

IMPURITY DEFILETH.

BISHOP SPALDING ON THE WORLD'S FAIR.

French Standards in Paintings and Amusements Should Find No Place at the Exposition.

Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, strongly pleads against the danger of lubricity as affecting the usefulness of the World's Fair.

"As to the Exposition itself," writes Bishop Spalding, "the directors and managers have repeatedly assured the public that it is to have an educational value; that its influence will be for good, both morally and intellectually. If this is to be made true, they must refuse to be guided by French standards, in the art exhibit at least, and in the character of amusements they offer visitors. The Paris Exposition of 1889 in these two matters certainly was a source of corruption. Many of the paintings were fit to be hung only in a temple of Venus, and the lascivious dances which were performed every day in the Rue de Cairo and in the theatre on the grounds could be tolerated only among a people given over to the worship of the goddess Lubricity. Art ceases to be art when it becomes cynical and profligate, when it appeals to sensual instinct and not to the soul. To permit the paintings of a certain French school to be shown in the Exposition buildings would be an insult to every pure woman. Nothing should be found there before which a true man could not stand without blushing by the side of his mother and sister. The great weight of enlightened opinion favors the opening of the Exposition on Sundays, but if the laborers with their wives and daughters are to be invited to inspect painting and dances which one would not think it possible to find outside of the low haunts of debauchery, then no one who has at heart the welfare of his fellowmen, his country's good, can desire that the gates of the Exposition be kept open on Sunday or any other day. Would not the efforts to induce congress to take the Sunday clause from its souvenir money grant be more likely to prove effective if the assurance were given by the managers that the Exposition shall, in no way whatever, be made to subvert the interests of the great goddess Lubricity? The motive of the Fair directors in wishing to open the gates of Jackson Park on Sunday has, of course, nothing to do with the lawfulness and propriety of such a proceeding. If it is right to visit the Fair on any day it is right to visit it on Sunday, and if the American people are once persuaded that whatever is objectionable to the moral sense will be kept away, they will not insist on closing the Exposition against the toiling masses on the only day of the week on which they have leisure. The manifest indifference of some of the members of the board to the education exhibit has awakened the suspicion in a great many minds that the whole business will be conducted in a petty shopkeeping spirit, without regard to its intellectual and moral influence. The attractions of the Columbian Exposition will surely be great enough without such pitiful adjuncts as dance halls and obscene pictures.

"Let the religious and enlightened minds of the country turn their attention to this matter; let them insist that the Exposition shall be such that it will be altogether good for man, woman and child to see it, and then there will be no sufficient reason why it should not be visited on any and all days. Those who observe easily perceive that the danger which threatens our national life more than any other is not drunkenness, but sexual immorality. Renan, uttering the thought of the whole French infidel school, has said that nature cares nothing for chastity, thereby implying that it is more or less a matter of indifference. Matthew Arnold says in reply that whatever nature may or may not care for, human nature cares for chastity, and that the worship of the great goddess Lubricity is against human nature—it is ruin. 'For this,' he continues, 'is the test of its being against human nature, that for human societies it is ruin.'

"Impurity is not the only vice, but more than any other vice it stunts and mars what is high and harmonious in man; it robs the mind of noble thoughts, the heart of sweet love, it leads to hardness and insolence, to dishonesty

and brutality; it feeds the beast in man and starves his soul. When a people hearken to false prophets proclaiming that chastity is of no importance, it is lost beyond recovery. What its representatives are ready to do when opportunity is given we may learn from the disgusting disclosures of the Panama Canal scandal. It were idle to deny that the worship of the impure goddess threatens to bring calamities upon us. Who can read the advertisements in some of our most widely circulated newspapers, who can look upon the billboards of our cities, reeking with vulgarity and obscenity, who can watch the proceedings of the divorce courts, who can stroll through the streets at night without being made aware that the sense of chastity is dying or dead? To add to the danger the reformers and zealots, shutting their eyes to this canker-like and all-pervading evil, sit complacently astride some prohibition or Sabbath hobby horse, predicting woe if a glass of wine is sold or the gates are opened on Sunday.

"If the Columbian Exposition is to be a blessing and not a curse, its managers must see that it is kept pure and clean from even the suspicion of pandering to the worship of the goddess Lubricity. If it leave us less moral, less chaste, if it lead us deeper into what Huxley calls the rank and steaming valleys of sense, then, though it should bring up billions of money, there will be hopeless loss."—*Catholic Citizen.*

WIT AND HUMOR.

The noisiest body of water—A sound. Tall soft hats supply a long felt want. Livery horses belong to the higher class of criminals.

A good thing to have, especially in hot weather—A cool million.

In the morning a man gets up; but in the evening he gets supper.

What Scotch sport is like ladies' conversation?—Dears talking.

There is a widespread contest over who shall be the champion light-weight grocer.

"Nothing but leaves," as the landlord said when the last guest was going away.

"John, come back; all is forgiven. Pa kicked the wrong man. He did not know it was you." Stella.

A physician says alcohol has killed more people than yellow fever. Well, doctor, more people have taken it.

The New Rector: "Of course you long for heaven?" Penelope (languidly): "Oh, yes; anything for a change."

A contemporary advises:—"Yes; always sympathize with the under dog in a fight, but bet your money on the other."

A romantic young man says that a young woman's heart is like the moon—it changes continually, but always has a man in it.

She: "I have a telegram for you. That wealthy uncle of yours is dying." He: "Hip, hip, hurrah!" She: "Gracious! Why do you hurrah?" He: "I want to cheer him in his last hours."

