

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For July, 1881.

THURSDAY, 14.—St. Bonaventure, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church.
FRIDAY, 15.—St. Henry, Emperor of Germany, Confessor.

SATURDAY, 16.—Our Lady of Mount Carmel.
SUNDAY, 17.—Sixth Sunday after Pentecost.
Epist. Rom. vi. 3-11; Gosp. Mark viii. 1-10.

MONDAY, 18.—St. Camillus of Lellis, Conf. Defn. of Dogma of Infal. 1870.
TUESDAY, 19.—St. Vincent of Paul, Confessor.

WEDNESDAY, 20.—St. Jerome Emilian, Confessor. St. Margaret, Virgin and Martyr. Cons. Bp. Grace, St. Paul, 1859.

THE most amusing report of a lacrosse match ever seen appeared in the *Toronto Mail* of Monday. As usual, the *Mail* trots politics right into the match. Of course, Alderman Ryan is a Reformer, and his decision was, therefore, all wrong.

That august body of statesmen called the Legislative Assembly of Quebec are bent on imitating that other body of statesmen called the Imperial House of Lords by obstructing useful measures desired by the great mass of the people. The Lords threw out the Irish Compensation Bill last year, and the Assembly threw out Mr. Wurtela's Property Qualification Bill this year. If they go on this way they will very soon be thrown out themselves.

If a collision do not take place between the Turkish forces in Tripoli, who are encouraging the insurgents, and the French army of occupation in Tunis it will be passing strange. The French are not in the mood to stand any nonsense just now from "Dono Johnny," although he is encouraged by England and Italy, and it is only a trifle would cause the Sultan to cross the Hellespont, bag and baggage to the tune of "Oa ira" or "Partant pour la Syrie."

It is not often that we can endorse any opinion emanating from a certain evening contemporary, but we certainly think there is something in the following:—"Now, couldn't we produce all this on the spot, if we wanted anything so wishy-washy, instead of importing it per cable? The fact is the *London Times*, and the English papers generally, find it uncommonly hard to say anything worth while about a colony. Colonial matters are to them the very stupidest that ever fall under their review; and we have no doubt at all they would thank us as heartily if we would make ourselves a little more interesting by becoming an independent community."

The withdrawal of Chaucery Dewey from the candidature for Senator, is a new move on the part of the half-breed-featherhead party which has put Warner Miller in his place. The change has caused quite a sensation, but it is hardly probable it will bring about a satisfactory result. At one time, when the news of the attempted assassination of the President was received, it was thought there would be a stampede of the Stalwarts, but it seems that faction is too well disciplined to break. The split between the Republicans is growing wider instead of closing, and the situation at Albany is to day the same as it was a month ago, except that Potter has replaced Jacobs for the Democrats, and Miller has succeeded Dewey as the half-breed champion. The spoils of office are sweeter than party ties.

If the English Tories do not succeed in turning the Liberals out of office over the Land Bill, they still entertain the hope that protection will be a taking war cry. Much will depend upon the way the present negotiations with France are closed. The high protective tariff contemplated by the French Government will, if put in force, create an angry feeling among English manufacturers, while the farmers, and of course, the Tory aristocracy, are eager for a policy of retaliation. It remains to be seen, however, in what light the great mass of the people regard protection. It will raise prices all round, and though it may raise wages also it is doubtful if it does so in proportion. England for a long time manufactured for the world besides carrying on the shipping trade of half the world, and that is how she became so enormously wealthy. She is now living on her capital and the world has learned to manufacture for itself. America, France and Germany, not only do not take English goods, at least in such large volumes, but are protecting their own industries against them, and even underselling the Eng-

lish in their own markets. Hence the present cry for protection. But will protection avail? Is England a self-sustaining country like France and the United States? She has within machinery enough to manufacture for all the world, but suppose it refuses to take her goods, what then? She is no longer in a position to force people to trade with her. Free trade is good enough for only one country, and that is England, because of her great commerce and manufacturing powers. If she attempts to retaliate continental tariffs will rise higher and higher against her, and it is America which will gain. It seems to be destined that English manufactures will have to travel the same downward grade as its agriculture. If the immense population of India refused to cultivate opium for her or receive her cheap goods, where would she turn?

