

Y Co. LIMITED.

g Sections

's Overcoats

the boy is more likely to

in to out-wear.

Blue Black Nap Reefers,

fasted, high storm collar,

hannel. Regular

January sale price, \$3.85

Overcoats, high storm collar,

reed, hood lined with red

pping to match. Regular

\$5.95. January sale

\$3.25

Blanket Over-

\$4.95

's Gloves

2 dome Kid Gloves, in

ades of tan, brown and gray,

ood, green, drab, also black

fancy silk points. Sizes

1-2. Sale price, per

68c

1 dome Kid Gloves, in

ades of tan, brown and gray,

ack and white, fancy silk

izes 5 1/2 to 7. Sale

94c

2 dome Kid Gloves, in

an, brown, green, ox-blood,

ack and white, fancy silk

izes 5 1/2 to 7. Sale price,

\$1.45.

Notre Dame street side,

round floor.)

's Rubbers

Broquet Cotton Lined Rub-

bers 2 1/2 to 8. January

per pair, 25c

1-2 dome Kid Gloves, in

low cut or high storm

on lining. Sizes 6 to

price, per pair, 54c

street side, Ground Floor,

Store No. 1.)

's of Underwear

ribbed All-Wool Shirts and

Shirts are double breasted.

ale price, per gar-

49c

James street side, Ground

Floor.)

's of Ribbons

ow being shown at The Big

hite in London, England.

his weave, and worth from

one-quarter their value.

By The Big Store.

and floor.)

's Co. LIMITED.

James Street, Montreal

's TS

ry, Curtains, Rugs,

res, and made up;

50 per cent.

D.

EMPIRE BUILDING

2474 and 2476

CATHERINE STREET.

's nedgy,

's Chester Street

PERMANENT

and about noon a spar

clinging to it was seen

outer line of breakers.

had been shot across it

by the man he was

and proved to be Sec-

port. A few minutes lat-

ter was seen on a mass

and half a dozen life sav-

ing human chain, dashed

and drew him ashore.

conscious and continued in

at a late hour.

of those remaining on the

ged to grow fainter and

ed the afternoon, and fi-

THE GREAT CLOCK OF STRASBURG,

BY "CRUX."

LAST week I commenced the reproduction of an account, in detail, of the famous astronomical clock of Strasburg, but owing to the extensiveness of the article from which the details were quoted, I found it necessary to leave over, to the present week, a considerable portion of that very interesting description. Consequently, without any further preface I will now continue and conclude the same.

usual signal, the child makes its appearance, bearing a small javelin, with which he strikes the bell once. He is succeeded the next quarter by the youth, who, dressed as a hunter, strikes the half hour with his arrow. Next comes the man, clad in a coat of mail and armed with a sword, with which he strikes the three-quarters. Finally comes the old man, wrapped up in warm clothing and bending over his crutch, which he, however, has strength enough to raise in order to strike the four-quarters. Each of these figures, on leaving its place, makes two steps forward in order to reach the bell suspended in the middle of the arcade; it then pauses only long enough to discharge its office, when it retraces its steps to make room for its successor.

FINAL DETAILS.—Ascending the case of the Clock, we next come to the gallery of lions, so called from the circumstance that its extremities are guarded by two massive lions, sculptured in wood, one holding in its claws the escutcheon, and the other the coat of arms of the city of Strasburg. The middle of this gallery is occupied by a small dial-plate, with hands indicating the mean time—that is, the time composed of hours, all of equal length, and the exact arithmetical mean between those of the longest and those of the shortest days of the year. These hands are moved directly by the central movement of the Clock, while those indicating the sidereal and the apparent time above spoken of are moved by intermediate and special machinery, so constructed and arranged as to communicate to them the necessary irregularities of motion.

"On this gallery of lions you see, seated on each side of the dial-plate, two geni. The one on the left holds a sceptre in one hand, and in the other a little hammer, with which he strikes the first stroke of each quarter of the hour. The genius seated on the other side holds in his two hands an hour-glass, filled with red sand, which he turns, every hour.

"Immediately above the gallery of lions is seen the planetarium, constructed according to the system of Copernicus. This exhibits all the apparent motions of the planets composing our system. The ground of the circular space occupied by it is azure, to represent the sky seen at a great distance. The centre is occupied by the sun, with his gilt disc, from which twelve rays proceed, indicating on the circumference of the dial the twelve signs of the zodiac. Seven small spheres, gilt, but differently shaded with clouds, placed at the proper relative distances from the sun, made of the proper relative sizes, and moving with the proper velocities, represent the seven planets visible to the naked eye, in their respective motions around the sun. The planetarium thus exhibits an exact miniature of the real planetarium, as displayed in the heavens, with all its movements and phenomena regulated by clock machinery. And that nothing might be wanted to its completeness, the motions of the moon are also included, both its motion around the earth and its motion around the sun along with the earth.

