

THE TRUE WITNESS

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

At 761 ORAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00

Country \$1.50 (Country) and \$2 (City) will be charged.

If not paid in advance: \$1.50 (Country) and \$2 (City) will be charged.

All Business Letters, and Communications intended for publication, should be addressed to J. P. WHELAN & Co., Proprietors of THE TRUE WITNESS, No. 761 Craig street, Montreal, P. Q.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1899

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

- WEDNESDAY, May 15th, St. Isidore. THURSDAY, May 16th, St. Ubald. FRIDAY, May 17th, St. Anicetus. SATURDAY, May 18th, St. Venantius. SUNDAY, May 19th, 4th after Ea. MONDAY, May 20th, St. Bernard. TUESDAY, May 21st, St. Pasco.

Catholics in Canada.

In common with the great body of Catholics in Canada we have been content to let the question concerning the Jesuits be argued out by those who took extreme views against them. We were satisfied that, after the first explosion of anti-Popay feeling had taken place, the innate sedateness of judgment, for which our countrymen of all origins are famous, would come into play and clear away the fogs of misrepresentation created by the fanatics, who followed the lead of Goldwin Smith in getting up the agitation.

What we expected has taken place. The tone and spirit of the leaders of the movement and their press are very different to what they were when a Toronto paper declared for civil war, and threatened to "clean out Quebec in two weeks." No preacher will now say from the pulpit that "a Jesuit may be shot at sight" in Canada without the murderer committing a crime according to British law. We may, therefore, congratulate the agitators on a considerable improvement in morals and manners. There are two reasons for the change. One was the discovery that a large body, the majority we believe, of respectable, earnest, thinking Protestants took no stock whatever in the agitation, while many among them took sides against the promoters of discord. The other reason was the admirable coolness and serenity of the Catholics amid the hurricane of denunciations that surged around them.

Perhaps it is as well that the storm should have occurred at the time it did. The public mind, undisturbed by other issues, was free to contemplate the cause, nature and probable effects of the No Popery crusade preached by what a friend of ours would call the "meething manikins" of intolerance. A comparison of the relative strength of the parties to a conflict precipitated on religious lines, would naturally result. Looking about him, any man endowed with ordinary powers of observation would perceive that Catholic men and women were everywhere, in all walks of life, pursuing their avocations with tranquil nonstention, minding their business, giving offence to none, and generally doing their duty as good citizens. Furthermore, he would find that these Catholics had relations interwoven into the very fibre composing the warp and woof of the political, social and business life of the country. He would also find them among the staunchest upholders of British constitutional institutions, and foremost in the ranks of the loyal and patriotic sons of Canada.

How worse than insane it would then appear for any man of common sense to join in the agitation!

But there are deeper considerations still which would inevitably arise in a well-instructed mind. The cry from the platform of agitation that this is an English, Anglo-Saxon, Protestant country would demand investigation. Is this cry true? would be asked. The answer, we fear, would be that it is not true; that this country is neither English, Anglo-Saxon, nor Protestant. Originally discovered, explored and, to a considerable extent, settled by French Catholics, it became loyally British, but never English. The emigration from England to Canada was never so large as from Scotland or Ireland, and to-day the English population is numerically far less than the two nationalities mentioned. The myth of Anglo-Saxonism, therefore, have to be dispelled. Then comes the question as to Canada being a Protestant country. The census tables would have to be consulted to settle this point. Here it would be discovered that the Catholics of Canada are nearly one-half of the entire population. Then, if reference be made to the decision obtained on the Plains of Abraham, the chilling discovery would be made that it was not by Anglo-Saxons, nor by Protestants that the famous fight was won.

It was won by Highland Scotch Catholics, whose descendants are now incorporated in the French Canadian race.

