

plea for tolerance, mutual kindness and good will; his last ministerial act was one of self-effacement in accord with that plea; his last essay was an article written for the Catholic World on one of our mother country's great men, "Oliver Plunkett, Archbishop and Martyr," and I may add, that one of the last acts of his private life was to join the St. Patrick's Temperance Society. I may say further, ladies and gentlemen, that Mr. McGee never took advantage of his position as Minister of the Crown to enrich himself at his country's expense, but died as he had lived, a poor and an honest man.

I have said that his last public act was one of self-sacrifice. The diversity of interests to be recognized in the formation of the first Dominion Government was most perplexing to the leader of the ministry, Sir John Macdonald. A place in the Cabinet had been offered Mr. McGee. No one was better entitled to it, for no one had done so much with pen and tongue for Confederation, and his title was undisputed, yet he sacrificed his own personal feelings and voluntarily resigned his claim to make way for a representative of Nova Scotia, in the person of Mr. Kenny, an Irish Catholic, like himself.

I have given you, ladies and gentlemen, as briefly as I could, the broad lines of Mr. McGee's life. I shall not take up more of your time, but cannot conclude without quoting a couple of stanzas written by our Canadian poet, Mr. John Reade, on the subject of a sketch for one of the annual Halloween celebrations by the St. Andrew's Society of this city:

"Ah, wad that he were here the night,
Whase tongue was like a faerie lute,
But vain the wish; McGee thy might
Lies low in death—thy voice is mute.
He's gane, the noblest o' us a'—
Aboon a care o' wadly fame;
An' wha sae proud as he to ca'
Our Canada his name?

"The gentle maple weeps an' waves
Aboon our patriot-statesman's head;
But if we prize the licht he gave,
We'll bury fumes of race and creed.
For this he wrought, for this he died;
An' for the love we bear his name,
Let's live as brithers, side by side,
In Canada, our hame."

An Act of Expiation.

No more impressive sight could have been witnessed than that exhibited in the Cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris on Sunday, 12th November, when a special service of expiation, adoration and homage was offered to the offended majesty of God for the frightful scenes of sacrilege and desecration which took place there one hundred years ago: when the statue of the Blessed Virgin was trodden under foot, and a woman representing the Goddess of Reason sat in the sanctuary; when hideous songs and obscene dances received the applause of the people; and when it was officially decreed that there was no God in France, and that the Catholic Church no longer existed. The defeat of Napoleon and the restoration of the Legitimist Sovereign prepared the way for the immediate re-establishment of the Church, and not all the efforts of Communists, Orleanists, or Extremists, have availed to bring the Faith so low again. On Sunday the vast Cathedral was crowded, when in the presence of Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, and the Bishops of Vannes and Bayeux, accompanied by numbers of priests, monks, and members of the Religious Orders, a solemn chanting of the psalm *Miserere*, followed by an *amende honorable*, pronounced from the pulpit, and by a procession and veneration of all the relics recovered at the Restoration, took place. All heads were bowed and all knees bent, as the relics in their richly-chased and ornamental caskets were borne through the building; and again when the Benediction was given by the Cardinal Archbishop. The lesson of this public act of expiation is not difficult to read. It is to be hoped that the Governments of France will see in it proof positive of the inutility and danger of tampering with that Church which will endure all days, even to the consummation of the world, despite their most malignant efforts at persecution and oppression. That such a happy end may yet be in store under a moderate and stable Republic is no less the Pontiff's wishes than the wish of a growingly strong body of Catholics.—*London Tablet*.

New Girl: What does your papa like for breakfast? Little Mable: He always likes most anything he hasn't got.

IRISH NEWS.

Thomas Whelan, Redmondite, has been unanimously chosen chairman of the Athy Town Commissioners.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Lucas D. Gray, of Ballibay, to the Commission of the Peace for County Monaghan.

