

THE TRUE WITNESS

AND GAMBOLIC CHRONICLE

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WEDNESDAY.....APRIL 23, 1890

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, April 23, St. George.

THURSDAY, April 24, St. Fidelis.

FRIDAY, April 25, St. Mark.

SATURDAY, April 26, St. Cletus and St. Marcellinus.

SUNDAY, April 27, Third after Easter.

MONDAY, April 28, St. Paul of the Cross.

TUESDAY, April 29, St. Peter.

Intolerance Rebuked.

It is well that in these days, when the spirit of bigotry is again lifting its ugly head and displaying its cruel fangs, that a rebuke should come from the Bench. We read that at the Lindsey Oct., Assize last week where several libel cases pended, arising out of the style of journalism pursued by the *Ward*, Judge Rose in charging the jury rebuked the spirit of intolerance so rife in the community in these days, made the remarks appended. Judge Rose is a good Protestant and a good Methodist, and has as much interest in promoting the cause of Protestantism as any other citizen. Judge Rose said:

And, while I am here remarking upon these matters, because these are the matters of aggravation which the plaintiff says caused him to write the article which the defendant says was the inducement for the articles complained of, let me say a word about the constant attacks upon the Roman Catholic Church. Some of you may have strong Protestant feelings, but is there a man who dare say that the Church to which he happens to belong contains all the truth and nothing of error? Is there any one denomination of Christians that to-day has all the truth, or affirms as truth all that their fathers and forefathers affirmed as truths? Does not the advancement and enlightenment which comes from years of study of God's Word and religious teaching show that many of us have yet many things to learn, and that we are only on the ocean shore picking up the pebbles and beyond us lies the large sea of truth? And can any one of us say that all is error outside of us? Let us be tolerant each of the other's opinions, because, if we believe as we have been taught, we feel assured that in the Great Day no one will be approved because he is a Roman Catholic or because he is a Protestant, because he is an Anglican, Presbyterian, Methodist or a Baptist, but simply because he is a Christian, having observed the rules of right or wrong and done his duty to his neighbor, and, so far as he has instruction, his duty to his God. And it is no advantage to a community, and it is no advantage to the members of the community, no advantage to Protestants or Orangemen, or to any other class to make foul suggestions with reference to those of another faith. It is not wise, it is not politic; it does no good; it creates ill-feeling, stirs up dissensions and causes those with whom we must live not to live with us in that spirit of friendship which ought to mark the communications of neighbors. And until one reaches that eminence when he can declare that he knows the whole mind of God, I think it behooves him to be humble and sit at the feet where he may learn wisdom and be willing in the feeling of charity to believe that others may be right, although they see differently to what he may see.

Mr. Smith-Barry.

English Illustrated papers and English correspondents have given pictures and accounts of the establishment of the new town of Tipperary which have conferred a notoriety upon Mr. Smith-Barry which will damn him to eternal fame.

With the facts of his atrocious persecutions of Irish tenants our readers are already familiar; they also are aware of how the people of Tipperary town left it to him and the bats and owls, and are now happily domiciled in a town of their own. But as a recent correspondent has pointed out, they had not thought this tyrant capable of the malignant enmity which he has since displayed, for Smith-Barry now propounds the monstrous doctrine that he and he alone has the right to permit the holding of a market in that part of the country, and that no market shall be held anywhere but on his land. He claims this as a hereditary privilege, saying that it comes down from the Stuarts, and that the original grant from the King to his ancestors contains a clause to this effect. He will appeal to the courts to enforce the monopoly.

It would be difficult to imagine an incident more calculated to bring the iniquities of the land-holding system into relief than this. This man Smith-Barry loses an income of \$50,000 a year by the going away of his tenants, equal to a total loss of \$1,000,000. The loss is not a loss of money, but a loss of the right to hold the buildings are open to, and

Dominion Parliament.

