

SUPPORT OF CLERGY.

assuming a serious aspect with the payment of dues for the support of the clergy. In some of our Irish parishes seven priests and seven parsons are maintained. The cost of the house, including light, food, and every other thing, is a heavy burden. A modest sum you know of one parishioner. Yet, it is a fact that the annual contribution of the parishioners is barely a average \$1,200 per

to be clipped from an following extract from delivered by a pastor to the United States. We now for the benefit of those who fail to dis- the most important posed upon them by

of God, the good of the Church and the pecuni- religion be amply pro- fessional methods of busi- payment of debts and management of funds are those interested in industries and civil engineers want their bills, landlords their rents, wages, clerks their lenders their inter- State their taxes, and honor and credit to meet his just

of the Church makes business transactions. payment of all just tenance of social or- henizing of civic vir- support of legitimate Yet there are those and criticize when the a sound business me- affairs and pleads payment of dues for of religion. When who are trying to at their neighbors' little or nothing port of religion in are sure to find ad-mouthed in their pastor's ap- to supply the very their own nigrard-

one from Church, at table, at evening ous may be heard g the management ing fault with the e, etc. The tendency onable, censorious weaken and under- less reverence d and destroy re- in general. It is do not contribute maintain their parish pastor is compelled

nothing to the right to criticize procuring support. d critics and can dress well, and in a word, everything except e young people in a single even- the church in a have money for as, picnics, excur- when the plate can be silver and et-book for the

collection is an- sional Christian- contributing mem- is awfully shock- ing into believ- g heavy contribu- ed in making ir- "They are al- collections." You money in church." is the misery ness of such ones appeals for aid ones contribute share of the tithes for the decent ch, priests would painful necessity appeals.

they spent foolish- as, parties, trav- as, etc., would tive needs of If those sordid e their base, so- e Church as sen- e would doubt- of conduct so e society would

Letters to the Editor.

VISITING THE SCHOOLS.—Sir:—In a recent issue of the "True Witness" I came across a paragraph devoted to "Parents' Day." I would like to make a few remarks on the subject as one interested in the cause of the education of our children. Here in Montreal there is not enough of interest taken in our children as regards visiting the schools, and seeing the children going through their daily programme. The schools under the charge of the Catholic Commissioners are the worst in this respect. How many of the Commissioners pay regular visits to their schools? There are nine Commissioners, and of that number, you'll find probably one or two that will attend the public distribution at the end of June. But they won't take the trouble to visit the different classes in the different schools, and see the hard task the poor teacher has to go through each day. What does he get in return for his trouble? A mere pittance. Why is his salary so small? For three reasons. Firstly, because those who should interest themselves in promoting the teacher's welfare, know little or nothing about the difficult task of teaching. Secondly, because the Commissioners never take the trouble of spending at least an hour in the classroom and note the progress of the children, as well as the order and discipline. Thirdly, because they have no time. Their own business takes up all their time, and, consequently, both teachers and pupils are left to paddle their own canoes alone. These are the men that when an increase of salary is asked, they put forth a thousand and one excuses why it should not be increased. So much for the interest which the larger number of the Commissioners take in their schools. We'll now take up the parents' inter-

There are three different classes of parents. Firstly, those who take no interest whatever in their children's progress in school. Secondly, those who take a little interest. Once or twice a year they'll make a fuss about their children, and come and give the teacher a tongue thrashing, because such a boy won't a prize, and their good boy couldn't win one. Thirdly, those parents who are con- tinually solicitous about their children's progress in school. They see that their home work is carefully done each evening, and watch with pleasure the onward march of in- struction. This last class are alto- gether too few.

If one day in each month were set aside for visiting the schools, as "La Patrie" suggested, it would be a great boon to both teachers and pupils, as well as being the means of parents learning more of the doings of their children in school and what is required of them at home. Such a day would not be an inconvenient one at all, if at stated times, say 11 o'clock, in the forenoon, and in the afternoon. But if my opposition should arise, it might probably come from the members of the School Board, for permission must be given by them to the principals of each school. The suggestion advocated by the French paper, was a very wise and practical one, and in my humble opinion, should be put into practice, as soon as possi- ble.

PROGRESS.

CIVIL SERVICE EXEMPTION.

