the following thoughtful contribution, from the pen of Maurice Thompday:---

"It is frequently said that the oretory of the traditional,-we might add the classical, -sort is in the way of becoming extinct. Our age, given over to science and to scientific methods of thought and investigation. doubtless has set aside emotion and emotional influences wherever it could, in order to make sure of corclusions based upon an unprejudiced examination of facts. The result has been a wonderful advance in many fields of knowledge, and almost incredible physical conquests have led to a practical application of natural forces in human economy. But what has oratory lost or gained?

"It has doubtless let go a great deal of mere tremulous appeal, mere windy rage, and it has ceased to Cipend upon melody, mimicry, facial contortion and bodily gymnastics. We must not rashly conclude that this change is in any degree due to a great elemental reform in human nature. Now, as ever, the orator's audience can be easily carried off its sensible equilibrium by the ancient appeal of comedy, tragedy, farce, caricature, ridicule, invective. The sea of passion is ready to give every wind tory that we have to recognize, but a full breast of boiling waves. We note, however, that there are fewer norance which formerly exposed unavrecks on account of oratorical gales nowadays. In other words, the emotion stirred up by gusty and roaring melodramatic make-believe, supported oratory does not, as formerly, end in conviction and lead to final action.

we can pay to civilization to-day is to acknowledge that the ballot, the law, the jury's verdict, the ruling of itually and methodically take counsel the courts, the obligations of religion of judgment in the presence of conare no longer appreciably affected by vincing facts; such counsel confines oratory purely emotional. Why should oratory to truth, or condemns its they be affected by it? Now and finds its most successful employment tify our impulsive assent."

has relegated the oratory of stage the lifeboat station a large crowd of son, in a contemporary publication. passion to the stage, where it be-Possibly, if closely analysed, we longs. People still like the amusement might find a few of his statements afforded by comedy and tragedy; they To my surprise there was little surf, It did not take us long to get back, ors. The sum of \$50,000 was donated open to debate, but, on the whole, he thrill to a melodious voice and a finegives a very carefully prepared and ly modulated intonation; they warm concisely told appreciation of old- to a splendidly leonine presence from time oratory, and the oratory of to- which pours the sonorous turnult of open-voweled words; but it is mere delectation.

> "True oratory is, however, as efficacious as it ever was. The only restriction at present laid upon it is that it must not expect to carry us so far away that we cannot get back to sober and reasonable reflection before we make up our minds to act. The orator now understands that, however much his audience may enjoy a magnetic face, a sweet and powerful voice, bubbling humor, effervescing wit, scathing irony, pathos, and all the fine turns of a nimble and powerful imagination, there is to be a reaction before deciding the grave question at issue. This return to the quiet and soberness of reason puts all that has been said under deliberate scrutiny. Science, which is but a shorter word for common sense, tears off the splendid decorations from oratory, and tests its inmost meaning, upon that meaning, and that are enlightened people willing to act in matters of importance to themselves, to their country, to mankind.

"It is not then the passing of oraonly the passing of that state of igtrained popular imagination to the influence of melodious deception and by a superb personal presence and the dangerous prestige of fame. We have come to the point of demanding much "The very highest compliment that more of the orator than we formerly did. Once we were satisfied when our imagination responded; now we habconclusions.

again a criminal might escape red- Oratory is neither dead nor morihanded from justice under cover of a bund; its power for evil is, however, fog of eloquence; but our age scoks very greatly diminished, and may in Justice, not dramatic escapes from it. time almost disappear; but when the If we are practical, it is because we orator is on the side of right, when have found that what is honestly the facts are with him, and justice, practical, pays large dividends in sol- truth and humanity aid him, then his id betterments of society and the eloquence may been like the ocean State. We have lost faith in manufac- and rush like the tempest, carrying us tured emotion, seeing that it rarely with it, and sober reflection will jus-

was once in charge of a coast guard hours. and occupants through the air.

possible to keep my feet along the thands to steady one another. The shore and the launching of a life-boat storm increased until I was going to at a coast guard station there during | bed, when a knock came to the door, a storm is a big job. . The worst and a coast guard clad in tarpaulins I was chief officer or chief boatman, was ashore at Cut Throat. as it was called in a coast guard station at a watering place called Newcastle, which lies along the base of from my brother, who was coming Down, just opposite the Isle of Man. ing he was not at sea in the tempest, The village faces the sea in the centre and the news that a vessel was aswall that when there is a big storm paulins in a hurry and went out, but comes down the chimneys of the went out and blew me down. The houses nearest the sea, putting out coast guard pulled me up, and hand the fires.

bay. Toward evening the Isle of Man were trying to get home in the teeth menced at New Haven, Conn., and the session was the endowment of a appeared almost as suddenly as if it of the wind, knocking them down. over one hundred delegates from all chair in the Catholic University at

