

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

By WILLIAM ELLISON.

At the beginning of each recurring year the practice of making new resolutions for guidance during the ensuing year is very common among people who are not satisfied with the retrospect of the twelve months just elapsed.

In a certain town in Ontario I saw a living proof of the utter worthlessness of all pledges, resolutions and promises against the degrading crime of habitual drinking and drunkenness.

New Year's resolutions are aimed at many other defects and evils besides intemperance in the use of intoxicating drinks.

New Year's resolutions sometimes take a humorous turn, but although conceived in the lighter vein they still have a moral, and convey a useful lesson.

deration, for while the people are ringing their bells to-day, to-morrow they may be wringing their hands."

Turning seriously to the thoughts that should occupy the mind at the New Year, we face different problems that intimately concern each individual.

There is at present a problem being agitated or rather an inquiry being made of some prominent Americans, by the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Thousands of examples could be cited of historical personages who deplored their sad waste of time when they caught sight of the shores of eternity.

CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

The Montreal City and District Savings Bank has just distributed \$9,350 among the following charitable societies, being the interest on the poor fund—

- Secours Grises, \$813; L'Asile St. Joseph, \$240; La Salle de l'Asile St. Joseph, \$98; L'Asile des Aveugles, \$240; La Salle de l'Asile Nazareth, \$98; St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, \$862; St. Bridget's House of Refuge for aged and infirm destitute persons, \$431; St. Bridget's House of Refuge for night refuge for destitute poor, \$480; The Little Sisters of the Poor, \$289; La Soeurs de la Providence, \$576; La Salle de l'Asile, rue Visitation, \$162; L'Asile des Sourdes-Muettes, \$289; L'Asile du Sacre-Coeur, rue Fullum, \$98; Soeurs de la Misericorde, \$384; Soeurs du Bon Pasteur, \$480; Orphelins Catholiques, rue Ste. Catherine, \$196; Asile des Sourds-Muets, Coteau St. Louis, \$196; Hospice St. Vincent de Paul, \$98; Hopital Notre Dame, \$480; Montreal General Hospital, \$480; Protestant House of Industry and Refuge, \$480; Montreal Dispensary, \$106; Ladies' Benevolent Society, \$384; Protestant Orphan Asylum, \$98; Protestant Infants' Home, \$369; Protestant Industrial Rooms, \$147; University Lyng-in-Hospital, \$147; Hervey Institute, \$147; Protestant Church Home, \$98; Mackay Institute for Protestant Deaf Mutes, \$98; Woman's Hospital, \$98; Hebrew Young Men's Benevolent Society, \$49; Hebrew Ladies' Benevolent Society, \$49. Total \$9,350.

AN IRON GRAVEYARD.

The iron manufacturers of Pennsylvania, according to a despatch in the New York Sun, from Philadelphia, have been asked through the medium of the National Association of Manufacturers to submit proposals to the Government of Venezuela, for an iron graveyard in which to reinter 25,000 bodies.

The graveyards particularly in Caracas, heretofore have been built of stone, but these have proved unsatisfactory. They were not waterproof.

REV. FATHER VEITCH OF NEWFOUNDLAND HONORED

The inhabitants of the "Island by the Sea," as a general rule, are noted for their loyalty and devotion to the faith of their fathers.

This was amply exemplified on last Monday evening in St. Mary's Hall, by the hearty welcome and valuable presentation given to the Rev. Father Veitch, parish priest of Conception Harbor, Newfoundland.



REV. WILLIAM VEITCH, P.P., Conception Harbor, N.F.

good work, not only by private donations, but also by organizing a splendid concert, the proceeds of which were to be devoted to this noble undertaking.

The spacious hall was crowded and the arrangements for a pleasant evening were most complete. Prominent among the decorations was the green flag; and all the members of the committee wore a badge of pink, white and green, the national colors of the native flag of Newfoundland.

