

MANHATTAN COLLEGE.

Mgr. Conaty Delivers an Address at the Commencement Exercises.

The Sweet and Ennobling Influences of Education Dwelt Upon.

At the Commencement exercises recently held at Manhattan College, New York, Mgr. Conaty delivered the following address:—

"I deem it a privilege to be invited by the president of Manhattan College to address its graduates on the occasion of the annual commencement. I bring to the college and its graduates the good wishes of the Catholic University, which has always had reason to feel the strong friendship and kindly interest of the good Brothers who have charge of the instruction of the young men.

"I may be permitted to say to the graduates with regard to what the college represents, as also with regard to that for which the college prepares.

"Those who are privileged to graduate go forth with the stamp of college men upon them to spread abroad among men the sweet and ennobling influence of a noble education.

"The college man knows that in college the mind is developed to seek the truth as well as stored with knowledge; there men are trained in the use of tools by the use of which in later years they are to carve out an education.

"But there is no college graduate who believes that a man's education is completed by the receiving of his diploma.

"His college days have been spent in vain if he has not learned that there is a further training for him either in the school of experience or in the pursuit of scientific research.

"It is to the credit of our age that a constant demand is being made for advanced studies upon all the lines of scientific endeavor. Such studies develop talents that are in men, and that have already manifested themselves to such a degree as to attract attention.

"Alma Mater claims that honor be reflected upon her, as she has taken us by the hand when children and led us into the fields where she has fitted our intellect and developed us into manhood of thought. She must desire to see the ripe fruit of her labors.

"What an honor comes to men themselves in the higher studies! What names are written higher in the scroll of fame than the scientists who have by their labors brought knowledge to men, and have made mankind better, because of the depth of their researches!

"Oftentimes science, falsely so-called, has made gods of men who have vainly imagined that they have dethroned God and placed science in His stead. Science is indeed the voice of God speaking through the forces of nature, and it needs defenders to save it from the anarchy and bankruptcy which threaten it.

"Never was there a time when the Catholic student of science was more urgently called upon to enter into the higher fields of knowledge. It is the mission of the priest professionally to expound and defend religion, but the layman who is a good scientist and a poor Catholic has the world for his pulpit, where in his life work he is ever showing forth the harmony between him and science.

"It is true that many Catholic young men enter the different universities of the country, and some of them acquire reputation and renown, not only as graduates, but also as professors. There is this much to be said, however, that seldom if ever does the Church get the credit she deserves from such students. How seldom are they known as Catholics!

"The principles of sound philosophy are underlying principles in all studies, but more particularly in the advanced stages of scientific research; and what is the meaning of sound philosophy if it be not reason guided by religion? This very thought is the rationale for the establishment of the Catholic University. In order that the higher studies should be conducted under the guidance of the true philosophical principles—principles no longer the whim of theorists, but the well-received and established doctrine of men who regard the mind as the reflection of the divine, and human knowledge in its perfection only when enlightened by divine truth.

"The university rejoices in the prosperity of the college. It extends its hand of friendship to every graduate; as it desires to encourage every effort made to raise the college standard, so it rejoices in every success attained by the college graduate. It opens its doors to the men of scientific instinct, who desire in the different fields of theology, philosophy, of science and of law, to reach to great heights and to attain to higher knowledge. For it has one ambition, and that is to train Catholic scientists in every field of scientific endeavor to prove that the Church is not only the leader of morals, but also the leader in the realms of high human endeavor which increase our secular knowledge and contribute to the advancement of human condition.

"Young gentlemen graduates of Manhattan College, your alma mater sends you forth to-day fully equipped for the battle of life. She has carefully and zealously instilled into your hearts the principles of our holy faith, reverence and respect for Mother Church, fidelity to our glorious republic and sentiments of the highest patriotism.

"It is for you to show the effect of these principles in the various paths of life in which you may choose to walk. Be always and everywhere faithful to your God and the teaching of His Holy Church, and to your country and its institutions."

A QUEER CASE.

[Kincaid Review.]