It has become the bad habit in the Imperial Parliament of delaying legislation to give orators time to talk until the fog end of the session, when bills are run through at a break neck speed. Whatever excuse there may be for this in a Parliament which is overwhelmed with business, there is none for it in Ottawa, and if we may be allowed to make a small bull still less in Provincial assemblies. We have in Canada so many Parliaments to legislate for a comparatively small population, that the wonder should be how it is they can all find work sufficient to occupy them for even a month, and yet this spectacle is witnessed of an annual rushing of bills through at the last moment. This has been notably the case in Quebec in the session just closed, when an important school bill would have become law at the last moment, had it not been for the action of the Montreal Council. Too much talk, gentlemen, too much talk.

THE *Canadian Spectator* of last Saturday says, in reference to the wharf troubles:—"The longshoremen's strike has taken another turn. Three gentlemen, with the best intentions and in the interests of harmony and the welfare of the city, undertook to mediate between the men and the ship-owners. They have met the fate of all peace-makers. The men were doubtless glad to be talked to in a friendly spirit by the gentlemen, but dire was the wrath of the employers. Instantly summoning a meeting the latter issued their pronouncement repudiating all interference by outsiders. We fear the ship-owners will yet have cause to regret their impetuosity. The interests of the city are paramount to those of ship-owners however public spirited and enterprising, and public sympathy will in this matter at least, unless we are much mistaken, be entirely and unequivocally in favor of the men who sought to do good, and of the striking laborers, who have already won our sympathy by their good conduct, and against the high-handed and intolerant manifesto of the ship-owners."

ARTHUR LEFROY, the man who murdered Mr. Gold in the railroad compartment on an English train, was not, as reported by cable, either a Frenchman or a newspaper correspondent. He was simply an English Cockney, who, actuated by cupidity, murdered his fellow-traveller to get possession of his watch and money. In former times English novelists, so scarce did they deem English criminals, or pretend to please the public, adopted a foreigner or an Irishman as the bad man of their stories, and sacrificed him to justice at the close, and even to-day, when people are enlightened enough to realize that there are among twenty-five millions of England's population, a few at least who might be disposed to commit murder, the newspapers are prone to yield so far to the spirit of Chauvinism as to spare the native feeling when they can manage it at all. It was a like spirit that actuated some native American correspondent lately when the news of the attempted assassination of President Garfield was first spread abroad. What is surprising in the Gold murder is that a people so liable to be scared as the English by a crime of that description, do not adopt the American system, under which a similar murder could not occur. It would, of course, have its disadvantages, one of which would be that a baronet, or even a full fledged earl would occasionally find himself in company with common merchants and newspaper correspondents, which would never answer in a country like England, where familiarity so swiftly breeds contempt. Nevertheless it will have to come some time, but not perhaps before a member of the House of Peers is murdered.

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON CANADA

It is well known that the *London Times*, the chief organ of the ruling classes in England, entertains very little sympathy for Canada. Whenever it finds occasion to write about this country it displays either invincible ignorance or covert malice. It has told Canada often and often that it would break no one's heart in England if the tie that connects the Empire and this country were severed, and, although, when a great war threatens it gracefully accepts the offer of 600,000 Canadians from a few enthusiastic, but battalionless colonels, when the cupid rolls away the thunderer relapses into its normal state—indifference or dislike—it not positively hated. This state of things is not encouraging to Canadian loyalists, if there really exist such a class in our midst. Its latest expression of opinion as regards Canada is called forth by the proposed visit of the Marquis of Lorne to the Northwest, which many think will have the effect of advertising that magnificent country before the world, and of diverting part of the stream of emigration now steadily flowing