"At the four angles of the planetarium are painted, under the expressive emblems of the four ages of human life, the four seasons of the year. Immediately above the planetarium is seen, placed in the starry heavens, a large globe, destined to represent, in a conspicuous manner, the phases of the moon. This globe turns on its axis in a lunar month, and the axis having the proper inclination, its enlightened side increases or diminishes in its apparent size to the eye, so as to represent very accurately the lunar phase. At the same elevation are found two emblematic paintings, the one representing the Church under the form of a beautiful female, with the inscription, 'Ecclesia Christi Exulans' ('The Church of Christ in Exile;') the other representing the antichrist under the form of a hideous dragon, with seven heads, and the inscription, 'Serpens antiquus antichristus' ('The old serpent antichrist.')

EMBLEMATIC STATUES.—Next comes the portion of the clock most striking to the eye, consisting of various little emblematic statues, which are automatic, having each its own appropriate office and motion. They make their appearance in two distinct compartments, placed in one over the other. In the lower compartment appear successively four small statues representing the four ages of the human family—childhood, youth, manhood and old age. They appear every quarter of an hour, as follows:—

"At the first, quarter, immediately after the genius below has given the

from that of the center in a regular series and according to a most simple and harmonious arrangement. Everything in the whole complicated machinery thus moves smoothly and harmoniously. No piece of wood, or of any other frail material, was used in the structure of the clock, but, on the contrary, those metals were selected which were the hardest and the most durable."

A FINAL WORD.—Such are the principal wonders of the great astronomical clock of Strasburg, which is, beyond all doubt, the most wonderful achievement of modern mechanical art. But for the Catholic, this marvel of mechanism has a greater interest than for all others, and it is a perpetual source of legitimate pride. In the first place, it is Catholic in conception; in all its emblems it is equally Catholic; its characteristic features are entirely Catholic; and it is Catholic in its execution. It stands there, as it has stood for nearly six centuries, a perpetual refutation of all the slanders and calumnies to which Catholicity has been subjected, in the name of science and in that of progress.

With Our Subscribers.

Enclosed please find four new subscriptions of six months each, donated or given as prizes from our School Board to encourage your good work, also renewal of my subscription for one year.—J.

Enclosed please find one dollar for my subscription to the "True Witness" for one year. I wish you and all the readers of the "True Witness" God's blessing for the ensuing year and ever afterwards.—J. R.

"The paper is not alone in years, but in merit becoming greater, seems ever improving and speaking for ourselves at least I know it suggests each week good thoughts and is a valuable help to frail humanity to look upward and ever onward. With best wishes for all connected with the good work."—J. J. M.

Catholic Sailors' Club.

At the last meeting of the Catholic Sailors' Club, the President, Mr. F. B. McNamee, reported that out of their funds they had in reserve about \$4,000, of the \$6,000 needed to construct the required additions to the Club House. He also announced that Lord Strathcona, who has always been an interested friend and kind benefactor of the institution, offered to furnish the last \$1,000 needed for the completion of the building. This is very encouraging news. Needless to say how desirous all are to witness the success of that most deserving and greatly required institution. We have followed carefully its progress from the days of its humble inception, some ten years ago. We remember all the sacrifices made and the labors performed by men and women, many of whom have since passed to their reward, and we can recall the hopefulness and determination with which they battled against great odds, in order to come to the moral and social rescue of the men "who go down to the sea in ships."

It would require an exceedingly large report to convey an idea of all the good that has been done by the Catholic Sailors' Club of Montreal during the few years of its existence. From the day when the first permanent quarters, humble as they then were, had been secured on St. Jean Baptiste street, until the present moment, the Catholic sailors coming to our port found not only a home there, but also interested and honest friends to save them from the many temptations that surround them, and to afford them the luxuries of a real club. We will not attempt to enumerate those advantages, for they almost suggest themselves to any reflecting mind. The point at present to be considered is the inadequacy of the building to the increasing demands for space and accommodation. The assisting, in a material and practical manner, of this grand refuge and home for the sea-weary toilers, is not only a work of merit from a Canadian standpoint, but is one of great benevolence and charity from the standpoint of Christianity, of Catholicity. And yet the doors of the club are open to men of all denominations. They are welcome, no

OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER. ON HORSE-RACING.

