# ...GLEANINGS...

CATHOLICITY.—The latest statistics from Switzerland show that the Church is thriving in that country. The new census reports 1,918,191 Protestants and 1,383,135 Catholics a decrease of 12 per cent., for the former and an increase of 10 per cent. for the latter since the last general report published twelve years ago.

CHURCHES.—Chicago last year had 121 Catholic churches; New York, 113; Brooklyn, 83; Philadelphia, 76; St. Louis, 65; Boston, 34; Baltimore, 41; Cincinnati and St. Paul, 40 each; Cleveland, 38; Louisville and San Francisco, 30 each. There are besides fourteen cities with more than ten and less than thirty Catholic churches.

HANGING ANARCHISTS and other outlaws in effigy—there has been any amount of it—is a practice that no sensible man, however patriotic he may be, will encourage. It is akin to burning at the stake; and there has been a great deal of that, too, of late. Hanging in effigy and the observance of lynch law are apt to go together.—Ave Maria.

VISIT OF MR. REDMOND. — The plans of the delegation of the Irish Parliamentary Party in regard to their visit to America are nearly completed. John Redmond, chairman, the Hon. P. A. McHugh, Mayor of Sligo, and Thomas O'Donnell, members of Parliament, will comprise the party, and will sail from Queenstown on October 24. Michael Davitt will join them at New York.

IRISH MONKS.—Captain Daniel Brun, the famous Danish Arctic explorer, announces that he has just discovered distinct traces of the Irish colonies which existed in Iceland before the Scandinavians settled there in the ninth century. The traces consist chiefly of ruins of the cells of the Irish monks, inscribed in Latin and Gaelic, and of church bells and other relics.

REMARKABLE MEMORY.—An extraordinary feat was performed recently at Naples by a professor of rhetoric, in presence of a large audience, which was mainly composed of actors, authors and journalists.

Without hesitation and with hardly a pause, he repeated from memory the 15,350 lines that are in the "Divine Comedy" of Dante. It was 8 o'clock in the evening when he began to recite, and he did not stop until 2.15 in the following afternoon. The task, therefore, occupied him 1,095 minutes, which was at the rate of 830 lines an hour. During all this time he recited unceasingly, except at rare intervals, when he stopped for a minute or two to sip a little stimulant. The feat was the result of a wager.

BURIAL REFORM is the object of the Burial Society in the little town of Soquel, Cal. Nearly every adult in the town has signed the roll of membership; one of the members has been engaged as undertaker, and another as grave-digger. The coffins are to be made by the undertaker, and are to be plain, though strong and well finished. A neat waggon is to take the place of the conventional hearse; the mourners will walk to the cemetery, and the total cost of a funeral is to be about $20. On the occasion of a death, each member of the organization is expected to render what assistance he can to the afflicted family, and to attend the funeral. Fashion and pride stand in the way of funeral reform generally, and these can best be overcome by such organizations as the one described.

IRISHMEN IN AUSTRALIA. — Ireland is well to the front in the first Federal Parliament of Australia. The Hon. R. E. O'Connor, the official leader of the Senate, or Upper House, is a lineal descendant of General Arthur O'Connor, of '98 renown. Senator Harvey, a member of the Irish Bar, who emigrated to Western Australia, is the acknowledged orator-in-chief of the Federal Parliament; while P. McMahon Glynn, Mr. Keating, Mr. Kirwan, King O'Malley, and about a score of other Irishmen also occupy seats in the first Parliament of United Australia.

The present position of the Irish in Australia is highly creditable and satisfactory. In every department of Colonial activity they have demonstrated their capacity to compete successfully with all other nationalities.

WHEN THE END COMES.—It is noteworthy that in Italy even the worst enemies of the church ask for religious assistance when they are dying, though they do not always receive it. A notable instance of this has recently occurred in Rome. Some years ago Italy was flooded with the immoral novels of Ernesto Mezzabotta, a Roman professor, an editor of several Liberal papers, and correspondent of the "Siecle de Paris." Latterly he had experienced a change of heart, and endeavored to undo a part of the evil of his writing by publications of a moral kind, but he kept his conversion a secret owing, as he says himself in a private letter to a friend, "to the certainty that being weak and alone I would be immediately crushed by the Freemasons." The Freemasons won at least half the battle against poor Mezzabotta, for he died vainly asking his attendants to send for the priest, and with the words of the Hail Mary on his lips.

