ACROSS THE SEA.

I left Dublin on Wednesday, 5th October for Holyhead, en route for Liverpool and for Quebec. Our craft tossed like a top on the choppy sea that divides England from Ireland-a sea as uncompromising in its autumn fury as the historical emnity that has existed for so many cen turies between the two peoples. As we steamed out from Dublin Bay a senger asked the funny question "What part of Wales is that?" he pointed towards Bray and the Wicklow Mountains.

For a moment I was a little sad and solemn as I thought to myself, Perhaps I am taking my last look of dear old Ireland." On the left as I looked back were the Dublin and Wicklow mountains. On the right, Howth Head; and gloom like a cap rested on the mountains on either

We soon ran into port and shelter at Holyhead. A railway run by the pretty northern shore of Wales to was really affecting. When he Chester, a turn round the corner there and a sprint to the north by the side of the Mersey brought us to fifty. the great world-port. An item in a railway time-table at Chester runs: "a monkey in the charge of an organ grinder is charged as for one dog.

As it was late when I got to Liv erpool, I sought lodgings for the night and found myself housed in a street in right line with that in which Mr Gladstone first saw the light. The house m which he born has a tablet recording the

Next day we boarded the Tunisian of the Allan line, which was lying at the Canada dock.

In the same dock, at the same time lay also the Kensington. Later on in the evening it was interesting to watch three steam tugs trying move the Kensington from her berth at the quay-it was like seeing children endeavoring to rouse a giant to unwilling wakefulness and activity. There was the huge and handsome vessel apparently helpless the calm waters; two tugs, like bulldogs, almost hung from her jaws, while another tug was busy at the stern in the apparently desperate effort to move the leviathan. At last the tugs succeeded; and now the giant awake flung from him indignantly the pigmy helpers and with a roar rode out alone in slow, majestic movement, bracing himself for an encounter with the fierce Atlantic.

An hour or two later we followed upon us in the Irish sea, and when morning broke we were steaming north between the bold headlands of Scotland and Ireland on either side. It was my first view of Scotland-"Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,

Land of the mountain and the flood' and I had not a few pleasant cogitations as I thought of the storied land of Bruce and Burns. The Mull of Cantyre and a bold shoulder oppo- ed the Scotch and Irish for site on the Antrim coast looked like lions crouching waiting for a spring. I never realized half so well before how near to one another are Ireland and Scotland-the shamrock and the thistle-these twin sisters of the Celtic race. Both are so near you as you walk up and down the deck of gaze at once; and it is impossible not to think of them and compare them as you pass them by. turn to my own country, great fields of sunshine gleam along the backs of

Soon after we anchored off Moville the tug Samson, of Glasgow, doing peare to the skies, and did not forlocal duty, brought mails and pas- get Bacon and Newton. sengers alongside. Here I witnessed an affecting parting scene between an old man and one who was evidently his daughter. She was coming board. She clung to her father for a while in one long last embrace. I saw the old Irishman wiping the tears from his eyes, and I thought to myself : "Will they meet again ?" and I answered to myself, "hardly" -for decrepitude seemed already stealing like a thief around the graybearded veteran. Local huxters do a thriving trade while the ship waits at Moville. Apples and cakes and sweets are pressed on the passengers attention with unremitting persisten cy. A poor Irishman, selling apples ere, was no miser. Everywhere a little fellow appeared (and there were many) he was sure to get an apple from the kindly Irishman. One little fellow after receiving an apple reached out his hand with con who shook it warmlythe interchange of courtesy between these two was positively heautiful

mer who was returning to his home in British Columbia. He had been visiting his native land for the first



No one knew him, he said, and he floating in the sea and you have fought in the American Civil War on the Southern side. He told a story of his meeting with his brother which home this brother was only three years old; consequently he is now

The American exile, staying some seven miles away, called upon this brother a few weeks ago and asked him, by the way, for a cup of coffee and proffered payment. The coffee was given but the payment not ac cepted. They chatted together for an hour or so, and then the"stranger" left, not telling who he was Next day he returned and revealed his identity. The scene may be imagined. He told us how his brother wept. I thought of the ever affecting and beautiful Old Testament story of Joseph and his brethren. Bu the way, he told me that he was always glad to be with Irishmen. We have some in British Columbia. he said, and he mentioned a Mr. Madden and a Mr. Torrington.

