

THE LATE WILLIAM O'CONNOR.

The following letter, although of a private nature, is well deserving of publication, for it voices the opinion of all who knew the late Mr. O'Connor:

SIDNEY, Australia, Feb. 1st, '98.
To the Father and Relatives of William O'Connor, Toronto.

To-night I read about a dozen lines in a Canadian paper, referring to the funeral of my late, and I may say, dear friend, dear Will O'Connor. I beg, on behalf of my wife, sister and myself to tender you our sympathy. I don't think I am wrong in claiming that no one outside of his own family, feels more genuine sorrow than my family at his death. We saw much of him during his sojourn in this distant land. When out of training he felt a pleasure in visiting us, and the little children never tired of climbing upon his knee and teasing him.

It was my privilege, as it was my pleasure, to be considered his friend, and when leaving he left me his power of Attorney so far as it referred to prospective racing events. Nothing came of all matches he was to pull with Australia in America. Probable of the most pleasant outings I ever enjoyed was one day I chartered a steamer on the finest harbor on earth and gave a picnic in his honor. It was attended by over 100 thoroughly representative people, all of whom were delighted with his general bearing. Poor Will, I shall never forget how proud he was, and how grateful he felt. Then again, he and I used to build castles as to what he would do when he came back to Australia. He was a target for the bad blood of the sporting world, but his straight-going qualities endeared him to the hearts and respect of solid men.

People who saw most of him never tired extending to him many little acts which they thought might contribute to his comfort. Frank Punch, the Mayor of North Sydney, looked upon him as a younger brother. Then the Spencer brothers, who found the coin to send Searle to England, used to treat him as if he had come out consigned to their especial protection.

I see often from the American papers, that professional oarsmen in North America, hold a brief to give poor Hanlan a lot of abuse. Will O'Connor invariably gave Hanlan the credit of being the man who did more than all other oarsmen combined to bring sculling to the front rank which it occupied up to two or three years ago.

Among the pall-bearers I see the names of a couple of gentlemen whom I almost know from his frequent reference to them when he used to be at our house. I refer to a Mr. Rogers and a Mr. Enright. There was some Mr. O'Keefe, in the brewing business, of whom he used often, to speak as being a great friend. Speaking of his friends I will give you an example of the stock old Geo. Hill, that veteran patron of Athletics, took in him. Mr. Hill was a backer of the Kemp-Stansbury camp, where he would be subjected to all sorts of uncomplimentary reports about Will O'Connor. After the races were over, however, he met Will and was able to form his own opinion of him. What was the result? He presents Will to Jan. Twoey, M.P., who acted as spokesman on the deck of the S.S. Austral the day he sailed from Australia, with an 80 guinea gold watch.

This letter may be so long that it may be tedious. My business seldom allows me to devote much time to private matters. Though it may be painful in one sense to dwell upon the past, I feel I could never write anything to paint poor Will's genuine worth in its true light.

In conclusion, I may say I am not of the sporting world. I warmed to that boy because he came from over

the sea, and because he improved on acquaintance. He was a man you could invite to your hearthstone with the confidence that you were entertaining one who was a gentleman by instinct, and worthy of your hospitality.

Sincerely yours,
FRANK COFFEY.

Address and Presentation

On Wednesday evening, April 6th, the members of Branch No. 98, C.M.B.A., Campbellford, assembled in their hall to bid farewell to Bro. Joseph Clairmont, who, with his family, is leaving here for Gravenhurst, where he takes charge of the lumbering interests of the Rathbun Company within the Muskoka district. A goodly number of his friends were present, then our President, Bro. J. Gibson, called the meeting to order and stated the object of their assembling that evening, which was to honor one who truly deserved to be honored—Bro. Joseph Clairmont. He then proceeded to read the accompanying address, which was elegantly illuminated; and the presentation of a nicely chased gold headed can, suitably enameled, was, with a few congratulatory words, made by the Treasurer, Bro. Galvin, on behalf of the Branch.

THE ADDRESS.

DEAR BROTHER—We deeply regret your departure from our community. We cannot allow you to go from us without giving some expressions to the great respect and high esteem in which you are held by us, your fellow members of Branch 98 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, Campbellford.

You, dear brother, were chiefly instrumental in the establishment of our branch. Its interest you have always had at heart, and your efforts for its development have been untiring. Though you go from us now your memory will live with us; and your name, inscribed on our charter, will tell to others the high place you have always occupied in our estimation.

