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WEDNESDAY.....JULY 14, 1897.

LOSSES AND LESSONS.

Death, the stern reaper, has been busy amongst the ranks of our prominent Irish Catholics, for some time past. Our losses in good citizenship it would be difficult to estimate. Farther back than the past week we dare not look, so many are the gaps that are to be seen on all sides. Three notable men have disappeared within eight days.

Of the late Mr. John B. Murphy we saw a few words in our last issue. As a business man he was a decided success. Without any particular advantages he had earned for himself a proud position in our new Dominion. Before he had reached middle life he was a member of one of the most successful business firms in the commercial metropolis, Hodgson, Sumner and Murphy, and although a generous patron of every worthy object in connection with his Canadian home, or the land of his forefathers, he died possessed of wealth sufficient to ensure comfort to his widow and numerous children.

Another comparatively young man has also passed away. We refer to Mr. J. J. Lanning, assistant to the Manager-General of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada. No outside protection procured for Mr. Lanning the place he held in the great institution of which he was one of the leading spirits. He fought his own battle, and he fought it successfully to the end, despite the drawback of weak health. Mr. Lanning was too well known, as a railway man, to need any mention of his achievements in that line. He was the guide and friend of many young Irishmen who found themselves installed in positions of emolument and responsibility through his kind but unostentatious agency. Brother Arnold, of the Christian schools, were he still amongst us, could tell of the number of young Irish-Canadian boys who passed from the St. Ann's school to the offices of the G.T.R., and there did themselves credit and the company benefit through Mr. Lanning's genial influence. Amongst the many expressions of admiration for the deceased, that of our Protestant contemporary, the Daily Witness, deserves a special place. Here is an extract from its remarks:—

“Mrs. Lanning has received kind messages of sympathy from Mr. C. M. Hays, the general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, and from a large number of railway men in the United States and Canada, expressive of sorrow for the death of their old friend. Mr. Lanning had a ready pen, and a touch of rare humor, for newspaper and magazine writing, and one or two articles by him in the Witness on a visit to the Yellowstone Park, some years ago, brought enjoyment to many readers. It was his genius in this and other respects, his sterling integrity, and his devotion to the company that gave him his railway reputation. Mr. Lanning had just completed an official history of the Grand Trunk Railway, which is in the printers' hands, when called so suddenly away Monday morning. More congenial work he could hardly have been engaged upon, and it may be taken as work well done, as he was thorough in everything he undertook.”

Another of our losses is the death of Mr. Owen McGarvey. Well may the words *de profibus* be inscribed upon his tombstone. No more sterling man ever left the shores of Ireland. He arrived here friendless. Educated in a moderate degree and having learned the trade of painter, the world was before him, and he lost no time in taking advantage of the opportunities this country offers to those who are able and willing to work. From the humble beginning of a mechanic, earning his day's pay in a foreign land, he in a few years became one of our millionaire merchants, as well as one of the largest owners of real estate in the city of Montreal. He owed nothing to politics, either municipal, provincial or Dominion; he carved out his own future by dint of honesty and business ability. He had his party patriotism, but he was

not fond of outward display of his political views. What time he could spare from the great interests he had at stake in his furniture manufactory and the many financial institutions with which he was connected, he gave to the promotion of the cause of total abstinence. He was for many years an active office bearer in St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society. He was the friend and protector of St. Patrick's orphans, of whose asylum he was a trustee. In our hospitals, Catholic and Protestant, his name always figured as a prominent benefactor, and in everything connected with St. Patrick's Church he was a ways amongst the foremost.

The loss of three such men as these we have thus briefly referred to must of necessity be a great blow, a grievous loss, to the Irish Catholic community. The families and friends of the deceased have our kindest sympathy in this the hour of their great affliction. They will permit us, however, to point out to our readers generally and more particularly to our younger friends in Canada that if we have sustained a great loss we are at the same time getting a great lesson. Sometimes Irish Catholics are disposed to rail against their hard fate and to complain that they do not enjoy all the advantages that fall to others apparently more favored. Could anything be better calculated to silence such repinings than the successful lives of the three self-made Irish Canadians we have so feebly traced? What was the secret of such careers? Not merely of money getting but of sterling worth and widespread usefulness. Work which conquers all difficulties, honesty which inspires confidence, temperate habits, the avoidance of the fatal cup, which, joined with the native ability of the race, makes permanent any success. We grieve over the loss of our good men, but the lesson of their lives will, we trust, be vividly impressed upon the rising generation who will seek to imitate their virtues so that they may realize the same measure of usefulness and prosperity.