And so it turns out that the boastful Anglo-Saxon Protestant outcries, very subordinate figure indeed in the conquest, settlement and subsequent development of the Dominion. At the same time, it must not be denied that to England we owe the political institutions under which we have flourished, and which it is our firm determination to maintain, preserve and improve.

institutions, as much Catholic as it is Protestant, and far more Celtic than Anglo-Saxon. When these things are duly weighed, the indifference of the great mass of Canadians to the anti-Jesuit agitation is easily accounted for. Then follows the inevitable conclusion that the agitators are in reality a very small, though very noisy, faction, whose strength in the country is exactly represented by thirteen to 188 in the House of Commons.

Cures for English Congested Districts.

What is known to the country as "congested districts," that is, certain towns and regions over-populated by people struggling for livelihood, is coming to the front as one of the most pressing questions of the day in England. So terribly is the pressure of the poor on the means of subsistence that Mr. Broke proposed a short time ago in the House of Commons that free breakfasts be provided for the hungry children attending the elementary schools in the congested districts. But the great panacea appears to be a grand system of State-aided immigration, and the Canadian North-west is regarded as the most available dumping ground for the starving English. The absurdity of planting a lot of artisans and others totally unacquainted with agriculture in a country whose climate and conditions they know nothing about, does not seem to have struck the philanthropists very forcibly.

In the controversy arising over this question an appalling picture has been drawn of the state to which the laboring classes in England have been reduced. The Pall Mall Gazette says bluntly that the population is increasing at the rate of 1,000 persons per day, and in twenty years eight millions will be added to the number of inhabitants in those crowded islands. How, it asks, are they to be fed. "No considerations of morality or of prejudice are likely to stand in the way of the adoption of any scheme which offers the nation a way to escape from the impending catastrophe. Already the doctrine of postponing marriage—a doctrine which is infinitely more noxious from the point of view of practical ethics than the limitations of families—has many disciples. Mr. Arnold White has familiarized us with the sinister phrase, the sterilization of the unfit, and the deadly chain is completed by the suggestion prompted by the lethal chamber of the Dogs' Home in favor of the painless euthanasia of the fallow of our race. 'There is no Yellow River,' as Mr. Seton-Karr cynically observed in his speech in the Commons 'in this country as there was in China to reduce the population by seven millions at one time,' and, although the Opposition greeted his remark with cries of 'Oh, oh,' there were probably not a few who in their heart of hearts felt that after all it might be convenient to improve a substitute for a Yellow River. Otherwise what is to be done? Let us take Mr. Broadhurst's proposal and carry it out to the full, and take Mr. Seton-Karr's and carry it out, and still how far short they come of coping with the real problem. A daily net addition of 1,000 mouths to be fed, is not a difficulty to be conjured away by this kind of rosewater. If we deal with all our land as the French did with the estates of the noblesse a hundred years ago, we shall still be left face to face with the same problem. No scheme of dress can afford other than temporary relief. In France we see a difference no doubt, but only because the French have cut their coat according to their cloth, and adjust their population to their means of subsistence. Of course if a readjustment of our land laws introduced among us the French families, then, so far as the agricultural population was concerned, the problem would be solved. But do what we please we shall never be mainly agricultural again, and the multiplication unchecked of the industrial population would still leave us confronting the riddle of the Sphinx."

When English newspapers and English members of Parliament speak in this strain of how to get rid of their superfluous stock of English people, we may well shudder at the prospect presented to the world in the problem of over-population. But it touches us Canadians in more ways than one. For the same paper we have quoted above questions the right of the Imperial government to hand over the colonial lands to the colonial governments. It says: "There is only one thing clear, and that is that it is little short of a crime for any Minister to surrender the control and management of the vast unoccupied territories still in the hands of the Crown, to the handful of squatters who are now on their rim. At any cost we must keep in our hands the waste lands in which alone our people can have a chance to live. Not to suit the Colonial Minister or any Unionist majority, must we allow any handful of colonists to look in our faces the vast areas which have been acquired by the enterprise and the valor of our race. When will the time come when our so-called Imperial statesmen will look at the problem of empire and of population as a whole, and recognize that before them there is no question which is so urgent as that of how our children can be fed?"