It is announced that Mark Cooney, of Killoggan, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for County Wexford.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Lieut.-Col. William Lynam, of Warrenpoint, Clontarf, to the Commission of the Peace for County Dublin.

Henry Owens, of Beragh, has been appointed by the Lord Chancellor to the Commission of the Peace for County Tyrone on the recommendation of Earl Belmore, Lord Lieutenant of the county.

An excitement contest took place in Boyle for the election of Town Commissioners. The voting for the successful candidates was: Clarke (Nationalist), 67; Bridges, (Tory), 48; Cunningham, (Nationalist), 40.

There was no contest in Thurles this year at the annual election of Town Commissioners, the outgoing board, Timothy Shetley, Benjamin Jackman, Patrick O'Mara and Joshua L. Johnson being returned unopposed.

The voters of Fermoy have elected these gentlemen members of the Town Commission Board: Edmund Byrne and James Aherne, Nationalists; Henry Barry, Thomas Coughlan and William Eagan, Redmondites.

The outgoing commissioners of the Ballinasloe Town Board—J. Ward, J. P.; J. Cogarin, L. Conroy, J. Rigney, and T. F. Meagher—were re-elected without opposition. John Rigney was chosen chairman for the seventh time without opposition.

The death of Charles Barden Hely, the well-known stationer of Dame Street, Dublin, at the age of seventy-two years, is announced. He founded and established an extensive and prosperous business. Mr. Hely was a Justice of the Peace for the city.

Alderman Dillon, the newly-elected Lord Mayor of Dublin, is a practising solicitor, and has been in the thick of the political battle in Ireland since the initiation of the Land League. He acted as solicitor for the accused in nearly all the famous State trials in which members of the Irish Parliamentary parties have been defendants.

There is a hardy veteran named Tom Bradley living at Murrisk, who has attained the patriarchal age of 102, and is still so hale and active that he works in the field, and walks every Sunday to hear Mass at Lecanvey—a distance of two and a half miles, says the *Connaught Telegraph*. He frequently comes to the market at Westport, and cares little for the journey of eight miles in and out.

Erection of a "Cross of Jerusalem" in the Vendee.

The people of La Vendee are the descendants of a race of heroes many of whom died for their faith just a hundred years ago. This year is therefore for them a centenary. The whole country has been astir with the last few days, twenty thousand persons turning their steps toward Rabasteliere. Rabasteliere is a small commune of less than six hundred inhabitants and is already a site of pilgrimage because of its church of Our Lady of La Salette. The planting of a cross of Jerusalem in this church was the occasion of the recent gathering. It was not only Vendean who were present, but people from different parts of France. The great cross, twenty-seven feet high, had a history. It had been made of wood cut down on the estate of the Catholic Mayor of the place, the Comte de la Poëze. It was at Jerusalem last year with the members of the Eucharistic Congress. Carried by pilgrims under the direction of the Fathers of the Assumption it had made the stations of Our Lord's Passion. After being thus hallowed, it was the object the other day of the veneration of an entire population. The church to which it was to be borne is on a hill. The twenty thousand persons assembled covered the ground below and around, the greater number of these being dressed in national costume. Religious ceremonies succeeded each other for three hours. Then the procession of the Cross began, preceded by military music. A line of young girls

followed dressed in white; then women, and then men with rosaries in their hands and singing hymns. When the cross appeared in sight, borne on the shoulders of thirty stalwart Vendean, a discharge of fire-arms proclaimed the fact. The multitude were on their knees in a moment with faces to the earth. "Vive le Croix! Vive Jesus!" arose as from one voice. When the Cross had made the ascent of the hill as of another Calvary, a monk came forward and addressed the people. His dress, beard, and leathern girdle bespoke him one of the Fathers of the Assumption. It was the eloquent Pere Joseph Maubon, charged by the Holy Father to give the Papal blessing on this occasion. "I am the least worthy of God's servants," he said, "to be charged with such an office by His Holiness." Then followed an address of thrilling earnestness. People listened on their knees, peasants and people from the towns, kneeling side by side with bearers of some of the noblest names in France. At the end, foreheads were bent to the earth as, in the person of the humble monk, Leo XIII. bless the crowd.—*N. Y. Catholic Review*.