At times, as the week wore the winds and the sea were terribly rough. "I feel more dead than Canadian settlements on both banks alive," said a young Englishman one of the river as we passed completed night to his friend travelling with an experience of impression and of him, "I shall be snuffed out during the night unless I get 'some-it,' But he survived, and he and friend from Leicester are prabably and sea. now at their destination in Toronto. The Tunisian seems an exceedingly steady boat, but the conditions under which she was travelling from the 6th to the 15th of October, when she arrived in Quebec, were anything but favorable. A head wind that reached the strength and fierceness of on the Tunisian. Night closed in gale most of the time struck her right in the face the whole way across. Her lowest record for complete day (9th to 10th) showed only 261, her highest (13th to 14th) reached 369 knots.

Six of us (steerage passengers) slept in room No. 10-a Canadian of Scotch descent, four Englishmen and myself. In such a situation people talk about many tnings.

National characteristics were discussed. The Scotch Canadian praishotter valor; he said that the Irish had the best brains. "You often see an Irishman." said he, "in the street apparently doing nothing, smoking his pipe, directing other men.'

"An Irishman," said he. "will often keep a crowd laughing all the night by his wit." I, an Irishman, the steamer-both come under your though of course infinitely pleased with the unexpected tribute to my countrymen (unexpected from such a source) was anxious to steady the growing displeasure of the Englishmen, and to minister to their nation al amour propre, and so I praised Nelson, Marlborough and Shakes-

The Canadian once expressed his surprise when I ventured to remark, in course of such conversation, that I never get sick at sea. "You must have a very strong stomach." said he, "I suppose if you ate a rotten egg you would not throw it up." I replied quietly that "I would not eat a rotten egg," at which one of the Englishmen chuckled. One hears many amusing talks on board.

overheard one man say to another, 'I would not come this trip but I was drunk when I bought my

ticket." I was chatting with a Frenchman from Paris, who was able to speak English fairly well, though at times he found it a little difficult. I happened to remark that the weather could hardly be worse. "It is worse enough," said he, "but it could be

On the 13th we saw some magnificent icebergs. There was one. huge thing of ghastly picturesque ness. It reminded me of the ruins of an old church such as may I had a chat with a Norwegian far- be seen in an Irish graveyard where the four walls and the high gableends still survive the shock of time and the incidents of change. Imagine time after an absence of 47 years. such a ruin covered with snow and

knew no one "at home." He had perfect picture of one of those startling monsters that prowl about the Northern Atlantic. The next sight that attracted attention was the puffing and tossing of some whales at or near the St. Lawrence. I saw once or twice the huge black backs and tails of these creatures. On my own information I could not say that they were whales, but I heard others who seemed to know say they were. Abnormal they certainly appeared to be. I saw some porpoises. These always make me laugh-there is something inexpressibly funny in their jump up above the water and in the plunge again into the abyss. The sailors do not like them, they are said to be a sign of rough weather.

> As we approached Quebec on the 15th the scene towards the west was really charming. The setting sun had left his mark on the western sky and the greatest of all artists had painted there an inimitable picture. We all gathered together to admire magnificent panorama. The smooth waters of the St. Lawrence reflected the glory from above, and the peaceful loveliness of the Frenchview that will long be remembered by those who saw it and who have his an eye for what is beautiful on land

> > T. HUNT. Late of Athea, County Limerick

Ireland. Oct. 26th, 1904.

THREW HIM OFF THE SCENT.