Little Lutie: "Was you ever in a museum Miss Tweezer?" Miss Tweezer: "No, dearie, why?" Little Lutie: "Well, ma said you was awful two-faced."

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver, without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

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THE LARGEST PALACE IN EUROPE.

An Account of the Escorial, Spain's Architectural Wonder.

This is the Escorial, the palace of the Spanish Kings, which has been termed the eighth wonder of the world. Situated 25 miles to the northwest of Madrid, and near the top of a mountain it has a commanding position, covering nine acres of ground, and may be seen for many miles in any direction. Begun by Philip II, 1563, it was finished twenty-one years later, at an estimated cost exceeding three million dollars. It was built to fulfil a vow made by Philip II. that if successful in battle with the French he would erect the most magnificent monastery in the world. The battle of St. Quentin was fought on August 10, 1557, the feast of St. Lawrence, and the monastery building commenced in fulfilment of the vow, took, in honor of St. Lawrence, the form of a gridiron, as on this implement the saint is reported to have suffered martyrdom. Seventeen ranges of buildings crossing each other at right angles from the ribs of the gridiron, while a quadrangular structure, completely enclosing the interior building, forms the outer portion and a wing, 490 feet long, is the handle. The size of the building is enormous, being 740 feet from north to south, and 580 from east to west; the square towers at each corner are 200 feet high. Within the monstrous structure, are contained the king's palace, a cathedral, a monastery of library buildings, five large halls, six dormitories, three chapter houses, three library buildings, three libraries, and nearly 3,000 other rooms. It is entered by fourteen great gates, and lighted by 1,110 outer and 1,578 inner windows. The great church, built in imitation of St. Peter's at Rome, is 364 feet long, 210 feet across the transepts; the dome is 830 feet high; there are forty chapels, with their altars in the interior, and the grand altar, formed of jasper and gilded bronze; is 90 feet high and 50 wide. Underneath the altar is a vault, where all the kings of Spain since Charles V. repose in niches. Built in the time of Spain's glory, the Escorial remains the most striking monument of Spanish wealth and power. The Vatican at Rome, which can hardly be classed as a palace, is another enormous building, or collection of buildings. It has nearly eleven thousand apartments, twenty courts, eight large and five hundred small staircases.

SELF-DECEPTION.

Like mist it tracks us where so e'er we go,
Like air it bends with us ever as we bend;
And, as the shades at noontide darkest grow,
With grace ascending it too can ascend.
Weakness with virtue skill'd it is to blend,
Breed bawls life from buried sins laid low,
Empty our world of God and good, yet lend
The spirit's waste a paradisaal glow.
O happy children, simple even in wiles!
O ye of single eye thrice happy poor!
Practised self-love, the cheat which slays with smiles
Weaves not for you the inevitable lure.
Men live a lie:—specious their latest breath:
Welcome, delusion's slayer, truthful Death!
—Aubrey de Vere.

Mrs. Blinks: "See here, Mr. B., I thought you said you had been duck shooting, but these ducks you brought home are tame ducks." "Y-e-s, m'dear; I tamed 'em after (hic) shot 'em."

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla has effected such remarkable cures as **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla, of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other blood diseases.

A Shrewd Precaution.

"Have you any second-hand shoes?" inquired a young lady at a Louisville shoe store.

"We don't sell second-hand shoes, miss," said the clerk shortly.

"No, of course not. I didn't want to buy them, but if you happened to have any that had been left here by persons buying new ones, you know," she suggested, mysteriously.

"Oh, certainly. Here are a pair of buttoned boots—kid—but quite worn out. Would they do?"

"What number are they?"

"Twos—small twos at that. And here is one bronze slipper—thirteen, misses' size."

"But thirteen is an unlucky number," she said anxiously.

"Not in shoes, miss, and here is a No. 1—not badly worn."

"I will take them all. Thank you so much," and she proffered the clerk payment for the refuse shoes.

"There is no charge," he said, as he handed them to her in a neat package. "I suppose you want them for a hanging basket?"

"Mercy, no! My sister is to be married this evening, and we want them to throw after the carriage. Our own are all new, and it must be an old shoe, always, to bring luck."

"I see," said the clerk, and he gazed dreamily after the retreating form, muttering in a vivid monotone. "And the family shoes range from sixes to eights—I see."



Established 1850.

J. H. WALKER

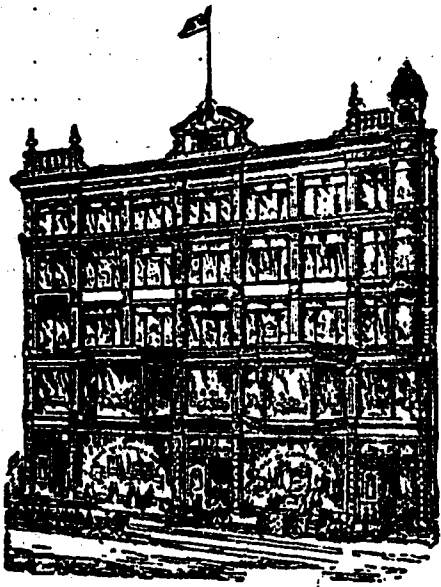
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We call attention to the large additions of fine Parlor, Library, Dining Room and Bed Room Suites just finished and now in stock in our New Warerooms, which has been acknowledged by all, without exception, who have closely examined our Goods and Show Rooms, to be the very Finest and Largest assortment, and decidedly the Cheapest yet offered, quality considered.

We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Bevel-edge Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22. All our own make.

We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods.

As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we cannot guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line, and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son:

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