The last week has passed without anything of particular importance transpiring in the Legislative Halls of the Dominion. The tariff debate is now over and the new regulations have gone into force. The most important legislation in the House of Commons has been the amending of the Criminal law. Certain changes asked for by the Trades and Labor Councils, and workmen's associations of the country have been granted, in relation to the law of conspiracy. Trades unions and others may now pass regulations, related to strikes, and adopt measures for self protection, without coming within the wide scope of the ban of conspiracy, as it has heretofore been interpreted. In fact they cannot now be indicted for any offence not prescribed by statute in connection with their labor organizations. In so far as the law is amended, for the punishment of crimes against good

as these are of some they cannot be removed. Not a soul would live in the deserted town. Even if the board and lodging were free, no rentless in the force of aroused public opinion in Ireland.

Here, then, is a man whose tenants have left him to go to a new town that they have built with great labor, who makes the monstrous proposition that he will follow them there and prevent them from trading among themselves, and he asks the courts to enforce this doctrine—in other words, to recapture the slaves that have escaped and return them to a state of bondage. It is significant of the way in which public opinion in England regards this man that newspapers there say that this doctrine of his strikes at the very foundation of modern commerce and political economy, and if the courts find he has any such feudal monopoly as he imagines himself to possess, that Parliament would wipe it out of existence in twenty-four hours.

Who is Smith-Barry, and how did he arouse the public ire which has exhibited itself in so signal a manner? He is a large landed proprietor living in Cork. He lives in Foata Castle, an ivy-covered medieval structure in a large and beautiful park looking out on the River Lee. In fact the grounds occupy a whole island about as large as Staten Island. A high stone wall surrounds the demesne, outside of which runs a public road, from which the traveller can see miles of ancient trees in the park and a wide, pretentious lodge-gate, emblazoned with the family coat-of-arms. The writer, passing there one day last summer, saw a beautiful steam yacht lying at anchor in Loch Mahon, while the red flag was fluttering from the battlement of Foata Castle, denoting to the country side that Smith-Barry was at home.

Some years ago Smith-Barry entered Parliament as a Parnellite and Home-Ruler. He was a man of unbounded social ambition, and to this is ascribed the fact that he suddenly changed his political views, his desire being, it is said, to be made a baronet. Seeking reelection, he was overwhelmingly defeated. He then committed that most fatal of all mistakes for a public man, to carry his public professions into private life and make a personal affair of politics.

A year ago he conceived the brilliant idea of exterminating the Irish peasants who were in arrears with their rent on the Pensooby estate, which covered a large area in the south of Ireland, and he was going to supply their places with English farmers and Orangemen from the north of Ireland. To this end he got up a syndicate of English noblemen and would-be aristocrats, who put in his hands a large sum of money to buy the Pensooby estate, which was then unloaded on the shoulders of Smith-Barry for a good deal more than it was worth.

Then he asked Mr. Balfour for a regiment of soldiers to help exterminate the Irish. Mr. Balfour said that while he would like to accommodate Mr. Smith-Barry he must decline to furnish the soldiers, as previous wholesale evictions had given him too much trouble from members of his own party. In fact, the Tory Government could not afford to have anything to do with the scheme. Then Smith-Barry went it alone, and by one means and another managed to evict some tenants and enrage the populace, already much excited.

He had meanwhile been industrious in making speeches and writing public letters of a nature well calculated to arouse angry passion, and finally the leaders of the Land League concluded to teach him a lesson to mind his own business and let other people do their evictions. It is said that Michael Davitt originated the clever scheme to start a New Tipperary. It not only enabled the people to "get square with Smith-Barry," but gave them a new booming town at a greatly reduced rental. The property on which the new town is built was leased for a nominal rental for a long term of years, and the contracts for building the town—out West it would be called a city—were given out to big Dublin contractors. The difference between the old rent and the new will, it is said, pay for the buildings in a very few years, and meanwhile the builders hold a mortgage on the property.

The story of Tipperary will not be without its moral effect on the Irish landlords who own towns. Not every man can afford to lose £0,000 a year, and Mr. Smith-Barry, it is thought, will have to give up his fashionable town house in Park Lane, overlooking Hyde Park. He is as far as ever from being made a baronet, while some leading Conservatives who went into his syndicate are enquiring if they will get any of their money back.

Meanwhile the Waterford Railway is preparing to extend its track to New Tipperary, while ghosts are said to walk the streets of the old town and only the hoot of the owl is heard at night. It will probably be a mass of ruins within a very few years.

Ottawa Elections.