Postmaster-General Mulock has at last met his match. He wrote to a postmaster named Lefebvre, in Bonaventure county, telling him that he was discharged from his office because of his offensive partisanship during the last Dominion election campaign. The postmaster paid no heed to the letter, not through any desire to be discourteous

to Mr. Mulock, but simply and solely because he was dead. The fact that he died three months before the election took place makes his conduct during the campaign all the more reprehensible. Postmasters have no right—they have absolutely no right, we say—to take an active part in politics, even when they are living. It is infinitely worse to keep up their offensive partisanship after they are dead. We are not informed just what part Mr. Lefebvre took in the last elections but we surmise that he marshalled the graveyard vote for the Conservative party. Mr. Mulock did not directly right in dismissing the late Mr. Lefebvre from his office. A man whose post mortem partisanship is offensive ought not to hold a public office after he is dead.

CONTINENTAL NEWS.

Other Times, Other Times.

[Paris Correspondence Liverpool Catholic Times.]

It is amusing and instructive to find old Republicans, Freethinkers and "priest eaters" taking up cudgels for the Abbé Gayraud upon the circumstances of whose election as Deputy for Brest a Parliamentary Committee lately drew up a report in which the Chamber was recommended to "invalidate" the new member on the ground that the local clergy had abused their sacerdotal position and influence by using undue pressure upon their flocks in order to secure the election of the ecclesiastical candidate. The debate which will decide whether there will or will not be a fresh election at Brest is now imminent.

Both M. Francisque Sarcey and M. Georges Clemenceau scoff at the misdirected and foolish zeal of those who would have the Abbé Gayraud sent back to his constituents to be in all probability re-elected by them. Fifteen years ago M. Sarcey would, like the dragons of old, have spat fire and brimstone at the representatives of religion on every occasion that gave him a chance of distilling himself with his anti-clerical quill. But that was before such idols as Gambetta and Jules Ferry were found to have clay feet. He has now outlived all such fanciful and polemical passion, and having reached the "slipped pantaloon" of age he looks calmly and philosophically at the bottled wasps of the Chamber of Deputies, deplores their exceeding irritability, foolish prejudices with regard to one another, and utters futile commotion. He would quote to them Dr. Watts' poem about the little birds if he only knew it; but as he is a very distinguished scholar of the Ecole Normale, he hates foreign languages. From his arcaid retreat at Nanterre, where he breathes the pure fragrance of market gardens, he now preaches the doctrine of moderation to his fellow Freethinkers, and endeavours to make them understand that in the matter of electoral tricks and acknowledged expedients they and their political adversaries are all tarred with the same brush. Why then should they wax indignant over the election of the Abbé Gayraud? This is what M. Sarcey can no longer understand. He has risen into an atmosphere that lies above the mean and miserable tactics of anti-clerical propagandism. If this is a result of vegetarianism it seems a pity that France should export so much of her garden produce.

M. CLEMENCEAU'S CHANGE OF VIEW.

The change that has taken place in M. Clemenceau is no less marvellous. He confesses that he has been made twenty years younger by all the hue and cry over the Abbé Gayraud's election. It takes him back to the time when Gambetta borrowed from Peyrat the phrase: "Le cléricisme, voilà l'ennemi!" and palmed it off as his own. That such a bit of clap trap should have ever become popular seems the height of absurdity to M. Clemenceau. To hear him talk now one might think he had never taken a bite out of a priest in his life. It would be as unpressonable, however, to quarrel with him over this as it would be to reproach a Pacific cannibal for having changed his manners together with his tastes. It is really consoling to find that some people as they grow older grow wiser. M. Clemenceau has a logical mind, and he perceives the eminently false position in which any Government places itself that upholds the Church for the sake of one policy and is constantly harassing the priesthood and religious Orders for the sake of another. The following is a passage from a recent article by M. Clemenceau: "They (M. Meline and his principal coadjutors in the present Cabinet) wish that the priest shall be paid for preaching the Word of God to the people of the French Republic. But the Word of God as they understand it should be fixed administratively at their Elysian Councils, and if God should happen to be of another opinion than Felix Faure, the eminent tanner, must illicite, without laughing, fines upon God in the form of suspension of stipends to priests. All this would be very amusing if it were not so imbecile." M. Clemenceau observes that Louis XIV. and Napoleon had their quarrels with the clergy, but they could not prevent the triumph of the Church, and he adds: "To suppose that Felix Faure can do what neither Louis XIV. nor Napoleon could accomplish surpasses the ordinary measure of folly that distinguishes our parvenus of a day."