THE RACE PROBLEM.—Separation of the races on the street cars in Savannah has been agreed upon by the Common Council, says an American daily newspaper. Separate cars are not to be provided, but conductors are to be required to assign the whites and the blacks to separate seats "as far as practicable," and it is made the special duty of the police to observe whether the rule is followed. A couple of "whereases" state that it is the settled policy of the laws of the State of Georgia to require the separation as much as practicable of the white and colored races when passengers on railroad and other cars, and that such separation of the races is in the judgment of the Council necessary and requisite for the security, health, peace, and good government of the city of Savannah, and the inhabitants thereof. Nothing is said as to securing the comfort of the white passengers, which is, of course, the main consideration.

ALCOHOL AND FRUIT. — "The More Fruit You Eat the Less Alcohol You Crave," is the title of a short article in an exchange in which it is explained that the amount of water in fruit is considerable. In watermelons it is no less than 95 per cent., in grapes 80 per cent., in oranges 86 per cent., in lemons 90 per cent., in peaches 88 per cent., in apples 82 per cent., in pears 84 per cent., in plums 80 per cent., in nectarines 83 per cent., and in strawberries 90 per cent., not a fruit in the whole category containing less than 80 per cent. The irresistible conclusion, considering these facts, is that fruit plays an important role in diet as a thirst quencher. Certainly when fruits are freely represented in the diet less fluid requires to be consumed, and fruits would appear to be endowed with a subtle inimitable flavor which is ample inducement to imbibe fluid in this most wholesome form.

The question so prominent in most people's thoughts as to what to drink might, therefore, on sound physiological reasoning, be answered, eat sound, ripe, juicy fruit. It is noticeable that as fruit enters into the diet the indulgence in alcoholic drinks is diminished. Thus it is more satisfactory to observe people taking a good juicy slice of melon as preparatory to a meal instead of intoxicants. This is a most commendable practice and the proceeding is dietetically speaking perfectly rational.

SAME OLD STORY.—Mr. Bryan has a word of advice to President Roosevelt. It is not to be a candidate for re-election. He says:

"If President Roosevelt will announce his determination not to be a candidate for renomination he will be relieved of a great deal of embarrassment and anxiety, and he will find sufficient 'strenuous life' in an effort to make his administration conspicuous for its honesty and efficiency. If he intends to appear before the next Republican convention as a candidate he must prepare to fight the bosses of his party or to surrender to them. He is aware of the fact that the Republican organization did not look with favor upon his candidacy; he was thought too independent. If he is independent and does his own thinking he will alienate those gentlemen, (it is not necessary to name them), who insist upon controlling political affairs in their various sections. There is one question which President Roosevelt will have to meet upon which his course is likely to be determined by his ambition.

"If he is going to seek another term he will find it difficult to antagonize the great corporations which are rapidly securing a monopoly of the nation's industries, for the trust magnates are influential in Republican conventions and their contributions are helpful during campaigns. The financiers will insist upon controlling the financial policy of his administration, and their threats will be potent if he must pass through a Republican convention before he can get to the people for an indorsement, but their fury will be of no avail if he is content with the record made during the present term."

## LARGE BEQUESTS TO CATHOLIC CHARITIES.

The solicitors to Miss Allingham, sole executrix to her brother, the late Mr. Oweson J. Allingham, wine merchant, Capel street, Dublin, announce that the following is a complete list of his bequests to the hospitals and charities of Dublin:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Mater Misericordiae Hospital ... ... ... ... ... ... | $10,000 |
| Jervis street Hospital ... ... ... | 10,000 |
| St. Vincent's Hospital, Stephen's Green ... ... ... ... | 10,000 |
| Our Lady's Hospice for the Dying, Harold's Cross ... ... | 10,000 |
| The National Lying-in Hospital, Holles street ... ... ... | 10,000 |
| Sisters of Charity, Upper Gardiner street ... ... ... ... | 10,000 |
| St. Mary's Asylum and Reformatory, High Park, Drumcondra ... ... ... ... ... | 10,000 |
| St. Joseph's Night Refuge for Homeless Women and Children, Brickfield lane ... | 5 000 |
| St. Vincent de Paul's Orphanage, Glasnevin ... ... ... | 5,000 |
| St. Brigid's Orphanage, 46 Eccles street ... ... ... ... ... | 5,000 |
| Sacred Heart Home, Drumcondra ... ... ... ... ... | 3,000 |
| Mendicity Institution, Usher's quay, Dublin ... ... ... ... ... | 5,000 |
| The Sick and Indigent Roomkeepers' Society ... ... ... ... | 5,000 |
| The poor of Clontarf, to be administered by the Venerable Archdeacon O'Neill, P. P. ... ... ... ... ... ... | 1,500 |
| The poor of St. Michan's Parish, to be administered by the Very Rev. Canon Conlon, P.P. ... ... ... ... | 500 |

