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The Week in Ireland.

Directory United Irish League.

Dublin, Nov. 22nd, 1902.

MR. REDMOND'S RETURN.—On Wednesday evening, Nov. 19, Mr. John Redmond, M.P., returned to Dublin from his tour to America where he had addressed meetings in Boston before private business and the arrangements made previous to his departure called him back. The Irish Leader was received at Dunleary by a great crowd of people, and addresses were presented by the representative public bodies of the old seaport and of Blackrock. To which Mr. Redmond briefly and suitably replied. Mr. Redmond arrived at the Westland Row terminus a little after eight o'clock. Before the arrival of the train a considerable number of gentlemen had already gathered on the platform. Outside the station an enormous mass of people, with bands, were assembled for some time, and they waited quietly the arrival of the train. When Mr. Redmond alighted at Westland Row station he was loudly cheered by those on the platform. When he appeared outside the station he was welcomed with tremendous enthusiasm by the people, who had then blocked the thoroughfare. It was with difficulty Mr. Redmond and his friends reached the Lord Mayor's carriage, the crush was so great. He took his place in the carriage, and seated with him were the Lord Mayor, M. P.; Mr. William O'Brien, M.P.; Mr. J. P. Nannetti, M.P.; Mr. T. J. Condon, M.P. Just as the start was made the whole street, previously in practical darkness, was lighted up by the glare of thousands of torches. The Lord Mayor's carriage moved up Westland row to Nassau street, but the throng became so dense that thousands were obliged to turn back, and, walking along Great Brunswick street, they joined the procession when it reached College green. All along the way the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the mass of enthusiastic people, under the glare of the torches, presented a picturesque and inspiring spectacle. At College Green there was a great concourse. Again, at O'Connell Bridge, the street was blocked. Several bands were in the procession, but the crush was so overwhelming that it was found impossible in many cases to attempt to disperse any music at all. These bands included the Lord Edward band, St. Kevin's band, Protestant row, Irish Volunteers, Britain street; City of Dublin, Barrack street; Shamrock of Erin, Longford street; St. Austin, Raheny, and several others. The crowd were kept back from approaching the carriage by the Society, whose two standard-bearers, carrying an Irish flag and the Stars and Stripes, acted as an escort to Mr. Redmond. There were several brakes in the procession, but the vehicles were so completely blotted out of view by the crowd, that their occupants were obliged to desert them and mingle with the people in the streets. The demonstration was undoubtedly a most remarkable one, but there was no feature of it which was more impressive than the extreme attention with which the great gathering followed the speeches of Mr. Redmond and Mr. O'Brien when they reached the League offices and proceeded to address the crowd from the balcony. The entire demonstration, needless to say, was most orderly. Large numbers of police, in uniform and multi, were in the streets; but nothing whatever occurred which necessitated their unwelcome intervention.

The Lord Mayor, speaking from the balcony, introduced Mr. Nugent, who read the address from the United Irish League to Mr. Redmond. The Lord Mayor then introduced Mr. John Redmond, M.P. The announcement evoked a torrential outburst of cheering, which was continued for many minutes. When quiet had been restored, Mr. Redmond said:—Fellow-citizens, I need, I am sure, scarcely tell you how touched and how gratified I feel at the magnificent welcome home which you have given to me to-night. (Cheers, and a Voice—"You are worthy of it.") I take this great gathering of the citizens of Dublin as a conclusive proof that they thoroughly understand and appreciate the importance of the work upon which I was engaged in America (cheers). No words of mine can adequately convey to you my sense of the importance of that work. Up to the present the Irish race throughout the world did

