

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1897

MR. RYAN'S OPINIONS.

Mr. Peter Ryan, formerly License Commissioner and Registrar for the City of Toronto, and a gentleman who poses as the man who holds the Catholic vote of the Queen city in the hollow of his hand, has been writing to the press of the West recently denying the existence of the Catholic League there. From the tone of his communication one would infer that Mr. Ryan believes the Catholic League to be a political organization. In this he shows a very serious lack of knowledge for one who was always supposed to have been very much in the confidence of the Catholic people of Toronto, particularly about election time. His reference to religion and politics being served up together is peculiarly amusing, as Mr. Ryan is well known as an adept in this department of political science.

If the Catholics of Toronto have formed a Catholic League, then we say they have done a good thing. We have one in Montreal and know the good it has done and the many times it has shown its strength in righting wrong. The Catholic League is non-political, and is not at the beck and call of politicians anxious only to serve their own ends. Its object is, while harming no man, it permits no man to harm it. It is in the breach against the attacks of bigotry and fanatical prejudice, and as Catholics the members are pledged to see that Catholics shall suffer no persecution because of their faith. Its further object is to stimulate the faith in the hearts of our young men, make them good citizens and good Catholics, and to aid by every means in its power every movement which has these ends in view. Notwithstanding Mr. Peter Ryan's denial, it is to be hoped that Toronto has such a league, for no city requires it more.

It is announced that the A. P. A. is about to change its name. Well, that they have a perfect right to do, but it will puzzle the members to hit upon a title which will do proper justice to the nature of the association and the qualifications of those who compose it.

The reception to Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier by the citizens of Montreal on Monday evening should dwell in their memories forever. Never since the grand old man, the Father of the Confederation, made his triumphal visits to Montreal has there been such an enthusiasm expressed. Every one vied with the other to do honor to the man who has so well represented Canada at the recent festivities in England.

The eagle has gone to visit the bear in its own den and each have had a good time. It is a funny thing to see. Here we have the Czar, the greatest living tyrant in the world, hobnobbing with the French President, supposed to be the living embodiment of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." Both, while not dodging bombs, were shaking hands and promising everything, one to the other. Politics makes strange bedfellows.

Montreal envies Toronto, we freely confess it. To tell the truth the occasion for such a feeling occurs but seldom, but where it does it is only right that it should be acknowledged. The British Association for the Advancement of Science has met within her gates and its members, apart from the exchange of ideas, all of which are fraught with advantage to the world, have had the opportunity of listening to two eloquent discourses. We refer to the sermons preached on Sunday, 22nd August, by Rev. Fathers Halpin and Ryan, before the Association, in the Cathedral of St. Michael's.

They were a grand challenge to the intellectual world and an irrefutable

answer to the old calumny and lie that the Church is an enemy to education and science. Anyone reading the sermons, reproduced in another column, will see how closely allied true religion is to higher education and how truly the disciple of Christ and the disciple of Science can go hand and hand along the path which leads to man's eternal salvation.

ENGLAND is having a rare old time on its Indian frontier. All this could have been avoided if the Indian officials had followed the advice of Lord Lawrence and rested their efforts at the Khyber Pass. No, they must press onward to acquire new territory on the other side, and the result is that the flame of revolt waxes strong in the Empire. It requires the strong hand and velvet glove of Lord Dufferin to restore matters in India to their old conditions.

It would appear that the Count of Turin, the fiery Italian, is not so brave or foolhardy as people are led to believe. In fact, the French papers plainly charge him with having worn a concealed breastplate in his duel with Prince Henry of Orleans. If it is so, and circumstances apparently go to prove it, then the Count of Turin ought to be sent to Abyssinia, or some other place, as a cure for his cowardice.

A MAN named Ernest Milliner, an apostle of theosophy and other "occult" cults, has committed suicide in England. He believed in his own pre-existence and also that he was the rightful heir to the English throne. He took the laudanum route and left a note stating that his next appearance would be as Emperor of Great Britain.

It is not surprising that Protestants should hold up to ridicule our religious orders when such rank nonsense appears in the editorial columns of Catholic journals such as the following, which we take from the Catholic Columbian:

Catholic young women, who have no Catholic beliefs, and who feel drawn to the religious life, might offer themselves to the work for the conversion of the eight million negroes in this country. The Mission Helpers, as they are called, are in need of novices. Their mother-house is in Baltimore.