As the immaculate young woma and the tired but happy looking young man entered the Pullman, followed by a grinning porter, the other passengers became 'wise' in a moment. The stout drummer leaned over to the man behind him and re-

"Bride and groom-100 to 1." Every one turned to view the new comers, who had deposited themselves vis-a-vis in No. 4. As if unconscious of any scrutiny, the young man said in a high, nasal

"Well, do as you like about it either increase the margin or let it go. You didn't follow my advice in the first place, but if you want to pull out you'd better do it now," "Oh, I know," the woman replied,

'What's the use of going all over it "Huh !" said the stout man's com

panion. "Guess you lose. Been playand groom talk in that." The rest of the passengers sniffed

and then turned their backs on the new couple. Whereat the young man smiled at the young woman and they "Millicent, dear, my shoes are full of rice."

A CLOCK WITHOUT WORKS.

In the courtyard of the palace of Versailles is a clock with one hand, called L'Horloge de la Mort du Roi It contains no works, but consists merely of a face in the form of sun, surrounded by rays. On the death of a king the hand is set to the moment of his demise, and mains unaltered till his successor has joined him in the grave. This cus tom originated under Louis XIII and continued till the revolution. It was revived on the death ol Louis XVIII., and the hand still continue fixed on the precise moment of that monarch's death.

HE BACKED OUT.

"I don't seek your confidence enough, Matilda," said Mr. Mudley who was experiencing one of his peri odical spasms of reform, "Hereafte I want you to consult me about all your little troubles and affairs. wish to take an interest in everything that interests you. Come to RAILROADS.

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Ticket Office, 129 St. James street (Next Post Office.)



THE time for receiving tenders for the construction of a Public Building at evis, P.Q. is hereby extended to Wednes-By order, FRED. GELINAS,

EXTENSION OF TIME.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, November 7, 1904
Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

me with your doubts. Confide

"Oh, Henry, how sweet of you!" exclaimed Mrs. Mudley. "I have always wished that we were nearer together-that I could consult you and lean upon you, as it were."

ne," benignly enjoined Mr. Mudley, as he opened the evening paper. A few moments later Mrs. Mudley ventured, "Henry, dear." "Yes, my love."

"May I ask your opinion about omething?"

"Why, certainly, my dear," said Mr. Mudley, sitting up straight and assuming a judicial cast of countenance. "What is it, my love?"

"Would you make this waist maize peau de cygne, with the bertha of point d'esprit, trimmed with ruches of taffeta, or would you have the yoke cut gules on the bias, with cuffs of cream venetian over white mousseline ?"

"I think I'd have it the first way Matilda," gasped Mr. Mudley, as he looked about for his hat. "I'm going out for a bit of a stroll before sup-

HALF FARE FOR THE PUPPY.

with an asthmatic pup in her lap. As the conductor came past she handed him a nickel and a schoolticket worth two and a half cents, good for children between the hours of eight and four o'clock.

"What is this, ma'am ?" the conluctor asked, as he scrutinized the ticket and then the dog.

"That's his fare, sir." she replied. "But we don't carry dogs on school tickets," he protested.

"The dog is only a puppy and entitled to ride for half fare." she persisted, and pending a new interpretation of the rule the conductor pocketed the ticket and passed the dog.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer

Enormous Sale of 5,500 YARDS

At 25c, 29c and 39c, Worth 45c, 55e and 39c.

To-morrow morning we will inaugurate the greatest sale Dress Goods it has ever been our good fortune to put before you, the Dress Goods it has ever occa on the largest firm of manufacturer's agents in Canada for high class French fabrics. These goods conforming agents in Canada to the latest decrees of fashion, are absolutely unsurpassable in quality and beauty, at the prices they are marked. This splen did lot consists of

All Wool Waistings, Canvas Cloth, Flake and Knap Cloth, Granite Cloth, Tartan Plaids, Crepe de Chene, Poplin, Lusterines, Roxamie Cloth, Figured Mohairs, and Black Poplins.

The prices at which we have marked these superb dress materials will enable you to make distinguished additions to your wardrobe, because this sale means that you can buy

Two Dress Lengths for the Price of One

trol foe long-they are priced so extremely low that they will be snapped up at once by those who know the correct value of the goods on offer. Here are price hints of just a few of the lines:

45c Fancy Tweeds 25c

This is a splendid lot of Dress Tweeds of loose canvas weave, interwoven with little knots of twisted wool, admirably adapted for Ladies' and Children's Dresses. They come in almost every conceivable color, and are excellent value at 45c a yard. Sale price 25c

75c All Wool Canvas 29c

You'll be delighted with the quality and weight of this elegant material, extra heavy, 45 inches wide, splendid range of shades.

