

## NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY.

### ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

A special meeting of the ladies' committee in connection with the social to take place towards the end of November, will be held at St. Patrick's Hall to-morrow evening at 7.30. Mrs. F. B. McNamee will preside, and it is hoped all arrangements will be concluded for the holding of the social in the Armory Hall. Rev. Luke Callaghan spent last week in visiting certain parts of Ontario. Last Sunday he officiated at one of the Toronto churches. Rev. James Killoran was last week in the Diocese of Pembroke, replacing Rev. Father McInerney, who came here to attend the funeral of his mother.

### ST. ANN'S PARISH.

The women's retreat in connection with the jubilee exercises was opened on Sunday evening, when Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., preached the first sermon. The church was crowded to the doors. Instructions are given at the morning Masses, and every evening during the week. The closing takes place on Sunday afternoon.

### ST. MARY'S PARISH.

The concert held on Monday evening in aid of the poor of the parish by the St. Vincent de Paul Society proved to be a most enjoyable affair. The hall, which is a gem, was filled to its utmost capacity. The programme, though long, was varied, and consisted of solos, choruses, recitations, drills, jigs and pantomimed hymns. St. Mary's choir, St. Gabriel's Quartette, the pupils of St. Mary's Convent, assisted by several well-known ladies and gentlemen of the parish, all delighted the audience in their different specialties. Rev. Father McDonald and his energetic committee are to be congratulated on the success attending their efforts.

### ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH.

The third of the series of eucharistic parties will be held on Wednesday evening, Nov. 23rd, and will be under the auspices of St. Anthony's Court, C.O.F., No. 126. The event promises to be as successful as the former ones.

### ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH.

On Monday morning, Nov. 7th, at 7.30, the last Mass was said in the temporary chapel over the St. Denis street fire station. A large number of the parishioners assisted, and they brought away with them pleasant memories of the little place which has served them so well in time of need. A solemn High Mass will be sung, Thursday, Nov. 17th, Thanksgiving Day, to thank God for all the favors granted during the construction of the new church. The new pews were put in during the week, and will be occupied for the first time on Sunday.

In a few days a private school for the children of the parish will be opened. The pastor is leaving no stone unturned to provide every means to build up a lasting and model parish.

### ST. AGNES PARISH.

The mission which was given last week by Rev. Fathers Connolly, S. J., and Meloche, S. J., of the Immaculate Conception Church, was very successful. At the High Mass on Sunday Rev. Father Meloche, S. J., preached, and in the evening he closed the mission with an appropriate sermon and the Papal Benediction. The temporary chapel, at the Olier Hall, was crowded. Rev. Father Casey, the pastor, is greatly pleased with the good results of the mission.

The eucharistic party held on Wednesday evening at the Town Hall in aid of the church fund was a great success.

## MORE ENGLISH WANTED IN OUR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

Give the child a thorough grounding in his own language before beginning a foreign one, seems to be a missing link in the chain of our educational system in Montreal. No one will dispute the fact that French is also necessary, but not at the sacrifice of the mother tongue. What can little children do with a foreign tongue, when they can neither read nor write their own properly? No child should be compelled to study a foreign language until he or she acquires a good knowledge of the essential language, either English or French. A spattering of both, for

it is nothing else, as taught to-day, cannot accomplish any good results. The cry that the present system works good results is erroneous in the extreme, and more especially when applied to children from six to twelve years. The English boy suffers more from the system than the French boy, as the latter is more anxious to learn English than the English boy is to learn French. A half hour of a foreign language in the junior departments is quite sufficient, and they would receive in that time as much as their young minds could grapple with. The business of Montreal is chiefly transacted in English, and why hinder our English boys from being taught their own language properly or the French theirs. The English pupils seem to suffer more than the French pupils, in another respect, that is, English boys leave school earlier than the French. It is with shame and sorrow that often we have to listen to English boys saying de, dis, dat, mudder, fadder, brudder. This pronunciation is caused by the mixing of the two languages. In the Protestant schools great attention is given to the English language with splendid results. We have the same facilities and yet we do not use them. In an address lately given by Archbishop Messmer, of Milwaukee, he laid particular stress on the teaching of English in parochial schools. The words of the Archbishop apply with equal force to some of our Montreal Catholic schools, as Canada is an English speaking country.