across the Atlantic to the Valley of the Saskatchewan. But the *London Times* is too cosmopolitan, too broadly generous to encourage immigration to Canada, to the disadvantage of the United States, for it thinks that Englishmen settling in the Great Republic will find themselves among people of their own race and religion. It does not say so, but perhaps it thinks it would be different if they settled in some parts of Canada, but here is what it actually does say:—"It grieves the souls of patriotic Canadians to behold all the wealth and human machinery for the production of wealth passing by its own fellow-countrymen and augmenting the strength of aliens in allegiance, though not in blood. Englishmen, who are less directly interested, care less whether the Dominion or the Union engross the benefit of immigration, so that the immigrant is planted finally in the habitation best adapted to his own wants and to the consequent increase of the sum of human comforts." Just so, and still we have men among us, mostly politicians it is true, who pretend to believe that Englishmen are in a state of constant anxiety about our wants, our sentiments and our friendship. If those politicians really want to see Canada receive European emigrants to cultivate the North-West, they should understand that they must pursue a different course in future. Their loyal appeal for emigrants has fallen upon unheeding ears, their nonsensical talk about the Imperial tie has become ant. They can now see that Englishmen will not emigrate to Canada because it is a Crown colony, and that Irishmen and foreigners decidedly object to it for that very reason. Indeed it is doubtful if English and Scotchmen of the emigrating class would not be better disposed towards us if we were perfectly independent. They have had enough and to spare in the old country of titles and distinction of classes, and it must be remembered it is the democracy which is emigrating. An English emigrant knows it is possible that a son born to him in the United States may become ruler of the mightiest people upon earth, and he also knows that, under the present system, if he settles in Canada his son cannot be Governor-General. Lords and dukes only are eligible to that distinguished office, as if lords and dukes were endowed with administrative capacity by a discriminating nature. Let the Canadian Parliament take the advice so often given gratuitously by the *London Times*, and cut the connection and they will find it will not be necessary to go to such expense in settling the North-West. Hundreds of thousands of Europeans will only be too happy without the blarney of an emigration agent—to cast their lot in an independent Canada, and Americans in large numbers, no longer afraid of becoming colonists and subjects of Great Britain, will do what Lord Beaconsfield incorrectly said they were doing, cross the border and settle in the great North-West, bringing their wealth and enterprise with them to aid in forming another great and free State on this North American continent.

THE NOBLE GAME OF LACROSSE.
The saying which some people were slow to accept as truth, that in order to wrest victory from the Toronto team it must be won twice, especially when their opponents are the Shamrocks, was fully illustrated at the Queen City on Saturday. All the subtleties, all the quibbles, all the pitiful tricks, legitimate and illegitimate, that it is possible to put into practice, from the ferocity of Boss Mackenzie to the weak exhibition of throwing the ball over the fence when the Toronto men were out of breath, were resorted to in order to vanquish the Shamrocks, but in vain, all in vain. If the Shamrock and Montreal teams have elevated lacrosse playing to the dignity of an athletic science, it has been reserved for the Toronto men to degrade it to the level of a dog fight, although truly the ingenuity they displayed in fouling almost deserves the name of science also. The manner in which they carried off the flags in the former exhibition of skill at Toronto carried with it so little of credit that impartial lovers of the noble game imagined the Toronto men would have felt ashamed of themselves and essayed by genuine skill and science to let the world see that they did not owe their poor triumph to the truculence of Boss Mackenzie. But no, the Toronto team—all perfect gentlemen too—have not mended their ways, but quite the contrary, for it is admitted on all sides that, if it were possible, they behaved still more improperly on Saturday than on the previous occasion. The action of the Western men is extremely painful, not only to lovers of lacrosse, but to all admirers of athletic games, and all who prefer fair play before an immoral victory. Fiercely striking an opponent over the head with a lacrosse can hardly be called skill, nor can throwing the ball over the fence at a critical moment in the game be strictly termed science. The fact that the Shamrocks succeeded in gaining the victory with the desperate odds and the reckless antagonists contending against them on Saturday, is little short of the miraculous and eminently shows with what majesty the famous Shamrock team can play, under all circumstances. One is almost, were it not for the shame it throws on our national game, one is almost tempted, we say, to rejoice that the Shamrocks were handicapped, as they undoubtedly were on Saturday, as it has brought out in such prominent colors their immense superiority over their ancient rivals of the West, rivals now no more, and as their play leaves us to imagine what deeds of lacrosse they are capable of when there is a fair field and no favor. But let us not be too severe on the Toronto men. The many, after all, should not suffer for the few, and we are willing to believe that the majority of the team do not endorse

the ruffianly conduct of Boss Mackenzie and two or three other bullies who disgrace lacrosse in Western Canada. It is now pretty evident that bully does not always bear away the victory, and that where there is a fair referee and gentlemanly umpires, whose words can be trusted, skill and science are more than a match for main strength and ignorance. To Alderman Ryan, of Toronto, who was not to be brow beaten by Mackenzie, the thanks of lacrosse players throughout Canada are due; he saved the national sport from being trailed through the mud, and he saved Toronto from degradation. The Shamrocks and their thousands of friends and admirers are now able to congratulate themselves on the fact that notwithstanding the late defection, the Club is stronger and better consolidated than ever, for it is the general opinion of connoisseurs that the play in Toronto on Saturday was so simply and absolutely perfect as almost to show mesmerism in the players.