By the retirement of Mr. Christie on the day of nomination of candidates for the representation of Ottawa city in the House of Commons, the contest has been narrowed down to three aspirants. These are Mr. Chrysler, Liberal; Mr. Mackintosh, Conservative, and Mr. George Hay, Equal Righter. Considering the questions now agitating the country and the apparent determination of the Conservative party in Ontario to interfere with the Catholic system of education and the Separate Schools, it would seem to be the duty of Catholics to throw the weight of their votes and influence on the side of that party which is charged by Mr. Meredith, the Conservative leader, with being too friendly to them. Under ordinary circumstances it would be difficult to elect a Liberal to the House of Commons in Ottawa. The Civil Service alone in an enormous power in the hands of the government and is invariably wedded for all it is worth, while the hordes of hangers on are always anxious to demonstrate their devotion to the powers that be. But should Mr. Hay remain in the field and both French and English-speaking Catholics be true to themselves, Mr. Chrysler can be elected by a good majority. The reason may in this instance Mr.

Chrysler is the most acceptable candidate. He in the attitude assumed by the Ontario wing of the Conservative party towards the Catholic Church. It is impossible to separate that wing from the main body of the Conservative party. That it has the sympathy, support and counsel of federal Conservative leaders is evident, therefore, every vote cast for Mr. Mackintosh is practically a blow struck against Catholic rights in Ontario. The same men who will rejoice in the election of Mr. Mackintosh, should he be returned, will be found by his side in the coming provincial elections working with might and main to place Mr. Meredith in a position at Toronto where he can carry out the programme of the Equal Rights party, which he has adopted and made his own.

We Want Fair Play.

In a mixed community, like that in which we live, it is of the highest importance that every section should feel that whilst contributing to the general welfare, each is entitled to its fair share of representation in every public department. The urgency of this observation will be felt when attention is directed to the state of things now existing, and which ought not to be allowed to continue, in this Province. At the present moment two of the most important offices in the gift of the Provincial Government are vacant. We refer to the Solicitor-General of Montreal and Quebec. The former was held by the late Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, a French Canadian gentleman, and rumor has it that his successor will be Mr. L. O. David, M.P. for Montreal East. No one has a word to say against the appointment of Mr. David. The suggestion has been received with favor by the press and the public generally without distinction of political proclivity. Would it be so were the name of an Irish Catholic equally vacated proposed for the position lately vacated by a French Canadian? We venture to assert that such a proposition would be laughed at. The other office of solicitor, in the city of Quebec, was held by an Irish Catholic, the late Hon. Charles Alley, and although the name of a staunch Liberal and lifelong supporter of the party, Mr. Matthew Hearn, Q.C., has been whispered in connection with the position, Quebec despatches inform us that the place is being offered to the Hon. Mr. Gagnon. This we contend is not fair play. There can be no difficulty in finding a good man, in our ranks, to fill the position vacated by Mr. Alley's death, and Mr. Matthew Hearn, Q.C., or some other gentleman of his race and creed, ought to be appointed to that lucrative office. It is always unpleasant to raise the cry of race and creed in connection with appointments to office, but duty compels us to point out a few facts that will not fail to strike the reader, and justify us in alluding to this subject at the present time. Not so many years ago the Irish and English speaking Catholics held amongst other places of trust the following—Hon. Judge Drummond, Court of Queen's Bench; Hon. S. C. Monk, same court; Hon. G. Alley, Superior Court; J. P. Sexton, Esq., Recorder of the City of Montreal, all these simultaneously, with the occupancy of a seat on the Superior Court Bench by Hon. Justice Doherty. What is the position to-day? Mr. Justice Drummond was replaced by Hon. Mr. Justice Ramsay, a Protestant, who in his turn was succeeded by Hon. Justice Chrobok, Hon. Justice Monk by His Honor Mr. Justice Bosé, a French Canadian, and to-day we have no Catholic, Irish or English or Scotch on the Court of Queen's Bench for the Province of Quebec. Hon. Justice Alley was replaced at his death by the late Hon. Justice Monsean, whose place is now filled by another French Canadian; Mr. Sexton, Recorder of the city, was succeeded by Mr. De Montigny, and His Honor Mr. Justice Doherty now remains the only Irish Catholic in the Superior Court of Quebec. Had any other element in our Province been similarly treated there would certainly have been an outburst of indignation, and a protest that could hardly have been ignored, and both indignation and protest would have been fully justified. What we ask from the governing bodies in this country is fair play and nothing more. We ask no man to be placed in a position for which he has not the ability and respectability required, but we do say, and point out with all the force at our command, that in the recent past we have been ignored without justification, and the latest instance will be the appointment of Mr. Gagnon or Mr. Somebody else to the position of Sheriff of the District of Quebec, instead of giving the office to a fellow-countryman and co-religionist of the late lamented gentleman who formerly held the position.