There is, after all, some truth in this contention. The territories won by British arms in America and elsewhere should not be alienated wholesale to governments which, like that now in power at Ottawa, give it away in turn to a lot of railway sharks. It is a curious commentary on the stupidity and wantfulness of the existing system that land hunger and food hunger together should be pressing the lives out of millions of Englishmen in one part of the empire, while in another part speculators are grabbing land by the hundreds of thousands of acres! In Canada, however, there is something more to be considered. Our people have spent enormous sums in developing the territories and would not be averse to continuing to do so.

congested population on an understanding that the cost of development be borne, in part at least, by the Imperial government. There is room for any millions of old country people in our Northwest on these terms. The true source of the difficulty in England lies not so much in the congested districts as in the system which has brought about this deplorable state of affairs and must continue it to a happy conclusion, unless a change be made. That some persons see the true remedy and are not afraid to state it appears from what has been said in the Radical press. The London Echo says that "the net result of the whole discussion of the Broadhurst motion was that the Government agreed to appoint a committee to inquire into the emigration question; from which fact the poor in large towns will derive but little comfort, for they are just the people who are of no use as emigrants." The Star hopes for little from the action of the House of Commons and pins its faith to the London County Council, with its Ground Rents Committee inquiring into the price—about £15,000,000—which the people of London pay for the privilege of working in it. It thinks the problem is "how the fruit of the aggregate toil of the great city can be appropriated to the necessities of the many instead of to the luxuries of the few."

Miss Drexel's Renunciation of the World.

Who will say that the spirit of self-sacrifice no longer exists on earth? Once in a while, even in these harsh times when, as the poet sings, "Naught but the Ledger reigns,"

Christ calls upon a chosen one to follow Him. Now it is a poor, forlorn, heart-broken sinner, again it is one mighty in the splendor of genius, still again from the ranks of wealth and fashion, some one is called to do his holy work. A reflection like this must occur to many when they read among the telegrams in the daily press the announcement that Miss Kate Drexel, second daughter of the late millionaire Francis A. Drexel, was about to enter as a postulant in the order of Sisters of Mercy at the mother house in Pittsburg. On the death of her father Miss Drexel became heiress to four million dollars, each of her two sisters receiving the same amount. The despatch says she is not a novice and has not yet entered the order, but there are few who know the young lady who doubt that this act of hers amounts to a complete renunciation of her family, her friends and her great wealth. It is further stated that Miss Drexel has meditated this step for some time, and she is described as the most attractive of the three sisters. At mass in St. John's Church Philadelphia, the Sunday before last she chose to take farewell of her relatives. The report then goes on to state:—

She was attired in black and according to custom knelt in front of the altar to the Blessed Virgin Mary. The mass over, her distant relatives and one or two others and her old governess and her maid and one or two faithful servants crossed from the other aisle and bade her farewell. She kissed them all. Although greatly affected, she did not shed a tear and showed remarkable firmness. All necessary arrangements had previously been made, and with her two sisters and Mr. Morrell she drove directly from the church to the station and with them took the train for Pittsburg, arriving at the convent on Monday night. Miss Drexel has shown great interest in Indian missions. Some time ago she travelled through the Indian country and gave \$150,000 for the work of Catholic missions among the Indians of the Northwest. She has an amiable disposition and her mind has always had a religious turn.

Renunciation of the world by a young woman possessing beauty, wealth, high social station, troops of friends, everything, in fact, that men peril their souls to win and the great majority of women passionately long to enjoy, is a spectacle to inspire and admonish all the world.

The Two Centennials.

Within the last few days the republics of France and the United States, celebrated the centennials of their establishment. Circumstances worthy of note among Catholics took place at each celebration. Cardinal Gibbons pronounced the Benediction at the grand event in New York, and at Versailles another dignitary of the Church assured President Carnot of the acquiescence of the French hierarchy in the established government, loyalty to the Republic and desire to cooperate with the authorities for the good of France.