OFFICE SEEKING.

A telegraph despatch from Washington says that a few days before the assassin's bullet laid him low, President Garfield was seriously thinking of sending a special message to Congress, recommending that nearly seventy-five per cent. of the federal offices be taken from the control of the Executive and given to the people. A few days before the event, also, Mr. Blaine stated that there were more than a million applications for Civil Service situations on file at Washington, and, taking the two scraps of information together, one might infer that, ten days or so ago, a conversation had taken place between the President and his Secretary on the important subject of Civil Service reform. Just think of it; one million applications for office that is to say, one grown man out of every ten in the United States hungering for office. It is no wonder the matter should cause grave anxiety to American patriots, for the system which now obtains is eating up the heart of the country. The late horrible attempt at assassination sprang from office hunger, for, had Senator Cookling been given what he considered his legitimate right, the disposal of the Port of New York Collectorship for one of his friends, the division among the Republicans would not have taken place, the deadlock at Albany, the consequent excitement on the attempted assassination. Without enquiring into the causes of this intense desire for office among the most prosperous people in the world, it must be admitted that it exists, that it is increasing, and that nothing can check it but a radical change. The President thinks the people should elect most of the officials as they at present elect judges, sheriffs, constables, and other public offices, leaving to the Executive the power of appointing foreign ministers, consuls, offices connected with the Supreme Court, the army and navy, and other public servants more immediately connected with high state affairs. This plan would relieve the Government immensely, and direct the hatred of the defeated at the elections into more local and legitimate channels away from the Executive.

We in Canada have also something to reform in that direction. We are also having a tendency to look to Ottawa for nice situations instead of working out our terrestrial salvation with our heads or our hands. A percentage of the men who give votes look for reward from the successful party, forgetting that the sacred privilege of exercising the franchise is reward enough. And it is hard that Judges and Sheriffs and registrars who are appointed in the great majority of cases because of political services rendered should, no matter what kind of characters they develop in their new positions, have power to retain them for life, or if they do it seems only right the people who pay them, and are affected by their manner of discharging their official duties, should have a voice in the election. Mr. Casey should look to this in his next effort at Civil Service reform.

THE GENERAL, THE ARMY AND THE PRESS.

Major General Luard, commander of the forces in Canada, has within a short time managed to make of himself a most unpopular man with the forces under his command. The General is like Mark Anthony, a plain blunt man who calls a spade a spade when he happens to come in contact with one. This would be all well enough in the regular army, where the commander is at liberty to exercise the powers of a despot—but in Canada, among a citizen soldiery, it does not answer. There are a great many Canadian volunteers who think themselves as good as General Luard, and would not have the slightest hesitation in telling him so if necessary. They leave their homes, their farms, their places of business every year for a certain time for the public good, and not for the shilling which draws the regular into the army, and instead of earning money they spend it—officers and men. They should therefore get some credit for patriotism, and it should not be expected that citizens converted into soldiers merely for a few weeks should dress as nestly and drill as mechanically as lineamen. It is true that some of them, especially the Montreal and Toronto battalions do make the attempt and succeed admirably, but as a rule the country battalions are not up to the mark. Nor should it be expected. The conditions are not the same. In a city the men can drill all the year round and establish that *esprit du corps* which more than anything else contributes to discipline and soldierly bearing, whereas in the country the probabilities are that most of the men do not see either one another or their officers, except when they assemble for an-

