

The Saint John Monitor.

Vol VIII.

Saint John, N. B., May 18, 1907

No. 25

Base Ball Supplies.

Spalding and D and M.
Balls, Bats, Mitts
Gloves, Masks.

Our sporting goods department is the place to get anything you want in this line.

W. H. THORNE & CO. Ltd.
Market Square,
St. John, N. B.

Pocket Knives.



Boys' Pocket Knives

Ladies' Pen Knives

Gentlemen's Pocket Knives.

Visit us for anything in Cutlery.

T. McAvity & Sons,

A. B. Smalley & Son

WATCHES

Diamonds

and Jewellery.

We are still in temporary premises,

89 Prince Wm. St.

next door to old stand, but can supply our customers with anything they require, as usual.

LOUIS KING

Wholesale Grocer

Produce and Commission Merchant

Canned Goods a Specialty.
11 and 12 South Wharf

Telephone 1262.

FRESH PAINTS.

Our Paints are new. Try them. Just been received. Are you going to paint the interior woodwork of your house. It makes no difference what you are going to paint, we have a Paint for you.

Stains, Varnishes and Enamels.
Paint Brushes.

GEO. E. PRICE,

DRUGGIST.

303 Union, Phone 1459

127 Queen, Phone 677.

\$5.00



Teeth Extracted
Without Pain - 15c.

We make the best \$5.00 set of teeth in this City.

We make the best \$5.00 gold Crown in this city.

Gold Filling from \$1.00; silver and other filling from 50c.; plates repaired, 50c.

Boston Dental Parlors, 527 Main St.
DR. J. D. MAHER,
Proprietor.

7 Main Street.

Office hours—9 a. m. till 9 p. m.
Telephones—Office, 683; Residence 73

Teddy Bears.

Just started new lot Teddy Bears
95c. to \$3.00 each.

Handkerchief Bargain.

300 dozen Ladies' White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 2c. each.

Brushes.

Sash brushes, 3c., 5c., 10c., 15c.
Varnish brushes, 5c., 7c., 10c.
Paint brushes, 10c., 15c. to 35c.
Whitewash brushes, 15c., 25c., 35c. to \$1.00.
Sash brushes, 5c., 10c.
Boot brushes, 10c., 15c.
Clothes brushes, 10c., 15c.

Floor Oilcloth.

36 inch Floor Oilcloth, 23c., 28c. yd.
72 inch Floor Oilcloth, 45c., 53c. yd.
Great values in Wall Papers, 2c., 3c., 4c., 5c. to 25c. roll.
Curtain Poles, 25c., Sash Rods, 5c., 10c., 15c.
Window Shades on rollers, 15c., 30c., 35c., 60c. each.
Lace Curtains and Curtain Muslins.

Arnold's Department Store,

83-85 Charlotte St.,

Tel. 1765.

FURNESS LINE.

Liverpool and Halifax

From	Steamer	From	Halifax
Liverpool	about	about	about
April—	Steamer	May 14	
May 1	Dahome	May 21	
May 14	Ulanda	June 4	
May 28	Annapolis	June 18	
June 19	Dahome	July 2	
June 19	Ulanda		

(And fortnightly thereafter)

FIRST CLASS passage by the Ulanda and Annapolis is \$45 single and \$85 return. By Dahome, \$50 single, \$90 return.

SECOND CLASS—\$37.50 single and \$70 return.

St. John and London

From	Steamer	From	St. John	From	London
London	Steamer	St. John	Halifax	St. John	Halifax
Mar. 24	Halifax City	Apr. 17	Apr. 16		
Apr. 8	Almeriana	Apr. 19	Apr. 22		
Apr. 15	Kahawha	May 2	May 8		
Apr. 27	St. John City	May 16	May 19		

Rates of freight on application.

Wm. Thomson & Co. St. John, N. B.

DRS. A. D. and STANLEY B. SMITH.

DENTISTS.

145 Charlotte St., (near Princess)

Telephone: Office, 1414; Residence, 1113

ARCHBISHOP WILLIAMS.

Declined a Seat in the Sacred College.