These we take to be reassuring signs of the times. In America the Catholic Church and people were always on the popular side, and among the most devoted patriots, statesmen and soldiers, who founded the United States, the names of Catholics shine preeminent. In France it was otherwise. There the Church, through its connection with the State, went down in the maelstrom of the revolution. From the beginning the Church was opposed to the Revolution and suffered terribly in consequence. Now, however, it would appear that France having definitely decided on remaining republican, the clergy have accepted the situation and a fair prospect arises of a harmonious agreement between the Church and the Republic. This is a consummation devoutly to be wished. When the rights of the Church are not invaded, as Leo XIII. has pointed out, all governments are the same to the Church.

The century just concluded has taught France an awful lesson, and if the Revolution has accomplished nothing more than to teach her to preserve liberty well ordered within her own boundaries it has performed its mission. For centuries the kings of France had imbued the nation with the ideas of aggression and conquest. These ideas led to Waterloo and Sedan, and if Boulanger had his way, would lead to another like catastrophe. But now the Republic shows its wisdom by steering outside the path of aggression and extending the hand of conciliation to the Church.

French history. But, for the beginning of that persecution, we must go back to the days of Louis XIV. His taste and ecclesiastical policy aimed alike at the destruction of political and spiritual freedom. He resisted the Pope, persecuted the Huguenots and desolated his neighbors' territories with wanton wars. He established in the minds of Frenchmen the pernicious notion of military "glory," that centuries of misery and disaster has not yet quite exorcised. The Church owes no gratitude to him or his family. If her possessions and privileges be less under the Republic than under the Monarchy, we have no fear but that, in time, her liberty and power will be greater.

But if France, as a nation, has been taught a terrible lesson, the Church in France, as an institution, has likewise been chastened. Had it resisted instead of submitting to Louis and interposed its power, as directed from Rome, to check the ambition of the king on the one hand and protect the common people on the other, the subsequent fury and persecution would not have taken a century to subside.

Irish Representation.

Mr. Mercier's neglect in not securing a colleague in the cabinet to represent the Irish Catholics of the province is having its effect. So long have our people waited, depending on the Premier's good intentions, that they begin to fear there is at the bottom no real intention of complying with their just demands.

Irish Catholic representation in the cabinet has been too long conceded as a right to be denied now, and we must again point out the political necessity for its resumption. To the mass of the Irish people it really matters very little which of several available gentlemen be chosen, but they insist that one ought to be selected. They have no desire to embarrass Mr. Mercier, but they cannot help seeing that he is embarrassing himself as well as his Irish Catholic supporters by not keeping his oft repeated promise to them. By continued neglect he is teaching them to believe that he fancies he can get along without their friendship. We should certainly deplore such a notion getting abroad, for, we believe, Mr. Mercier's intentions are honest.

What, then, is the reason for the non-appointment of an Irish Catholic to the cabinet? Can it be that more clamorous interests have succeeded in pushing the claims of a powerful and hitherto friendly section aside, and that the wranglings of Rogues and Castors have obscured the claims of the Irish? Be that as it may, the broad fact remains that every Conservative cabinet contained a representative Irishman, but the Liberal-National cabinet does not.

The future is not so free from clouds, the provincial ship is not so well manned and handled that the captain can afford to throw his ballast overboard. Therefore, we would urge upon Mr. Mercier the advisability of attending to the weather, that, when he comes to double the caps of a general election, he may not find himself on a lee shore.

Is Chivalry Still Possible?