HOT WEATHER SUGGESTIONS.

HEAT SHOULD BE SHUT OUT JUST AS COLD IS SHUT OUT.

All sorts of advice seem reasonable. If you can't keep cool keep as cool as you can is the common suggestion. It is well to remember that open windows or doors do not necessarily mean a cooler house or store. If the air is warmer out of doors than within, to open the doors and windows raises the temperature within. This is a simple fact and everybody ought to recognize it, but it is surprising how many think they get cooler and fresher air by letting into their otherwise comparatively comfortable rooms, the torrid heat which the sun is producing out of doors.

Closed windows and doors keep heat out in summer on the same principle that they keep cold out in winter. During

the evening and night open windows may make the house cooler, but during the hot afternoon the less air that gets in from outside the better. It is on this principle that the Arab wears heavy folds of linen about his head on the hot desert plains—to keep out the heat—and that the outing shirt of flannel is cooler than a cotton garment. Keeping out heat in summer is as much an art as keeping out cold in winter. When sweltering on a torrid afternoon do not rush to open windows and doors. That is apt to be jumping from the frying pan into the fire, which is not a cooling process.

The weather is made a scapegoat by many, when really they themselves are largely to blame for their suffering. By vigorous exercise with a fan they get up a bodily heat which the breeze of a fan does not counterbalance. The correct principle is to keep out the heat, not to generate it within, and then try to blow it away. Keeping as quiet as possible, eating sparingly, avoiding large quantities of meats, fats, and heat producing foods, drinking very moderately, eschewing alcoholic stimulants, and above all, cultivating a philosophical turn of mind which leads to the conclusion that it is a waste of time and energy to revile the temperature are good hot weather suggestions.—Rome Sentinel.

THE CURE FOR IRELAND'S ILLS

Hon. Edward Blake's Patriotic Speech

At the Banquet Given in Honor of the Colonial Premiers—The Object Lesson of the Colonies in Connection with Home Rule.

At the recent banquet held in London in connection with the Jubilee festivities, in honor of the Colonial Premiers, Hon. Edward Blake, M.P. for South Londonderry, responded to the toast of "Our Visitors." He made an eloquent speech, during the course of which he dwelt upon the manifold advantages of Home Rule. We take the following extract from the speech.

"I can look back over a public life of thirty years, and could mark by cogent proof the steady improvements in feeling effected by the steady growth of freedom. I have had occasion to vindicate my French Canadian fellow-countrymen in the House of Commons and elsewhere, but here, tonight, in the presence of their most illustrious son, the Prime Minister of United Canada, and after his speech, they need no other vindication. He is their vindication. He is my proof. Sir, it seems that diamonds can now be made by men—only microscopic diamonds it is true, so Sir Gordon Sprigg need not fear just yet for Kimberley—but even microscopic diamonds require for the making a fervent heat, 8,000 degrees, and to weld together a great empire by the concurrent will of free peoples also requires a fervent heat. You may not have—in truth you have not—as yet attained 8,000 degrees, but that you have learned something of the great secret, and ought to advance in your experiments and prosecute your acquired arts, who can doubt to-day?

FOR SUCH AN EMPIRE

and such an island, fortunately for it and for the world, the incomparably greatest interest must be peace. Of such an island and of such an empire the only real strength must lie in the cordial attachment of its various peoples and its most potent means of securing that peace and attachment are, and must be, the unflinching practice in its relations with its own members and with the world of the principles of justice and freedom. Your cares are great indeed. Look at India, an overwhelming topic of which I will say only that I believe your responsibilities are heavier there than any Christian country has ever borne before.

LOOK AT IRELAND.