not come together as they had come in Ireland, but from this day forward I can promise you this in the name of your exiled brethren in the free Republic of America that they will stand at your back in this country just so long and no longer than you oppose a determined and a courageous front to Ireland's enemies at home (loud cheers). Fellow-countrymen, I only had the opportunity of taking part in the commencement of the work of the present Irish mission in America; but I saw enough to convince me of its success, and every day since I left my colleagues, Mr. John Dillon (cheers) and Mr. Davitt (cheers) have been engaged in pushing on the movement with their well known ability and enthusiasm, and I take leave here to say that in the whole of the long and honored career of John Dillon (cheers) and Michael Davitt (cheers) they never did a more valuable work for Ireland than they are engaged upon at this moment (cheers). Now, fellow-countrymen, I feel that my first and most momentous duty to-night is to express here my deep gratitude and my deep appreciation of the magnificent work which the Irish Party did in the English Parliament during my absence (loud cheers). I watched that work from across the Atlantic, and I tell you that the ability, the courage, and the determination, and the success of the action of the Irish Party in this session in Parliament produced a deep and lasting impression upon the minds of our brethren in America (loud cheers). The Irish Party made a protest against English misgovernment in this country on the floor of the House of Commons which rung around the world, and every morning when we read the cablegrams of how the party met the insolence of our English rulers our hearts were filled with pride, and we felt that an enormous assistance had been given to our mission (cheers). The true significance of that work was quite understood by your brethren in America. They saw the English Prime Minister, with audacity, saying to the representatives of the Irish Nation that, forsooth, they should not be heard unless they came under the wing and the patronage of an English party (cheers). But the Irish representatives in the House of Commons are an independent party (cheers). They belong neither to Whig nor to Tory, and it was with unspeakable gratitude and pride that we read how our colleagues in the House of Commons spurned this offer of Mr. Balfour, and in the end had wrung from him the very right that he had refused, and took for themselves the opportunity which he had refused (cheers), and a voice—"And will again;" and it was with equal satisfaction that we saw that when their work there was done, they had shaken the dust of the assembly off their feet, and had come back here in Ireland to devote all their energies to fighting the landlords and the Coercion of the Government (cheers). After fully justifying the action of the party with regard to the English Education Bill, he said:—Let me say to the Government that they should beware lest false guides should lead them into the belief that because the Irish are speaking the word of reason, and moderation, and generosity, and conciliation, they therefore think they can afford to tinker any longer with this question. No, let them understand once and for all we will have no more tinkering with this land question. They must introduce a bill to settle the question. I don't mean that they can scotch the Irish Land Question in a day or a month, but I do mean that they must introduce a great, far-reaching measure which will combine the elements of a rapid and final settlement of the question, and they must not shirk the awkward part of this question; they must not shirk dealing with the question of the evicted tenants; and they must not shirk dealing with the question of the congested districts, and the large cattle ranches, which must be broken up and re-settled, if Connacht is to have a chance, and, above all, they must not propose a scheme which will seek to saddle the tenantry of Ireland with a price for their land which will unfit them to compete with any chance of success in the markets of agriculture in the future (cheers). And, let me say one word of warning to the people. The present position has been brought about by the uniting of forces; by unpromising agitation, by courage,

and by absolute contempt for the Coercion of Mr. Wyndham (loud cheers). I tell them to beware how they throw away or leave aside the weapons they now have in their hands (hear, hear). Until this question is settled agitation must go on. Resistance to landlord wrong must go on uncompromising resistance to Coercion must go on. Coercion! Why, fellow-countrymen, Coercion has always been the harbinger of reform and justice in Ireland. The appearance of Coercion last year in Ireland gave me hope and courage, and I say that the fact that Coercion has to be fought is conclusive proof that we are near the end of this struggle (cheers). Therefore, be of good heart. Your brethren throughout the world are watching you. Stand firmly by your unity, stand firmly behind your united party, stand firmly by your united organization (cheers). If you do, if you follow out those lines, then I am absolutely convinced that we are on the high road to a glorious victory which will free the land of Ireland, and when the land of Ireland will free the Government of Ireland will not long remain enslaved (loud cheers).

Mr. O'Brien also addressed the meeting in an eloquent speech, and addresses were also delivered by Messrs. J. P. Nannetti, M.P.; M. Field, M.P., and the Lord Mayor.

SALE OF AN ESTATE.—The extensive estates of Mr. Willis Sandford, D.L., Castlerena, are about to be sold to the Congested Districts Board, with the ultimate view of transference of the land to the tenants. There are about one thousand tenants on the estates, which adjoin that of Lord De Freyne. The former rental of £32,000 per annum has lately been considerably reduced.

RELEASE OF PRISONERS.—At Roscrea, 18th November, the return home, after a sentence of two months' imprisonment under the Coercion Act, of Messrs. Rodolphus Meagher, D.C., and Joseph Gantley was, as in the case of their fellow-prisoners, fittingly celebrated. The Roscrea band travelled down by the 7.30 p.m. train to Ballybrophy, where they were joined by the local fife and drum band, and both discoursed patriotic airs on the railway platform until the arrival of the 8.40 train. On alighting Messrs. Meagher and Gantley received a great ovation, cheer after cheer rending the air, while the massed bands played fitting tunes. Before the train on the Roscrea section left, Mr. Meagher addressed a crowd of over 500 that had congregated, and said he had come back as fully determined as ever to carry on the good work of the United Irish League. At Roscrea a fitting reception was accorded. Between 2,000 and 3,000 had assembled, and the crowd carried the two prisoners shoulder high nearly half way down the street. There was a torch-light procession to Rosemary Square, where a splendid meeting was held, and the houses of nearly all the inhabitants were illuminated, as well as tar-barrels lighted in various parts. Over a hundred extra police were drafted in, but there was not the slightest occasion for their services. It is the intention to entertain all those who have undergone imprisonment to a banquet after the release of Mr. Daniel Powell, editor "Midland Tribune," who has still two months to serve.