annual drill, which is not annually. We do not know whether General Luard is aware of this or not, but if he is his conduct at London towards Colonel Campbell, of the Lambton Battalion, was a little out of the way to say the least of it. It is very true that the gallant Colonel turned out in a manner which was enough to make the blood of a martinet boil with indignation. Just imagine the commander of a battalion on parade with a billycock hat on him, and a pair of tweed trousers. Perhaps he was smoking a clay pipe. If not, we have not been made aware of it. At all events the General waxed wrathful and abused him—who will blame him?—and the Colonel retired from the field. The *Ottawa Free Press*, which pretends to a knowledge of military matters, quotes the Queen's regulations, to show that officers are to avoid reproving non-commissioned officers in public, much less officers, but we would like to ask the martial editor of that journal what would be expected from a General if the Colonel of the onety-onth of the line turned out in a plug hat at ten o'clock parade. We agree with the *Gazette* that the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie had no business bringing General Luard from England in the first place, or agreeing to his coming here, which amounts to about the same thing, but now that he is here he has a duty to perform, he is paid for performing that duty, and if he does not perform it he is taking a handsome sum of money for nothing. The truth is that military matters are in Canada going from bad to worse, the brigading in camp is little better than a prolonged carouse, and except in the few instances cited there is no discipline, and even the city battalions are beginning to be demoralized, as witness the 10th Royals of Toronto. When Sir George Cartier visited the camp at Niagara in 1871, as Minister of Militia, one of the officers of the 10th suggested that the battalion refuse to turn out for the rebel of 1837, and Colonel Boxall instead of reprimanding him said it would be necessary to turn out, although he thought no more of Sir George "than an old cat, yes I repeat an old cat." A general change is necessary, if we would have the worth of our money out of the militia. We want, in the first place, a Canadian staff, composed, in so far as possible, of educated, smart, active young men, who take a pride in their profession. The idea of bringing Generals from England is about as absurd as bringing aides to the Governor-General, but when the General is brought here he should be treated with respect, and newspaper editors who know not the pivot from the moving flank of a company should not indulge in so much abuse of a man who does possibly know his trade.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The constitution provides that in case of the removal, death or resignation of the President or his inability to perform his duties, the powers and duties of the office shall devolve on the Vice-President. It also declares that Congress may provide by law for the case of vacancy in the offices of both President and Vice-President. Congress did so provide in 1792, by enacting that when there is neither a President or Vice-President the President of the Senate *pro tempore*, and in case there is no President of the Senate, then the Speaker of the House shall act as President till a President can be elected.—*St. Alban's Messenger*.

This new liquor law bids for spies and promises them one-half the amount of the fines it imposes, and thus, while assuming to restrain one evil, it gives temptation to commit others that are equally as heinous as drunkenness.

A commonwealth never succeeds as a teacher of morality. It requires something more than a law-maker to reform men, and when a legislator undertakes such a task, he generally makes a blunder and is lucky if he does not violate the rights of his neighbors. The new law will have its day and its defeat; when the citizen shall be convinced that it is inoperative for the ends it aimed at, they will permit its repeal and probably try some other way to compass their wishes.—*Providence Visitor*.

The Corporation of the city of Quebec, the capital of the Province, has been "weighed in the balance and found wanting." What are the duties of a Corporation? To preserve the peace, to protect the health of the citizens, to guard their property, to watch over their constitution, and municipal history would probably give to the above question, but how much did such an answer tally with the record of Quebec's city fathers? Till there was a Corporation in the City of Quebec there never was a fatal riot in the city, nor had the military ever an occasion to act against the people. How different are the facts of recent years! Before there was a Corporation in this town there was no place in the world in which the law was more feared and respected, and its violation more surely punished. How is it in this respect now? As for the health of the citizens is there a place on earth in which unwholesome nuisances are so supinely neglected, we might almost say so insanely encouraged?—*Quebec Telegraph*.

Europe of the present time are at least as great as they were among the picked men of the much smaller European armies of fifty years past, clearly showing that the average man of to-day is as big and as strong as the picked man of long ago.—*London Free Press*.

When garrotting in England became epidemic and society was in a state of profound agitation, somebody thought that a good flogging would probably prove equal to the emergency. Half a dozen of these miscreants were stripped and got a boatwain's five dozen lashes apiece with the cat, and as if by a miracle the price of pistols and daggers went down to nothing. These two outbreaks were undoubtedly of the form of mania, and the correctives presented a consequence of a most disagreeable character—even such as Mr. Guiteau and his imitators—appear to act without regard to consequences. Successful evasion of punishment has confirmed the original in predicating immunity. If he could be subjected to the combination of sharp physical anguish and public degradation that a thorough good flogging, administered by an earnest and muscular policeman, would afford, he would think less of the paramount importance of Charles Jules Guiteau, and more hereafter of the unpleasant consequences of his dirty modes of life. Other lunatics of this stripe, with a picture before them of the squirming coward under the lash, would be apt to think twice before even threatening injury to eminent statesmen. His case is unique; by all means let his punishment be unique and extremely disagreeable.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