"Yes, I believe that English should be taught in every parochial school. It is absolutely necessary, and I regret to say that there have been schools in this diocese outside of Milwaukee where foreign languages alone are taught."

This was the statement of Archbishop Sebastian Messmer in response to an inquiry concerning the report that at a recent retreat of priests at St. Francis Seminary he made such a statement.

"You see, it was this way," continued the Archbishop. "We have two retreats a year, one an English retreat and the other a German retreat. The German retreat was in July, and I addressed the priests in English. This action caused a little comment, and I took occasion to explain my position. I called attention to the fact that some schools were neglecting English. You see, we are in America, an English-speaking country, and English is our language. It should be the prevailing language in all schools, for, if English is neglected, the children are handicapped in life in not being familiar with their own language. Of course it is well to teach foreign languages, for the more languages the child can learn, the better position he can take in the world. It is a good thing to broaden education, but at all times the English language should be supreme."

## TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

Technical education is making rapid strides in Montreal. The Monument National presents a lively scene each evening, some 1500 pupils being at work. The technical school was founded in 1872, and has made wonderful strides since. The subjects taught are freehand drawing, architecture, sign painting, modelling, lithography, mechanical drawing, boot and shoe pattern making, plumbing, steam and hot water fitting, stair building and building construction, ladies' dress cutting and soleggio. The classes are free, the deposit of one dollar required at the beginning of the term is returned when the course is finished if the pupil does not miss more than four lessons. This is an excellent incentive to good attendance. There are schools also at Three Rivers, Levis, Valleyfield, Sherbrooke, St. Hyacinthe, Hull, Fraserville and Quebec. When the delegates of the Catholic School Commissioners' Board visited the World's Fair at St. Louis they were particularly struck with the exhibit of technical education, and an effort was to have been made to introduce some branches of it in the school, but so far there has been nothing done. We hope the matter has not been entirely dropped, as the foundation of such an education in the schools would result in great good to hundreds of the pupils.

A farmer's man took the village doctor a note the other day, and with some difficulty he spelt out: "Please send me a bottle of fizic." "Holloa," exclaimed the doctor, "F-i-z-i-c, don't spell phisic." "Don't it," said the rustic, "what do it spell, then?" The doctor gave it up.

## ANNUAL PILGRIMAGE TO COTE DES NEIGES

The annual pilgrimage of all the Catholic parishes of the city took place on Sunday last and was attended by thousands. From ten o'clock in the morning until late in the afternoon crowds wended their way to the city of the dead. The street cars, carriages, automobiles, and vans brought thousands, while thousands more walked, so that nearly 100,000 people paid a visit to the graves of their deceased, or took part in the ceremony at Calvary. Notwithstanding the cold and chilly air, people made a sacrifice and performed their devotions. The Stations of the Cross were read by Right Rev. Mgr. Racicot, Administrator of the Archdiocese. The French sermon was given by Rev. Canon Martin of the Cathedral, and the English one by Rev. Father Brady, P.P., St. Mary's.

He took as his text: Heb. vi., 10: For God is not unjust that He should forget your work, and the love you have shown in His name, etc. As I gaze upon this immense gathering of the faithful, I cannot refrain from thanking God with you that I belong to a Church which in proclaiming the existence of purgatory and the dogma of the communion of Saints brings such comfort and consolation to the living and inspires such love and such merciful charity for the dead; for where we now stand others in the near future will come in their turn to breathe forth a fervent prayer for our own suffering souls. God will even then repay us the hundred fold which He has promised. "For God is not unjust that He should forget your work and the love that you have shown in His name."

Dear brethren, we should pray for the souls in purgatory because they are God's. We should pray for the dead because their sufferings are great, and that we can so easily allay these; our tears over the earthly remains of our departed friends must not divert our attention from the pressing needs of their souls; we should succor them, for many appeal to us as friends.

