

EDITORIAL NOTES.

SINCE John Morley has been out of politics he is at work on a history of the politics of England and Ireland. He is making use of the secret papers in the Government archives for the years from 1795 to 1805. The volume cannot fail to be one of great interest, and we are confident that in its pages the Irish cause will receive a strong support. Certainly its publication will be eagerly looked for, especially by all lovers of Irish history.

THERE is considerable mention, in the press, of the copyright question. The value of a copyright is not always thoroughly appreciated. As an example, we find that Rossini's famous "Barber of Seville" was first performed eighty years ago, but the copyright will not expire till 1908, forty years after the composer's death. In that one, well-secured, copyright, Rossini left a real fortune to his family—one that was productive of fruits long after his day was over.

A NUMBER of Belgian ladies have presented a splendid carpet to be used in the apartment which the Holy Father has furnished in the Torlonie in the Vatican gardens. The Belgians produce especially at Brussels—the very finest carpets in the world, and we are sure the specimen sent to Rome must be extra rich. Moreover, Belgium is so truly Catholic that she gives always of her best and most precious to the Church; even her brightest intellects are furnished in the service of Catholicity.

AS AN example of the results of the military laws in France we find that Mgr. Sourrieu, Archbishop of Rouen, complains that he could not replace thirty-two of his priests who had died, because he had only five new candidates to be ordained; the others were serving in the army. Every other diocese in the country has the same difficulty to contend with. Decidedly the system serves a double purpose, that of securing a military training for the able-bodied citizens of France and that of preventing the priesthood from augmenting.

THE Jesuit Fathers at Mondragone, near Frascati, Italy, will have at the end of this scholastic year to close that famous college because of an exorbitant increase in the rent by the administration of the Borghese property. It is wonderful how many influences are at work to destroy the educational usefulness of religious orders. Each country has some fresh method and they all tend in the same fatal direction—the entire secularization of education. It is high time that the Catholic world should think seriously of the results that the near future will feel.

THE Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS begs the indulgence of a large number of correspondents who have written, during the past couple of weeks, on various subjects, to him. As he was exceedingly unwell since the beginning of August, and personally—though not in spirit—absent from the office and city for some time, it was impossible for him to reply to the numbers whose letters have accumulated during that period. By degrees, and as rapidly as possible, replies will be given; meanwhile, let none imagine that their communications have been over-looked or neglected.

WE publish in this issue the list of subscriptions to the Irish National Fund. These subscriptions have been made in response to Hon. Mr. Blake's appeal of this summer. The handsome sum of six hundred and seventy-eight dollars has been realized and great credit is due to the energetic gentlemen who undertook to carry on the difficult work of collecting the amount. We say difficult, because under the circumstances this year, it was no easy matter to push the project successfully. It is, indeed, a high compliment to Hon. Mr. Blake that his appeal should have been so heartily taken up and responded to in such a liberal manner.

THE Duc de Laubat, of Paris, who is a life member of the Catholic Club of New York, has presented that splendid institution with a life-size marble bust of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. The artist is Guisepppe Leuchette, of Rome. During the October reception the work of art will be exhibited at the club. The work that the Catholic Club of New York is doing is wonderful, and its influence for good is felt not only in the Empire City, but all over the continent and even in Europe. What a grand thing if we only had, in Canada, an institution of the same kind! But that day is yet distant, we fear.

SIGNIFICANT, indeed, was a remark recently made by Leo XIII. It was during an audience accorded the superior of a religious congregation which possesses a house on the banks of the Bosphorus. On receiving an account of the toleration which Catholics enjoy in Turkey, the Holy Father said: "At Constantinople public processions of the Blessed Sacra-

ment take place, but they are not permitted in Rome. *Arudimini qui iudicatis terram.*" On reading the above, the lines penned half a century ago, by Denis Florence McCarthy, came to our mind; in a patriotic poem he wrote—

"God bless the Turk For his Christian work."

There are evidently Christians that have "turned Turk," and Turks who have proved themselves "Christians."

FRANCIQUE SARCEY, the dramatic critic, has commenced a campaign against the French Academy. He positively declines to be considered a candidate, giving his reasons at great length, the substance of them being that he thinks Sarcey is of more importance than the Academy. He is like the famous Piron who thus composed his own epitaph:

"Ce git Piron que ne fut rien, Pas memo Academicien."

THE Fathers of the Holy Cross, whose chief establishment is the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, are making arrangements for the training of young candidates and future professors for the University at Washington. They have commenced well by giving that grand institution of the future two such men as Father Zahm and Dr. Maurice Francis Egan. The prospects of the Catholic University are all that could be desired; may the most sanguine hopes of its promoters be realized.