A discussion has taken place recently in certain English papers on the above question, the very inquiry suggesting that chivalry in the modern sense of the term has almost, if not quite, ceased to exist. Mr. Robert Buchanan, replying to an article in the Daily Telegraph, in which he complains strongly that he was classed with "merely destructive critics, incapable of enthusiasm for anything contemporary," goes back to the "modern young men." He writes:—

"One of my strongest contentions against the Modern Young Man as Critics—against, in other words, the average half-educated, semi-civilized, small pessimist of the present generation—is that, thanks to him and his, chivalry is fast becoming forgotten; that the old faith in the purity of womanhood, which once made men heroic, is being fast exchanged for an utter disbelief in all feminine ideals whatsoever; and that women, in their turn, in their certainty of the contempt of men, are spiritually deteriorating. Every day, in every club room, we are told by men of the world that there is practically no such thing as 'seduction' and that the hideous nightmares which haunt our civilization is really born out of the folly and the depravity of its womankind. So that, it would seem the only way to deal with the Abominable is to put in the control of the guardianship of the peace, and while accepting its necessity, to take care that it does not trouble our social comfort. So far from having the Abominable hushed up and well regulated, I would have it flaunted publicly, in all its hideousness, till the real truth is understood—that it is a creation of the flimsy of male heart, and that the class called 'fallen' is practically a class of martyrs. Heaven knows I am not writing as a would-be moralist and Pharisee; Heaven knows I am not blind to my own or my brother's infirmity! But when the pessimist postulates firstly, with Swedenborg, that this human sacrifice is a necessity, and secondly, that women as a class willfully and cheerfully sacrifice themselves, I am not only 'my own experience that he is wronging the truth; I am also sure that he is wronging the truth."

"We have consistently degraded women. From generation to generation we have denied them their rights and privileges. I have asserted that their only function is passive, that their best qualities are 'intellectual' than 'active.' But hitherto, while 'complacently admiring their lifeless, we have neglected their education, their intellectual development, their physical development, and their moral development. We have made them the playthings of men, and have persistently degraded them."

all men who were sons, husbands, or fathers, might meet and pray. There is, he says, no such thing as a woman who is not pure and obediently, to our vanities and our pleasures. Antigones, Cordelias, Rosalinds, Imogen, Eugenie Grandet, are the mere dream of poets. A popular dramatist thinks he touches the quick of the question by making comic capital of Women's Rights. Popular poets and novelists swarm the banners of literature with monogamy, which they label studies of women. Critics of contempt, certain of misconception, women at last throw off their leadings, and become what men make them. The Rome of Juvenal repeats itself in the London of to-day.

"This question is far too broad and world-embracing to be discussed in a newspaper letter. Some good may be done, however, by asking if it is not possible, in the face of the grievous social peril—the threatened loss of a Feminine Ideal—for some few men, knights errant in the modern sense, but full of the old faith, the old enthusiasm, to remind the world, in the very teeth of modern pessimists, of what women have been to the world, and of what she may yet become; to keep intact for our civilization the living belief which sanctified a Madonna and a Magdalen; to protect the helpless, to sympathize with the unfortunate, and above all, despite the familiar sneer of the worldling and the coarse laugh of the sensualist, to reverse the familiar adage now and then, and read, 'Ceteris V' Homo'."

Anyone who knows the young man of today in England, America and Canada, as he appears in what is called society must admit the humiliating truth of what Mr. Buchanan has written. It does not, however, apply to all young men. The chivalry that believes in and is ready to defend womanly purity is not wholly lost, as Mr. Buchanan would soon learn were he to go among the better class of young men. As chivalry was founded in its beginning on devotion to the Virgin Mother of God, so has it existed among Catholics down through the ages, so does it flourish to-day. And it is a well known fact that wherever devotion to the Blessed Virgin has fallen into decay, or been superseded by less ethereal conceptions of womanhood, the moral tone has deteriorated. We will not deny that, with modern chivalry, as with ancient, there are to be found instances of degradation of ideals. But we hold that the constant presentation before the world of a most beautiful, exalted, pure, holy personification of womanhood in the person of the Blessed Virgin, has a deep, a profound, an everlasting effect on the souls of all men. The most hardened wretch, if he will but pause, think of his own mother, and from her to the Mother of Christ, must feel that stir within him which though blurred and blighted, is in its essence the spirit of chivalry—the blessing of God coming to him through the Virgin Mary.