From an Occasional Correspondent

The week has been one of considerable activity in the House. Some really interesting speeches were made during the closing hours of the Budget debate. But Hon. Mr. Patterson's eulogy of the Premier, and Mr. Monk's defence of Quebec, while causing much comment all over the country, fall into insignificance, as far as exciting interest is concerned, in presence of the motion to do away with the exemption from seizure of the civil servants' salary. While there are civil service employees scattered all over the Dominion, still it can be truthfully said that in Ottawa the motion has produced the greatest effect. Ottawa is the home of the civil servant; a large proportion of the population belongs to that category, and we can easily understand what a revolution in the caused were the salaries of these gentlemen to be, in future, subjected to the same rules as the wages, salaries and incomes of other citizens. The principal speaker for the motion was Mr. Thomas Fortin, M.P., and only argued against the best proposed change, was Mr. Belcourt. P. The speeches of these two gentlemen contain almost all that can be said for or against the motion. Mr. Fortin said: "I move the following—

"That in the opinion of this House the salaries of public officers and Government employees should be attachable like those of ordinary citizens." He recalled the fact that three times in the late Parliament bills with this object in view had been introduced and defeated. The first was objected to as being too short and not providing machinery for its enforcement, and the last one was considered too cumbersome. The present resolution was proposed as a mild and simple middle course. Was it right that a privileged class should be maintained in Canada? There could be but one answer to the question. We were not living in the middle ages, but in a democratic country where all citizens were supposed to possess equal rights. Mem- bers of Parliament, Senators and Ministers of the Crown were not

shielded from the enforced payment of their honest debts, and there was no statute on record declaring specifically that civil servants' salaries should not be attachable. Two reasons for the immunity of civil servants were that it was not possible to sue the Government without its own consent by what is known as a petition of right, and that money was voted by Parliament for a specific purpose could not be diverted from such purpose. It would be quite constitutional, however, to pass a law based on the idea in his resolution, and the first reason for immunity could be overcome easily by acknowledging the jurisdiction of the provincial courts in these matters. For instance, there was the judgment in the case of Leppach vs. the City of Ottawa, by which it was declared that the Provincial Government had not the authority to impose a special tax upon an official of the federal Government. Clearly the matter was one for legislation by the Federal Parliament itself.

Laws of this kind were to be found on the statute-book of every civilized country. When the question was raised a couple of years ago the only objection one member of the Government had to it was that it would embarrass the Government. This supposed the existence of a state of affairs that would be the strongest argument in favor of the legislation proposed. If a number of civil servants were to escape the payment of obligations which were justly due it was all the more reason why his resolution should pass and legislation based upon it introduced. If necessary an official could be appointed to control attachments, to be known as the "Commissioner of Dead Beats." For his own part, however, he declined to believe that dead beats were so numerous in the service as the Minister's argument would pre-suppose. Many members of the civil service approved of the proposal, made, desiring no such exemption. The existence of a law would be the very best preventive against a civil servant coming into debt. Mr. Fortin hoped his resolution would commend itself to the House, and be fairly treated, not shelved.

Mr. Richardson, M.P., strongly supported, in seconding the motion, all the contentions of Mr. Fortin. Mr. Belcourt opposed the resolution as being illiberal and unprogressive. There had been no demand for such legislation, and to his mind to make salaries attachable would encourage men in the service to do more credit. It was very desirable to encourage cash dealings. The whole thing should be left between the shopkeeper and his customer.

The Minister of Railways claimed that the passing of an act removing exemptions would tend to embarrass the machinery of Government administration. In his own department there were some 9,000 employees, and to have to deal with a number of garnishees every week would become a very serious matter. It would be possible to do more good by exercising pressure on men who did not pay their debts. He strenuously opposed the resolution.

MR. WILLIAM McDONNELL.

The sad death of Mr. William McDonnell, the well known hay and grain merchant, and one of the most prominent young Irish Catholic business men of Montreal, created a widespread feeling of sorrow in commercial circles when the announcement was made on Monday last. Mr. McDonnell was instantly killed, by falling from a ladder. He had been on the roof of one of his hay sheds on Dalhousie street, where some men were cleaning off the snow, and was climbing down when the ladder slipped, and he fell to the sidewalk, a distance of about twelve feet. He struck on his head and died instantly. His skull being fractured. His brother, James McDonnell, and his brother-in-law, Dr. M. Kannon, who were near when the accident happened, picked him up and carried him into the office, and telephoned for Dr. E. J. C. Kennedy and the ambulance of the Royal Victoria Hospital. They also sent to St. Ann's Father Fortier came. Shortly after the arrival of the priest and doctor, death took place.

