

DARE TO DO RIGHT.

Dare to do right—dare to be true. Do have a work that no other can do. Do it as bravely—no kindly—no well. As to gladden all heaven and silence all hell.

HAPHAZARDS.

DR. FARRAR, Archbishop of St. Paul's, has been disturbing the calm serenity of the Church of England. The church, he says, has lost its influence over the great masses of the people.

and now under his benign government the Mauritius is as peaceful and content as its once inhospitable, the departed dodo.

I have to acknowledge with thanks receipt of the July quarterly number of The Magazine of Poetry, published in Buffalo by Chas. W. Moulton.

I am glad to find that in America there are so many who, as a distinguished Canadian scholar recently wrote: "Have heart and soul."

No real poet ever wrote in numbers. All his dream; but the diviner part, hidden from all the world, speaks to him only in the voiceless silence of his heart.

Things of Time have voices; speak and parish, Art and Love speak; but their words must be like lightning of illimitable forests And waves of an unfathomable sea.

If this be true—and I admit ignorance of poetry and art, and confess to having gone through the course without having taken degrees in the latter science—but if this be true that love is not limited by such accidents as the brevity of time, that it is of those things, not of time, whose voices are unequal to full expression—then have we not here an unanswerable defence of maligned old maid and old bachelor.

The inhabitant of the room next to mine is a disagreeable cynic of the most pronounced type. He has seen me writing these things, and regularly buys the True Witness for the mean purpose only of coming in here and annoying me with his scurrilous remarks about my "incoherences."

While the Government of Manitoba is talking about doing away with the French language in that province, in the island of Mauritius, the authorities are considering the restoration of French.

An Irish gentleman, SIR JOHN HENNESSY, is the present English Governor of the Mauritius. He had been recalled from his post because the people of the island were found necessary to send him

A HORRIBLE DISASTER.

Sixteen Hearse Carriages left off the top of the Quebec Victims to the Grave.

The officers and men of the Royal School of Cavalry are coming in the rescue with ropes, picks and shovels. About 600 men are now working clearing out rocks and debris of all kinds.

1.30 a.m.—Three more bodies have just been taken out from the catacombs. Their names have not been ascertained. Two are dead, while the third's heart is still beating.

MISS MARY CALDWELL was taken out dying. Her limbs were badly crushed. Thomas Barryman is so crushed as to be almost unrecognizable. He is so badly crushed that he cannot live.

1st HEARSE, THOMAS FARRELL. 2nd, THOMAS FARRELL'S three children. 3rd, RICHARD LEAHY. 4th, MRS. RICHARD LEAHY. 5th, MICHAEL DEEHEY. 6th, CHARLES ALLEN. 7th, MRS. CHARLES ALLEN. 8th, MISS ALLEN. 9th, MRS. STEVE BURKE and her two children. 10th, MRS. MICHAEL BRADLEY and daughter. 11th, ELIZA BRADLEY. 12th, MARGARET WELCH. 13th, MRS. READY. 14th, MRS. KEMP. 15th, MRS. LANE MARSHALL.

THOUSANDS OF MOONERS. The relatives of the deceased walked on each side of the hearse, behind which came His Honor Mayor Langellier and Mr. Jules Tessier, ex-pro-mayor. City Councillors L. J. Demers and J. B. Chénier, John Ahearn and McGreevy, Noley and Barbeau, Rheaume and Gagnon, Vincent and Laberge, Goulet and Huard, Vallières and Morin, Combers and McLaughlin, Lieut.-Col. Turnbull and Major Wilson, Coroner Belleau and his secretary, Mr. George St. Pierre.

At St. Patrick's church, where the divine service took place, the coffins were placed in a row. The church was literally encumbered. Father Harty, rector of the Redemptorist, Father Maguire, as sub-deacon, and Father Maguire, as sub-deacon, celebrated divine service. A double choir furnished the musical part. The church was draped with mourning and illuminated magnificently.

The audience seemed deeply touched at the preacher's words. Father Walsh also paid eulogies to the citizens who helped to recover the wounded and the dead out of the ruins. After the services the procession proceeded to Woodfield cemetery, which is situated some three miles out of the city.

DEAD IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS. While the bodies were being returned to earth others were found under the catacombs of Champlain street. John Nolan's and his wife's bodies were unscathed, found in each other's arms. It will be remembered that at the time of the landslide Nolan ran to save

his wife with the intention of rescuing her from the avalanche. Embracing her tightly in his arms she died as they were crushed. It was a sadly ending honeymoon. They had been married only fifteen days previous to the dreadful calamity.

Two boys were also found close by. They are the son and adopted son of Mr. Maybury, whose corpse is still under the ruins. Both bodies were crushed and horribly mutilated. These four corpses were deposited in the shipping office, awaiting the coroner's decision.

At two o'clock this afternoon a squad of the "B" battery men discovered the body of a woman under a solid mass of stones, beams and rafters. The head only was clear. The men worked like heroes to get her disentangled, but the mass of stone above her was so great that it became evident the woman's head would be buried again.

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plain street by the late avalanche to recurse that street some two hundred feet southward. Thus any falling away from that portion of the highest would be checked at its base and prevent loss of life.

Another line of hearsemen. QUEREC, September 23.—There were more funerals of victims of the fatal avalanche this afternoon, and the scenes were scarcely less heartrending than those which attended the funerals of yesterday.

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NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA Remedies in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torrid, dandruff, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

We need not go to Jerusalem, we need not have lived eighteen hundred years ago, to find the Precious Blood and worship it. We actually worship it every day in the chalice at Mass.

Irish Industries.

Bishop Duggan writes from Loughree, Ire., to the Irish National Colonist of Boston as follows: The scheme agitated in the Irish National Colonist would be of incalculable benefit to thousands in this country, especially in places like this locality, where there is no industrial employment of any description.

Oriental Saddles.

In the matter of hard riding the seasoned and expert European will always beat the Oriental, for the latter is heavily handicapped by the Eastern saddle, which tires the horseman from the cramped position he is forced to maintain.

She Was Tired of Life.

HALIFAX, September 23.—Last week a wealthy young woman, whose parents reside in New Brunswick, arrived in this city for the purpose of attending one of our collegiate institutions.

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE. Advertisement for a medicinal product.