THE DE FREYNE ESTATE. Boyle, November 17th.—The eviction campaign was resumed on Monday on the De Freyne estate, when Thomas King, who resided at Teigh, about two miles from the village of Loughlynna, was dispossessed of his holding. The weather was most inclement. A large force of Constabulary was drafted in from the different stations throughout the county, but everything passed off in a peaceable manner. Lord De Freyne drove over from his seat at Frenchpark to Kilronan Castle, where he was entertained as the guest of the Earl of Kingston. After luncheon their lordships engaged an excellent day's shooting in the Kilronan demesne, accompanied by other distinguished visitors. A transport car, carrying four police, followed Lord De Freyne.

FIGHTING COERCION.—A meeting of the Nenagh branch of the United Irish League was held in the Town Hall, Nenagh. Mr. P. J. O'Brien, M.P., occupied the chair. There was a large attendance of members.

The Chairman, in addressing the meeting, referred to the collection in aid of the Irish Parliamentary Fund, which amounted to £30 12s.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien, Curraheen House, proposed the following, which was seconded, and unanimously adopted:—"That we heartily congratulate the Irish Parliamentary Party, under the temporary leadership of Mr. Wm. O'Brien, in their successful effort in bringing the state of Ireland under Coercion before the British House of Commons, in spite of all opposition, and we entirely approve of the action of the Party in withdrawing from the further proceedings of the autumn session and devoting their energies to fighting Coercion at home."

THE LEAGUE IN LIMERICK.—One of the greatest demonstrations ever witnessed in Limerick was that which took place on November 17th. Over 500 horses and cars assembled from far and near, and were accompanied by the prominent members of the surrounding branches of the U.I.L. The people formed a procession, which was headed by the local fife and drum band, and proceeded to Mr. Harris's farm at Ballinlina (who is at present undergoing a term of six months' imprisonment under the Coercion Act), which is situated about a mile from here, for the purpose of stowing the farm crops, which were made short work of, for farmer and shop-keeper tradesman and laborer, worked with a willingness most edifying, which appears well for the National organization in East Limerick. This great demonstration has been made to show Mr. Wyndham that his victims under his Coercion regime will not be forgotten nor forsaken, and instead of terrorizing the people, his cruel Acts of Coercion will only band them closer together to keep struggling on against oppression, misrule, and tyrannical landlordism.

MRS. YOUNG'S CASE.

A STRANGE CASE THAT BAFFLED DOCTORS.

None of Her Friends Believed She Could Recover, and Her Case has Excited great Interest.

From the Courier, Trenton, Ont.

The case of Mrs. Robert Young, of Stanley street, Trenton, is one that has caused a great deal of talk among those who are acquainted with her. Mrs. Young is now in her seventy-eighth year, and is quite vigorous for a woman of that age. Three years ago she took a chill, which appeared to affect her whole system. Her lower limbs and body swelled to such an extent that she could scarcely move them. Her stomach became so disordered that she could not take solid food, and her heart fluttered so violently that she could not lie in bed, and for two years had to be bolstered up day and night. The chills which were apparently the original cause of the trouble, became chronic, and affected her two or three times a week, and after a chill her skin would turn a dark brown color. Her friends did not believe she could recover, but nevertheless did all they could for her. Three doctors tried their skill, but to no purpose, and the strongest consolation they could offer was "Well, you know we are all growing old." Several advertised medicines were then given her, but with no better results. In August, 1901, Mrs. Young had become so bad that her daughter-in-law had to come from a distance to nurse her. She brought with her some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and persuaded the old lady to begin their use. In the course of a few weeks there could be no doubt that they were helping her, and the doctor advised continuing their use, and now, after using them for some months, the swelling that had affected her limbs is gone; the chills no longer bother her; her stomach is restored to its normal condition, and the heart fluttering that had made it necessary to bolster her up in bed has also disappeared. It is no wonder that the case has excited much comment, and the editor of the "Courier," who has personally investigated it, can vouch for the facts related above. Such marvellous cures as this prove Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be the best medicine offered the public to-day, and all those who are ailing should promptly give them a trial. All druggists sell these pills, or they can be obtained by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A good thought propagated is an angel who goes, in the name and to the profit of Him who sends it, to do good everywhere it has the mission to penetrate.

The Shrine of St. Francis Xavier.