MONTREAL, August 28.—Word was received here this morning that the civic Health Board of Ottawa has decided to quarantine Montreal trains on account of smallpox.

The above item is published in the Evening Post, of New York, a w.ys looked upon as a thoroughly reliable journal. That the statement is false every one in Montreal and Ottawa knows, but it is just possible that New York people may believe it. The time is approaching when the Dominion Parliament will be called on to pass a law making it a statutory offence for anyone to send de liberate lies to outside papers.

THE Midland Review rises to regret that several of its Catholic Eastern exchanges ridicule the South for "its lack of culture." Well, you have our sympathy, Mr. Kentucky editor, but it is better to laugh at you than to weep over you. If you turn over the pages of your paper you will find the following paragraph which speaks for itself:—"Six negroes probably lynched last night in Arkansas, in a pretty fair record for that State. It is easy, however, to violate the law in this manner, but it does not aid development in any way. We suggest that if the people are going to be judge, jury and executioner, at once, several millions in taxes could be saved the country by doing away with these ornamental officers. We might also do away with needless law-books and legislatures."

Six human beings launched into eternity without law or justice. And, forsooth, you blame us for even hinting that the South lacks culture. You make us feel tired.

PROP. GOLDWIN SMITH looms up now and again in connection with the affairs of Canada, especially in regard to its relations with the neighboring republic. Here is his latest opinion in the form of correspondence addressed to the Evening Post of New York:

"Speaking of the relations between Canada and the United States, you say: 'Separation has become our settled policy, and the commercial union with England which we have fostered on Canada will grow closer and stronger as years go on.' You seem inclined to think that the situation created by the Dingley tariff, combined with the jubilee fever, will be lasting, and will decide the destinies of this continent. How often has the action of the great forces, sure in the end to prevail, been suspended, and long suspended, by that of the secondary forces or by adverse accident! How often did the unification of Italy and that of Germany miscary, though certainly destined at last to arrive! Protectionism will run its course. The jubilee fever will abate. The time will come when American statesmen, now so indifferent to this question, will see that if it was worth while to spend all that blood and money in averting the establishment of an antagonistic power to your south, it is not less worth while to bestow political effort in averting the establishment of an antagonistic power to your north, and that the British Canadian is at least as desirable a citizen as the southern white or negro. British statesmen, on the other hand,

will learn the hopelessness of their attempt to keep five millions of North Americans out of North America and attach them to Europe. The day will come, though men of my age are not likely to behold it. Already in spite of all the wrangling among the politicians, the two sections of our race on this continent are rapidly fusing. Hardly anything divides them now but the political fiscal line."

The following paragraph from the Midland Review of Louisville, Ky., savors just a little of sour grapes:

Late dispatches indicate that the gold-fund in Alaska is not so rich as at first claimed. Since its discovery, however, it has greatly stimulated discovery in other states. Gold deposits have been found in nearly every county in this state, and now a distinguished geologist claims that Georgia contains more gold than the great iceberg on the Yukon. To aid the matter, a Boston scientist has discovered a process whereby silver may be turned into gold. It is a pity melodious Mario is not alive to sing the return of the Golden Age.

The following extract from the London, Eng., Monitor is fraught with interest for those Catholics who believe that the Church is wrong in discouraging mixed marriages:

The Right Rev. Dr. Bourne, Bishop of Southwark, has addressed the following letter to the clergy:—"St. George's Cathedral, St. George's Road, Southwark, S.E., August 17th, 1897. Rev. Dear Father, My presence to-day at the marriage of a Catholic with a non-Catholic wife, I fear, cause astonishment and even scandal to the faithful. I take, therefore, the earliest opportunity of informing you that, until the ceremony was quite over, I was under the impression that I was assisting at a Catholic marriage, and I had no idea that one of the parties was not a Catholic. I need not tell you that far from being willing to add by my presence sanction or solemnity to a marriage of this kind, it is my earnest wish that all such marriages, when permitted by a reluctant dispensation of Ecclesiastical Law, should be everywhere celebrated with as little solemnity as possible. Kindly communicate the contents of this letter to the faithful."