National Council of Women

The Countess of Aberdeen will preside in the Victoria Rifles' armory on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock at a meeting of ladies representing the various charitable and benevolent associations of the city, both Catholic and Protestant, with the view of forming a branch of the National Council of Women of Canada for the province of Quebec. Such an organization has been in existence in the United States since 1888, and similar organizations have done good work in both England and Scotland. This council is founded on the broadest basis, and aims at promoting women's work of every kind for the sake of the helpless, the unfortunate and the distressed, without distinction of race or party or creed. Luckily for society, it is possible in this last decade of the nineteenth century to contemplate suffering and misfortune from the broad stand-point of humanity, and to treat the alleviation of these in a purely humanitarian way. It is hoped that the broad spirit of Lady Aberdeen may be reciprocated by the ladies of Montreal, and that a branch of the council will be initiated on Thursday, and demonstrate to our citizens the immense superiority of a broad, public-spirited treatment of all charitable and benevolent enterprise.

A PROMPT CURE.

GENTLEMEN,—Having suffered over two years with constipation, and the doctors not having helped me, I concluded to try B. B. B., and before I used one bottle I was cured. I can also recommend it for sick headache. ETHEL D. HAINES, Lakeview, Ont.

WHAT OUR ARTIST HAS TO PUT UP WITH.—Landlady: Why, sir, I was honily sayin' to Mary Hann as 'ow the very gentleman what 'ad your rooms on'y last year, sir, 'e painted this very view what you're doin', sir, that 'e did. Artist: Indeed. He was an artist, then? Landlady: 'E, sir? No, sir. 'E was a puffick gentleman, 'e was, sir.

"Why didn't you come when I rang?" said a lady to her servant. "Because I didn't hear the bell." "Hereafter, when you don't hear the bell, you must come and tell me so." "Yes'm."

He: I think you love me. Am I right? She: No, sir; you are left.

DIED.

GEHERTY.—In this city, on Tuesday, the 21st November, Mary Geherty, aged 62 years and 5 months. May her soul rest in peace.

HER EXCELLENCY THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN

Desires a full attendance of the Ladies engaged in every educational, charitable and benevolent enterprise in the city (both Catholic and Protestant) to be held in the Victoria Rifles Armory, Cathcart street, on Thursday, the 30th inst., at 8 o'clock. The object of the meeting will be to consider the practicability of forming in Montreal a branch of "The National Council of Women of Canada." Her Excellency will preside and explain the constitution and aims of the above council.

M. McDOUGALL,
Vice-Pres. for the Prov. of Que.
November 27th, 1893.

Requiem Mass.

This morning a solemn *Requiem Mass* was chanted in St. Patrick's Church for the departed members of the C. M. B. A. The service was largely attended by members of the Association, as well as by a goodly number of parishioners. It was a worthy and a Catholic deed and illustrative of the true spirit of Faith that animates the organization. We have only time to notice briefly the event, as our forms are ready for press, but we could not allow it to pass without at least a word of recognition.

SPITEFUL.—Miss Passey: That's a photograph of myself, taken when I was two years of age. Miss Spoonbill: I didn't think photography had been invented so far back as that, dear.—*Funny Folks*.



Mrs. H. D. West
of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

\$200 Worth

Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." Mrs. H. D. West, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

Burdock Blood Bitters

UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

FURNITURE AND PIANOS.—Our new Illustrated Catalogue of Furniture and Pianos will be sent free all through the Province on application, with a price list. Please mention if it is a Catalogue for Furniture or Pianos that you wish for. F. LAPOINTE, Furniture and Piano Dealer, 1541 to 1551 St. Catherine St. 19-11