precaution against the liquor habit, that both individuals and families would be blessed by the angel of sobriety, and Montreal be thus helped to remove in part, if not entirely efface the foul blot that stains the fair name of so many of its citizens.

Besides a numerous delegation from St. Ann's and St. Gabriel's Temperance Societies, there were present the members of the Catholic Young Men's Society attached to St. Patrick's, and in the sanctuary, besides the clergy of the church, the Rev. Father Rioux, C.S.S.R., of St. Ann's, and the Rev. Father Casey of St. Gabriel's. Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament concluded this most successful religious demonstration.

ST. PATRICK'S CHOIR.

Changes and Improvements to be Made.

Last Sunday at St. Patrick's Church was a day of more than ordinary interest to the members of the choir, because it was made the occasion to introduce an important reform in its organization that is calculated not only to increase its efficiency, but also to make it a powerful auxiliary of our religion. During a period of many months, the Rev. Father Quinlivan pastor of St. Patrick's has been considering the advisability of securing the services of a number of the leading soloists and trained choristers from amongst the ranks of our church choirs in this city.

The result of his deliberations with the enterprising organist of St. Patrick's, Prof. J. A. Fowler, who is in warm sympathy with the undertaking, was made known last week when the arrangements were completed, and four soloists and chorus leaders were engaged and entered upon their duties at Grand Mass.

During a period of more than two generations the choir of St. Patrick's has been a voluntary one, recruited from the ranks of the young parishioners, who, in the fulness of their enthusiasm, labored during a decade in their turn and retired to give place to others, but in those days the parish of St. Patrick's recognized no limits, and its territory was the island of Montreal, consequently the population from which the choristers were chosen was greater.

Then came the era of the division of parishes and the eastern and western districts of the city established their churches, congregations and choirs and as a result the field of operation for St. Patrick's was restricted. Within recent years the choir has usually attended the Grand Mass service, but a desire on the part of the pastor and organist to introduce the same measure of uniformity in the Vespers and evening offices as characterize the morning Mass, was one of the chief causes which led to the institution of the new system. While the old members of St. Patrick's choir are a zealous and painstaking association of young men, earnestly desirous of giving

up their time and talents to the honor and glory of their Holy religion, it would be, however, too great a tax upon their leisure to ask them to attend three services and the attendant rehearsals, for the study of chants and hymns.

The new order is receiving the approbation of the older members judging by the measure of appreciation they manifested after Mass on Sunday through having listened to the beautiful rendition "Rorate" by one of the tenor soloists. Although the piece was in the words of choristers "plain chant" under the careful interpretation of an artist its beauty and melody was soul inspiring.

The choir are now engaged in rehearsal of Prof. J. A. Fowler's new musical mass to which we referred sometime ago in these columns and with the valuable assistance of the new contingent of trained singers the esteemed director of the choir is about to achieve a triumph for the religion of which he is such an ardent supporter, for the Church with which he is associated, and for himself in reward for that true spirit of noble enterprise which never falters in its devotion to the cause of his faith and his profession.

Inspired by such sublime motives he devoted his leisure hours, snatched from the onerous demands of his calling, to the accomplishment of the ideal task of writing a powerful musical service in a language which is known throughout every part of civilization.

Father Quinlivan is to be congratulated upon the degree of courage he has evinced in assuming the expenditure attached to such a reform as is now inaugurated in the choir—and we are convinced that the parishioners will appreciate his efforts and give him that generous and unstinted measure of cooperation which has always characterized their actions in the past.

Prof. Fowler's Mass, referred to, will be sung for the first time on Christmas Eve with full orchestral accompaniment.

HOME RULE.

AN APPEAL ON BEHALF OF THE HON. EDWARD BLAKE.

Stirring Addresses at the Meeting Last Week in St. Patrick's Hall—A Subscription List Opened and Funds Raised for the Cause.

The following report is from the Star. St. Patrick's Parish has again come to the front in the way of raising Hon. Edward Blake in his efforts to obtain Home Rule for Ireland. A meeting was held in St. Patrick's Hall, St. Alexander street, on Tuesday night, the 29th November, and it was fairly well attended. A number of ladies were present.

The Hon. Senator Murphy was called to the chair. He thought this was a suitable time to make this rally in favor of Home Rule. In the Imperial Parliament the Hon. Mr. Blake would plead the cause of Home Rule and tell them how Canadians governed themselves.