Your sound judgment and business ability have not been confined to the narrow limits of our circle, but have received recognition from your fellow-citizens of all creeds and classes, who have frequently elected you to a place in the council of our prosperous town, and also from your employers, the Rathbun Company, who, appreciating your worth as a practical business man, have placed you in charge of their interests at Gravenhurst.

Above all, we have admired in you the steady virtue of the good practical Catholic who, without show and without fear, faithfully fulfils every duty.

While exceedingly regretting your departure, we wish you and Mrs. Clairmont long years and every good gift in your new home.

We ask you to accept this cane as a reminder of friends and Brothers you leave in Campbellford.

JAMES GIBSON, President.
P. J. ANDERSON, Rec. Sec.

April 5th, 1893.

In reply, Brother Clairmont spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND DEAR BROTHERS—There is no need of my telling you that I very much regret to leave Campbellford. Myself and family feel deeply our departure from the many friends we have here. Yet, dear Brothers, there is a pleasure in being with you this evening, for your friendship and respect are our chief consolation in the sorrow of leaving Campbellford. Your beautiful address and this valuable gold-headed cane shall always be prized by me and treasured as a memento of the kindly feeling and affection I have at all times received from the members of Branch 98, C. M. B. A., Campbellford. As one of the charter members of this Branch, believe me my interests in its well-being shall be as sincere in the future as it has been in the past. My best wishes shall be for your individual welfare. I shall always be glad to hear of your prosperity. I earnestly hope that, helping each other spiritually and temporally in the varied trials and troubles of life, you may each enjoy the great advantages and benefits to attain which our beautiful Catholic Association was established.

DEAR BROTHERS—I am truly grateful to you for your kindly expressed appreciation of what, if I have not done, I have at least desired to do for our Association. My weak endeavors to assist in forming our branch you have greatly exaggerated. You give me praise where I may not claim credit. My best efforts would have been in vain had we not had the assistance and hearty co-operation of our Rev. and dear Pastor, Father Casey, who has always taken an active interest in the working of our branch.

You also refer to what you are pleased to call my business ability and to my position with the Rathbun Company at Gravenhurst. I hope that I shall always be able to do my duty faithfully and well so as to gain the good opinion of the future friends I may make, as well as retain my place in your respect and esteem. I thank you, Brothers, for your kind reception this evening, for your valuable gift, and, on behalf of myself and wife, for the kind sentiments for our

happiness in our new home, so affectionally expressed in your beautifully illuminated address.

Father Casey made a short speech, and a pleasant hour was spent, when the meeting adjourned, as Mr. Clairmont was to be the recipient the same evening of a banquet and presentation from the employees of the Rathbun Company.

Mr. Joseph Clairmont is a gentleman held in the highest esteem by the citizens of Campbellford. During his thirteen years of residence here he has made for himself a host of friends. The speeches at the banquet, while expressing great regret at his departure, were most laudatory of his many good qualities of mind and heart, and bore special testimony to his worth as a member of the village council. We wish Mr. Clairmont and his family every happiness for many years to come.

P. J. ANDERSON, Rec. Sec.
Campbellford, 8th April, 1893.

Dr. O'Hagan's Lecture.

The Kingston *Whig* says: A small but very appreciative audience greeted Dr. O'Hagan in the C. O. F. hall last evening. Mr. Ronan, chairman, briefly introduced the lecturer, who entered at once on his subject, *The Life and Writings of Longfellow*. Longfellow, Dr. O'Hagan considered, to be the foremost poet of America, a poet in the truest sense of the word, one whose themes are spotless and whose poetry is as fragrant as the pines of his native plains. After sketching the poet's life the lecturer gave a critical estimate of his poetry, illustrating it by selections from the various poems treated of. Dr. O'Hagan has a rich, firm and melodious voice, carefully trained, and his fine rendering of Longfellow's gems was a treat such as seldom falls to the lot of a Kingston audience.

Particularly fine were his interpretations of portions of "Evangelino," "Hiawatha," "The Village Blacksmith," "The Ladder of St. Augustine," and "Excelsior," which last showed to perfection the range of the lecturer's voice, and the excellent control he had over it. There are few lovers of poetry who are not lovers of Longfellow, and we feel assured that those who listened to Dr. O'Hagan's sympathetic rendering of those well-known poems will always carry a finer sense of their exquisite melody and pathos, because of that deeper interpretation which only such a lover of poetry as Dr. O'Hagan could give.