Mr. F. C. Lawlor, who acted as chairman for the evening, opened the entertainment with some very appropriate remarks. He explained the object of the concert and thanked all for their presence.

Mr. T. Grant, followed with a piano solo, which he rendered with his usual proficiency. Mr. John Holland, then sang "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," and when recalled, "The Soldier and the Man" which were much appreciated.

The next event was the principal one of the evening, and consisted in the reading of an illuminated address accompanied by the presentation of a gold-headed cane to the guest of the evening.

are. All looked well in their bright colored badges. The chairman read the following address in a loud and clear voice—

To Rev. William Veitch, P.P., Conception Harbor Newfoundland

Rev. and Dear Father— It is with feelings of the most unbounded gratification that we the Newfoundlanders of this city, welcome you among us. Your zeal in the cause of religion, as well known to us, by your tireless energy, administrative ability, and zealous efforts, and by your many acts of self-denial, you have raised monuments for the greater honor and glory of God.

And now dear and reverend Father, we have but to express our feelings of solicitude for your continued welfare and happiness wherever you may be.

"Thou knowest not but in that hour, Thou checkest the sob or the tear; The author of life-giving power, The Master Himself, may appear. Then blessed shall he thy reward, For cheered by the Presence Divine, Thy joy shall be full in the Lord, And gifts from His bounty be thine."

In conclusion, dear Father, we beg you to accept this present as a slight token of our gratitude that the use of it may afford you as much pleasure as that felt by the donors in presenting it.

R. J. Louis Cuddihy, chairman; Thos. E. Molloy, treasurer; Michael J. Heurn secretary; Thomas Crane, Martin Walsh, William Fitzgerald (senior), William P. Molloy, William M. Howlett, Terrence Foley, Richard F. Fitzgerald, John Molloy, William G. Fitzgerald (junior), John T. Holland, Michael J. Scott, J. McCarthy, Geo. Hayes, John E. Healy, Jas. Redmond, Bernard Fahey, Jas. Fahey, J. J. Ellis.

Father Veitch in rising to reply was greeted with loud applause. He said: This address and presentation has taken me completely by surprise, as I had no knowledge of their intentions previous to that moment.

In conclusion the Rev. Father complimented them upon their entertainment and said it pleased him to notice that the love for their native land was intensified by distance.

forgot. They received him an entire stranger with open arms, and with a true "God Mille Falthe." He could not find words to express his gratitude and prayed that Almighty God would give them the joy of a devoted people.

After a few remarks by Father O'Donnell and Fr. Shea, expressing the pleasure they felt in entertaining such a genial guest, the program was well concluded.

A Highland fling in costume, by Master J. George, was well performed and much appreciated. M. Kelly, who is an expert performer in the fiddle, was repeatedly recalled and his performance delighted the audience.

Great credit is due to the committee of management in general and especially to Mr. R. J. Cuddihy, for the success of the evening's entertainment.

Among those present were noticed Frs. O'Donnell and Shea, Messrs. Robert Huron, B. Conroy, P. Brennan, J. and T. Atkins, G. DeRoche, J. McCall, F. Crole, T. Glennon, W. Street, J. McKeown, J. Scullion, J. Fred, W. P. Brennan, Principal of St. Mary's School, J. E. Healy, P. Molloy, R. Fitzgerald, the Messrs. McCall, Hoffmann, Shea, Smith, Scullion, Tooley and Street, Mrs. McCall, Pattengale, Brennan, Holland.

STRANGE NOTES.

Frank Gould saw George Kill in of No. 330 East Eighteenth street, giving his two rough-haired St. Bernard dogs an airing on Fifth avenue.

The dogs are fine specimens of the breed. Presto is thirty-five inches high and weighs 200 pounds. Laura Jean is thirty-one inches high and weighs 150 pounds. They are twenty-two months old.

Many are the musicians and vocalists who have proved through nervousness, or what musical authorities call "stage fright," The "Musical Courier," in referring to the matter says: "Tremor, or fright, declares its presence in the most different forms."

