

OBITUARY.

With the deepest sorrow the all too soon and sudden death of Dr. Arthur DeBlois, at the Father Murphy Institute in Quebec, on Saturday morning Oct. 21st is chronicled.

Though his death was relatively speaking sudden, it was not entirely without warning, as the nature of his sickness was such as to indicate even to himself for some hours before the termination of his young and beautiful life, that the end was near.

He went away peaceably, gently, and painlessly, as his own, gentle guileless, spirit that sped away on that beautiful October morning while the rising sun was glorifying the myriad tints, of the autumn. His life went out too, by a mysterious coincidence on the same month and almost on the same day of the month in which three years previously, his worshipped wife and babe had died.

He has joined those loved ones now, in the new Jerusalem, where innocence and love are bonds of eternal communion and everlasting peace becomes the fruition of supernal wedlock.

His manhood was not perfect, he knew repentance but we never knew a more guileless man. Childlike in disposition great and generous of heart, he pitied and helped God's poor. Many a burning tear was shed at his bier, by those whom he cheerfully at all hours ministered unto, without any pecuniary reward but he has his measure now, and we hope it is full; for as long as ye have done it unto one of these ye have done it unto me.

Laval in his demise has lost its youngest and most promising professor, and right loyally did Laval give expression to its loss, in the sorrowful pageant displayed over his obsequies.

He was buried by Laval as one of her promising great ones, and Laval honored herself in this painful triumph.

The bereaved mother, a noble woman by nature, and made grandly sorrow, for she has closed the eyes in death of eleven of her children, must have a sweet consolation in this dark hour, by knowing that her loved ones, are not lost, but await beyond the skies, the final triumph of her own very full and saintly life.

MR. CARROLL RYAN.

An excellent photographic cut of Captain Carroll Ryan, now manager of Father Murphy's Gold Cure Institute Halifax, N. S. is presented this month.

A nobleman in stature, Mr. Ryan is grandly nobler in character. His is a remarkably sweet countenance, but he has a grandly sweeter soul.

Few Canadians are more widely and popularly known than Mr. Ryan. Born in Toronto upwards of fifty years ago, he is thoroughly Canadian in its truest and most progressive sense. Like many of Canada's noblest and best citizens, Mr. Ryan is a self made man. He had to struggle in his youth but this very struggle developed the latent energies of a superb mind, which later on blossomed with unique and varied intellectual attainments. He is one of the oldest and best journalists in Canada. For nearly forty years he has mingled in the closest intimacy with the men whose lives like his own, constitute a considerable portion of her history for the last half century.

It is not to be wondered at then that Mr. Ryan's acquaintanceship is coveted, not only for his whole-souled and genial ways, but also for the priceless information that he can impart on the mixed and vexed questions of history, and this too by those best able to appreciate its worth.

As a soldier Mr. Ryan won many distinctions for his bravery on the battlefield. As a poet he will be always remembered as a sublimely sweet sad singer. Many of his poems are struck on a plaintive key, perhaps portraying the tinges of sadness that were brushed on his own soul by the circumstances of a not unchequered life, for the life of a soldier and literary man is by no means serene though always grand. Mr. Ryan has written for all the prominent newspapers of Canada on almost every known subject of interest to the public. His articles, on the great questions of the age, have been extensively read and highly appreciated. In his journalistic career he is as formidable to a literary foe or a political antagonist as he was in his military valor to the Russians. Many a vanquished knight of the quill has regretted his temerity in conflicting with this Canadian Dana of journalism. Once the battle is over

kindness and brotherhood are Mr. Ryan's ministering angels to bind up the bruised wounds of his literary antagonists. A brilliant wife, a remarkably intellectual family, a bright and cheerful home, combine in glorifying the beautiful autumn of his fully useful life.

Though Mr. Ryan's life of a soldier was valorous and his literary labors crowned with triumph, it is in his later capacity as the heroic crusader of total abstinence that he divinely aureoles all his magnificent victories. As the blossom is the glory of the flower, so the grandly beneficent mission of redeeming humanity from the slavery of strong drink becomes Mr. Ryan's crowning glory.

