

TEMPERANCE.

An Important Circular to all Branches.

OFFICE OF THE GENERAL SECRETARY
C. T. A. U. OF A.415 West 59th st., New York,
October 6, 1893.

Before this reaches you the Temperance World will have celebrated with its wonted fervor its great feast-day—the birthday of Father Mathew. It is not well for any of us to let this day go by without catching some of its spirit, that our hearts may be fired with a new courage to take up the fight against the beast which is laying waste the Master's vineyard.

The same enthusiasm which transformed Father Mathew from an humble curate into a courageous apostle of his race and day exists now among us, and the coming of his birthday, when his life's story is recalled to our minds, is an urgent invitation to take hold with a firm grasp the weapons of warfare which may have hung in listless hands during the heated term of summer.

The story of Father Mathew's beginning is an oft-told tale. He had gathered around him in his humble school-room a group of friends. He spoke to them of the evils wrought by intemperance. "Indeed," he added, "if only one poor soul could be rescued from destruction by what we are now attempting, it would be giving glory to God, and well worth all the trouble we could take. No person in health has any need of intoxicating drinks. My dear friends, you do not require them, nor do I require them—neither do I take them. After much reflection on the subject, I have come to the conviction that there is no necessity for the use of them by any one in good health; and I advise you all to follow my example. I will be the first to sign my name in the book which is on the table, and I hope we shall soon have it full." Father Mathew then approached the table and, taking the pen, said, "Here goes, in the name of God!" and signed as follows: "Rev. Theobald Mathew, C.C., Cove street, No. 1."

The misery and destitution and vice coming from the great evil of Intemperance which prevailed in the City of Cork in Father Mathew's time, and which compelled him to take his ever-memorable step, exists in the same if not greater degree among the people to-day. The wide-spreadness of this vice, and the many evils arising from it which we have to deplore, have banded us into a great organization, as a solemn and public protest against the evil which is doing more harm than any other to clog the wheels of the Church's progress and to degrade our race. The intense hatred which we bear to the vice of drunkenness is the cement which makes our Union a solid structure, and unites the various elements into a homogeneous mass. As this same hatred inspired Father Mathew to become a valiant soldier under the banner of Total Abstinence, so it compels us to the practice of personal Total Abstinence; and in order that we may realize that we are our brother's keeper, and must do something to lift him up lest he may stumble and fall, we are not content with taking the pledge for ourselves, but we have put on the uniform of the Temperance army, and have grasped hands with our fellow-men, so that the strength which comes from union may be ours.

THIS WARFARE AGAINST DRUNKENNESS is a progressive warfare, and since Father Mathew's day we have advanced our outposts. The old field has been fought over long enough. To-day we have acquired such strength that we are able to carry the battle into the enemy's camp. Let us understand our position. Too long have we been content with picking up the wounded, with reforming the drunkard, with administering the pledge, while the saloons have been doing their nefarious work in mowing down our ranks and decimating our numbers. If you allow me to use the illustration—our work has been very much like a game of nine-pins. We have been very busy picking up the pins, and as soon as they are all standing the rumseller at the other end of the alley starts that ball a-rolling again, and down again are the pins in the gutter. We have gone in and picked up the pins and said "Anyhow it is good work to set them on their feet again," but no sooner is our back turned than again comes the ball and down they go again. We are getting tired of this

sort of game. The cry has gone forth; it has gathered strength from the valleys, its volumes are increasing over the land, and it is demanding in thunder tones to stop that ball! Drive that fellow away from his evil work of degrading men into the gutter.

HERE IS THE NEW BATTLE FIELD.

We have long since known that our enemy is the saloon-keeper, and our duty is to march against him, right into the heart of his camp, cripple his power, and silence his guns. This is the immediate work for the Temperance army. Here is the plan of campaign. Do you want to fall into the ranks and keep step with the rest, or do you want to go with the laggards to the rear.

WHAT TO DO.

With the spirit of Father Mathew burning in your heart, you want to map out a plan of campaign for the coming fall and winter. Who are your best lecturers? Start them out on the road filled with these ideas, organize rallies and get the service of the best talkers you can obtain—swap talent with your neighboring society—start up a burning fire and keep the pot a-boiling during the winter. Do something to bring the Temperance question to the front in your neighborhood. Let people know you are alive. Let us have anything but stagnation.