The Seed and the Grave.

In the town of Hanover, in Germany, there is buried a German Countess who denied the existence of God and ridiculed the idea of the resurrection. To further show her contempt for Christianity, she ordered that on her death her grave should be built up of solid masonry and covered by large stones bound together by iron clamps. On this tomb was engraved her defiant challenge that through eternity this tomb should never be disturbed. But one day the seed from some tree, either blown by the wind or carried by a bird, became lodged in a small crevice of the tomb, where soon it sprouted and began to grow. And then, as if nature had seemed to mock the haughty infidel, she quietly extended the delicate roots of that seedling under the massive blocks of stone and slowly raised them from their place. And now, although scarce four generations are passed since that tomb was sealed, that most insignificant seedling has accomplished what God himself was challenged to accomplish.—Evangelist Moody in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY PICNIC AND GAMES.

The annual picnic of St. Patrick's Society, which took place Saturday last, on the Grounds of the Shamrock A.A.A., while not so largely attended as it should have been, was nevertheless a success. The various events were keenly contested, as the following list of winners will show.

Hackmen's race, 200 yds.—1 J. Connolly, 2 Mr. Sweeney, 3 Mr. Daly, J. Murphy.
Boys' race, 200 yds.—1 F. Markum, 2 D. Glennie, A. O'Reilly.
Married men's race, 100 yds.—1 J. McGovern, 2 T. Quinn, P. Connolly.
Members' race—1 J. Connolly, 2 C. J. O'Brien, 3 S. Fitzpatrick, W. Davis, D. Gallagher.
100 yards, in heats.—1 F. Kerr, 2 Geo. Brown, T. Quinn.
Three-legged race, 100 yds.—1 A. Marshall, W. Noseworthy, 2 G. Brown, F. Kerr.
Potato race.—1 G. Brown, 2 D. Glennie, L. McMahon.
Putting the 16 lb shot.—1 A. Smith, 2 P. Logue.
Putting the 56 lb weight.—1 J. McHugh, 2 P. Logue, A. Smith.
Running hop step and jump.—1 J. McHugh, 2 L. McMahon, P. Logue.
Running long jump.—1 J. McHugh, 2 L. McMahon, P. Logue.
Three quick leaps.—1 Mr. Daly, 2 J. Connolly, L. McMahon.
Quarter mile, open.—1 Geo. Brown, 2 F. Kerr, D. Brown, W. Creamer, M. Bennett, J. Farrell.

The lacrosse match between the Oliers vs Hibernians, resulted in favor of the Oliers by three straight games.
The judges were: Hon. Dr. Guerin, M. P. F., Dr. E. J. Kennedy, P. F. McCaffrey, J. O'Leary, M. L. Connolly and F. Connolly.
The list of donors was quite large, there being some seventy-one, among whom were to be found some of Montreal's most prominent citizens.

MR B. TANSEY ILL.

The large circle of friends of Mr. B. Tansey, sr., Belmont street, and one of the best known Irish Catholics of the Province of Quebec, will regret to learn that for some weeks past he has been confined to his room with an attack of typhoid fever. Mr. Tansey is progressing very favorably and enquiries at his residence this morning were very encouraging.

SHAMROCKS VICTORIOUS.

They Defeat Last Year's Champions on Their Own Grounds.

The Report of the Great Struggle, by the Ottawa "Evening Journal."

The Capitals were defeated on Saturday.

The Shamrocks did it and the score was four to three.

For the first time since the lacrosse season of 1893 were the Capitals defeated on their own grounds. The green shirted Shamrocks who on one occasion four years ago succeeded in downing the garnet and grey on Lansdowne Park, gained victory again on Saturday in the match which will be just as memorable.

Saturday's was the last senior match of the season at Lansdowne Park and many thought that the Capitals would end the fourth season without a defeat on their home grounds.

The match itself. Too much can hardly be said about it. It was a grand struggle and defeat would not have been discredit to either team. The anticipations of a close, hard game were more than realized in every respect. It was by long odds the finest and most brilliant lacrosse event that has been seen in Ottawa in years, and was probably the equal of any match ever played in the city. It was one of those games which will be talked about and referred to in lacrosse circles in future seasons.