The pecuniary legacies and charitable bequests amount to about $260,000, and will leave a residue of about $185,000, out of which Mr. Allingham expressed a wish that a substantial sum should be allocated towards acquiring a site for—or, if such site has already been acquired, towards the erection of—a National Catholic Cathedral in Dublin; and that another substantial sum should be applied to promote any approved scheme having for its object the better housing of the destitute poor of Dublin.—Catholic Times.

# Our Boys and Girls.

A BUSINESS BOY.—I should like to leave school, father, and go to work."

Mr. Thetford looked up from his evening paper as Frank spoke.

"Leave school and go to work!" he echoed. "What nonsense! Haven't I told you repeatedly that I wish you to prepare for college to take a law course?"

"I know it, sir, but I feel I should make more of a success in a business field."

"Tut! tut! You have been reading some foolish book. There are hundreds of business boys who would be delighted to have your chance of a profession. Mercantile life is full of hard knocks, as many an experienced boy can tell you."

"Perhaps Frank would be happier if permitted to follow his choice," suggested Mrs. Thetford, looking up from a bonnet she was trimming.

"There is no profession that has the least attraction for me," said Frank, "while business has a great attraction for me."

"What kind of business?"

"I don't know exactly. There are a thousand or more that would please me."

"Well, then, go ahead," consented his father. "Have your own way in the matter. But remember, if you ever regret the step you are about to take, there will be no one but yourself to blame."

Frank was highly pleased to think that his school days were over. He had never disliked study, nor been dilatory in attendance at class, but the time had come now when he felt he should strike out in the world to plough his own way. He was just fifteen, and it was an idea of his that boys intending to enter business should start early, so as to receive a thorough training.

It was summer, and although Frank could have spent the season in the country, he preferred to remain at home and answer advertisements in the daily papers.

One in particular caught his eye. It ran:

WANTED.A bright, energetic boy between fifteen and eighteen; must come well recommended; one just from school preferred. Salary $150 per year. Address in own handwriting, Hardware, Box 112, "Sun" office.

Frank answered this together with several other advertisements, and while awaiting results, called at numerous commercial houses down town.

He met with no encouragement whatever in his visits to the various offices, and in some of them he was even treated with discourtesy, especially by pompous young clerks.

Frank received many letters in response to his own. In calling at the places he was summoned to he was received well, but was left in doubt as to whether he would be chosen from the numerous applicants who had also received letters.

"We shall let you know if we decide on you," was the general word given him after the interview.

One morning he received a letter from the "Hardware" advertiser. Also one from a place in Franklin street. And another from Luane street.

He determined to visit the "Hardware" place first. It was in Reade street.

C. B. Stokes was the name signed to the letter, and the number and street were written below it.

Mr. Stokes was a man of thirty, and very precise.

He questioned Frank closely, and Frank almost believed he would be engaged. The hours would be eight to six.

"I am well pleased with you, so far as this interview has convinced me," said Mr. Stokes; "but you may have noticed a dozen other applicants in the outer office, as you came in. I have yet to see them before making a positive choice."

Frank came away full of hope. Something told him he would be engaged, yet he would not be too sure.

He called at the Franklin street place next. It was the wholesale woollen business.

"We have already selected a boy, just an hour ago," said the man in charge. In case he proves unsatisfactory, we shall give you a trial. We shall hold your address."

Place number three was a large confectionery house. The hours were from half after seven in the morning till six in the evening, with the exception of Saturday, when three o'clock was the closing hour.

They wanted a young clerk to make out bills and mark woollen packages of goods before put on the waggons for delivery.

The head man in this place was quite impressed with Frank, and he almost told him he would be engaged. But, as in the other instances the other applicants had to be seen out of courtesy, before a decision was made.