But, to descend to the earth again, we think that much of this degradation of women by young men is pure affectation. With the great majority of them it is the revenge they take because they are sensible of the contempt with which they are regarded by good, pure women. How dare young men who waste their money and their strength on courtesans, have the impudence to enter the presence of honest maids and matrons and presume to judge them by the reeking standards of the brothel!

Again, in the changed conditions of modern life, women are everywhere entering into competition with men, and therefore becoming independent of men. Marriage to many women is no longer an object in life, for women can find independence and happiness without being tied to men, who too often are unworthy of them. This social emancipation enables women to estimate their male contemporaries at something like their true worth. The lords of creation are not slow to see that they have been found out and, just like men, they take their revenge by striving to drag women down to their own level. These remarks, of course, refer to the modern young men of whom Mr. Buchanan has written his scorchingly truthful criticism.

An election takes place in Compton on Thursday the 16th inst., to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons caused by the death of the Hon. J. H. Pope. Two straight party candidates are in the field, viz: Mr. Rufus Pope, son of the deceased member, Conservative, and Mr. Munroe, Liberal. Apart from politics it is said that the prohibition question will enter the contest, though, it must be said, that issue has lost considerable of its force, as was shown by the repeal of the Scott act all over the country this spring. Mr. Pope has declared positively that he did not favor the principle of local option in any form, and as far as national prohibition was concerned he would vote in favor of it when the country was ready for it. Mr. Munroe, the Liberal candidate, declares fairly and squarely for prohibition. Meetings have been held during the week, and a strong fight has been urged on both sides.

It is a matter of the sincerest regret that Mr. Owen Murphy should have lost the seat in the legislature which he so gallantly won against great odds. But on the other hand it is a cause for pride and congratulation that not the remotest imputation of wrong doing of any kind attaches to Mr. Murphy. He comes out of a most searching investigation with unblemished honor. Only one unfortunate action by a supporter was proved unlawful, but for that action Mr. Murphy has to pay the penalty. Should he present himself for re-election we cannot doubt but that his old constituents will again rally to his support and return him, as he deserves, at the head of the poll.

An esteemed correspondent, who we are sure has no object to serve, but to give a straight-forward opinion, writes us as follows: "I am satisfied that no honest Protestant can find fault with you in reference to the present Irish agitation. I have shown, your paper, to many Protestants of decided views on the question, and all acknowledge your fairness in the matter."

Hawaii in 1864. For the last 16 years his labors were confined to the leper settlement at Moloai, where he contracted the dread disease which cost him his life. Some time ago we gave a sketch of this martyr priest, whose life has been sacrificed at last to his saintly devotion to the most forlorn of all God's children.

The public will soon know the truth about the alleged French public schools in Ontario. The Ontario government has appointed Prof. Reynar and Inspector Tilley commissioners to go through the eastern section of the province, examine into the true condition of the public schools and report the result of their investigations.

JOE CHAMBERLAIN has turned Tory at last. His proper place is among toadies and placemen. The best thing about his departure is that it is the signal for the breakup of the most contemptible of renegade factions, the Radical-Unionists.

Politics in Quebec.