THE LATE RICHARD McSHANE.

Amongst the recent deaths, which have been so numerous, none will be learned with more genuine grief than that of the late Richard McShane. No man in his sphere of life will be longer remembered or more deeply regretted than the too kind-hearted, sincere and patriotic citizen, who had earned for himself the sobriquet of “Honest Dick.”

Mr. McShane was born, about 60 years ago, in the County Armagh, Ireland. He arrived, with his parents, at a very early age, in this city, and from the time he left school has been identified with the grocery business, and more especially with the supply of the shipping, during the summer months, for many years past. In business he was successful, but every one knew his too kindly disposition, and, unfortunately, many were disposed to take advantage of it. During all the years he was in business he never sought to coerce any one to pay him a debt, and, to-day, his estate would be a wealthy one, indeed, if those who profited by his good nature were to pay up their indebtedness. No truer friend could be found anywhere. Absolutely devoid of all personal ambition, he was always ready to help those whom he desired to see move upward and forward. He was a tower of strength in all classes of the community, but amongst the Irish Catholic working classes his influence was overpowering. There was no office to which he could not have successfully aspired; but not even the solicitation of the late Sir John A. Macdonald could induce him to become a candidate for any political honor. In all the great political battles he was a prominent factor. The warm personal, as well as the political, friend of such men as the late Hon. D. A. G. Metcalfe, the late M. P. Ryan, and the present Hon. Justice Curran, he was a tower of strength to them in all their great contests. He was as ardent an Irishman as ever lived, but this Dominion had no truer citizen. He held the position of President of St. Patrick's Society for many years and was connected with every national and charitable movement. As an active member of the Board of Trade, he was a general favorite, and his name and portrait figure prominently in the souvenir album of that institution published four years ago. Mr. McShane had literally no enemies, all who knew him admired him for his honesty, his noble character, his devotion to his friends and his fervent advocacy of whatever he thought was right. His family will please accept our most profound condolence; he has left them a legacy worth more than any perishable goods, a good name.

A kind husband, a good father, a worthy citizen, a sincere Irish Catholic, a patriotic Canadian, he will long be remembered. May his soul rest in peace.

McGILL UNIVERSITY is keeping up its reputation for importing professors from the Mother Country. The latest move in this direction is the nomination of Mr. E. P. Walton, B. C. L. (Oxon.) to the office of Professor of Roman Law and Dean of the Faculty of Law.

THE IRISH BISHOPS' SPEAK WITH AUTHORITY.

There can be no ambiguity henceforth in the minds of Irish Catholics, whether actually engaged in public life or merely followers of political leaders, as to the inseparable closeness of the bonds that unite politics with morality. Both the Instruction of the Irish Bishops on that head, and the occasion on which it was made public, give it a solemnity and an obligatory force which no Catholic can deny or disregard. The time chosen for placing it before the faithful was the Feast of St. Peter and Paul, at the celebration of which His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin presided in the pro-Cathedral, Marlborough street. At High Mass, the Very Rev. D. Downing, Administrator, announced from the pulpit that a Pastoral Letter, issued by the Archbishop and Bishops of Ireland, recently assembled at Maynooth, would be read instead of a sermon. The Bishops of Ireland, divinely appointed guardians of the faith and morals of their flocks had read with profound regret certain dangerous errors put forward by prominent Irish politicians in relation to the teaching authority of the Church in what are called political matters. It was their urgent duty, therefore, to call attention to those errors, and to warn the faithful against being misled by such false guides, while at the same time setting forth the Church's true teaching, which was binding on all loyal Catholics not less in their public than in their private conduct. That political acts were outside the sphere of morals, and that, therefore, it was an invasion of civil rights, if the Clergy, in the exercise of their pastoral office, regarded such acts in their moral aspect and condemned them if in conflict with the moral law—this was the error on the part of those political leaders which the whole Irish Episcopate unparalytically condemned. Thus repudiating clerical interference and denying the authority of their own pastors, and even of His Holiness the Pope, those so-called Catholic leaders used language unbecoming and offensive, and calculated to seduce Catholic people from their loyalty and obedience. Such teaching and example must no longer escape condemnation—being clearly opposed to Catholic teaching and Christian morality. In the Encyclical *Inimicæ Dei*, Our Holy Father, Pope Leo XIII., declared the Church of Christ to be the true guardian of morals and “to exclude her influence from the business of life, from legislation, from the teaching of youth and from domestic society, was a great and pernicious error.” The absolute freedom which those would-be leaders claimed, untrammelled by the laws of morality, was not liberty but license.