HERE is no class of gambling that is more exciting and that creates more feverish enthusiasm amongst its adepts, than that of horse-racing. I am led to reflect upon this on account of a visit I paid the other day to another city, where a great week of trotting races was about to commence, and where men from all sections of the Dominion, and from many parts of the United States had gathered to take part in, either as owners of horses, as men who had money staked, or as spectators—not including the camp followers, who came along to see what they could pick up, or pick out of the pockets of those whose innocence might be conspicuous. I will preface my few observations by stating that I have great admiration for horses; I was brought up amongst them, and nothing ever pleased me, in my younger days, more than the training of a fine colt, or the exercising of a good pacer. There is considerable skill, science even, in driving a trotter; far more than in riding a racer. The rules of the ring are so strict that it is only one in every twenty horse men who can handle an ordinary trotter in such a manner as to get the most speed out of him and to save his race by avoiding the slightest "break." But, beyond this exhibition of skill in the driver, the merit is all with the horse; for, if he does not possess the necessary qualities he is certain to fail and possibly ruin his owner—and others as well. This much being promised, I will turn to another phase of the question.

THE EVILS ENTAILED.—The fact of training horses and of comparing their respective degrees of speed or endurance is not in itself an evil; but the abuse of this species of amusement, in constituting it a pretext for the worst class of gambling and for all the long train of immoral practices that follow in its wake, is the main objection to horse-racing. A game of cards in a home, where parents sit down with their children, to while away the hours of a winter evening is a most praiseworthy means of entertainment. But when cards are used as the instruments of gambling, of cheating, of drawing hard-earned dollars from the pockets of foolish people, of driving men (and women) to despair, of bringing about suicides, of driving happiness, union, contentment from homes; when cards are thus used, they become the implements of the devil and are a pest in the land. And so it is with racing. It is the terrible sins of injustice, of cloaked robbery, of cheating, of exciting the worst and most cruel passions, that stand out conspicuously before us when we contemplate such scenes and observe the ravages that are wrought by such indulgences.

THE HANGERS-ON.—The circus, the fair, the exhibition, and all these special and elaborate attractions draw after them, or to them, a cer-

The Bargain Counter.

That cloth ain't going to wear. You needn't tell me that."

"I don't see no holes in it."

"No, but it's showing the cotton all along where it's been rubbed."

"Loog here, my vrent," said the clothier, "you must not expect too much. Dem clothes ain'd de best in der world, but you don't ged de best for \$6.55. I remember ven you buy dem. I wanted you to dake somding better, but you said dey vas goot enough for you. Now you see. I am in de clothing business for twenty-five years und I dell you nafer you should buy dem sheep suits."

"What do you sell 'em for?" asked the dissatisfied customer.

"Vat do I sell dem for! To mage money. Some people vill always vant sheep suits and I sell dem. I shust dell you de trut. Now, see here, I will mage it all right vit you. I gif you goot advice und I vill sell you dis \$25 suit for \$18.25. Dat gils you your money back for dat sheep suit. I don't mage a cent on dat suit for \$25. No, sir. Examine it. Loog at de vinishings. Dry it on."

The customer half reluctantly slipped into the coat of the \$25 suit. Ten minutes later he left the store with a bundle under his arm and the proprietor turned to his grinning salesman.

"Dere, Mr. Selig," he said, "dat is de way to sell goots. Dat vas de last of dem \$15 suits."

"I've got a kick coming," said the angry looking man to the proprietor of the clothing store.

The proprietor lifted his eyebrows and his shoulders with an air of surprise. "A keek?" he said.

"Yes, sir, a kick. This suit that you sold me two weeks ago is no good under the sun. Look at it!"

"De suit you haf on?"

"Yes, the suit I've got on. I've had it just two weeks now, and look at it. Yes, sir, look at it."

The clothier took his spectacles from his nose, polished them with his handkerchief, readjusted them, took the man gingerly by the sleeve of the coat, turned him gently to the light and examined him. Then he said "Voll?"

"Well," said the man, "look at the bag in them knees and all down the front the threads are showing, and here—see! The bottoms ain't sewed; they're just pasted and now you see they've come unpasted at the back."

"Pants vill bag—always."

"Sure, but not in two weeks. And the seams started under the arms."

"You mus haf strained dem."

"I expect to strain anything I wear. I've got to move and I've got in these clothes I bust off a button to breathe, but every time I breathe