Mr. McDonnell was about 32 years of age, and was one of the best known and most popular young men in St. Ann's Ward; he had been in the hay and grain business with his father and brother, at 123 Wellington street for several years. He had only been married a few months to Agnes, daughter of the late Mr. John Kannon, and sister of Dr. Kannon, veterinary surgeon.—R.I.P.

AGAINST INTERFERENCE.

The will of the late John M. Williams, once a resident of Chicago and Evanston, but whose later years were spent in Mountainview,

Cal., has been filed for probate. It disposes of a fortune of \$2,000,000. The greater part of which is left to the children of the testator. A peculiar provision is inserted relative to the conduct of the trustees, who are not required to give bonds. The requirement provides:—"In case either of the trustees here- by appointed shall become addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors, or shall ever become intoxicated, or use or take opiates, whether morphine or chloral or any other drug of like or similar effects, or shall gamble in stocks, or grain, or other commodities on margins, such conduct or acts herebefore enumerated shall be sufficient cause for his removal as trustee under this will."

A MODEL WILL.

From time to time we meet with a Catholic Will that deserves special attention on account of its provisions. Mr. J. B. Mueller, of Detroit, who recently died, disposed of his property in a manner that deserves the careful attention of every wealthy Catholic. These are the provisions of that Will, and they are too eloquent for comment:—

- "I bequeath both of my houses at 110 and 114 Sixteenth street to the Congregation of St. Boniface Church, the proceeds to be used for beautifying the Church edifice, and writing material for the poor, parochial school children."
- "Five thousand dollars to my sister-in-law, Mrs. Barbara Loebig, of St. Louis, Mo."
- "Three thousand dollars to my only sister, Mrs. Antonia Bauer in Wittenburg, Germany."
- "Two thousand dollars to my sister-in-law, Mrs. Margarethe Schroeder, of St. Louis, Mo."
- "Five hundred dollars to each of my grandnieces, Maria and Viola Loebig."
- "One thousand dollars to the House of Providence, of Detroit."
- "One thousand dollars to the Catholic Orphan Asylum at Monroe, Mich."
- "One thousand dollars to the Little Sisters of the Poor, of Detroit."
- "One thousand dollars to the St. Francis Seminary, in Milwaukee, Wis."
- "One thousand dollars for the Catholic Indian schools."
- "One thousand dollars to the Peter Claver Society for the Catholic of St. Louis, Mo."
- "One thousand dollars to the St. Boniface Society in Germany."
- "One thousand dollars to the Catholic missions in China."
- "One thousand dollars for the Catholic missions in Scandinavia and the north Pole."
- "One thousand dollars for the Catholic Seminary in Tiflis Russia."
- "One thousand dollars to Bishop Paul Wilhelm Keppeler, of Rotterdam, Wurtemberg, to be used towards defraying the expenses of the canonization of Elizabeth Bona, beatified by Pope Clemens XIII. in 1767."
- "Two thousand dollars to the bishop of Tottenburg for the benefit of priests in Protestant districts."
- "One thousand dollars to the archbishop of St. Boniface, Canada, for masses for myself, my wife, my brother, my brother-in-law, Franz Bauer, and my wife's grand parents and all other relatives."
- "One thousand dollars to the Bishop of St. Charles, Canada, for masses for the souls in Purgatory."
- "One thousand dollars for decoration and beautifying the Church of Our Lady of Sorrows at Dieburg, Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany."
- "The contents of my scientific library of Father Schreiber; all other books, with a few exceptions, to be set aside as prizes for children who during week days were most prompt in coming to Church."

ABOUT MILLIONAIRES.

A London despatch, of the 26th March, says:—

"Letters addressed to J. Pierpont Morgan, threatening him with assassination, are in the hands of the police authorities at Scotland Yard."

"Mr. Morgan is expected here next week, and arrangements have been made to guard him closely."