Inspired by God over a year ago, Mr. Ryan joined Rev. Father Murphy in the city of Montreal, in his crusade against the liquor traffic, and ever since he has continued to heroically champion the glorious cause of total abstinence and humanity by the practical methods introduced and now practically operated by Father Murphy throughout the Dominion of Canada.

Eight thousand souls redeemed from drink and as many homes made radiant and happy are the rewards of his unre-

personal experience of the good which had been done by the Murphy Institute, introduced the lecturer of the evening, Rev. Father Murphy.

STRAIGHT, PLAIN TALK.

Father Murphy, although suffering from a slight cold, which at times made it difficult for him to speak, delivered an able and eloquent address, portions of which rose to the highest form of oratory and called forth frequent and hearty applause. He scarcely alluded to the Gold Cure treatment, but dwelt almost entirely with the broad question of temperance and the abolition of alcoholism. He boldly attacked those clergymen and priests who preached total abstinence on Sundays. He contended that the clergy should practice total abstinence before they preached it. It was a deplorable thing that high dignitaries of the church should be seen drunk in public places, as had, unfortunately, been the case recently. He did not agree with those who attacked the saloon keeper. The saloon keeper was a necessity as long as people continued to drink; and people would continue to drink as long as their spiritual leaders set them a bad example.



MR. CARROLL RYAN.

mitting labors. In Ottawa, where he was stationed for some months, he was beloved by all the Gold Cure graduates there, and it was with the deepest impression of sorrow that they parted with him, when he left to preach the gospel of the new temperance dispensation to the good people of Nova Scotia.

Though in Halifax only a short time, Mr. Ryan's grand and beneficent labors there for the sacred cause of total abstinence have awakened such public interest that he is regarded there and throughout Nova Scotia as a public benefactor by leading citizens. Such he is, such will be his epitaph.

A Gold Cure Entertainment.

The evening of Thursday October 19th, was a day long to be remembered in connection with the Ottawa Murphy Gold Cure Club. On that evening the graduates gave an "at home" in St. James Hall, of which the following is an account.

St James Hall was filled to its utmost capacity last evening with a remarkably respectable and intelligent audience, amongst whom were a number of leading clergymen, doctors and prominent temperance workers, while several letters of regret were read from others who were unable to attend, but who expressed sympathy with Father Murphy's work. The first part of the entertainment consisted of two part songs, "The Old Oaken Bucket" and "The Old Church Bells" excellently rendered by the Gold Cure Club Quartette; a piano solo "Oberon" by Miss Lacoste, who kindly volunteered her services, and whose splendid rendition of the different music showed her to be an artist of far more than ordinary ability; a comic song, "It used to be the caper but it don't go now," and a humorous recitation, "The Yarn of the Nancy Bell." This closed the concert portion of the entertainment. In the absence of Mayor Durocher, who had promised to preside, but was prevented from attending, Dr. St. Jean took the chair, and in a few well chosen words, in which he spoke from

He advocated prohibition, but it should commence by the clergy prohibiting the use of alcoholic stimulants in their own houses. He eulogised the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Quebec, and their action in addressing Lady Aberdeen, and thought it was greatly to be regretted that the first lady in the land had found it necessary to say that while she sympathized with the W.C.T.U. and its aims and objects, she and her household were not total abstainers. He pointed to ex-president and Mrs. Hayes as noble examples of those in high places who had the courage to practice total abstinence while filling the highest position in the land, and hoped that Lord and Lady Aberdeen might see that it would be a graceful acknowledgment of the strongly growing temperance sentiment in Canada if they banished wine from their table. He did not place much confidence in what politicians said about prohibition. They wanted to trim their sails so as to catch the popular breeze. Let the people themselves take the matter in hand and elect only candidates pledged to prohibition, and if the majority of the people wanted prohibition, the politicians would give it to them quick enough. He was not frightened at the cry about the loss of revenue by the abolition of the taxes on whiskey. Let the politicians learn to be economical and squander less money; let them increase the taxes on the rich and decrease those on the poor and they could get all the money they wanted for legitimate purposes without taking it out of the hearts blood of the poor which was what the whiskey tax really did.