The Rev. William L. Hornsby, S. J., writes as follows from Macao, China, to the "Western Watchman":

Most Catholics are more or less acquainted with the chief events of the life of St. Francis Xavier. His name calls up at once the title which so often accompanies it, the Apostle of the Indies. It is known how in his short but remarkable apostolate of only nine years, he visited the most distant parts of India, from the Persian Gulf to the Molucca Islands, reaching even the remote, and then all but unknown empire of Japan, and how, wherever he went, by prodigies of zeal, he accomplished the conversion and eternal salvation of thousands and thousands of souls. It is said, by the way, that from the Moluccas he got up as far as Mindanao of the Philippines, being the first missionary in that remote possession of ours. It is known, too, how his heroic zeal would have carried him to the mighty stronghold of paganism in Asia, the great Chinese Empire, and how arriving at an island off the coast, worn out by his superhuman labors, and consumed by the very ardor of his zeal, he gave up his heroic spirit, in sight of the land whose benighted millions were the last object of his apostolic devotion. His death was worthy of his devoted life; he died all alone, it may be said, with his crucifix; his only human companions being an Indian and a Chinese boy. He died on the 2nd of December, 1552.

There is something not only touching, but inspiring and attractive, we might even say romantic, in the higher sense of the word, in such a death, as the close of such a noble life. For Catholic missionaries who have followed St. Francis to this part of the world, and particularly for his brethren of the Society of Jesus, the death-place of their great patron and model has ever been the object of special devotion. This communication is from the latest pilgrim to that shrine, now but rarely visited.

It is situated about sixty miles from Macao, the nearest foreign settlement, but from the mainland of China it is separated by only a little passage of from eight to ten miles in width. It is literally true then that the Saint died in sight of China; from the shore on which he breathed his last, he could turn his dying eyes to the hills of the mainland.

The scene of his death is on a beautiful little bay. The vegetation along the shore and in the little valleys is luxuriant, and there are some fine old trees of the banyan family, which may have been there in the time of the Saint. There is a simple but picturesque little chapel, erected over the spot where the Saint's remains found their first resting place. It is at one of the extremities of the bay, and stands a few paces up the side of a high steep hill. Behind the chapel, higher up the hill, there is a fine bronze statue of the Saint, standing on a pyramidal column of granite blocks, about thirty feet high. The chapel was built and the statue erected by Mgr. Guillemain, of the Paris Foreign Mission, then Bishop of Canton. This good missionary bishop was most devoted to St. Francis, and much interested in keeping the Saint's memory alive in Sancerre, which belongs to the vicariate-apostolic of Canton. Besides the two monuments just referred to, Mgr. Guillemain erected a second chapel down on the beach of the same little bay, near the village in which he hoped to found the best monument to the Saint's memory by converting the inhabitants. Finally, the good bishop had set up on the top of one of the whole island, a large stone cross about twenty feet high, which could be seen from afar off at sea. In his zeal and devotion to St. Francis, it was the bishop's desire to make Sancerre a nucleus for the evangelization of that part of his vicariate.

He did, indeed, succeed in making a good many conversions at the time, but alas! soon after his death, the unfortunate war with France broke out, in 1884, and the people there as in some other parts of China, attacked the missionaries and their works, as representing the French. The large cross was thrown down and broken, and the two chapels were almost completely ruined, but the statue of the Saint, for some reason or other, was left intact. Could it be that they knew that he was not a Frenchman? The worst of the persecution was that most of the new Christians apostatized, and have never yet been reconciled with the Church.

The old cross, which must have been very picturesque on its towering height, has not been set up again, but the two chapels, within the last few years, have been pretty well repaired. There is no missionary resident there, but the Christians—all that is left of them, about fifty—are administered to by a Chinese priest, who resides on a neighboring island nearer the mainland. The population of the island, though it is described as desert and uninhabited in St. Francis' time, must be between fifteen and twenty thousand at present. A nice thrifty little population it is, scattered over the island in a dozen villages or more, very picturesquely situated some of them with one busy little port, where the big junks, such as those in which the Saint often sailed these stormy seas, come in and anchor. The land is well cultivated, and the villages are clean and have an air of ease. The houses are almost all of brick, and are built with a certain uniformity of construction and ornamentation, gaily painted in many instances below the eaves, and showing up well among the trees. In fact there are all the elements of pretty scenery there; green hills and green fields, trees and rich vegetation, the homes of men and the great ocean flowing all around.

But the interest of Sancerre, for us, who in a certain material sense walk in the Saint's footsteps out here, does not lie in its physical attractions, but in the inspiring memories of the heroic Apostle who breathed his last there, in the execution, or at least in the attempt of his last great enterprise. It may be recalled that the remains of the Saint were buried in quicklime at Sancerre, but when exhumed about three months later, they were found in a state of perfect preservation. They were conveyed first to Malacca, where a plague then raging was miraculously stopped by their presence, and then to Goa, where they were entombed, and where they remain in a state of preservation to this day.

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BELLS.

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