STAGNANT WATER IS A STENCH IN THE NOSE-TRAILS OF THE NEIGHBORS.

What is paralyzing our forces as much as anything else is this dreadful spirit of indifference. You want to be up and doing. You want to get a big work on your hands which will throw every pledged member of your society on his mettle. It is astonishing how the native pugnacity of a man or a body of men comes out when he or they see the glint of the enemy's weapons, when they hear his fierce shout in warfare, when they feel the hot breath of the contest. The man that gives himself to sloth and listlessness, while his brother is in the heat of the battle, is a craven coward and a traitor to the holy cause to which he is pledged. Particularly do we need active service from the officers—the company's leaders. It is their activity which should enthuse the rank and file. Let us not, then, permit the white banner of Total Abstinence, which we love more dearly than our lives, to droop in shame because we are unwilling or have not the courage to hold it aloft, but let us rally about it, and in an energetic yet prudent way let us do something for the great cause in the months to come.

Fraternally yours,

(Rev.) A. P. DOYLE,

Grand Secretary, C.T.A.U. of A.
415 West 59th Street, New York.

The Archbishop's Fete Day.

Friday last was the feast of Mgr. Fabre's patron saint, St. Edward, and, taking advantage of the occasion, the priests of the diocese gathered at the palace and presented His Grace with an address. It was read by Rev. Cure Deguise, of St. James parish, and His Grace made a suitable reply. Allusion was made in the address to the recent troubles, and in reply the Archbishop referred to some indelicate questions asked him in the court room. Rev. Mr. Primeau, of Boucherville, presented His Grace with a purse of \$2,000 as a mark of the homage of the people. Among the priests present were the Rev. Messrs. F. Bourgeault, Z. Racicot, P. Leblanc, J. Vaillant, P. N. Bruchesi, Arthur Desnoyers, A. Archambault, Fr. P.F. O'Donnell and Fr. Shea, of St. Mary's; Rev. Father Collin, superior of the Seminary; H. Hudon, rector of St. Mary's college; E. Schmidt, S.J.; Pare, S.J.; Father Lefebvre, superior of the Oblats; Father Rottot, S.J.; Father Fulcran, guardian of the Franciscans; Father Donnelly, St. Anthony's; Father O'Meara, St. Gabriel's; Father Leclerc, St. Joseph's; Larocque, St. Louis de France; Auclero, St. Jean Baptiste; Lefebvre, of Oka; Primeau, of Boucherville; Troie, of St. Jacques; Lecoq, P.S.S.; Defauville, P.S.S.; Lelandais, P.S.S.; Brunet, superior of Ste. Therese; J. A. Dugas; Decary, St. Henri; Lesage, Mile End; Dubuc, Sacre Cœur; M. Rioux, St. Vincent de Paul; Lavallee and Adam, of Sacre Cœur; Lapaille, of Maisonneuve; Brissette, of Hochelaga; Payette, of Laval University; Brisset, of the Order of the Blessed Sacrament; Caron, of St. Ann's; Tranchemontagne, P.S.S. Mgr. Clut sat on the left of Mgr. Fabre, and Mgr. Decelles, coadjutor of the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, sat on the right.

A GRAND CONCERT.

The Catholic Sailors' Club Give a First Annual Entertainment.

The concert that has been advertised for some time past, took place on Monday evening in St. Mary's college Academic hall. As might have been expected the hall was crowded and the audience was most enthusiastic. The concert was under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society. It was this admirable association that originated the Catholic Sailors' Club. It is wonderful all the good this society has been doing during the few short months of its existence. That Monday's concert was a success, in every acceptance of the term, is a credit to Montreal and a source of great encouragement to the Society and Club. The programme was lengthy and well arranged. From commencement to end there was not a single hitch. In fact each part was well taken and everyone of the performers deserves high praise. In the first portion of which Miss Camille Hone was decidedly the favorite, her rendition of selections on the violin being really wonderful, and she deservedly received an encore. Miss McAndrew was loudly applauded for singing "Little Birds Go to sleep," as was also Mr. J. R. Bourdon for his song, "Holy City." In the second part the instrumentalists were accorded the greater share of the applause. Mons. Ephrem Brosseau and eight friends, who played selections on mandolins, were recalled twice, and Prof. Jules Cartier's violin selections were well received. The solo, "Il m'aime," from "Des Dragons de Villars," sung by M. C. O. Lamontagne, was re-demanded, and for his humorous rendering of "Job Lots," Mr. Geo. Holland was encored. In both parts of the entertainment, St. Mary's College cadets, the winners of the Duke of Connaught's banner, appeared and went through bayonet and manual exercise very creditably.