THE WORK OF THE INSTITUTE.

Mr. Taylor, manager of the Institute, gave some brief but valuable statistics as to the work done since the opening of the Institute on 5th April last. The total number of applicants for admission had been 357; of whom 108 had been refused for various causes. Of the 249 who had commenced treatment 26 had been dismissed during treatment for not complying with the rules of the establishment, and

four more were suspected of not taking the treatment properly, but there was not sufficient proof of their neglect to warrant their dismissal. Of the 223 who had taken the treatment properly he knew of 11 who had tried, from curiosity, to see whether they could drink again, but who had returned to the Institute for a few days and recovered, and were now leading sober lives. Out of the whole number he only knew of six—or not 2-1-2 per cent—who had gone back to their former drinking habits. With regard to the statements frequently made that the Gold Cure was only a money making fake. Mr. Taylor gave statistics to show the number who had paid for their treatment in advance (only 2), those who had paid in full before treatment was completed; (only 8), those who had paid, and were paying by installments, and those who had not paid anything at all. There have been no less than 49 cases of persons who had no money or friends, who had been treated just as well as the best paying patients, and most of whom were now sober, respectable citizens, able to support themselves. He said that what may be regarded as the charity account of the institute now amounted to \$4,730; and if anybody thought there was a fortune in the gold cure business he was welcome to take his place or that of Father Murphy.

The singing of God save the Queen by the quartette brought a very enjoyable evening to a close shortly before ten.

Noble work at Father Murphy's Home.

A Deserved Appreciation of His Humanitarian Service.

The following is translated from *L'Evenement*, of Quebec, dated August 2nd.

Parochial Residence,
St. Sauveur.

To Dr. Arthur DeBois of F. M.'s Gold Cure Institute:

Dear Doctor,—Since you have opened your institute at St. Sauveur, we have only congratulations to offer you on the success which has attended your treatment for the cure of alcoholism. Your successes have surpassed our hope, and are really consoling. The other day one of your patients said to one of our fathers that since the few days he was under your care, he had economized the sum of \$8, whilst before that he could never save a cent. Others say, "Now, I save \$2.50, \$3, and even \$5 per week, and this I owe to the treatment which I have received." One in particular declared publicly that since he is under your charge he has not had the slightest desire or craving for drink, not any more than he had at the age of six years. You have done well, dear doctor, to place your cure within reach of every man, rich and poor, as already you have restored happiness to more than 53 families. Every Sunday we exhort our parishioners who need your treatment, not to delay in placing themselves under your care. Unfortunately the demon of drunkenness leaves nothing undone to prevent the afflicted from taking the treatment. He whispers into their ears such words as these: "Where is the use of taking the treatment since you are not certain to never fall again." From this manner of reasoning one would conclude that there is no need of physicians.

Is there any use of being treated for cholera, typhus fever, small pox, or any other disease since you cannot be assured of never contracting these maladies again? Hence it is that this feeble manner of reasoning does more harm to the unfortunate drunkard than even his tyrannical passion. Let us hope that with God's help and by showing them the falsity of such arguments we shall succeed in opening their eyes to the truth. Please remember, dear doctor, to strongly advise these unfortunate creatures to immediately approach the sacraments, and shun the occasion of this infamous vice, for as you know, he who loves the danger shall perish therein.

I hope, dear doctor, that you and your confrere, Dr. Dr. MacKay, will continue your efficacious work in our parish, and in return we promise you our entire co-operation to assure the success of your deserving enterprise.

Yours devotedly in J.C.,

C. GRENIER,
Supt. of the Oblates,
St. Sauveur.