"The authorities have sent the original letters to New York, at the request of the New York police, and they refuse to say anything about them, except that they are anonymous and apparently based upon belief that the gigantic financial operations with which Mr. Morgan's name has been identified during the last few months threaten the ruin of British trade and starvation for the British workman."

"It is said that the original warning to the London police came in the form of a request from New York that they look after Mr. Morgan's safety when he arrives here."

"As far as we know, and as far as we believe, this is merely a sensation-starting piece of journalism. The press of the world is getting tired of killing the Pope and hatching plots against the Czar of Russia. The novelty of these sensational announcements has quite worn off. But it is something new to have an American millionaire threatened by unknown people."

THE SULTAN'S TROUBLES.

Advices received in London, Eng., from Constantinople are to the effect that affairs are rapidly reaching a dangerous pass there. Turkish finances are in a great confusion. All Government salaries are from six to eight months in arrears. Upwards of 1,000,000 Turkish pounds are due for war material, while the military expenditure is daily increasing. In order to cope with the rebellion in the province of Yemen, in southern Arabia, and the possible rising in Macedonia.

MARCUS DALY, THE COPPER KING.

The following sketch of the late Marcus Daly, the "Copper King," from the pen of C. P. Connolly of Butte, Montana, which was published in the "Sunday Call," of Newark, N.J., recently, is worthy of a careful perusal. To those of a reflective turn of mind it will afford an interesting study of what success in industrial and financial affairs costs.

Mr. Connolly says: Mr. Daly was one of the most remarkable men this country has produced. Not academic or learned in the sense that we accept these terms, but one who upon lines and arrived at conclusions that were the embodiment of exact science. He followed no rules; he ignored all precedents. He had no prototype or predecessor, and he will have no successor. His genius outdistanced all the learned scientists, the theories of learned scientists. Had he been of the schools and followed the schools he would not have been the commanding genius he was. "If you want to become successful business man to me," said a successful business man to me once, "strike a line that nobody else has struck. True genius tramples upon the rules and limitations that other men implicitly obey. I once heard John B. Gough, who spoke good, eloquent English, say that if he were to be hung for it he would not, and never could, parse the simplest English sentence. There is an old idea, which, like most old ideas, is a good one, that correct spelling is an evidence of inferior mind. 'Let me implore you,' said United States Senator Sanders, of Montana, in the celebrated Montana capital fight, 'not to send out public speakers who use correct English, if you want to win; there is universal prejudice native to them.' No man of Daly's native ability, force of character and brains would have started out in life by becoming a mining engineer according to the schools. He would have smashed the whole curriculum, and might have smashed the professors and their theories in the bargain. As the Englishman said of Webster, he was a steam engine in boots. In fact, Daly's great discoveries have changed completely the theories of the geologists and mineralogists, and old editions of celebrated works on these subjects have been revamped and new ones issued from the press to meet the new theories and conditions which have astonished the mining world and which are due to Daly's determination and confidence in his own ideas.

Marcus Daly discovered and developed the greatest body of copper ore in the world. He did this on the eve of the great copper supply discoveries and inventions which have astonished the world in the quarter of a century. Had it not been for Marcus Daly, the march of the world's progress would have halted half way. In the industrial world just now copper is king. Its use is indispensable. It is to electricity what water is to steam. Electricity is responsible for the splendid growth of cities, for the suburban homes which have made life in the cities worth living, for the telephone, the electric light and all those myriad improvements which made the story of Aladdin's lamp seem like a prophecy. The mines which Marcus Daly discovered and developed, produce to-day more than half the copper supply of the world. When others were looking for silver he put his faith in copper. Without the supply of which he gave to the world copper would have doubled in price with the increased demand, and while the world, perhaps, would have demanded and had its improvements, the world would have paid vastly more for them but for Marcus Daly. While Montana is preparing to erect monuments and large ought not to forget that like all geniuses, Daly devoted his life for the benefit of others. Unlike most geniuses, he had enormous wealth thrust upon him, and felt its power; but for twenty years, during which time he might have retired in ease and comfort, he worked like a quarry slave; he knew no amusement; no one ever saw him at a theatre or entertainment; he rarely felt the comfort of his own fireside, though no man was happier or truer in his domestic relations. Politics and horses were his only diversions; yet he never attended a political convention but twice in his life, and then only as a spectator; he never saw his famous horses win their victories, simply because he had not time to go to the races. He was a God-given man to draw out of politics. It was after a particularly vitriolic attack from one of the opposition papers. He replied that politics was a good deal like the highway business—every man had to carry a gun to protect himself; that he didn't want to be in politics, but had to in order to protect his own interests. His family spoke of the constant newspaper attacks that were made on him. "What do they say about me?" inquired Daly. "They call you a boss," was the reply. "Well," said Daly, just let any other man in Montana take my place and see what they'll say of him." This was true. The papers that were most bitter against him in politics often spoke most kindly of him personally.