The game was closer and more exciting than the struggle on the previous Saturday when Toronto made a good showing against the champions, and had the addition of developing the very finest lacrosse. Poor lacrosse was just as conspicuous by its absence on Saturday as it was by its presence in the Toronto game. Both teams were tuned up to a great effort and they made it. Up to the last and deciding game the Capitals had rather the best of the play, but not to any great extent. The attacks by the Capital home were fast and numerous, but the Shamrock defence played splendidly and Stinson's phenomenal work between the poles saved his team a score of times, when games seemed almost certain.

A GREAT GAME.

It was in the last and deciding game that the Shamrocks proved the superior team. They won on a matter of form and for twenty minutes towards the close outplayed the Capitals because they seemed fresher. The last game was a fine struggle as probably was ever seen on a lacrosse field. It was started at twenty-five minutes to six, with the sun shining brightly down on the field. It was not ended until five minutes to seven, when the dusk of evening was setting down. The play did not last all that time, for the game was lengthened by delays, but there was nearly three-quarters of an hour of lacrosse. The teams were tied with three games each, and the uncertainty was decidedly prolonged. There were over two thousand spectators present, one of the largest crowds of the season, and hardly a person left the grounds during the final game.

HARD ON THE PLAYERS.

It was a heart-breaker to the players—slowly but surely they were played almost to a standstill, but nevertheless the game did not develop into an exhibition of poor lacrosse. The movement of the players grew slower by degrees, but they were not the less accurate for this reason, and the efforts on both sides to score were very game.

The final shout of victory was in the Shamrock camp. Few, however, could help thinking that the vanquished team was the equal of the victors in almost every respect.

Previous to the game many talked about a walkover for the Shamrocks, but it was not those who were out on Wednesday and Thursday nights watching the movements of the Capitals. They were doing splendid work in practice, and those who were watching it felt quietly confident. There was considerable betting on the result, the money being placed mostly at odds.

There was more Shamrock than Capital money in sight.

A THIRDSOME DELAY.

Both teams were on the field at 3.30 o'clock, but the spectators were kept waiting for twenty minutes, while the captains and some of the officers debated for some time whether the goal posts would be placed five or six feet apart. By the recently revised rules a change was made, which was finally adopted on Saturday, and the first senior match was played with goals five feet wide. The goalkeepers' territory, six feet each way from the posts, was marked out in white. The teams lined up in the following order:—

(Capital goal.)
Robertson.....Wells
Quinn.....Wall
H. Carson.....Tucker
James.....Dade
Binks.....Hinton
Hyde.....Kelly
G. Carson.....Hayes
Westwick.....Dwyer
Murphy.....Sparrow
Gleeson.....Kavanagh
Powers.....Murphy

Stinson.
(Shamrock goal.)

T. O'Connell, captain of the Shamrocks; W. Stuart, captain Capitals, D. Drysdale, Montreal, referee; F. C. Chittick and P. J. Brennan, umpires.

HUGH CARSON PLAYED.

It will be seen that a somewhat important change was made in the Capital team. Hugh Carson was put on to replace O'Doherty, and this was a general surprise, as it was known that owing to his late injuries Carson was not in good shape, while in most matches O'Doherty had been playing a very strong game.

However, during the last week the executive did not consider O'Doherty's work satisfactory.

The spectators were hardly aware that the match had opened before the Shamrocks scored. It went right from the face to Bob Wall, who took the opening.

There was just a brief attack on the Capital flags when the ball went to the other end and Powers scored the second game from a long side shot. Time, one minute.

It was not until the third game that the spectators were given an idea of what the teams could do. It lasted 13 minutes and was fine, fast lacrosse all through. The play was nip and tuck between the teams, and the passing very brilliant. The ball had not been going long before Hugh Carson twisted his knee and fell. O'Doherty was put on. Quinn struck Bob Wall twice with his stick in this game and was warned. George Carson and Dwyer wanted to scrap once and were also warned. It was Carson who worked the ball in in this game to Powers, who scored.

PLAY WAS BRILLIANT.