I know all here don't share my views. I respect their opinions. But you will allow me standing here, an Irish member and proud of it, to declare that I believe with a passionate intensity of conviction, whereof I have given some proofs, that the true cure for her ills and for those weaknesses of the empire which her ills create is to apply courageously to her the same great principles which with such signal fortune you have applied elsewhere. Sir, I believe that no such object lesson has ever been presented to this people as that shown by the great Colonies this month. I thank God for it, and I humbly pray that they may take to heart the lesson. To me it seems truth. I make no apology for stating it. Had I failed I should have justly come under the censure of those noble lines with which I close:—

"Think you trust a faithful rushlight to be pinched out when you will
With your deft oil-fingers and your politician's
"This is not known
If your god a wooden fetish to be hidden out of sight
That his black eyes may not see you do the thing
But the destinies think not so to their judgment-chamber long
Comes no noise of popular clamor, there Fame's trumpet is not known
Your majorities they seek not—that you grant, but then you say
That you differ from them somewhat. Which is stronger? You or they?
Patient are they as the insects that build islands in the deep
They hurt not the bolted thunder, but their silent
Where they have been that we know! Where
Empires towered that were not just,
Lo! the quaking wild-fox scratches in a little heap of dust!"

WILL YOUR CHILDREN REMAIN CATHOLICS?

The Milwaukee Catholic Citizen, in a recent issue, referring to the condition of affairs in the United States, from a Catholic standpoint, says:

This is not a Catholic country. Its society is not Catholic. There is nothing Catholic in the surroundings of its industries. Its newspapers are un-Catholic. Its thoughts, its literature, its business, the politics are not Catholic.

Do Catholic parents ever reflect that some of their descendants may fall away

from the Church? Are they entirely certain that their children may not drift into non-church goers—"Catholics" in name to be sure, but not different from the mass of mild skeptics that dominate the country.

Look down the aisles of one of our crowded Sunday morning church services and notice the number of devout worshippers. The sight is edifying. With their correct and Christian lives, their freedom from the divorce plague, and their position as members of the industrial class, they will, in all probability, be blessed with a numerous and sturdy posterity. But will their grandchildren come here in the same numbers and with the same zeal.

Will the grandsons of the Irish Catholic fill the place of his forefather in our churches? This important consideration has moved the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States to the activity they are everywhere displaying in the work of Christian education. It is not the present about which they are concerned; it is the future of the Church. It is the prospects of the True Faith among the children and grandchildren of the present generation that moves them to action.

Catholic parents ought to share in this anxiety for the future of the Church because it is simply the spiritual welfare of their children. They cannot tell what altered circumstances, new associations, mixed marriages, and a thousand and one other influences may bring about.

"Well" the average parent may say, "I guess I do my duty. I send my children to the Catholic school where they study their catechism and are surrounded by Christian influences." Suppose we question this parent further. Let us ask him: How about your boy's associations after he leaves school? How about his habits? What does he read? Do you take a Catholic paper? If so, do you seek to interest your children in it? Do they form opinions on Catholic topics? Do they go to church and conform to the outward appearances of their Faith as a matter of custom and routine or as a consequence of well formed religious convictions and the prompting of a live conscience?

We would trust that these and similar questions might frequently be considered by Catholic parents if they care very much about their children's future welfare. Everything rests with the father and the mother. The home is more influential than the Church. Without Catholic homes we cannot have a Christian people.

ST. PATRICK'S, MAYNOOTH.

New Chairs and Degrees.

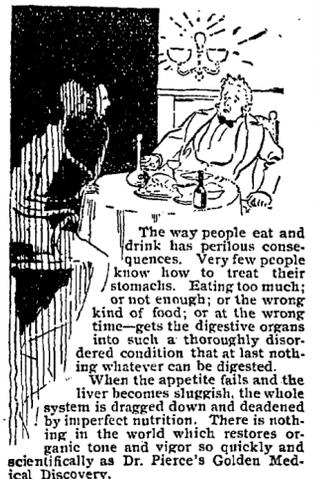
The Irish public will have read with great interest the account of the conferring of the first degrees in Divinity—bachelorships—in St. Patrick's College, Maynooth, at the recent celebrations. This was the first exercise of the new Charter conferred on our national ecclesiastical college by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. And it was only the beginning of a new development of the College, which will be welcomed with hearty sympathy and not a little pride by the Catholics of Ireland. The crown of distinction in the Maynooth Divinity course will henceforth be the degree of doctor, and the authorities of Maynooth have determined that their D. D. will be no mere empty title, but the badge of real scholarship and thorough acquirements in the sacred sciences.