He Never Forgets or Neglects an Appointment—And Never Misses a Train.

The Archbishop of Boston, was 55 years of age a few weeks ago. E. P. Harkins, writing in the Boston Transcript, of the venerable prelate says:

With good reason many praise his skill as an administrator for, considering the comparative barrenness of the field, in 1868, when he became Bishop, its present high state of cultivation is itself proof positive of his singular fitness for the task allotted to him.

That this long ago impressed itself upon the Vatican is evidenced by the favorable sentiment that focussed itself upon the Archbishop after the death of Cardinal McCloskey of New York. When Dr. Williams learned that this sentiment had the support of the Pope himself he promptly moved to have red hat go to Baltimore, and thither, in response to his plea, it did go. He urged, first, that his own disposition was not in accord with the public prominence into which the cardinalate would thrust him, and secondly that the honor would better befit the oldest See, Baltimore, which was also nearer the governmental centre of the country. Events have amply justified the wisdom of the course thus defined indeed, it is regarded as certain that Baltimore will always have a Cardinal.

"Great in council," said Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, speaking of the Archbishop of Boston. "In debate," says one who knows him well, "Archbishop Williams is reticent, usually silent until others have delivered their views, then bringing forward points overlooked or deserving of more emphasis, showing that he knows his subject and carries all points in his mind. His self seems to be wholly sunk in his office—that of a priest of God; yet in general intelligence, and upon any theme broached, whether religious or secular, he will be found au fait, full of varied and appropriate information, but without undue display of knowledge or learning."

His disposition is retiring to an intense degree. Years ago Phillip Brooks and a few other friends tried to induce him to join their favorite club. "No," said the Archbishop. "My place is among my people." Which brings to my mind another jutting contributed to this little fund of information: "His heart is warm and big, and his life has been devoted to his flock, by whom he is venerated and beloved." It is a fact that he has preferred to attend a Sunday School celebration at the Cathedral rather than some more imposing public function; and this may be offered as a token of his striking simplicity of character and his devotion to all phases of strictly pastoral work, to the least as well as to the most important.

There is a mental picture of him—familiar to anyone who has attended the Cathedral Sunday School sitting on an improvised throne to receive an address and a floral crozier from two little girls in white, the Archbishop smiling upon them like a proud and delighted father.

"His sense of right is so fine," says one, "that any case, even though he were an interested party, might safely be left him for settlement, because strict justice would be his sole guide."

As for his charity, it is perhaps enough to say that he will not brook speech about anyone's shortcomings. "How do you know he has not repented?" he is wont to say.

Some years ago, when certain sectarian feelings in Boston were in a state of inflammation, a message from the Archbishop reached the office of The Pilot. John Boyle O'Reilly seized

it, hoping that it might contain some spirited suggestion. All it said was: "Be prudent."

Except for recent trouble with his eyes, the Archbishop has always enjoyed good health. Tall and well built, in his younger days he loved to hunt and to fish. But the secret of his longevity is that he has taken excellent care of his health. The moderation which has always attended his mode of life is a part of his fixed prudence.

Regularity he has always insisted upon, and business before pleasure. This has been said of him lately: "He has always been a model of fidelity and punctuality in the discharge of his duties. He never neglects or forgets an appointment; never misses a train, is always prompt and ready when the appointed hour arrives, and always careful and exact in carrying out the minutest details of the business in hand. He is to be found every morning at his office desk as punctually and faithfully as when he first took up his episcopal duties, forty-one years ago."

Usually the Archbishop says Mass at 7.10. After breakfast he gives his attention to the day's business. In the afternoon in fair weather, he goes for a drive.

About 10 years ago he was relieved of part of the heavy burden of his office by the appointment of an auxiliary, Bishop Brady, and a little more than a year ago the remaining responsibilities were lightened by the appointment of a Coadjutor, Archbishop O'Connell, who has a residence of his own in Union Park, not far from the Cathedral, and who now officiates at the major festival services.