Regular 75c. Sale price of shades.

75c Waistings for 35c.

FANCY WAISTINGS.—New All-Wool Maists. Tea Gowns, Wrapgant range of colors, stylish designs for Waists. Tea Gowns, Wrapgant range of colors, stylish designs for Waists. Tea Gowns, Wrapgant range of colors, stylish designs for Waists. Tea Gowns, Wrapgant range of colors, stylish designs for Waists. FANCY WAISTINGS .- New All-Wool Waistings, 28 inches wide, elepers, etc. Grand value at 75c a yard. Sale price ...

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Slace see.
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LIMITED

A FRIEND BEHIND YOUR BACK!

At our Smallwares Counter, commencing Monday, November 7th, a Lady Demonstrator will explain the advantages of a new Skirt and Waist Holder, that has been well termed "A Friend Behind Your Back!" It permits of no separation of waist and skirt, has nohooks to catch your hand, requires nothing to be sewed on, and will not tear the most delicate fabric.

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Our Black Dress Goods Department s celebrated for the completeness of its stock in all the best weaves, and for unsurpassed price values, considering the high grade quality of the goods. Below we enumerate some

NEW BLACK EOLIENNES NEW BLACK HOMESPUNS NEW BLACK CHEVIOTS NEW BLACK HOPSACKS

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Girls at Ottawa

TO WELCOME BUGLISH

Important Announcer Catholic Emigrat Work.

A meeting of the Ottaw of the English Catholic (and Girls' Association was New Orpington Lodge, Hin Ottawa, on Sunday night welcome to Ottawa the Bans, Secretary of the Cath gration Association, Lone fr. Arthur Chilton Thor Liverpool, England, a memb Executive Committee. The proceedings were ope

Mr. Cecil Arden, Canadian the Association, who in a fe explained the pleasure the and girls had in welcoming them Father Bans and Mr. Mr. Arden explained that in the old boys and girls had gether to form an as which, while being a means abling them to hold social amongst themselves, would monstrate to the people at England, by their condition to-day, the value that their tion to Canada had been Before concluding, Mr. Ard pressed the pleasure it was to have amongst them Mr. Smart, Dominion Government spector of British Immigra dren and Receiving Homes, ways took so keen and so ki interest in everything that o the English boys and girls. The Rev. E. Bans, replying

I can assure you that it the very greatest pleasure you all on this occasion. Y aware that I have taken a terest in the emigration of boys and girls to Canada, a noted with great pleasure cess of those who have come great Dominion. That succe only a great consolation who have sent you out, but magnificent tribute to you personal worth; for however the opportunities offered to son are, they are useless unless he has the good so avail himself of them. I need not tell you that

not my first visit to Canada this my first connection wit practical work of emigration have been for some time p and treasurer of an Emigra ciety which has always wor harmony with the one unde auspices you came to Canad last Monday night there we Catholic Emigration Societ the Canadian Catholic Em Society, started by Canon St and Lord Archibald Doug other the Catholic Emigrati sociation, to which I have referred. Both these Societi long desired union, but certa nical difficulties had to be come. These difficulties have overcome, and union was effe

The form which the union s the bringing into existen new Society, called the Cathol ration Association, taking o he responsibilities, duties an rights exercised by the two eties which then ceased to e am certain that it will be easure to you to know that St. John, who has worked s and so untiringly for you, he cepted the position of Preside the new Association, and will fore still be intimately con with the work. The committee of the new

has felt that the most seriou that they had to perform w ring of a suitable represen Canada. They required a would be devoted to the who would expend himself for iren under his care,-they ed a man who would also be able to the old boys and girls had before them the fact that Old Boys' and Girls' Association made Mr. Cecil Arden their president and chairman of co