We might remark that the commander of the cadets has under his orders four splendid companies, consisting of forty men per company. It would be difficult to give too much praise to these young men, and certainly they are a credit to the Jesuit College. We trust that the first annual concert will be but the forerunner of many another one, and that increased success will ever attend the efforts and good work of the organization that has been instrumental in its preparation.

An Old Song.

When giants lived in ancient times,
Sing heigh, my boy, sing ho!
In good old England, or foreign climes,
Sing heigh, my boy, sing ho!
They carried things with a high old hand,
Nor strong, nor weak, could before them stand,
And they killed whom they pleased throughout the land,
Sing heigh, my boy, sing ho!

But the giants didn't have things their own way when Jack-the-Giant-killer arrived on the scene. You remember the story. Recollect, too, that every age has its giant-killer. We have our giants in the form of all sorts of dread diseases, supposed to be incurable. Our Jack is in the form of Dr. Pierce, who has proven the expression "incurable diseases" to be a fallacy. Can you imagine more potent weapons to assist a woman in killing the giant-disease, than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription? It's the only guaranteed remedy for all functional disturbances, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of womanhood. In female complaints of every kind, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's simply a question of the company you prefer—the Giant or Jack!

Personal.

Mr. John O'Flaherty, of the Boston Herald, late of the Quebec Daily Telegraph, was in town last week and gave us a call. We were pleased to see Mr. O'Flaherty looking well and to learn his career as a journalist in the United States, has been phenomenally successful. May it long continue so is our sincere wish.

With Invalids.

Yes! with invalids the appetite is capricious and needs coaxing, that is just the reason they improve so rapidly under Scott's Emulsion, which is as palatable as cream.

Why is scooping out a turnip a noisy process? Because it always makes it hollow.

Mrs. H. D. West
of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

\$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." Mrs. H. D. West, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, &c.

NOTICE.

JOSEPH LEVEILLE, Gentleman, the Rev. F. X. JOSEPH LEVEILLE, Priest, CHARLES ALPHONSE LEVEILLE, Notary, and JOSEPH DUCLOS, Merchant, all of Montreal, will apply to the Quebec Legislature, at its next session, for the ratification of certain sales of real estate and of certain transactions entered into between them.

LAMOTHE & TRUDEL,

Attorneys for Petitioners.
Montreal, 2nd October, 1893. 12-5

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that The Chambly Manufacturing Company will apply to the Legislature at its next session for an Act amending its Charter 51-52 Vict. ch. 78, granting additional powers to said company and more clearly defining the powers it already possesses.

BEIQUE, LAFONTAINE, TURGEON & ROBERTSON,
12-5 Attorneys for Petitioners.The Testamentary Executors of
the late Francois Xavier
Beaudry

Will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of a law defining more clearly their powers to alienate the properties bequeathed for charitable purposes, and acknowledging that the proceeds of such alienations may be employed in improvements or buildings on unproductive immovables or others in their possession before acquiring any new ones; acknowledging, moreover, that they may remit that part of the Estate to the Seminary of St. Sulpice or to another religious Corporation before the expiration of the period of twenty-five years mentioned in the Codicil of the Testator, and for other purposes.

BEIQUE, LAFONTAINE, TURGEON & ROBERTSON,
12-5 Attorneys for Petitioners

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.

Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure, for outward and internal use.

Wife: Your brother is getting to be a terrible bore. Husband: In what particular? Wife: I asked after his health this morning, and he sat down and told me all about it.

Mistress who is about to engage a cook; Now, are you sure you have had experience? Cook: Oh! yes, mam, I've been in 'undreds of places.