To qualify for the degree candidates must first of all have read a seven years' course of Theology, in addition to an extended course of philosophy and literature.

Next they must submit to the Board of Examiners an original Latin treatise, of about a hundred pages, on a theological subject previously approved by the Board.

Finally they will have to defend in public, against all comers, the position taken by them in this treatise, together with a number of theses taken from the whole course of Theology, Sacred Scriptures, Canon Law, and Church History. The Maynooth D. D. will evidently be a degree to boast of.

The College Charter at present gives the right of conferring degrees only in Theology. But we understand that it is the purpose of the authorities to apply to Rome for a full Charter, which will enable them to confer degrees in Canon



The way people eat and drink has perilous consequences. Very few people know how to treat their stomachs. Eating too much; or not enough; or the wrong kind of food; or at the wrong time—gets the digestive organs into such a thoroughly disordered condition that at last nothing whatever can be digested. When the appetite fails and the liver becomes sluggish, the whole system is dragged down and deadened by imperfect nutrition. There is nothing in the world which restores organic tone and vigor so quickly and scientifically as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the nutritive organism; it gives the stomach power to extract a high percentage of nourishment from the food, and enables the liver to filter all bilious poisons out of the circulation; it puts the red, vitalizing life-giving elements into the blood, and builds up solid flesh, muscular force and healthy nerve-power. In all debilitated conditions and wasting diseases it is vastly superior to malt extracts or any mere temporary stimulants. It gives permanent strength. It is better than nauseous emulsions, because it is agreeable to the weakest stomachs. Whenever constipation is one of the complicating causes of disease, the most perfect remedy is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are always effective, yet absolutely mild and harmless. There never was any remedy invented which can take their place. In August, 1895, I was taken down with what my physician pronounced consumption. writes Ira D. Hegg, of Needmore, Levy Co., Florida: "My trouble continued for several months. Four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me."

USE ONLY

Finlayson's Linen Thread.

IT IS THE BEST.

Law and Philosophy also. It may be presumed that the petition of the College will be readily granted. When the new powers are obtained the course for the degree in Canon Law will be a four years' one, and that for the degree in Philosophy three years.

Side by side with these academic developments, the Bishops have taken steps to strengthen the already strong teaching resources of the College. At the meeting of the Maynooth Union the Bishop of Clonfert made the important announcement that the Bishops had resolved to establish two new Professorships—one in Sacred Scriptures, for the study of the Higher Criticism, the other in Canon Law. The new Professor of Scripture will, it is understood, be brought from Louvain, where a most flourishing school of the Higher Studies has been established, which already enjoys a European reputation.

The new Canonist will be brought from Rome, the proper home and authoritative centre of studies in Canon Law. Besides the professorships already announced, four new lectureships in Theology have been established. The lectureships, which are tenable for two years by students of the Dunboyne who shall have obtained the degree of Doctor of Divinity, will be subsidiary to the existing Professorships. The duties of the lecturers will be somewhat parallel to the work of Tutors in the older Universities. They are certain to be most profitable to the students of the College, and are also calculated to increase enormously the teaching resources of Maynooth, and, indeed, of all the Catholic Colleges in Ireland.

These signs and proofs of progress will be welcomed in Ireland. They are evidences that the record of the second century of Maynooth's existence will be as full of achievement and advance as the first; and that the educational resources of the Church in Ireland and the acquirements of the Irish priesthood will more than keep pace with the advance of the nation generally, whatever new advantages and opportunities may be won. *Floreat Monastium!*—Dublin Freeman.

After serious illness Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful building up power. It purifies the blood and restores perfect health.

JAMES CAREY'S GRAVE.