St. Antoine. Some prominent Liberal politicians who were discussing the elections at the St. Lawrence Hall on Saturday, laughed at the idea of Mr. Cleran opposing Mr. Hill. They said that before long another candidate would be found.—*Gazette, April 21st.*

Perhaps the chief Conservative organ and perhaps those whose alleged laughter it presumes to report may laugh at the wrong side of their mouths before this contest will have been ended. Perhaps, also, it may not be aware that in St. Antoine—that great Protestant ward—there are thirteen hundred more Catholic votes than there are Protestant votes. Perhaps, again, it may be surprised to learn that the situation is such that nothing but forbearance on the part of the majority allows those who laugh on both sides to imagine they can settle between themselves which sort of Protestant, Tory or Liberal, is going to represent St. Antoine. But we would advise them not to laugh till they are out of the woods and not to push the forbearance, to which we have alluded, too far. Only a word has to be said and St. Antoine ceases to be represented by either of them.

The Irish National League of America.

Mr. Henry J. Cloran has returned from attendance at the meeting of the executive of the Irish National League of America. He reports a full attendance and good representation of the several states and Canadian provinces. The most gratifying fact brought out at the meeting was the proof adduced of the perfect unity and discipline of the Irish people in America as well as in Ireland. The League on this side of the water is working in perfect harmony with the home organization. The reports of the treasurer, Rev. Father O'Reilly, and the secretary, Mr. Sutton, were found satisfactory in all respects and were left open to the closest inspection. The next meeting will be held at Baltimore in 1891.

Down to the present date the most gratifying success has attended the efforts of the League in the Old Country and the prospect of ultimate success grows daily brighter and brighter. Much, however, yet remains to be done, and friends in America will have to continue their assistance through the dark days that still remain.

The question of holding a convention remains in abeyance for the present.

If we had any voice in the matter we should say let Kinn and Stanley go back to "Darkest Africa" and stay there. Their

private opinions of each other, publicly expressed, have become the most monotonous of contradictions. The world was kept agog by their advertising agents while they were playing hide-and-seek among the unmentionable, because unpronounceable, savages of a land which Mr. Stanley now gravely informs us is "of no commercial value." They evidently did not know their business as explorers, or they would have discovered Solomon's mines and verified the tales of the biggest story-teller alive. Better still they would have found booming towns where fortunes were to be made out of corner lots. Had they the civilization of Africa truly at heart they would have done this, and before long the negroes and Arabs would not own a corner lot or any other lot, except, perhaps, a six-foot lot, in all the Dark Continent. But then the exploring and rescuing business would be ruined, and they would have to go to work again to earn an honest living. How is it that since the days of Herodotus those African explorers have been so strangely constituted that they could never speak or write coherently after they returned to civilization. Perhaps if the work of exploration were left to the missionaries—the only men who appear not to lose their heads—it would be better for Africa and the patience of mankind.