It was admitted by the Irish Episcopate, as by the Church at large, that there were questions on which the wisest and best might disagree, such as the best form of local or national government. But there were other questions that had a moral and religious as well as a political and temporal aspect, such as the question of education, of the poor laws in the present and in the past those of Catholic Emancipation and the Protestant Disestablishment; and to say that the Church ought not to intervene in such questions—where very often the highest interests of religion were at stake, that the Clergy ought not, when such controversies arose, to point out to them the line of conscientious duty, or advise them as to the choice of their leaders, who should be men of sound principles and high character—was evidently to deny the teaching authority of the Church. To teach the nations—that is the Church's peculiar divine commission, and it is essential in its organization with respect to politicians no less than to private persons. Spiritual truth, as revealed, dogmatic truth, moral truth, she is the guardian of them all, and it is her right and duty to condemn whatever is untrue, immoral and unjust. This the Irish Bishops are authorized to do, and this they mean to do whenever the interests of their flocks demand it.

The Bishops utter this warning in charity, and they hope that the politicians whose errors have made it necessary will withdraw an attitude so inconsistent with their profession as Catholics. But should they persist in advocating their erroneous principles, it will be the duty of the Episcopate to exercise to the full their pastoral authority for the protection of their flocks and for the eradication of the evil.

Their Lordships, in conclusion, implore their faithful people to close their ears against all anti-Catholic teaching and to obey with loyalty their true pastors, who are responsible to God for their souls.

No more important utterance has been signed by the united Irish Episcopate in the present generation. Its timeliness adds emphasis to its unmistakable meaning. No Catholic of Irish birth or descent can read it without deep emotion, whatever may be his political leanings. Though called forth by certain Irish political leaders who would throw off the yoke of their baptism on the ground of patriotism, this solemn assertion of pastoral right and duty, and of the obli-

gations of the faithful is for all times and places, and nowhere are its precepts more opportune than in “this Canada of ours.”

THE HOT SPELL.

The spell of hot weather from which our readers and ourselves are trying to recover will form a subject of conversation with “old residents” long after we have gone to our account. Our weather prophets seem to have looked in the wrong direction, for we are not aware that they gave us any proper warning that we were in for such a roasting. Some years ago the free lance meteorologists had more renown than they have had lately—a fact that may be accounted for by the death of some of the best of them. Prediction at long range has fallen into disfavour. Shipping men and travellers and farmers and others to whom it is a serious matter to be fooled by a would-be weather prophet, do not quickly forget the disappointment—perhaps, loss—to which his audacity may have rendered them liable. The prediction at short range of the general character of the weather, such as the daily notes that we owe to the Weather Bureau, are excellent institutions. If they could be enlarged, so as to embrace a longer period, their value would, of course, be increased, but meanwhile we must be thankful for what they give us.

Although it is a long time since people began to study the weather, it is only within a few years that any real progress has been made. There was a good deal of information on the subject scattered over the world, even before Our Saviour's advent. Wherever there were farmers or seafaring men, some attention had to be given to the weather. When the barometer came into use a considerable advance was made, but it was only when the electric telegraph enabled a trained meteorologist to receive simultaneous communication from all directions over a large area that weather forecasts on an extensive scale became possible. But even with all the modern appliances at his disposal, the meteorologist is greatly helped by the study of statistics kept in the old pre-telegraphic days. In Canada there were always persons who made a point of keeping records of the winter and summer temperature, and those who take the trouble of comparing the records of the late hot wave with past experiences of the same kind, will find that, though seldom surpassed and not often equalled—so long a continuous spell of hot weather being very rare—still those records have been equalled. They come up to the ordinary temperature of regions where it is always hot, but they are still far below the degrees of heat to which at times portions of the earth are exposed.

FRENCH CANADIANISM.