"Why, they call me a boss," he said once to me. "If they only knew how little I have to say, and how I am bossed by those who are said to do my bidding!" A year before he died he attended in his own great hotel in Anaconda a banquet given in honor of the tenth anniversary of the Anaconda "Standard," his pet newspaper. He sat in one corner of the room, dressed in a plain business suit, the most modest figure at the banquet board. Two days after I met him in Butte, inquiring for his health, he replied that he had caught

a heavy cold at the banquet—that he had to sit near an open window all night. "Queer," I said. "That a man like you that owns the whole works and foots the bills should not sit where he pleases." "Well," he replied, half-jokingly, half-seriously, "that's the way with me. I have to do just as they tell me. The bell boys can beat me. I can't boss but quets any more than I can boss you politicians."

HOME FOR POOR ORPHAN EMIGRANTS.

The Misses Brennan who have charge of St. Vincent's Home, St. Thomas street, of this city, are doing a commendable work in providing a home for poor orphan emigrant girls, ranging from the ages of 14 to 20 years. It is not only a home in the true sense of the word for these orphans, but during their stay in the institution the girls are all taught and trained in the essential requirements that will fit them for the duties of life, and become respectable members of society.

The home is conducted and carried on by the ladies entirely at their own expense, receiving no aid from any public or private source, what- ever, but notwithstanding all this, their work of charity and benevolence is worthy of the commendation of the public, and its sympathy and financial support, and this irrespective of creed or nationality, as it is indeed a home for all poor orphan girls, in the true sense of the word. The Misses Brennan, by their charitable work and efforts, have been the means of providing places and situations in many families of this city for these orphans. And an invitation to all who feel a sincere interest in such a benevolent work to visit the St. Vincent's Home and see for themselves what is being done for the bettering of the unfortunate so thrown upon the world.—Communi- cated.

THE OLD STORY.

Whatever else comes and goes, one thing remains, and that is the interest which men and women feel in the affairs of other men and women, so long as these objects of interest can be of any profit to the interested. Yesterday an old gentleman was buried, his funeral services attracting a very, very few of his fellow citizens. Had he died 20 years ago, when he was a millionaire, the largest church in the city could not have held his sorrowing friends. To give years ago he was the wit and life of the stock exchange, his sayings were current gossip, his advice was sought and followed, his companionship was a cheer, a delight. He lost his fortune, and little by little sank from the general eye until, during the past years, he has been referred to as "poor old Blank."—Boston Globe.

ALARM CLOCK KILLED HER.

The sounding of an alarm clock caused the death of Miss Marie Hartman, of Elmira, N.Y., at Paradise, Mercer County, a few days ago. Miss Hartman was sleeping with Mrs. T. B. Curtis, a friend, at 5 a.m. the alarm clock at the head of the bed went off. Miss Hartman sprang up, shrieked and then fell back gasping for breath. Mrs. Curtis asked her if she was frightened, and she answered feebly "Yes." She then fainted away. A physician was summoned, but the woman died within five minutes. Her death was due to heart disease, caused by fright.

DONE HIS BEST.

"Your constituents are getting annoyed with you," said the faithful adviser. "For what reason?" inquired Senator Sorghum. "They say you haven't done a thing to discourage the trusts that are becoming so rich and arrogant." "You go back and tell my constituents they wrong me. Tell them that whenever I have come in contact with a trust I have done all in my power to take some of its money away from it."—Washington Star.

AN IRISH CENTENARIAN.—John Tubbert, the oldest resident of Syracuse, celebrated his one hundred and second birthday with his family on St. Patrick's Day. He was born in County Waterford, Ireland, March 16, 1799. He has never ridden on a trolley car, worn an overcoat or overshoes, or carried an umbrella. He has used tobacco all his life, but never drank.