A DESPATCH from New Orleans to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette recently reported that the Board of Control of the newly-established Leper Home of Louisiana has appealed to the Sisters of Charity to take it in charge. "Other nurses," says the despatch, "cannot be procured because of the great danger of infection, and so an appeal has finally been made to the Sisters of Charity." The same despatch adds: "No Sister will be required to become a leper nurse and confine herself to the Leper Home, but volunteers will be needed to do so, and there are Sisters here ready to volunteer whenever permission is granted them to do so." Was it ever otherwise in Catholic sisterhoods? And yet there are men found in the world—and women too—who are low enough to spend time and energy in abusing and insulting, belying and calumniating those self-sacrificing members of our religious communities. The foul disease which covers the lepers is not more repulsive than the leprosy of wickedness that has taken possession of such hearts. And still the Sisters of Charity will continue to pray for them.

THE following paragraph speaks for itself:— "The French Catholic papers are complaining that the Government discriminates against them and in favor of the Protestants and Jews in its financial dealings with the churches. It is stated that the rabbis on an average receive a salary of 2,105 francs, the Protestant pastor 1,980 and the priest only 1,014. The Protestant theological faculty receives from the State each year \$3,000, the Protestant seminaries 26,000 and the Jewish theological school 25,000.

WE are not at all surprised at the above. It is notorious that in France the Catholics receive nothing and their faculties, among them the old and well-renowned Sorbonne, have been discontinued. Moreover the State has deprived the Church of a great deal of its property while the other religious communities have been protected. A better evidence of the animus of the French Government could not be had. The great conspiracy against Catholicity, the world over, seems to have its centre in Paris. But despite all such plottings the Church is solid on its rocky foundation, and the Catholic can well say to the French powers what Racine caused the high priest Joad to exclaim:

"Celui qui met un frein a la fureur des lois Sait aussi des mechants arreter les complots. Soumis avec respect a sa volonte sainte, Je crains Dieu, cher Abner, et n'ai pointe d'autre crainte."

In referring to the many presents that the Very Reverend Archbishop of Cashel received on the occasion of his silver jubilee, one of the Irish papers says:— "Among the numerous and valuable presents to Archbishop Croke of Cashel on the occasion of his silver jubilee is a magnificent chalice, presented by the Archbishop and Bishops of Ireland. It is of 18 carat gold, and weighs 81 ounces. The base has figures of the Sacred Heart, B.V.M., Saint Patrick and St. Brigid. It is studded with 52 precious stones and engraved with Celtic ornaments copied from the Book of Kells. The design is very beautiful and the treatment in every detail is admirably executed. It is probably the most beautifully wrought and valuable chalice ever manufactured in Ireland.

THIS official call for the convention of the new Irish movement to be held in Chicago on the 24th, 25th and 26th of this month, has been issued. It says:— "Ireland has been alternately betrayed by the Whigs and dragged by the Tories. Nothing worth her acceptance is to be accepted from either of the leading English parties. Ireland must, therefore, look to her own children and their descendants for support in her great extremity. Parliamentary agitation has had a long and patient trial, but has utterly failed to accomplish its object. In union with thousands of our race dis-

tributed throughout the union, and after mature deliberation, we have decided to call a convention of Irish-Americans in Chicago to take into consideration the present status of the Irish struggle for freedom, and to devise ways and means best suited to the accomplishment of Ireland's independence. The convention is to meet in Chicago, at the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, September 24, 25 and 26."

This is certainly uncompromising and might mean anything as the object, from a general petition to the Queen, signed by the Irishmen of the world, to an organized revolutionary movement of the physical force type. We find that the call is signed by John F. Finerty, Chicago; John P. Sutton, New York; William Lyman, New York; John J. O'Connell, Chicago; and John T. Keating, Chicago. If the names indicate anything, it certainly is more like a revolutionary movement than a constitutional agitation that is in contemplation. Time will tell.

OUR able contemporary, United Canada, does us the honor of reproducing a portion of one of our recent editorials. It also pays us a left-handed compliment regarding the preparation of the same. We do not know what method United Canada adopts in the fabrication of its editorials; all we know is that we prepare our own and are responsible for them in toto.

THE Frater, as its title indicates, is a leading organ of the secret societies. It is thus that it urges the Catholics to remain faithful to their Church and to obey her behests:— "Church obligations and duties are more binding," it says, "than secular or paternal ones, and having this view of the matter we never condemn a Roman Catholic for remaining obedient to his Church's mandate."