Major-General Luard's ears must burn. The newspapers have been saying some very severe things of him and calling upon the Dominion Government to send him back to England, all because he has been telling the Canadian volunteers what he thinks of them. We are no apologists for Major-General Luard, but it certainly does look strange to send to England for a military man to take charge of the Canadian militia with the object of bringing it up to a state of efficiency, and then to turn round and abuse him for doing the very thing he has been engaged to do. Major-General Luard is Sir Selby Smythe's antithesis. The one was a salt soap and sugar; the other is all vinegar. Sir Selby went laughingly through his duties praising everybody. If he did not tell the Canadian militia that it was the finest body of men in the world, it was no fault of his, for he would not have hesitated to say so if anybody had asked him. Major-General Luard, on the other hand, goes about things in a very different way. He is quite as sincere in the performance of his duty as Sir Selby ever could have been, only that he does not mince matters, nor does he appear to think that volunteer militia forces can be brought to a state of efficiency by means of soft words and rose water.—*Toronto Telegram*.

Mrs. Garfield has shown qualities of self control, of endurance and courage that have called forth universal praise. Those qualities which command respect were exhibited in the forest trial that could come to a woman, for she stood, as those about her supposed and she herself feared, in the presence of death.

True it is that she had faith that he would recover. Great affection creates faith, but the strength that she exhibited was the outcome of growth and discipline, of long practice in self control and is the result of an education that is worthy the name. Women who content themselves with the delusion that heroic conduct is the sequence of an opportunity for its display are greatly mistaken. No amount of feeling could supply a lack of common sense in a time of trial. The bravest are the least assertive; the strongest are those who have had their strength increased by steady tension upon it. Mrs. Garfield represents that large number of American women who have been reared in the practical school, who have been compelled to see the stern as well as the bright side of existence, and who are enduring, patient and self-contained. Should she be as fortunate as it is trusted she may be, and live four years in the White House, she will add an honorable name to the list of the women who have preceded her, and will be respected for her intellect, her solid sense and the strength of character she has manifested in a time when the absence of it might have disarmed the President and thus resulted disastrously.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

It is a fact not known to all our readers that the price of the New York Weber piano (universally admitted to be the finest instrument in the world) as sold by the New York Piano Co., Weber's Canadian agents in Montreal, is very little more than the price asked for other pianos not costing one-half so much to manufacture. The reporter of the *New York Musical Trade Review*, who investigated the subject, states that the wages paid by the house of Weber was ten per cent. higher than was paid by any other manufacturer in America, and nearly double the price paid by the leading manufacturers in Europe. In an interview of the same reporter with Mr. Wm. Steinway he admitted that the wages paid by Weber and himself for skilled labour exceeded that paid by any other house in the United States; the tuners and regulators in Weber's establishment are all skilled musicians, hence the great superiority of tone in his instruments. Notwithstanding these facts, we often hear of large prices being paid by our citizens for second, third or fourth rate pianos, some of which were once leading pianos, but now can be purchased from the manufacturers for a little over half the price instruments like the Weber cost. Pianos, like nations and individuals, have their day, the Dunhams and Stodarts of thirty years ago were superseded by the Chickering's, and they in time were superseded by Steinway; now all have to give place to Weber, who, the *New York Tribune* says, can hardly be said to have a rival in piano making, in fact, it says, the wealthy and fashionable people of that country will have no other piano, and if Weber's instruments do not adorn their drawing-rooms, as they long have adorned the concert rooms of America, it indicates in the owner of the mansion a lack of musical taste or of the means necessary to procure it. One remarkable fact regarding the Piano may be mentioned. We have not heard of a single instance where it has been found necessary to dispose of a Weber Piano by public sale, though there are hundreds of them in use in this city. This may, however, be accounted for by the fact that they are generally held by the wealthy classes, or those unwilling to part with them at the least sacrifice. Now that the young ladies are returning from school, the purchase of a piano is an important item in the family history, and those parents who are able should procure the best. It is quite likely they will find the difference in price but trifling.—*Montreal Herald*.

PERSONAL.—Mr. J. W. Townley, of St. Gabriel's Academy, left last evening for Oshkosh. Rev. Father Salmon, Father Forget, Dr. Gahery, J. Shea, Esq., and several ladies and gentlemen saw him off. He is expected back for the opening of the classes.