SOMETHING very like a complete reversal of the leading points of German home politics has taken place, and the world begins to understand wherein the young Emperor and the old Chancellor differ. The two parties whom Bismarck persistently opposed and sought by every possible exercise of power to crush were Centralists and the Socialists. By combining the National Liberal, the Imperialists and the Conservatives he was able to keep both in check, but the recent elections having placed them and him in a decided minority, he has been compelled to yield to the wish of the Emperor to bring these now dominant parties into harmony with the government. This can only be done by the government giving way on those points where Bismarck hitherto insisted. It is a curious evolution in German politics that the traditional Conservative and Liberal parties should almost disappear to make way for the Clericals and Socialists. But, if we extend our gaze to other countries, we will find that the same tendency is apparent throughout all continental Europe. In this connection it is worthy of note that the Pope, Cardinal Manning in England, and Cardinal Gibbons in America have taken a decided stand on the side of the workmen, and the government of Germany having first tried to crush the Centralists and failed, then tackled the Socialists and failed again, and being unable to play one off against the other, is forced to sail with the popular current. Yet it is evident that Centralists and Socialists cannot pull in the same boat for any length of time. Their differences are fundamental and the struggle between them must soon begin. By both of these parties constitutional government and representative institutions are regarded as contrivances whose inadequacy to meet the requirements of a more perfect civilization has already been demonstrated. By the Centralists they are tolerated, while the Socialists regard them as a necessary but temporary part of social evolution. But the ideal cherished by each is radically antagonistic. Thus Germany has taken the lead in forming the lines on which the political struggles of the twentieth century will be conducted. The prospect here opened up is profoundly interesting, and the questions proposed for solution the most momentous to mankind.

NEGOTIATIONS appear to be progressing favorably at Washington for the settlement of matters in dispute between this country and the United States. It is to be hoped that the treaty, which is expected to be the result of these negotiations, will be all that its promoters anticipate and "acceptable to all the high contracting powers." The presence of a Canadian Minister of the Crown at Washington has tended to allay the suspicion that Canadian interests were not sufficiently represented. Our astute neighbors have on so many occasions proved themselves too clever for British diplomats that such suspicion was not unnatural. The reported action of the United States Government in reference to the Behring's Sea affair is, however, a good indication of a reasonable temper, and if the same spirit animates Mr. Blaine with regard to other matters in dispute the anticipated conclusion is not improbable. It would be a cause for very sincere regret among a numerous class on both sides of the line were such a result not reached. It is in the interest of the Empire as well as of Canada that the most perfect good understanding should prevail between the Republic and the Dominion. Such an understanding is also of the first importance to all the eastern, northern and western states, which are largely dependent in several ways on Canadian facilities and trade connections. If an equitable treaty be concluded through reasonable concessions on both sides it will be hailed with satisfaction from east to west.

ABOUT the oddest use the phonograph has yet been put to is that which an eccentric individual proposes in his own case. In order that there may be no disputes over his will he spoke it himself into the machine. He also made his own funeral sermon to be ground out on the occasion of his burial and wound up with a hymn, to be sung when he is being laid away. This is what might be called bottling one's self up for fatuity.

Mowat and Mercer are no fools.

By bringing on the elections in the two provinces on the same date they will split a good many votes. Sir John Macdonald would only dissolve and name the same day for the Dominion elections what a delightful state of

distraction there would be. There would be no satisfaction, however; the agony would be soon over, and the old machines would probably be badly broken.

"The Quebec Chronicle says Mr. Mercer really wants no Irish Catholic in the Cabinet, and is only fooling the Irish Catholics to make them play a waiting game till the elections are over, when he will forget his promises and leave them to cool their heels outside the doors of the council chamber."

The above appears in the leading Conservative organ of this city. Of course we do not mind anything a weathercock like the *Chronicle* may say, but we may be permitted to observe that we expect Mr. Mercer to take an Irish Catholic into his reconstructed Cabinet. Should he not do so before the general election the situation will become somewhat awkward for him in those constituencies where there is a casting vote depending on those whose claims will, in that event, be neglected.

WHITRAPISM is an exotic in Canada, which should not be allowed to take root. In this country, where the law is always active in defence of person and property, there is no palladium for anything averring of Lynch law. That sort of law may mean private revenge. At any rate it is a crime and should be put down without mercy.

A WARNING that should not be unheeded is

contained in the report of the accident to the steamship *City of Paris*. She was reputed to have been the fastest vessel afloat—the most reliable of what are called "ocean greynounds." But in a moment she became a sinking wreck. Machinery is not everything even on a shipboard.

EVEN the Spaniard has learned to strike.

When will the world understand what the workers are saying? All the labor for come and all the toil for others may be a good division of things, but there is a feeling among the majority that a readjustment is necessary.