Under this heading, which means, we suppose, French Canadian patriotism, the Canadian American, of Chicago, devoted some half a dozen columns to a glowing account of the late celebration of the *fête de St. Jean Baptiste*, in Chicago, and the excellent speeches of Mr. Daniel Bergevin and the other orators of the occasion. In Montreal, the St. Jean Baptiste Society has made itself a name of which its members may well be proud. As our readers know, it was founded by Mr. Ludger Duvernay, proprietor of *La Minerve*, and has had among its presidents and other officers some of the most distinguished citizens of Montreal. Some of these have passed away—including such notabilities as Sir George E. Cartier, Commander Jacques Viger, the Hon. A. N. Morin, M. C. S. Cherrier, Q. C., the Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, Dr. Meilleur, the Hon. F. A. Quessell, and others. Since the reorganization of the Society, the operations of which, after its first formation, were interrupted by the events of 1837, no like association has been more prosperous. For thirty years it attracted the best French Canadians of all parties, and its officers were men of mark in civic, professional or political life. In 1874 a new epoch arrived, when thousands of French Canadians from the United States accepted the invitation to a grand national festival. Some of our readers can, no doubt, recall the gathering on the Champ de Mars and the great procession on the 24th of June in that year. The idea of such a convention, at which the whole strength of the French Canadian race on this continent should be represented, is said to have originated in the writings of a French historian, who is devoted to Canada, M. Rameau de Saint-Pere. It was taken up by M. Stanislas Drapeau, M. l'Abbé Casgrain, M. David, and other prominent men, and finally the last mentioned, with the late Judge Lortanger and the Hon. Mr. Taillon, went to the United States to invite delegates from the American societies. The proposal was received with enthusiasm. The scene is not yet forgotten by those who took part in or witnessed it. The late Mr. Fabre presided at the sacrifice of the Mass, the music was in charge of M. Larrieu, and the preacher was the Rev. Mr. Deschamps. The banquet of the evening was full of patriotic devotion,

which found expression in eloquent speeches from lips most of which have since been silenced by death. Ten years later the jubilee of the foundation of the society was observed by a glorious historic pageant that did credit to the society and all who aided in getting it up. Again, at the Diamond Jubilee celebration of a few weeks ago, French Canadian invention and patriotism and taste gave a lustre to the procession which would have been sadly missed had St. Jean Baptiste and the other French Canadian societies withheld their aid in doing honor to Her Majesty's long reign. Well may the British Canadians of Chicago and other cities of the United States point with pride to the great colonies of French Canadians who, year after year, do honor to their patron Saint and their native land. The procession of French-Canadian societies that met in Notre Dame Church, in the great western metropolis, included men prominent in every rank of life,—for intelligence, industry, morality and fidelity to the Church of their fathers distinguish the French Canadians of the great West. “To be a French Canadian,” says our contemporary already mentioned, “is *prima facie* evidence of good citizenship.” Could there be a more expressive compliment? But what gives it value is that it is deserved. But with all their prosperity, the successful French Canadians of the Great Republic are ever true to their native land. This was more than ever evident by the speeches at Apollo Hall, both at the afternoon entertainment and the banquet of the evening. Among the speakers at the former were the Rev. J. R. Magnan, and Messrs. Z. P. Brosseau, W. H. Savary, Joseph Bellis, Dominique Monet, M. P., and Louis Marolais. At the banquet, after an address of welcome by the president, Mr. Z. P. Brosseau, the following toasts were spoken to: “The President of the United States,” by Mr. P. W. Linebarger; “Canada,” by M. D. Monet, M. P.; “Canadian French of the United States,” by Mr. Daniel Bergevin—a grand effort; “The Clergy,” by M. Z. de St. Aubin; “The Societies,” by the Rev. J. R. Magnan; “The Ladies,” by M. Elie Vezina; and “The Press,” by M. Theo. Proulx. Messdames F. A. Lapointe, and Theo. Proulx and M. Ed. Proulx, sang, very acceptably, appropriate selections.

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COLONEL R. M. JOHNSTON.

Those of our readers who had the advantage of following the course of lectures given last winter under the auspices of the Free Library Association, will remember with pleasure the literary treat afforded by the veteran Colonel Johnston, one of the distinguished scholars of the neighboring Republic, who abjured Protestantism years ago to embrace Catholicity. That step cost the distinguished *littérateur* many annoyances as well as pecuniary losses. Under the heading of the “Late Remorse of Love” the Catholic Columbian of Columbus, Ohio, published the following:

“It must have gratified Col. Richard Malcolm Johnston when the Georgia University conferred upon him an LL.D. degree, recently. It was a tardy tribute, but better late than never. Forty years ago he was professor of Belles Lettres in that University. At that time he was a prominent Baptist. Possibly, his becoming a Catholic may have militated against an earlier recognition of his eminent position in literature. He has long resided in Baltimore, but his heart is in Georgia. But for the preference his family had for Maryland, he would have gone back to his native State, which he loves beyond expression. He is, in a fashion, an exile. No man ever loved his State more fervently and few have conferred more honor on her. I suspect that he values the Georgia degree far more than if it had come from Oxford or Harvard. I am also inclined to think that it marks the progress of a greater and more enlightened religious tolerance. It comes, too, at a period when Thomas E. Watson is attempting to create sectarian prejudice. Some persons who get these degrees are not entitled to them; but no individual is more worthy of such distinction than Colonel Johnston, who is a genuine scholar and a noble type of a Christian gentleman.”