Nearly fourteen years ago the avenging angel, in the person of Patrick O'Donnell, struck down the betrayer of a people struggling for liberty. The scene of the thrilling tragedy was on board the steamer Melrose Castle, near Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, Africa. Our readers are familiar with the story of Carey's treachery. As the result of his testimony, largely perjured, five of his countrymen, his former associates and friends, were sent to the gallows and a number of others imprisoned, transported or driven into exile. His name was held in such universal execration that he felt his miserable life, which he had sold to the persecutors of his country, would not be safe wherever he was known, and the Government proposed to ship him off to the

BARBAROUS SETTLEMENTS IN AFRICA

to conceal his identity and his whereabouts from the world. But it was not to be so. Disguised as he was recognized by a keen eye, and as he was preparing to leave the steamer he was shot dead by the avenger near the landing at Port Elizabeth. Although the act was committed on foreign soil, the British Government knew that no local authority would treat the killing of the informer as an act of deliberate murder, and determined to have O'Donnell's blood. He was seized and taken back to London and tried and condemned to death. O'Donnell met his death bravely in the consciousness that the moral of the informer's fate could not be wiped out by any sentence of death carried out against the instrument of avenging justice. Mr. Charles Duval, the Irish actor and journalist, in a visit to Cape Colony, writing of the scenes of the tragedy,

DESCRIBES THE GRAVE

of the informer and its surroundings. "It will be remembered," he says, "that the coroner's inquest was held on the informer's body at Port Elizabeth, and a verdict of murder was returned against the avenger, O'Donnell. But it was evident that not a man in the town mourned over the informer's fate. The body was hurriedly interred in an unenclosed graveyard on a hillside near the town. Up to that time only colored people and white criminals, who had died in jail, had been buried there. The miserable, desolate spot was, in truth, well fitted to receive the remains of a man who, himself the worst of criminals, had lured others to death, and then himself met with a violent end. Carey's grave adjoins that of a nameless Kaffir criminal, and it should have been its nameless. It was meant to be so, and would be but for the persistent labor of some unknown hater, who, on the plain white stone at the head, has written in pencil the inscription:

JAMES CAREY, THE IRISH INFORMER.

"Whenever time or the weather obliterated his work the unknown surely returns and carefully rewrites the inscription. Many months ago another hand, placed on the grave some bands of fluted iron, so arranged as to form a rude cross. Over and over again the cross has been dismembered and thrown about the graveyard, though the pieces have been again collected and placed on the grave, fashioned into some semblance of the emblem of salvation."—San Francisco Nation.

STORM DESTROYER.

A Swiss Farmer's Invention to Prevent Destruction by Hail.

White Americans have been telling how to stop tornadoes and storms of all descriptions a Swiss farmer has stepped in and given a practical illustration of how it can be done, says the New York Herald. How he accomplished this feat is described by United States Consul Germain, who writes the department from Zurich, Switzerland, giving the particulars, which will be of interest to any one who has anything to do with the industry which the Swiss farmer represents. The man whose common sense taught him the

WAY OUT OF SERIOUS DIFFICULTY

is Albert Stiger, Burgomaster of Windisch-Freistritz. He owns extensive vineyards, situated on the southern slopes of the Bachen Mountains, a locality often visited by destructive hail storms. Mr. Stiger has met with many difficulties in attempting to grow grapes, and he is thoroughly up to date. In fact, some of his best vines are from American cuttings. One enemy with which he has had to contend in the past has treated him most unkindly—hail. He saw that something must be done to protect his vineyard, and as an experiment he stretched wire netting above five acres of his choicest vines. This was a very expensive method of protection; in fact, too much so for general application. That is why the present method Mr. Stiger is observing was introduced. He has adopted what he calls the shooting or explosive system, and it scatters the clouds and drives away approaching hail or heavy rain storms. On six of the most prominent summits surrounding the locality in which the vineyards are located he has

ERECTED SIX STATIONS.

These command a territory of about two miles in extent. They are constructed of wood, and each shelters ten heavy mortars, the individual amount of powder required to discharge them being four and one-quarter ounces. There is a cabin in the vicinity of each station, which is used to store the powder in. When a storm is sighted the volunteer corps which mans the mortars is promptly signaled. The members of this corps are owners of small vineyards within two miles of territory referred to. They have been trained upon receiving notice of an approaching storm to promptly proceed to the station and to make ready to discharge the mortars. When all is in readiness—each mortar only awaiting the touch of fire to powder—the corps watches for the signal from the main station. Presently the signal comes and the discharge of the mortars begin. This is continued until the clouds have scattered and the storm has blown over. In every instance where the method has been applied the storm clouds have been scattered.

PRACTISE ECONOMY

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