This is certainly rational and it recalls to our mind something that has often been a puzzle to us. We have wondered how the secret societies could have confidence in a Roman Catholic and entrust him with their secrets. Knowing him to be a Catholic, and knowing that by joining their societies he at once became false to the principles which he should hold most sacred, how could they have any confidence in him? Unless it be that they merely accept him in order to draw one more from the fold of Catholicity and then leave him in ignorance of their real secrets, we cannot explain the matter to our own satisfaction.

INAUGURATION OF ST. PATRICK'S NEW ORGAN.

Mr. Frederic Archer, the celebrated organist, of Chicago, who is going to perform on St. Patrick's organ on the 1st and 2nd of October, is considered one of the best artists of America, and has also a great reputation in England and on the Continent. He was for many years the organist of the Alexandria Palace in London, where always large audiences gathered to attend his recitals. He also had charge of the Jesuit's church organ choir in London. Many of our Catholics have heard his admirable playing in that church during their European travels. The enormous salaries that were offered to him, for church organ recitals, in America, decided Mr. Archer to leave Europe and settle in this country. He has inaugurated the greatest number of the great organs in the States and in Canada. Everyone remembers his grand playing on the Notre Dame church new organ, some years ago, and the enthusiasm it produced. Mr. Archer is actually in California, where he is engaged for fourteen recitals to be given during September. It is expected that the recitals on St. Patrick's church organ will be largely attended. Everything is being done to make them of the finest style. Persons wishing tickets will find some for sale at the principal music and book stores, at St. Patrick's presbytery, on Dorchester street, and at Prof. J. A. Fowler's, No. 4 Phillips Place. They have been put at the reasonable price of 25 cents and 50 cents. The proceeds of these concerts are to be devoted to the organ fund.

A NORTHERN STORM.

[By J. K. Foran, in the August "Rosary."] As the sun went down, through the purple haze On horizon's rim, he was blood-like red: "What a glorious eve!" was my simple phrase: "And an awful night!" the Indian said. Yet the air was calm, and the sky was bright— Could it be that the dusky guide was right? An hour, and the folds of the darkness swept Over mirror lake, over mountain high. While his lonely watch by the loon was kept, And the echoes answer'd his shrill-like cry. The forest murmured, and the very air Was as weird and strange as if ghosts were there. Still another hour; as we pass'd to hear, Like distant thunder came a rumbling sound. The partridge fluttered in its sudden fear, And the hare leap'd past with a zig-zag bound. For a time it ceased, while its giant form The pine-tree traced for the coming storm. Then the hissing gusts that hurriedly sped, As they sounded their warning notes on high— Like heralds of war through the forest fed, And shriek'd to the woods as they gallop'd by. Defiant the elm and proudly the ash, Prepared their limbs for the coming crash. The van of the storm was upon their heels; Down the mountain side its battalions rush'd. As when serried ranks in the onset rush, And the tramp-drum are in hundred's crush'd. And the tramp-drum are in hundred's crush'd, And the tramp-drum are in hundred's crush'd. And the tramp-drum are in hundred's crush'd. A flying column made a sweep in flank, Deploying its force on the rolling lake. While the waves leap'd up o'er the steepest bank, As if by assault the woods they would take. On the hills, in their stalwart steady lines, With the giant blast fought the stately pines. How the thunder boom'd! How the lightning flashed. As when an avalanche down St. Gothard shoots, Through grove and thicket had the monster crash'd. And uprench'd the pines by their very roots. Just one dreadful hour of destructive wrath. While the forest scythes mov'd its level path. How the scolding clouds roll'd near and far, How a rent was slit by the wind's keen knife— Then above, in the blue, shone a silent star. That calmly smiled on the wreck and strife. My God! in all truth, 'twas an awful night! I had found that the dusky guide was right!

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.

IRISH IMMIGRANTS' MONUMENT.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

DEAR SIR,—Being one of the vast multitude that witnessed the unveiling of the Maisonneuve monument, on Place d'Armes Square, on Dominion Day, I was forced to ask myself, when will the Irishmen of Montreal take similar action in tastefully embellishing and decorating that neglected plot of ground at Point St. Charles where lie the bones of six thousand of their exiled fellow-countrymen, victims of the ship fever of 1847 and 1848? Thanks to the generous and spirited workmen that were employed at the construction of the Victoria Bridge, a boulder marks the spot where so many of those Irish martyrs were taken for their final sleep. Prompted by a desire that something would be done, I wrote the Star in the hope that some of our leading Irish fellow-citizens would take the matter up and bring it to a successful issue; but up to the present I must confess their movements are very slow. I have been informed that Senator Murphy, the Hon. James MoShane, and others have been approached on this question, and I have brought it to the notice of Solicitor-General Curran. All approve, still there is nothing done; and being most anxious that prompt action be taken, I respectfully solicit your cooperation in bringing Irish fellow-citizens, and enable them to show, by their generous and spirited action, that there still remains a love for the Old Land and honor for the martyred dead.