The fourth was just as fast, close and brilliant, only the Shamrocks scored, Wall, who played a star game, doing the needful in eight minutes.

Jack Powers scored the fifth and the last game for the Capitals in a peculiar way. He secured the ball from a throw behind the Shamrock flag right after the face, and held on to it with two or three defence men after him. After some prancing of the kind that only Johnny can do, he made a dash for the back of the poles, dodged two men, reached his stick around in front and put the ball in. Time, 1-2 min.

QUINN WENT OFF.

Quinn struck Tucker in the sixth game but it did not appear to be very hard. However, Tucker fell and remained like a log for a time. Of course this made it more sure that Quinn would be put off than if Tucker had continued playing. Quinn was to blame anyway and was rightly sent to fence. Billy Powers and Wells were later put off for showing a disposition to use their fists. This was a long stubborn game and the Shamrocks finally scored, having the advantage of an additional man. There was a dispute about this game. Wall shot and the ball struck in front of Robertson and took an upward course at an angle. Some Capital members claimed in the presence of a Journal reporter that Mr. Chittick afterwards remarked that "he guessed he made a mistake."

Mr. Chittick denied emphatically to a Journal reporter that he made use of this remark.

MR. CHITTICK'S SIDE.

"What I said," remarked Mr. Chittick, "was that any man was liable to make a mistake, but I was certain that I had not done so in this game. The ball went up at an angle and passed between the posts several inches below the top."

With the score at three to three the uncertainty as to the final result was prolonged for an hour and twenty minutes. Gleeson and Geo. Carson showed signs of tiring early in this game and did not travel so fast. Jack Powers later played a fine game, but Westwick, Hyde and Eddie Murphy seemed fairly fresh all through. An incident occurred in this game that gave the Shamrocks a big advantage. Wells got a "sandwich" between Powers and Binks and dropped. He said he couldn't play further and the Shamrocks wanted to drop a man. It was here that many thought that Captain Stuart made a fatal mistake. Gleeson was very tired and should have been dropped but Mr. Stuart insisted on putting a fresh man on. The Shamrocks put on Danaher, and although he was not in good condition was fresh enough to outplay anyone on the field. "Bob" Wall got a poke in the wind that bothered him for a while and there was another delay. The Capitals did more shooting in this game than the Shamrocks, and had considerable hard luck about it. Eddie Murphy missed a couple of good chances, but Stinson seems like a stone wall when hot shots did come in.

MURPHY TOOK CHANCES.

When the Capitals' home showed signs of tiring, Murphy of the Shamrocks took chances and went down to help the home. Murphy brought the ball in that Tucker finally placed between the poles and ended one of the finest matches ever seen on the grounds. The match lasted six minutes over the two hours of playing time.

Gleeson showed signs of weariness early in the match and was possibly the weakest man on the team. Many think that he is overtrained. Hyde was the freest man on the Capital team at the close. He played a star game all through. Hinton was the weakest man on the Shamrocks, and layed back too much for the good of his team early in the game. Murphy was the star on the Shamrock defence and Quinn on the Capitals. Binks, James and O'Doherty played splendidly. Wells, Dade and Wall played finely for the Shamrocks.

The Capitals will practice hard to defeat Toronto and believe that they can tie with the Shamrocks for the championship.—Ottawa Evening Journal.

PALACE NOTES.

Rev. Father Luke Callaghan has been appointed to the staff of the Palace. The last Irish priest to have the honor was the Rev. Father Donnelly, now parish priest of St. Anthony's, who for years was the private secretary of the late Archbishop Fabre.

His Grace, Archbishop Brocheau, opened the second Pastoral Retreat of the Clergy of the Archdiocese of Montreal, in the Grand Seminary, on Monday last. The Retreat closes next Saturday afternoon.

ORDINATION OF A MONTREALER.

The Rev. Gerald McShane, of Montreal, was ordained Sunday, in the chapel of His Eminence Cardinal Richard, in Paris. He said his first Mass on Monday, at which Canon Loftus, of Sligo, was present. Rev. Father McShane is a son of the late Michael McShane and nephew of Mr. James McShane.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

[From our own Correspondent.]