They were God's friends on earth, they lived a life of justice and virtue, and even when the world frowned upon them, when they were classed among the poor and disinherited of the earth, God said of them: "Amen, I say unto you, as long as you did it to one of these my least brethren, you did it to me." Are they not now still as then the suffering members of Jesus Christ? Oh! yes, dear brethren, they now more than ever are his friends! they cannot now commit even one of these slight imperfections which detain in the purifying flames, nor would they if they could.

Standing on this improvised Calvary, with our eyes on this emblem of salvation, on this symbol and summary of the sufferings of their Saviour, can we doubt God's love for these souls? or rather can the human intelligence fathom the greatness of that love, or the greatness of His divine gratitude towards their benefactors?

They suffer, and the most intolerable of their sufferings, says the Council of Florence, is their separation from God. St. Augustine speaks of the impressions of a mysterious fire which fills their imagination with ineffable terror and pervades them with unspeakable tortures a thousand times greater than the martyrs endured at the hands of their unmerciful executioners. And St. Thomas compares them to the sufferings of Christ during his Passion and his death on the cross. O then let us help them!

When the sobbing relatives and tearful friends are assembled before the altar to bid a pious farewell to the departed ones, the Church lifts her voice with St. Paul to remind the living that this farewell is not a lasting one: "We will not have you ignorant concerning them that are asleep, that you be not sorrowful even as others who have no hope." She does not forbid our tears, and indeed few are they who like St. Augustine can lay their dear ones to rest without shedding bitter tears—but the Church wishes us to temper our grief only with tears full of hope, accompanied by spiritual help for the dead. Our tears should resemble those that St. Ambrose speaks of in referring to his brother's death: "The poor too wept, and what is far more precious and more beautiful, they washed away his sins with their tears. These are redeeming tears, these lamentations that hide the pang of death." Let them be like the ones St. Paulinus speaks of: "Thou hast rendered what was due

to each part, giving tears to the body and alms to the soul. There were thy tears where thou knewest was death, and there thy works where thou believest was life." The petty interests of the body must not be allowed to clash with the interests of the soul. Lay this body anywhere, said St. Monica to her son, let not the care of it anyway disturb you. This only I request, that you remember me at the altar of the Lord wherever you may be.

"Other husbands strew violets and roses on the graves of their wives," says St. Jerome, "but our Pammachius bedews the hallowed dust and venerable remains of Paulina with the balsam of alms. With these pigments and sweet odors does he refresh her slumbering ashes, knowing it is written 'that as water quenches a fire, so do alms extinguish sin.'"

Let, therefore, the monument that marks the resting place of your dead be of porphyry or of granite or marble, or let their graves be marked with two humble pieces of wood, it matters little so long as on either there is room for the only two cherished things that are of interest to the dead, the little cross, that sweet emblem of hope that surmounts it, and the earnest entreaty that is found at its base, "pray for me."

O, dear people, neglect not the souls of your departed friends! They appeal to you to-day and every day, and at every moment in the day, in the doleful language of Job: "Have pity on me, have pity on me, you at least my friends!" Among them are many who once were dear to you, whose place in your heart you have since refused to give to any one else; many whose places in your homes and associations will long be left unfilled, some even, perhaps, who bear the sweet name of father, or mother, or sister, or brother, or who was for many years your comforter, your solace, your counsellor, the angel of your home, your helpmate in life. Among them are some, perhaps, whose only fault while with you was that they loved you too blindly and too much. Oh! leave not this hallowed ground without taking the determination to be faithful to the promises you made at their bedside, and the pledges you renewed with the dying sound of the falling earth as the coffin disappeared from your sight, and again when wending your way homewardly, you wiped from your eyes the too willing tears. Have pity on them, you at least, their friends—make good use of the indulgences which the Church lavishes so mercifully in their behalf, think of them in your Communion, help them with your alms, have the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass offered up for them, and never cease to pray for them, remembering that it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead; yes, holy and wholesome, and beneficial alike for both living and dead, and from Heaven these souls will show their gratitude and he who does not allow a glass of water to go unremembered will not be less generous towards you, "For God is not unjust that He should forget your works and the love which you have shown in His name," Amen.