Father Ryan, the poet priest, in picturing the lament of the Irish woman at Point St. Charles, in 1847—a victim of the ship fever—fully expresses the hopes and prayers of all in his "Soggarth Aroon":

But, Soggarth Aroon, e'er you leave me forever, Relieve the last doubt of a poor dying soul. Whose hope, next to God, is to know that when I will pass through Old Ireland on the way to his God.

BERNARD FEENEY, 40 Grand Trunk Street, Point St. Charles, Montreal, Sept. 7, 1895.

OBITUARY.

The Late Mrs. Carrick.

We regret to learn of the death of one of our oldest and most respected citizens in the person of the late Mrs. Richard Carrick. The sad event took place on the fifth instant. The deceased was the widow of the late Richard Carrick, a popular and highly esteemed resident of Montreal. She was a sister of Mr. T. J. Finn, of the Gazette, one of the most widely-known and generally respected members of the C.M.B.A. in the city. She was a native of Castel Connell, County Limerick, Ireland, and had reached the ripe age of sixty-eight years. The funeral, which was very largely attended, took place on Sunday afternoon from her late residence, 53 Prince Arthur St., to the Cote des Neiges cemetery. Mrs. Carrick was dearly beloved by all who knew her and was a fond and loving wife, as well as a devout and faithful member of the Church. We had occasion to make her acquaintance in a casual manner about a year ago; it was in the very cemetery where now repose her ashes. She was going to pray at the grave of her husband, and in the few moments of conversation that we enjoyed, we learned how deep, true, and pious was her nature. The devotion to the memory of her lost life-partner and the expressions of bright hope in the resurrection of the dead and a union hereafter told more than might be gleaned from a life-long acquaintance. Now that her remains sleep beside those of the one she loved so well, we unite with the Church in the fervent prayer that her soul may enjoy, with his, the eternal reward of unending union and bliss.—R.I.P.

The Late Mr. William O'Meara.

It is our sad duty this week to record the death of one of the oldest and most highly respected Irish-Catholics of this Province, in the person of the late Mr. Wm. O'Meara, of Sherrington, P.Q. Deceased was the father of the beloved and popular pastor of St. Gabriel's, Montreal, Rev. Father O'Meara. The sad event took place on Monday night, the ninth inst., at twenty minutes past eleven o'clock. When this good and noble-hearted old gentleman bid adieu to life he was in his ninety-second year. A native of the County Waterford, Ireland, he came to Canada in 1832, and settled in Sherrington. For the past sixty years he has lived there in usefulness and exemplary Catholic virtue. Patriotic, as are all who come from the grand old Province of Munster, his life was consecrated to the advancement and glory of the new land, while his heart was ever faithful to the traditions and memories of the Green Isle of his birth. Mr. O'Meara had a large family of twelve children—seven boys and five girls; of these six sons and two daughters survive to mourn his loss. One of his daughters is Mrs. McGarvey of the State of Illinois; and, as stated, one of his sons is the Reverend Father O'Meara—the true and gifted Irish Catholic priest who so many in this city know so well and love so dearly. On Thursday—to-morrow—on the arrival of the seven o'clock morning train from Montreal, the funeral will take place at Sherrington. All the English-speaking pastors of Montreal, accompanied by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances, will attend the obsequies. In the life of the late Mr. O'Meara there are a number of lessons to be learned. It has been promised to all, who are faithful and obedient children, a long and happy life even in this world. What, then, must not have been the fidelity and obedience—not only in childhood to his parents, but throughout his prolonged career to the Church of which he was a devout member—of the good man whose days were so long in the land!

"Age will come on with its winter. Though happiness hide its snows, And if youth has its dry of labor, The birth-right of age is repose." And his was a youth of labor and of love; his was a manhood of honest endeavor and marked patriotism; his was an old age—lengthened far beyond the ordinary span—of repose and happiness; his certainly is an eternity of peace and undying bliss. While we express our

deep sympathy for the members of his large family in the hour of their sorrow, they will excuse the reflection that there is a beam of pleasure darting through the clouds of bereavement. It is the ray of consolation that comes from the great source of our Faith. A long and unclouded day; a lengthy evening; a lingering twilight; a golden sunset; and a magnificent reappearance upon the sky of another and eternal world—such the life, counted by ninety-two years in duration, of the late Mr. O'Meara. Over such a grave there are triple prayers to be offered; prayers of gratitude to God for all the blessings showered upon the deceased, and, through his instrumentality, upon a large family and a whole community; prayers for consolation to be imparted, by the same Divine power, to the living who mourn; and prayers of invocation for the rest and happiness of the soul departed. Of all the many achievements of the good man whom we lament, during all that long span of mortal existence, the most lasting in effect is the example of piety, of loyalty to country, and of fidelity to all the duties of his sphere in life that he has given as a legacy to those left behind. Truly can we say, with the Irish poet, while we express anew our sympathy and again join the Church in her prayers for the departed:

"Merry 'twere unto the grave to go, If one were sure to be buried so."