PHILADELPHIA, August 30, 1897.—We all know what "the English classics" are, and we think that it is all we need to know about them. It is often a surprise to turn to their pages in this age of new things, and find so much that we are actually bragging of—bragging is our Yankee vice, we know—as our own discovery already the familiar of those whom we consider "good, but quite out of style." The thoughts of the best English thinkers—i.e., writers in English—were "long thoughts," and they anticipated and they reviewed impartially. It was not left for the end of the century to think and to say all the best things, although we are very apt to consider ourselves as the world's enlighteners. To tell the truth, a careful browsing in the older pastures will show us that, after all, "there is nothing new under the sun," and that it is only being said over again for our benefit, as the knowledge of men and things has been repeated continually. Even the difference of expression during the last two hundred years is not very great, and the only gain is in the lightness and vivacity of style. During this century the change is very slight, and apparently our grandmothers knew quite as much of the best things in literature as we have learned. The staying quality of the best English is "warranted," and we have little to add to its expressive and delicate strength. It has been well refined before our day. Not to go too far back, I have been very much interested and not a little instructed of late by the

"LEGENDS" OF MRS. JAMESON.

which were written half a century ago, and have stood the test of all those years of reading. Mrs. Jameson was not a "Roman," but she was more Catholic than she knew, learned, and liberal in her tastes as she was. The two works they are in most libraries, but not very generally read—are "Sacred and Legendary Art" and "Legends of the Monastic Orders," and they might almost have been written yesterday, they are so vivid and so graceful, so simply elegant and so clearly expressed, without the stilted formality of the older English classics. Both these works are of more importance to Catholics than one might think. Mrs. Jameson was a student, well versed in art, and a just, truthful, and careful writer. She has told us many things in a charming way that, when she wrote, no Catholic could have told and been listened to as she was, without prejudice. She has told them with an evident desire to be fair and kindly, as well as acceptable to non-Catholic readers, and that was much for a non-Catholic in those days. The following extract is a specimen of her way of standing up for justice, at least:

"We are outliving the gross prejudices which once represented the life of the cloister as being from first to last a life of laziness and impotence; we know that but for the monks the light of liberty and literature and science had been forever extinguished; and that for six centuries there existed for the thoughtful the gentle, the inquiring, the devout spirit, no peace, no security, no home but the cloister. There learning trimmed her wings, there the traditions of art preserved from age to age by lonely, studious men, kept alive in form and color the idea of a beauty beyond earth,—of a might beyond that of the spear and of the shield,—of a divine sympathy with suffering humanity. To this we may add another and stronger claim to our respect and moral sympathy. The protection and the better education given to women in these early communities; the venerable and distinguished rank assigned to them as governesses of their order, they became in a manner dignitaries of the Church; the introduction of their saintly effigies, clothed with all the usignia of sanctity, and authority, into the decoration of the places of worship and books of devotion,—did more, perhaps, for the general cause of womanhood than all the boasted institution of chivalry."

Could there be a better or more womanly plea for our past

STANDING AND SIGNIFICANCE AS CATHOLIC WOMEN?

I like to get hold of anything which goes to prove that all the "good times" and noble people are not crowded into the end of the nineteenth century, as too many—far too many—of the bicycle riding, college-going, "emancipated" women of to-day are anxious to have believe. What with their boasted liberty, their straining after the "higher education," and their quite ridiculous plumping themselves over the little of it which they have attained; the most of them really have no time for a quiet season of study and serene reflection on the past. There was an immense amount of power, learning, executive ability and clear-sighted wisdom among the women of the past. We have no living whatever to boast of as "new," for we certainly lack the equipoise of mind, the serene sense of undoubted and accepted power which belonged to the women of far earlier centuries. They made no fight for their rights or their liberty. They simply did their duty and took all that came in their way of which they felt capable or to which they deemed themselves entitled. The best of women, the really strong and wise and capable women, have always done this, and they alone count for anything now, when they are doing the same thing, without noise and without protest.

SARA TRAINER SMITH.

BAKERS TO MEET.

A meeting has been called for this evening at 8 o'clock of the General Committee of the recent bakers' picnic, at Friend's restaurant, to receive the report of the auditors appointed to examine the accounts of the committee. Every member is requested to be present.