OPPOSITION to Canadian universities con-

ferring degrees in music is absurd. Do our fellow-subjects in England imagine that they alone are endowed with the right divine to make discord?

A CABLE DESPATCH announces the engage-

ment of Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., to the daughter of M. Raslovitch, a Russian financier.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL—No woman could fail to be interested in such a magazine as *The Ladies Home Journal* has made of its May number. It covers, in a fresh and practical manner, every conceivable part of a woman's life, and tells her precisely what she wants to know. Mrs. Frank Leslie, for example, points the way to success for women in Business Life; Augusta Prescott tells how to Take Care of Kid Gloves; Ellen Le Garde urges Woman's Need of Exercise; Emma H. Hopper tells prospective brides how to buy a Wedding Outfit for \$200; Helen Jay gives the most practical hints on how to Take Care of Children; Mrs. John W. Bishop tells women what will be the hats and gowns worn this summer; amateur photographers will revel in a helpful article by A. Bogardus, the pioneer of New York photographers; Dr. T. De Witt Talmage writes humorously and practically on May Day Morning; Mary J. Holmes gives a good glimpse of Domestic Life in Egypt; Dr. E. V. Wordeman tells women how to Choose Eyeglasses; Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, M.D. How, Mrs. A. G. Lewis have novels and stories, and there are still more than twenty-five articles which we cannot mention here for want of space. Surely a magazine which gives twelve such numbers for this is cheaper to any woman for One Dollar a year. The *Journal* is published at 438-4385 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An Imbecile Policy.

The Ottawa Government, by raising the duty on live stock to 30 per cent, has a policy that would practically ruin Canadian farmers, who sell millions of dollars worth of sheep, cattle and horses in the American market every year. Referring to the criminal foolishness of this part of the Tory policy, Sir Richard Cartwright said:—"A trade with the United States in sheep, horses, cattle and eggs, of seven million dollars was put in jeopardy by a miserable sum of a few thousands of revenue. Last year Canada sent the States \$2,169,000 of horses, half a million dollars of cattle, nine hundred thousand of sheep, a million and a half dollars of eggs, and all this trade is going to be imperilled, and in many cases destroyed, for the sake of a trade of a couple of hundred thousand dollars. Every farmer in the Dominion sees one of the most valuable portions of his whole business jeopardized and exposed to a prohibitory tax for the purpose of enabling gentlemen opposite to indulge in a little claptrap and catch a few votes. If the gentlemen opposite suppose their action will not be taken by the Americans as a challenge, they show an ignorance of the commercial policy of the Americans as complete as that which led them within a few years to what Sir Charles Tupper described as the verge of war. If the present finance minister does not know what he is doing, he had better consult the late finance minister, Sir Charles Tupper. That gentleman went to Washington, and on his return said Canada was on the verge of a commercial war. He came back and found his friends opposite attempting to embark in one or two instances upon the policy on which they are now embarking, and he took them by the neck and compelled them to do what the minister might declare to be reasonable and reasonable. The present finance minister did not display that grip in dealing with his colleagues or his better sense would lead him to imitate his predecessor and eliminate this objectionable provision."

In the Convent of St. Rose de Lima, Carbondale, Pa., on the 8th inst., eighteen young ladies renounced the world and were invested with the white and black veils. The ceremonies were conducted by the Right Rev. William O'Hara, D.D., assisted by the Rev. Father Phillips of the Hoboken Pastorate and other priests. There were many visitors from other cities. Those who took the vows were: Miss Mary McDonald of White Haven; Miss Catherine Wyand of Reading; Miss Mary McManis of New York; Miss Mary Gallagher of Carbondale; Miss Mary Brice of Driftwood; Miss Ellen Swenney of St. Joseph; Miss Ella O'Connell of Scranton; Miss Maggie Healin of Ellettsville; Miss Hannah Diamond of Williamsport; Miss Catherine O'Connell of Scranton; Miss Bridget Kane of Danbury; Miss Elizabeth Hilly of Manayunk; Miss Bridget Diney of Danbury; Miss Teresa O'Sullivan of Scranton; Miss Mary O'Holan of Scranton; Miss Mary O'Holan of Scranton; and Miss Rose Lawson of Driftwood.