The city choirs, under Ald. E. N. Hebert, and assisted by a brass band, sang the Stabat Mater, Miserere, and the Libera. A large number of the city clergy, the students of the Seminary and Montreal College, with their professors, assisted. As the mighty crowd wended its way homeward, after performing a spiritual work of mercy, the thought came how many poor souls in purgatory were benefited by the sacrifices and prayers of their friends, and how many good acts were jotted down by the recording angel in our favor, for what mercy we have shown to others, the same will be meted out to us.

## WITHIN YOUR REACHES.

"The situation that has not its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man," said Thomas Carlyle. If we cannot find the ideal amid our daily circumstances, we shall never find it anywhere follow it. If we feel no responsibility, no sense of duty, where we stand, we condemn ourselves in thus failing to recognize what is really there. Young people often look for ideals and duties in the clouds, and miss the best of life and the truest of growth by their folly.

There are few, if any, people who go about deliberately seeking to wound others. It is well to remember this when we are all a-quiver over words that have hurt. The chances are that we have been unduly sensitive, or that the words were carelessly spoken, with not a thought on the part of the speaker that they might sting and rankle.

## GENERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST AROUND THE CITY.

Saturday and Sunday seem to be days in which a large number of accidents occur in our city. The list of train accidents, street car fatalities, and other mishaps on those days is appalling.

The Nazareth Institute for the Blind, St. Catherine street, are holding two banquets this week, one on Tuesday evening, November 8th, at which His Worship Mayor Laporte presided, and the other will be held this evening, when Mr. Robert Bickordie, M.P., will preside. The proceeds go for the benefit of the institution.

The obsequies of Rev. Sister Vaillant, of the Grey Nuns, a member of the community for many years, took place on Saturday morning. Rev. Canon Vaillant, a cousin of the deceased, officiated. There were present Rev. Fathers Lesage, Proulx, Foucher, Gauthier, Perrier and a large number of relations and friends. The remains were taken to Chateauguay to be interred in the Sisters' cemetery there.

Ottawa College football team captured the Dominion Rugby championship on Saturday last. This is the eighth time that the College boys have carried off championship honors on the football field. Well done, Collegians! The Shamrock intermediate football team have also added laurels to their famous name, by capturing the intermediate championship. Pluck and perseverance count every time. In every line of sport the "Boys in Green" have shown their worth, and have covered themselves with glory. We congratulate the S.A.A.A. on their new honors.

The regular monthly concert and distribution of merit cards and medals of the pupils of the Belmont school, Guy street, took place on Monday afternoon in the large hall of the institution, which was filled with 425 of the pupils. The Principal, Mr. J. V. Desaulniers, presided, assisted by the professors. The programme was a long and varied one consisting of recitations in French and English, two-part chorus singing, and awarding of honors and medals. The recitations were given with vim and spirit, those of Master John Sullivan, "The Ship on Fire," and Master John Bates, "What will People Say?" in English, and Master Joseph Monarque, "Bertha's Faults," and Master Eugene Hardy, "The Child and the Echo" in French, calling for special mention. The choir did justice to "In Old Familiar Days," the solo being sweetly rendered by Master Francis Wainwright, and "L'Americain," the parts in each being well sustained and given with power and sweetness. The choir reflects great credit on the musical instructor, Prof. J. A. Archambault. Over 300 pupils received honor cards and the following prizes and medals:

Prizes—Harold Kelly, Armand Savage, John J. McCloskey, Albert Legace.

Medals—Matthew Lacey, John Ryan, Archie Orr, Richard Davey, A. Dupuis, A. Lafache, H. Savage, Jas. Freeland, Emile Cloutier.

Medals for arithmetic, Lawrence Vaudette, Edward Kirke and Leo Renaud.

The singing of "God Save the King" brought one of the most successful concerts of the school to a close.