The Ottawa Free Press says:— "Our Quebec correspondent reports that Hon. Honoré Mercier, premier of Quebec Province, is seriously considering the propriety of retiring from political life altogether, being very much annoyed at the attitude of some of those who ought to be the most earnest supporters of his Government. Mr. Mercier was called upon to assume the reins of power at a critical juncture in the history of his Province. He found the Treasury empty and the resources of the country pledged to undertakings involving large expenditures. Having the assistance of but few men of experience the greater part of the work of bringing order out of chaos fell upon Mr. Mercier. His Government was to a certain extent a coalition with the Liberals to drive out the remnants of the Chapeleau Ross-Tailleur ring—and a certain amount of jealousy naturally arose between the two wings of the ministerial party. In the distribution of the honors and emoluments at his disposal Mr. Mercier kept faith manfully with his Conservative allies, justly entitled, however, no more than they were, to their share, considering the sacrifices they had made in the province. In thus dealing justly with his Conservative supporters Mr. Mercier was upheld by the great body of his Liberal friends, as his success in the by-elections which have held since his advent to power, justly testify. A few disappointed ones, who continue to be influenced and services have not been sufficiently recognized, have been able to cause Mr. Mercier much annoyance and embarrassment. Petty personal grievances and disappointments have been magnified into matters of public importance. It is probable however, that, rather than see Mr. Mercier retire from public life, they would justly prefer seeing him will cease their hickering envenomed remarks. Mr. Mercier has done much to make Quebec respected by the rest of the Dominion. The financial position of the province is now first class. When Mr. Mercier took office, the deficits were rolling up every year, and there appeared to be no future for the province but bankruptcy. Under Mr. Mercier the era of deficits has given place to one of surpluses. Mr. Mercier is a credit to his race and his province. As a political strategist he is without a superior in the Dominion. He has introduced many important reforms in the administration of provincial affairs, and if allowed to carry out his programme will bring about other and more important reforms. He is not only displayed courage but rare diplomatic tact and resources in dealing with public affairs, and it would be little short of a calamity to the province if his disgust with the petty squabbles among his followers caused his retirement from public life. Of course it is more difficult to satisfy an active energetic, patriotic and progressive body of men, such as that which supports Mr. Mercier, than it is to keep together a party which supports Sir John Macdonald 'for revenue only' but the Quebec Liberals as well as their Conservative allies should understand that the world was not made in a day, and they must exercise a reasonable amount of patience if they desire to see the reforms which they advocate carried into effect. Mr. Mercier has met, struggled with and overcome difficulties which seemed insuperable, and which would have been avoided, by a man of less courage. Those of his own party who now permit personal pique or jealousy to cause him any annoyance or embarrassment are therefore fairly open to the charge of ingratitude.—Quebec Telegraph.

Children's Fresh Air Fund.

Mr. Edgar Buck, whose great abilities and high standing are well known, is engaged in getting up a concert in aid of the above fund. It will be given in the Victoria Rifles Armoury, on Tuesday, May 21st, 1899, at 8 p. m. by a ladies' choir of 25 selected voices, also several gentlemen amateurs, assisted by Mr. Theo. Wichtendahl, violoncello; Mr. I. Silverstone, violin; Mr. W. E. Fairclough, trumpet organ; Mr. G. A. Schuster, pianoforte. The following ladies will sing the choruses: Miss Archibald, Buck, Campbell, Coghlin, Duck, Dubamel, Elliott, Fairclough, Fuller, Goldman, Howard, Higgins, Jenking, Lock, Landau, McDermott, Macdonald, Meagher, Miller, Simpson, G. Simpson, Scott, Silverman, Spence, White. So deserving a charity to give the children of the poor a run in the country—ought to be well patronized.

Mr. John Morley, in the address at New-castle in which he described Sir Charles Russell's speech before the Commission as one of the greatest efforts of the human mind, on behalf of one of the noblest of causes, made it clear that the Liberal leaders have decided that Sir Charles Russell is to be Lord-Chancellor of England in the next Liberal Administration. This and the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland are the two great offices in the gift of the Government from which Catholics are debarred by law. It is time, therefore, that we sweep away in both instances, and in the Conservative and Liberal Unionists be as fond of religious liberty as some of their Catholic admirers would have us believe, they will be happy to bid the Liberals in abolishing one of the last relics of intolerance.

An Englishman, who thinks he has had an exceptional opportunity for studying Boulanger; writes to the newspapers that the General has nothing of the soldier or military dictator about him, but is more like a half-bred, cunning Welsh shopkeeper, with his Sunday clothes on. A distinguished company who met the General at a dinner at the Baroness Burdette Countess's house, formed a very different opinion of him. The men in the company, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was invited by the Baroness to grace the banquet with his presence. Being a Cabinet Minister, he prudently declined, among whom were the Duke of St. Albans, Sir Alexander Galt, and Sir Francis De Winton, agreed that Boulanger had something in him and the ladies voted him very taking. Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the