"I should have to leave home at half past six," thought Frank, as he left the confectionery office. It would take me fully an hour to get this far. I seem to like the nail place better. I could leave home at quarter past seven."

Frank kept thinking of the nail business all the way home and all day long. He wondered anxiously would he receive a card next day to call again.

So eager did he become to secure the position, that he had recourse to his Rosary, believing faithfully that whatever one prays for one will get, be it for one's good.

Next morning a postal summoned him again to Reade street, and he was overjoyed.

Mr. Stokes greeted him cordially.

STICK TO IT.

The envelope said to the postage stamp: Stick to me and I'll post you."

A great admirer of our shoes said to his friend: "Stick to 'The Mansfield' and you won't need to be posted"—on what's new in footwear.

The Mansfield

is just exactly what's new—it's always new—everything about it's new—new toe, new heel, new shape, new rope stitch soles, new leather, and new customers every day.

Wear "The Mansfield" any time and all the time, and you're wearing the correct thing in shoes.

The manufacturers of "The Mansfield" keep posted on Dame Fashion's latest ideas—you stick to "The Mansfield" and that'll be all that's necessary.

They come for both men and women, in any leather, at $3 a pair.

MANSFIELD, The Shoeist,

124 St. Lawrence Str. et,

MONTREAL.


"Just excuse me a few moments," said the nail merchant. "I will see you after I leave that lady."

The lady in question was gowned in deep mourning, with a long, heavy veil hanging from the back of her head. She was accompanied by a not-over-bright youth of sixteen.

She spoke in a loud voice as she addressed Mr. Stokes, and Frank could not help overhearing what she said.

Frank was under the belief that it was an unwise act for a boy to have a parent accompany him and speak for him. He thought a business man would prefer a boy that did his own talking.

But Mr. Stokes seemed to be an exception, for the lady appeared to be making a success of matters, just as a persistent saleswoman wins her way over an article of goods. Her son had nothing to say.

Finally, Mr. Stokes paused in the interview and crossed over to Frank with a book containing some columns of figures.

"You may add these up, while I am engaged," said he, pleasantly. "Have you a pencil?"

"Yes, sir."

"Skip the figures that are in red ink. Also those that have a line drawn through them."

"Very well, sir," said Frank, taking the book, and beginning with his pencil.

The book was an old one, having been used by a shipping clerk, and the numbers were confusing, while the columns were very irregular.

Frank went over them cautiously, and then marked down the amount.

"Very good," said Mr. Stokes, examining the result.

Then, in a friendly way, he told Frank how he was deliberating between him and the boy opposite.

"I will write you again, in case I decide on you," he said, as he saw Frank to the door, while the lady in black and her son were waiting for him to rejoin them.

Frank's hopes were not so buoyant now, yet he did not despair.

When he reached home he again said his Beads, while kegs of nails, such as he had seen in Mr. Stokes' lofts, kept running before his mind.

"I'm beginning to get tired of these advertisements," he said, two days later, as the postman handed him another card reading: "Kindly call at —— Broadway in answer to O. D. F."

"I remember this ad. I wasn't going to answer it at first. Well, I will call over there and have matters over and done with. I suppose it will be the same old way—'We'll let you know by letter if we want you.'"

"O. D. F." proved to be a man named Oliver D. Fisher. He was an art stationer. After an interview with Frank, he was quite pleased.

"I'll engage you at three dollars a week."

"Thank you, sir."

"Please come next Monday to commence."

Frank was in the art stationer's but a month when Mr. Fisher died. His son, a haughty man with a reddish beard, then took charge.

He had never liked Frank, and was not long in politely informing him that he intended to make a change.

"I have a nephew who is coming here," he said.

"Everything is against me," thought Frank, discouraged. I wonder if this all means that I should take father's advice and go to college when class begins. I think I'll do as he suggested, if something doesn't turn up soon."

Frank grew heartily sick of answering advertisements.

He was about giving up when one day he was summoned by mail to a transportation office on Broadway, below Wall street.

He had no hope of being engaged, but he was happily surprised, for they selected him at first sight.

"Just the kind of a boy we want," said the director to himself. "And I think he'll like his duties."

Frank did like the transportation business. It took him in doors and out, and sent him among the ships and wharves.

It is a wealthy concern that he works for, and he has as good chances as any boy could desire in the way of progress.

"I am sure no business could ever please me so well as the one I'm in," he often says to his father, as they chat over the evening meal.