## GRAND BANQUET IN MONTREAL

### Another Proof of the Revival Across the Border.

We take the following letter from the C.M.B.A. Advocate, Buffalo:

Editor Advocate: The grand banquet under the patronage of the C.M.B.A. Grand Council of Quebec, held last evening in aid of the charitable work under the auspices of the Sisters of Providence, was a splendid success, and in point of enthusiasm displayed and the magnificent numerical strength of the order in attendance, has never been equalled by any organization for a similar purpose in Montreal "under Irish Catholic auspices." The name of the Sisters of Providence is held in deepest veneration, respect and love. The glorious halo which clusters around the name of those devoted women brings us back to the days when the typhus scourge augmented by the horrors which attended the great art-famine of '47

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found thousands of Irish Catholic fathers, mothers and innocent children, outcasts from their native land, struggling in the throes of desolation and death at the emigrant sheds of Point St. Charles. The first to arrive on this deplorable scene and bring aid, consolation and comfort to those unfortunate outcasts were the Sisters of Providence, who had only one house at that time in Canada. Those gentle angels of mercy ministered continuously night and day for the two years that the fever raged, and the agonizing look of many a dying Irish Catholic mother was brightened at the assurance that her loved and tender babes would be tenderly cared for and properly brought up in the religion of their parents by those devoted servants of God.

To Supreme Deputy Archambault, who was chiefly instrumental in organizing the grand banquet on this auspicious occasion, great credit is due. He labored hard and indefatigably, and success crowned his efforts. The Supreme Deputy is leaving nothing undone to advertise the aims and promulgate the principles of our grand old Catholic organization, and our social function last evening was undoubtedly a masterpiece and brought into a freer intercourse the members of the two predominant Catholic races of this city. The banquet hall was gorgeously decorated with French, Irish and Papal colors, while a profuse display of evergreen plants lent beauty to the scene.

Mr. Henry Butler presided. At his right sat Grand Chancellor C. E. Leclerc, and on his left Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty. Among those present were Mr. J. C. Lamoth, K.C., P. Grace, M. J. O'Donnell, G. A. Prevost, J. Warren, M. Bermingham, H. Cote, F. C. Lalor, H. Dunlap, C. E. Costen, Rev. Father Desnoyer, Rev. Father Richard L. Gravel, T. Nolan, Jore Nehin, A. R. Archambault, M. Keecheler, and several others too numerous to mention. It would be almost impossible to give a list of the ladies, so to avoid discrimination I must be compelled to hold over their names for a future issue. The musical programme was in charge of Prof. Archambault of Belmont school, and consisted of several well rendered numbers. The illuminated decorations were superb, and showed such names as Colton, Begin, Hynes, Cameron, Walsh, Keane, Randal, Whalen, Butler, Evanturel, Archambault, Costene, Grace, O'Donnell, Leclerc, Doherty, Warren, Prevost, Duggan, Lepailleur. About seven hundred sat down to supper, and the menu was done full justice to. One hundred and fifty young ladies waited on the tables and reflected the highest credit on their fathers, brothers and husbands who were members of the order. The speakers were Mr. Justice Doherty, Grand Chancellor Leclerc, Supreme Deputy Archambault and First Grand Vice-President Butler. The different speakers showered the highest eulogies on the order and paid special tributes of praise to the Sisters of Providence for the charitable work among the poor and lowly. The singing of "Vive la Canadienne" brought one of the most successful social functions ever held in Montreal to a close.

The C.M.B.A. in the district of Montreal has at last awakened from the lethargy of years and is now making gigantic strides to put itself on an equal footing with the many organizations of a similar nature. Organizer Archambault is doing a heroic work for the order, and avails himself of every opportunity to extol its worth amongst our Catholic fellow-citizens. Besides the two branches organized in October, another branch in St. Gabriel's parish is in course of organizing, and Bro. Archambault expects to have it in working order by the middle of November. It is the evident intention of the genial organizer to place our organization where it rightfully belongs—at the head of Catholic societies in the province of Quebec.

Fraternalty yours,  
MICHAEL BERMINGHAM.  
Sec. Br. 8, St. Lambert, Canada.  
Oct. 26, 1904.

Doctor—Thomas, did Mrs. O'Brien get the medicine I ordered yesterday? Thomas—I believe so, sir. I see crepe on the door this morning.