Mr. Hefferman, the secretary, read letters of regret from Mayor McShane, Ald. Cunningham and James, who said they were heartily in sympathy with the movement.

Mr. Ryan, president of the Catholic Young Men's Society, spoke. At the present time his society, he said, was not in a position to give the aid they would like to. He promised that they would give a concert at the beginning of January and the proceeds would be handed over in aid of Home Rule.

Mr. Kavanagh considered it a waste of time to speak on Home Rule to an Irish audience. They were all Home Rulers. There was no reason why Ireland should not govern itself. It was a compliment to Canada that the Hon. M. Blake should have been called to the Imperial Parliament. The Irish were opposed by men who had more money than they knew what to do with: Tories were proverbially so. Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., on stepping upon the platform received a warm welcome. He referred very kindly to the long and earnest services which the chairman had rendered to the cause of Home Rule. He spoke of the late Mr. Parnell's labors and he was grieved that disaster had overtaken such a career. He trusted before long to see the Parnellites and McCarthysites show a united front to the world. Goldwin Smith might talk against Canada, but they never knew of an Irishman getting up on

the platform and speaking against the constitution of Canada. Those who spoke about Home Rule as likely to dismember the Empire spoke dishonestly. Gladstone and his friends were willing to aid them at the risk of their political existence, while his opponents say they will not give them Home Rule. Let them stand side by side with Mr. Gladstone. They wanted protection for the minority, the spirit of giving among the Irish to the cause of Home Rule was not dead nor dying.

Dr. Hingston received a cordial greeting. He made a few sensible remarks. The demand of the Irish was a legitimate one to be allowed to govern all domestic questions. It meant a close relation and not separation from Great Britain. He denied that the Irish were disloyal. A subscription list was then opened, and about \$300 subscribed.

THE TRUE WITNESS will publish the names of the subscribers to the fund; beginning next week and continuing on week after week till the list is closed.

Sometimes persons complain, from country districts, that they do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly, or on time. We can assure our subscribers that each one's paper is duly posted in Montreal, and if there are numbers that have been missed or that have gone astray, we would advise our readers to make enquiry at their local post office, and to find out whether or not the persons responsible for the mails are in fault. It often happens so.

MUSIC.—Songs: The Lone Grave; Picture of my baby on the wall; Truth and absence; They can't call you know, by Jones, a fine topical song, different from the one of same title by Scheffarth. Any Wedschu, or We'll meet again, high class song. The old tin dipper on the wall; Little Maggie Magee. Also, Piano pieces: Edden Rod Riddle; New Society Jersey; Partners for Life, waltz quadrille; Northern Star, Waltz Lancers; West Side, 31st Lancers. All of above 10c each, 10c mail. Also the famous Cupid's Greeting Waltzes and Reception Waltzes, 2c each, and Piusini's new rendering of Cardinal Newman's famous hymn, Lead, kindly Light, 25c. W. STREET, 21 Beury.



EVERY SKIN AND SCALD DISEASE, whether torturing, itching, humbling, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, consisting of CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to old age attest their wonderful, unailing and incomparable efficacy. Sold every where. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c. RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

COUNTY OF HOCHELAGA

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The Annual General Meeting of this Society for the Election of a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and other Matters of Importance, will be held at the Richelieu Hotel, St. Vincent street, in this city, on WEDNESDAY, the Twenty-first of December instant, at Eleven a.m. By order,

W. BRODIE, Sec.-Treas. Montreal, 1st Dec., 1892.

Kelly's Songster No. 44.

CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING SONGS:

- My sweetheart's the Man in the Moon.
In the house 'he didn't know the way.
When the moon does shine.
On the Bowery—The Kelly Cure.
The Garden and the Lamb.
O'Brien's Hare Bouquet.
The Knicker-Bocker and the Shoe.
Milly and I and the Bury (Parody).
Very Quiltly—By Jove Jack.
The Sullivan's orbet F.ight (Comic).
The Cuck o' club Accidently Done.
The Naugty Naughty Men.
The Girl in the serps' line Dance.
Thy Lands—my Lands (Parody).
The Golden Wedding.
The Hymn His 'ot or 'ang.
Since Nellie Went Away.
The Tailor Tried to Catch Her.
I Dreamt that I Was Dreaming (Parody).
The Female Aeronaunt.

Kelly's Songster can be had at all newsdealers or mailed on receipt of two three cent stamps. P. KELLY, Song Publisher, 164 Antoine street, Montreal, Que.