That is to say, sure of living such a life, dying such a death, and leaving behind such memories, while taking before the Eternal such good works.

ST. GABRIEL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At the regular monthly meeting of St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society, it was moved by Mr. W. Ford, seconded by Mr. J. Burns, and unanimously adopted:

Whereas—It has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to remove from this earth, after a long and painful illness, our brother, Patrick Leahy, be it Resolved.—That the members of St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society tender their sympathy and condolence to the wife and family of our late brother, Patrick Leahy, and pray that God grant them courage in their sad bereavement. And be it further Resolved.—That those resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this society, and a copy sent to the wife and family of our late brother, Patrick Leahy, also to the TRUE WITNESS for publication.

WILLIAM FORD, Rec.-Sec. Montreal, Sept. 8, 1895.

A Grand Convention in Ottawa.

A grand convention of the Catholic Order of Foresters is being held in Ottawa. The members are to attend Grand Mass in a body. Montreal is represented by eight delegates. There are fifteen representatives from this province. Each delegate represents five hundred members. There are sixty-five delegates in all. Formerly each court was entitled to be represented, but now each five hundred members have a delegate. The principal matters to be considered are the grading assessment plan and the bi-annual conventions. We expect that the convention will last a number of days and that the delegates will enjoy their sojourn at the Capital. The Order is now in a most flourishing condition, and promises a brilliant and useful future.

ANNIVERSARY MASS.

On Wednesday next, the 13th September, at 7 a.m., in the Church of the Nativity, Hochelaga, will be held an anniversary service, for the repose of the soul of the late Sarah W. Gold, mother of Mr. H. J. Gold, Secretary of the Catholic Truth Society of Montreal.

Archbishop Fabre will officiate in full pontificals in the Church of Notre Dame, Sunday next, the occasion being the patron feast of the parish. At the morning service, His Grace will bless a new banner belonging to the Young Men's Society.

The Rev. Abbe H. Cousineau has been elected Superior of the Ste. Therese College, and the Rev. Abbe A. Vallancourt is appointed assistant superior and cure of the parish.



Nervous Prostration

It is now a well established fact in medical science that nervousness is due to impure blood. Therefore the true way to cure nervousness is by purifying and enriching the blood. The great blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this letter: "For the last two years I have been a great sufferer with nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart. I was weak in my limbs and had smothered sensations. At last my physician advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did, and I am happy to say that I am now strong and well. I am still using Hood's Sarsaparilla and would not be without it. I recommend it to all who are suffering with nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart." MRS. DALTON, 66 Alice St., Toronto, Ontario. Get Hood's, because

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A CORNER STONE Laid.

The corner stone of the new church of St. Louis de France, situated at the corner of Roy street and Laval avenue, was blessed on Sunday afternoon by Archbishop Fabre, in the presence of a number of clergy and spectators. The church, when completed, will be one of the finest in the city, and it is worthy of notice that the mallet used in yesterday's ceremony was the same one that was used in blessing the corner stone of Notre Dame Church seventy-one years ago.

His Grace having blessed the corner stone, which is in the south-eastern part of the building, an address appropriate to the occasion was delivered by the Rev. Father Corbell, after which the Rev. Father La Rocque, cure of St. Louis de France, read the official report of the day's ceremony. The benediction, pronounced by the Archbishop, brought the proceedings to a close.

ARCHBISHOP CLEARY.

Archbishop Cleary, of Kingston, arrived in Montreal last Friday on his return from Caledonia Springs. He travelled incognito but was recognized by Mr. John B. Murphy and Col. Stevenson, who took His Grace in hand and showed him some of the sights of Montreal. Among them was a "hitch up" at the Chaboillez square fire station. This pleased His Grace very much and he said it was the swiftest hitching-up he had ever seen. Archbishop Cleary was in the best of health. He left for Kingston by the afternoon train.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets 10 cents.

"The truly poetic soul is full of longings," said the young man. "That's the trouble," replied the brutal editor, as he handed him a bunch of manuscripts. "The average poet just lets himself loose on longing when what his work really needs is shortening."