But for all that, this first of the native Boston Bishop and first Archbishop, this dignitary whose life spans nearly the whole history of organized Catholic work in the Northeast, who has built up by energy and prudence one of the largest and richest provinces in the spiritual dominion of the Church of Rome, is still on duty; and the wish of those who know ought for him is that he may so remain for years to come.

Twelve years ago, on the occasion of his sacerdotal golden jubilee, the Archbishop in one of his rare public addresses, made the following remarks: "I love the old city of Boston. When I first remember it, it was a city of lanes, alleys, courts and crooked streets. Now we have the greater Boston, turned into a beautiful city. I have always lived in it, except while in college studying. From the time I was born up to the present, I have never left it for long, and I love it above all cities. I am accustomed to its ways; I know many of its people, though I have not been acquainted in the last few years with many of those who govern the city. I remember when I was a boy I knew all the Catholics in the city. They all went to one church. When I was a priest at the Cathedral and afterwards when I was in other places, I knew everybody who was a Catholic. When I was pastor of St. James' I knew them all there; but since I have been a Bishop it has been impossible for me to know a hundredth part of those I care for, work for, and love."

The latest census of the New England diocese, the results of which were published this year, may be summarized as follows:

	Priests.	Churches.	Adherents.
Boston,	635	360	850,000
Portland,	120	113	110,500
Manchester,	122	97	105,000
Burlington,	97	95	70,000
Springfield,	330	170	297,000
Providence,	166	76	200,000
Fall River,	119	62	180,000
Hartford,	322	270	525,000
	1,901	1,080	2,087,500

No reliable figures for 1902 in New England are at hand, but the progress that has been made by Catholics in this section of the country in the last seventy-two years may be seen at a glance through the following comparisons:

Saturday, May 18

Men's Patent Leather.

Corona Colt Blucher Oxford, \$3.00.
English welt, medium toe.

Patent Leather, dull calf top, \$2.75
Oxfords, large eyelets, blucher cut.

Patent Leather, blucher val, dull top,
very dressy, \$3.00.

Gentlemen should see these styles to-day.

We do not guarantee any patent leather goods.

PERCY J. STEEL,

Foot Furnisher,

519-521 Main Street.

Successor to Mr. Wm. Young.

	Priests.	Churches.	Adherents.
1835	22	22	40,082
1907	1,901	1,080	2,087,500

This development has been largely the outcome of the immigration from such Catholic strongholds as Ireland, Italy and the part of Canada dominated by Montreal and Quebec—of the immigration which was just beginning when the Archbishop's parents fortunately arrived in Boston. Assuredly, in view of the son's record for charity, liberality, progressiveness and civic righteousness, it was no ill wind that drove into Boston bay a ship bound for Halifax; and that is the tradition connected with the advent of the Williams, says The Pilot of Boston.

PROBATE COURT.

The will of the late Mr. M. Hogan was probated on Monday morning. The estate is valued at \$42,000—real estate \$11,400, personal \$30,600. The entire estate is left to Mrs. Hogan, the widow, during life; on her death it is to be divided among the children. Mrs. Hogan, Mr. James E. Hogan and Mr. W. H. Hogan are appointed trustees and executors: Mr. Wm. J. Mahoney, proctor.

Citation for the passing of the accounts in the estate of Ellen Long was granted, returnable on May 17. Mr. T. P. Regan, proctor.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL.

The Rainbow Festival in St. Patrick's Hall, St. John West, opened on Monday evening, with a large attendance. The place was tastefully decorated, and showed the diligent work and artistic ideas of the young ladies in charge. The attendance during the week was large and the various attractions were well patronized. The Festival was in aid of the building fund of the Church of the Assumption.

A DOUBTFUL AUTHORITY.

A Scotch minister and a friend coming home from a wedding began to consider the state in which their potatoes at the feast had left them. "Sandy," said the minister, "just stop a minute till I go ahead. Perhaps I don't walk steady and the guild wife might remark something not just right."

He walked ahead for a short distance and then called out:

"How is it? Am I walking straight?"

"Oh, eye," answered Sandy quickly, "yere a' recht—but who's that with ye?"

Red Rose Tea is good Tea