A SAD END.—The danger of leading the life of a recluse is sadly illustrated by the following paragraph:— Allan Hale Sexton, who had lived the life of a wealthy recluse, because of that fact died without attention when suddenly stricken down in his luxurious bachelor apartments. He was alone, as he had been habitually, and he was stricken so suddenly that he was unable to get to the bell or to call for help. Attention might have saved his life, but the recluse's apartments were not visited, and he died without any person knowing. For the same reason that was at the bottom of his death, namely, his body lay five days, it is thought, unscathed by man among the rich furnishings of the recluse's apartments. Then it was only by chance that the body was found.

Like a morning dream life becomes more and more bright the longer we live, and the reason of everything appears more clear. What has puzzled us before seems less mysterious, and the crowded paths look straighter as we approach the end.

Religion is simply the way home to the Father.

AN ANSWERED PRAYER.

Mr. Jennings had passed his three-score and ten, and had come to a time of enforced inactivity. A long illness kept him for months in bed, and when he recovered he had dropped out of his break-down as the unmistakable sign that his days of work were over. Mr. Jennings was not altogether happy. He almost resented the fact that the church and the community could get on so well without him; and it seemed hardly fitting into old age, should waste in unwilling idleness, with nothing to look forward to but final helplessness and death.

"I stay at home and pray," he said, "but I can do nothing to answer my own prayers. I can't get out to meeting, and I have little chance to influence any one for good. The world has gone on while I have been resting; by the way, and I can't catch up."

Mrs. Jennings comforted him, and the aged pair sat down together, making the most of each other's companionship, and daily praying for the Lord's work, which was going on without them.

One morning the two old saints finished their breakfast, and then, according to their custom, to thank God for their blessings, to ask His guidance and care for the grown-up and scattered family, and His benediction on the work which others were doing, and in which they no longer had a share.

While they were on their knees, a ladder rose against the open window, and a man began to ascend. The old couple were a little deaf, and prayed on. The carpenter, who had come to repair the roof of the bay window, ascended two rounds and stopped. He stood for a minute, at least, undecided whether to go up or down or stay where he was; then he descended quietly and stole away.

A little way from the house, the carpenter sat down in the shade and waited. The prayer was not a sheet one, and its tones still came to him. He recalled the words which he had heard on the ladder, and his eyes closed with tears; he brushed them away, but they came again; he thought of another gray-haired old couple, now dead, who never failed, while they lived, to pray to God for an absent son.

He remounted the ladder, at length, but the accents of the prayer rose and fell in his ears with the tapping of the hammer, and when Mr. Jennings came out and leaned on his staff and inquired about the repairs which the roof needed, the carpenter felt as if he had received a benediction.

All this was eight months ago, in Chicago. A few days ago Mr. Jennings' door-bell rang, and a man entered and said: "I am the carpenter who repaired your roof last spring. I had godly parents, but I entered the army, and led a hard life. I had not been to church nor heard a prayer for years. I heard your prayer when I put up the ladder. For eight months, by the help of God, I have lived a new life."

Then Mr. and Mrs. Jennings knelt down again, and thanked God for an unexpected answer to their prayer.

Sincere goodness is never "out of work." Its employer finds triumphs and trophies for it in retirement and rest as well as in strenuous activity. —San Francisco Monitor.

Religion and life are one, or neither is anything. Religion is no way of life, no show of life, no observance of any sort. It is neither the food nor the medicine of being. It is life essential.

To call things by their right names and to know their right value is half the science of life. Their true names are the names God calls them by, by their true value is the value He sets upon them.

One Dollar

If you will send us ONE DOLLAR we will send the "True Witness" for one year to any part of Canada (outside the city), the United States or Newfoundland.

OUR REQUEST.

Every friend of the True Witness can do something to assist us; all have a few friends or neighbors they might easily approach and who would subscribe if asked to do so.

One Dollar

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, SUPERIOR COURT. No. 2990.

Dame Florence Gagnon has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband, Leon Gagnon, merchant, of the City and District of Montreal. Montreal, 16th March, 1901. BEAUDIN, CARDINAL, LOHANGER & ST. GERMAIN.