Rubinstein notoriously suffered very much from this nervousness. It went so far that when once he had to play at a concert, at the very moment of his appearance he vanished from the artists' room and could not be found again.

A most peculiar case, says the Boston Globe, is reported at Pertham, wherein a 13-year-old girl fell asleep at her desk in school last Tuesday afternoon and has been sleeping ever since, despite the efforts of science to awaken her.

The physician was mystified and inquired of the parents if the sleeper had ever exhibited signs of stupor. They replied that when she was ten years old she had fallen asleep one day and had slept twenty-four hours.

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Scientists have demonstrated that the purest air in the cities is found about twenty-five feet above the street surface. This goes to prove that the healthiest apartments are on the third floor.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES AND REMINISCENCES.

Justin Huntly McCarthy in the course of a review of Barry O'Brien's "Life of Parnell," contributed to the New York World, says—

No one has been able to solve the secret of Parnell's power over men. "There was in his eyes," says Mr. O'Brien, "a faraway look, which those who knew Charles Stewart Parnell will never forget."

The Irishman was an Englishman and to Englishmen he was a foreigner. "Parnell," said A. M. Sullivan, "is certainly the coolest hand I ever shook. He is certainly never put out at anything, and he never thinks that you ought to be put out. He is a regular Englishman. There is not a bit of the Celt in him." "He acted," says Sir Charles Dilke, "like a foreigner. We could not get at him as at any other man in English public life. Boiling with him was dealing with a foreign power."

Once while walking along the Strand with his secretary, an Irish member passed and saluted the chief. "Who is that?" asked Parnell. "Why, don't you know?" said his companion. "It is one of our party; it is Mr. ——" "Ah," said Parnell, "I did not know we had such an ugly man in the party."

In 1881 a party meeting was called to act upon a matter of importance and the members, attended with the intention of giving their views, Parnell, as usual, arrived late. "Gentlemen," he said, "I don't know what your view on the question is. I am against voting for this bill. If a majority of the party differ from me I shall resign at once. I now move that we do not vote for the second reading." The motion was immediately carried.

A most remarkable instance of Parnell's haughtiness was his treatment of the Lord Mayor of Dublin in 1883, when he wanted on Parnell to give him a check for \$200,000 subscribed by the Irish people. The leader was immensely embarrassed at the time and the money was for his relief.

The Lord Mayor a man of culture and an eloquent speaker, was so roused the story—deputed, with some other leading citizens, to wait on Parnell at Morrison's Hotel, and to hand him the check. His Lordship naturally prepared a few suitable observations for the occasion. At the appointed hour the deputation arrived, and were ushered into a private sitting-room, where stood the chief. The Lord Mayor having been announced, bowed and began:

"Mr. Parnell," said Parnell, "you have got a check for me." The Lord Mayor, somewhat surprised at this interruption, said: "Yes," and was about to recommence his speech, when Parnell broke in: "Is it made payable to order and crossed?" The Lord Mayor again answered in the affirmative, and was resuming the thread of his discourse when Parnell took the check, folded it neatly and put it into his waistcoat pocket. This ended the interview.

In pathetic contrast to all this was his change of manner after his fall. He became companionable and could not bear to be alone. Pathetic too is Mr. O'Brien's last interview with his great leader.

"No," he rejoined, very quietly, "I will do it in five years—that is what I calculate."

"Well, Gladstone will be dead then," I said. "The whole question to me is, you and Mr. Gladstone. If you both go Home Rule will go with you for this generation."

Rev. James O'Molloy McFadden was born on Christmas Day, 1844, of an old and distinguished family which gave many illustrious members to the church, among them Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland, who is Father McFadden's cousin.

After all simple remedies failed the doctor tried an electric battery on the sleeper. When the current was turned on at first there was a twitching of the eyelids, then the eyes opened and Sadie apparently was awakened, but not consciously so. Her parents spoke to her, and by movements of the eyes it was evident that she understood what was going on.

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