"Since you are putting all your energy into your work," Mr. Thetford remarks, "I am quite satisfied, although it isn't a profession."

"I firmly believe my Beads led me to my position," says Frank, much to his mother's surprise, for she had always noticed him to be shy of "devotional" talk. "I'm glad now that I was disappointed of what I wanted at first. I feel I'm on the right road now."

Mr. Thetford smiled. He was not a church member and Frank's reference to the Beads amused him.

"Very well, believe that way, since it pleases you."

"I know it to be so," said Frank, raising his spoon of berries to his mouth. "And," with a playful wink, "you, father, will find it out some day."

"If I do, I shall give due credit to our business boy."—Edwin Angelos, in the October number of the "Rosary Magazine."


$250.00.

Genuine

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Piano.

Largest size Walnut Cabinet Grand Piano of this famous make, unusually well cared for. Case scarcely marked. Tone and touch all that could be desired. Just the piano for people who have children taking lessons. Terms of $6 monthly.

LINDSAY-NORDHEIMER CO.,

2366 St Catherine Street

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street

SATURDAY, October 5, 1901.

MEN'S Fall OVERCOATS

Every new style and feature recently introduced into MEN'S Fall Clothing will be found in our Overcoats.

Men's and Young Men's Dark Gray Herring Bone Cloth Fall Overcoats, silk sewn and Italian cloth lined, finished and cut up-to-date. Special, $9.00.

Men's and young men's fine quality fawn Herring Bone and Venetian Cloth Covert Coat, silk sewn and farmer satin lined, made throughout equal to made to order garment. Special Price, $9.50.

Young men's Raglan Coats, in fawn Venetian Cloth, Italian cloth lined, silk sewn, cut, trimming and workmanship equal in every detail to made to measure garments. The S. Carsley Co., Ltd. Special Price, $12.00.

MEN'S Fall UNDERWEAR

Men's good quality all wool Scotch knit Underwear, shirts double breasted, drawers trouser finish. Special 41c.

Men's extra heavy fleece lined Underwear, good weight, soft and warm shirts and drawers. Special, 50c.

Men's fine quality fleece lined Underwear, best finish shirts and drawers, 70c.

Men's extra quality Shetland Lamb's Wool UnderYear, soft finish in shirts and drawers, shirts double breasted, drawers trouser finish. Special, 75c.

MEN'S STYLISH FALL Hats.

The demand this week for Men's Fall Hats conclusively shows that The Big Store's Hat values and styles must be right. There's styles as well as prices to suit everybody.

Just received a new line of Men's and Young Men's fine quality gray and brown felt hats, fedora style, stitched crown and brim, very neat and elegant for present wear. Our special price, 99c.

Young Men's and Men's extra good quality rough Felt Fedora Hats in gray and brown, corded and stitched crown, silk ribbon band. The up-to-date made special for The S. Carsley Co., Ltd. Special, $1.25.

Ladies' Ready-to-wear Hats.

While visiting The Big Store on Saturday just step in the ready-to-wear section and examine the enormous variety of styles of this popular kind of head gear.

Ladies' Felt Dress Hat, short black sailor style, trimmed in two colors of silk, large gilt buckle in gray, fawn, brown, navy, cardinal and black. Price $1.50.

Ladies' Felt Walking Hats in light and dark gray, light and dark fawn, overlapping seams, trimmed with ribbon, silk sweater, the latest English style. Price $1.50.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.

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have reached thousands of homes, and he is prepared to carpet and curtain thousands and more dwellings in elegant or moderate style. Buy your Carpets and Curtains, Rugs, etc., at Canada's only specialist.

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High-class Ladies' Tailoring and Ladies' Dressmaking A Specialty.

The perfection of style, fit and finish guaranteed!

Our Fall Millinery is the success of the season.

A fact attested by the expressed admiration of hundreds of the best shoppers of the city!

The art of Ladies' Headgear at its very highest will be found exemplified by the exquisite Parisian creations now on view in our showrooms!

In all our other departments the display of Fall Fashions is varied and complete, and affords a practically unlimited range of choice of "the world's best" at popular prices!

We direct special attention to our splendid collection of New York Blouses, from $3.00 up. Also to our beautiful assortment of New Flannel and Flannelette Blouses!

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

2343 St. Catherine Street, corner of Metcalfe Street.

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If nobody took calumny in and gave it lodging, it would starve and die of itself.