Ald. Bowes, in a few appropriate and pointed remarks, moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer of the evening. This was seconded by M. J. O'Connor, B.A., in a pleasing manner. Dr. O'Hagan's response was characteristic of the man. Chief Ranger D. Staley made a short but very pleasing speech. J. T. Catlin, after the lecture, entertained Dr. O'Hagan and a few friends at his residence in a most hospitable manner.

Correction.

The proceeds of the concert given by the C. M. B. A. on January 31st, and handed to the Sisters in charge of St. Michael's Hospital, amounted to \$293.84, and not to \$593.84, as erroneously stated in the REGISTER of March 30th.

The ring sent by the German Emperor on the occasion of the Papal Jubilee has created a sensation of eulogy at the Vatican. It is a superb diamond of great value and extraordinary lustre. On one side are engraved the arms of the Emperor and on the other those of the Pope.

Father Lemieux of Regina, had a 20 mile drive to Edonwald an Austrian colony north east of Regina for the purpose of assisting at the burial of a young married man who died very suddenly last week. Strange to say these people make little or no efforts to avail themselves of their privileges as Catholics in calling for the priest except to bury their dead but certainly their ignorance of the ruling languages is partly responsible for this.

New Orleans Catholics are busily preparing for the celebration of the centennial of the establishment of the diocese, which was erected April 25, 1793. Elaborate services will be held in the cathedral, with Archbishop Janssens officiating, and numbers of visiting prelates and priests in attendance; and at the lay celebration Senator White is to make an address in English and Lieutenant Governor Parlango is to speak in French.

A Friend in Need.

A friend in need is secured by everyone who keeps a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil at hand for use against accidental sprains, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds or any inflammatory pain, such as rheumatism, quinsy, sore throat etc.

A simple way to help Poor Catholic Missions. Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammon, New Jersey. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanation a nice Souvenir of Hammon Missions.

HOPE!



Don't give up Hope. If you have been carrying a burden of Dyspepsia, Biliousness, or Rheumatism around with you and have tried a dozen remedies with out success, there is yet hope. Positively

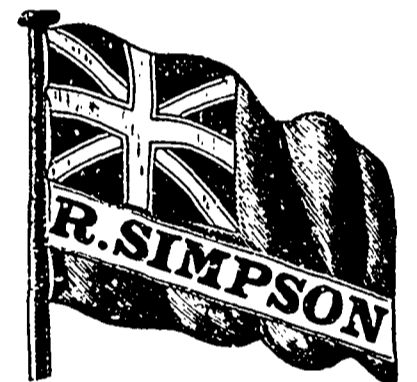
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South-West Corner Yonge & Queen Sts

Building Sale

THE business we're doing in carpets and house-furnishings is remarkable. Said one who knows carpet conditions in this city pretty thoroughly: "No use anyone trying to do a carpet trade this Spring so long as Simpson sells the finest five-framed Brussels for \$1, and is quoting tapestry carpets at 20c.

Oilcloths, 25c.
English Linoleums, 30c.
45-in. White Cottons, 10c.
Canton Flannels, 6c.
Flannelizes, plain colors, cream, pink, grey, 32 in., 10c, were 15c.
Flannelizes, striped, 50, 5c, were 12c, 10c, were 15c.
T-ble Oilcloths, 6-4, 20c.
42-in. Hem-stitched Lawns, 15c, were 25c.
French Wove Corsets, 50c, were 85c.

KNOCKING DOWN THE WALL.

The contractors, who are at work, are giving us a gentle reminder that they'll soon be through the wall. Then the dust will fly. How prices fly.

Twoed Maniles, beautiful imported stocks—Building Sale prices.
Boys' Suits, tweeds, 2 pieces, \$1.40; 3 pieces \$2.75.
Waterproofs, ladies', \$1, were \$3.
Silk Striped Delaines, perhaps the greatest mark of the sale, 25c, regular 50c stock.
Heavy Surah Silks, 50c.

R. SIMPSON,

S. W. corner Yonge and Entrance Yonge St.
Queen streets, Toronto. Entrance Queen St.
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