The Shamrocks redeemed themselves on Saturday last when they played the Cornwall stalwarts. Their victory was a glorious one, and the death knell to all the pessimistic rumors of a number of the lacrosse enthusiasts in this city, who would be pleased to behold the downfall of the young Irish Canadians. The match was a splendid exhibition of the national game. None of the players were injured and the eight games played were not marred by a single dispute. The Shamrocks have now an excellent chance of capturing the championship. Their next match will be in Toronto on the 24th inst., and although the pessimists predicted defeat, the boys in green will return from their Western trip with the laurels of victory.

ORANGE AND GREEN.

His Lordship Bishop Dowling of Hamilton, Ontario, is a general favorite with all classes. In his recent pastoral visit we find the following interesting item in the report of our contemporary the Catholic Record of London:—

“In the afternoon Rev. Father Coty drove the Bishop to Dundalk. The handsome new church and lately acquired presbytery of the place pleased His Lordship in a high degree. The well-built and elegant house, with its spacious lawn and neatly-trimmed shrubbery, the Bishop declared to be one of the most beautiful of the diocese. The evening was rendered exceedingly pleasant to His Lordship by a serenade tendered to him by the Dundalk silver band. For upwards of an hour, on the lawn of the presbytery, the band gave a choice selection of music, interspersed with many Irish airs, which the Bishop and the gentlemen present with him heartily enjoyed. At the end the Bishop kindly thanked the bandmaster and members for their thoughtfulness, and expressed his astonishment and delight at the high class of music rendered by them. Later on in the evening the Orange pipe and drum band united with the silver band and again played in review before the house passing “St. Patrick's Day” and “The Wearing of the Green.” Among others that called upon the Bishop during his stay in Dundalk was Mr. John Morrow, the local master of the Orangemen and reeve of the village. On the morning of the 22nd of June, the Queen's Jubilee day, His Lordship confirmed forty-five candidates from Dundalk and Melancthon missions, in St. John's Church, Dundalk.”

Montreal did not come out of the terrible ordeal of heat of the past week unscathed. In addition to the number of deaths actually traceable to heat, the death rate of the city doubled, not less than three hundred and twenty-five men, women and children dying during the hot term. Among the number were several of our prominent citizens who, under more favorable circumstances, might have had the span of life extended for some little space longer.

The way of money lenders in France is not quite as sunny as it is in Montreal and other parts of Canada. Quite recently they received a sharp lesson. Two men and a woman were charged with having lent money to the amount of £4000 to an antiquary named Popper on usurious terms, with the result that the borrower was forced into fraudulent bankruptcy. The Court found the charge proved and sentenced the two men, with fines, to six months' imprisonment each. The woman was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

DESPITE all the efforts of the management of the S.A.A.A. to enforce the rule against smoking in the reserved portion of the grand stand, and in the front rows of the unreserved sections, there are many offenders against the rule. We regret to say that in a great many cases the people who disregard the command are well known members of the Association. It is the intention of the Directors to have special instructions printed on the next issue of reserved seat tickets warning offenders that they will be treated in a summary manner if they persist in their obnoxious practices. Every member of the Association should assist the executive in carrying out this undertaking.

The Montreal Board of Trade, on Monday last, cabled an invitation to Sir Wilfrid Laurier to attend a complimentary banquet to be given in his honor by that body on his return from his visit to England. The ground taken for this departure from the usual practice of the Board is that the first utterance of the Premier of Canada on the subject of trade relations with the Mother Country should be before the leading commercial body in the leading commercial city in the Dominion.

The delegates from the '98 Centenary Committees met in convention in Dublin recently. The report of the various committees showed a wonderful amount of work done, local branches having been formed not only through the length and breadth of Ireland, but in England and Scotland. It was determined to celebrate the centenary of the erection of a monument to the memory of Wolfe Tone, to be placed in a prominent position in Dublin, and that the day be also celebrated by the holding of a grand demonstration. It was further resolved to invite the leading representatives of all Irish national bodies, not only in Ireland and Great Britain, but also in America.

The New York authorities have suddenly awakened to the fact that a systematic inspection of bakeries is necessary for the protection of the health of the citizens. It might be as well if the Montreal authorities followed the example given them by the authorities of the great American metropolis. It is not to be supposed that all our bakeries require inspection, there are some of which would be deemed to be of better quality than those to be found in New York.