"People talk of big winds here," it so distinctly from the shore before said the Captain of a brigantine, who and it meant a big storm within 12

station in Ireland, "but if they want" "When the storm arrived the next to know what a real storm is like day the rain came down in sheets. they should experience some of the but was blown in a horizontal direcbig blows of the east coast of Ire- tion in spray, so that if you were land, along the Irish Sea north of the out it was impossible to see before St. George's Channel. I have never you. It was dangerous to be out, as yet experienced anything like them in slates blown from the roofs of houses this country, though I am told of were flying in all directions and evwestern cyclones that tear up big ery now and then a chimney would be trees by the roots and carry houses blown down. I watched people from my window trying to go from one "But for a good blow give me the place to another, but strong men east coast of Ireland, when there is a were blown about like feathers, and I storm. I have sometimes found it im- saw men that had to be out catching storm I ever remember occurred when staggered in and said that a vessel

"I had just been reading a letter the Mourne Mountains in County from Wales on a schooner, and hopof a small bay and is so near the sea hore scared me. I put on my tarthe spray leaps over the wall and the wind met me in the teeth when I in hand we went to Cut Throat, "At the north of the village is a which was about three quarters of a long stretch of sandy beach called mile away and had a lifeboat sta-Cut Throat, which shelves off very tion. The noise of the storm was tergradually. When a vessel is driven as- rible. It made a roaring and shriekhore at Cut Throat there is no hope ing in my ears like the sound of a for her. She always sticks until she thousands fiends fighting. The rain is beaten to pieces by the waves. The struck up the street horizontally, and storm I refer to came up from the though the night was not very dark, southeast in the afternoon. Some we could see only a short way ahead, hours before a big storm, the Isle of owing to the blinding spray. The Man, which is invisible in good wea- wind was on our backs and blew us ther, is distinctly seen; even the along, so that we seemed to fly rathwaves can be distinguished breaking er than walk. Now and then one or on the shores. The day before the the other of us was blown down. We storm the weather was unusually fine collided helplessly withlampposts and and there was nothing to be seen but everything else in our way and occa- Convention of the National Council of following:-sea and sky from the shore of the sionally thrown against men who

sand hills covered with grass. There launched we were able to keep it conference between the National Coun the top of a sand hill we would be There is much to be learned from on the side of established law and or- blown down to the bottom on the The schooner had come from Cardiff, purposes of the managers of the Uniother side, thus getting ahead faster "The advance of popular education, than we intended. When we reached people had already collected and were cowering in the lee of the boathouse. down the waves near the shore. The lifeboat was manned with myself as and the thought that my brother was the biggest blow I ever rememb-

low our ears The lifth time the hoat was tendowment will be saided in ten, at

but was blown ashore at the place inal research. The Order will not where she stranded. We took the men name the incumbent, leaving that from the schooner and lashed them to matter and all the details of the prothe seats in the lifeboat, as we were. fessorship to the University Directthe wind having the effect of beating | The crew of the steamer were cared for at the coast guard station and I walked home with my brother with one of the crew, and several hundred the wind in our faces. It was like the vote was taken he made an adpeople caught the ropes and tried to waddling shoulder deep against a launch it. I could see the stranded strong tide with the wind in your vessel, a schooner, dimly now and face. It took us two hours to reach then through the spray by the light home, as we were repeatedly blown of rockets which the crew were firing down before we reached there. That might be on board made me wild to er, and I never experienced anything get out. Four times the lifeboat was like it in this country. During the launched and as many times driven next day or two there was nothing back again. The people pulled the but tidings of wrecks from every part boat out until they were up to their of the coast, and more people lost breasts in water. It was impossible to their lives on that occasion than in hear any directions given owing 'to any single storm I ever remember bethe roaring of the wind, which filled fore or since."-The Weekly 'Nation.'

SALISBURY'S REMARKS ON PROTESTANT CONFESSIONALS

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moved, in the House of Lords for the return of all the cases in which the Bishop's veto has been exercised under the Church Discipline Act, 1840, and under the Public Worship Regulation Act, 1874. The noble lord also asked the Government whether a return could be obtained showing the number of churches in England in which confessional boxes had been put up.

In reply, Lord Salisbury-who reports say, was distinctly heard made a most peculiar speech. While expressing his hostility to confession especially private confession, and the confessional box, he admitted a great truth, namely that greater powers than even the British Parliament had failed in efforts to coerce consciences. For a mixture of illogical, prejudiced, and unmeaning sophistry, it would be difficult to find a more extensive concoction of these elements in any other speech of equal length, ever delivered. Let us read his address in full; it is truly a masterpiece of subterfuge; a deplomatic effort to avoid both horns of a dilemma; a failure, in the sense, that he lands himself squarely uponthe two horns.

The noble lord he said :--al boxes, as distinguished from any override the mere technical objection which the House very properly put ing and dreading the spread of the practice of private confession in the Church of England; but remember you are dealing with a spiritual matter, and I very much doubt whether Parliament will find its powers are adequate to accomplish the end which I believe the enormous mass of the people desire. If there are any means of repressing or discouraging the practice of habitual confession they would receive all our consideration. I fear, however, that you are undertaking an effort to coerce consciences, which greater powers than even the British Parliament have failed in, and that you are more likely to increase the disease than to stop it. . However, that is a question of opinion, and one of which I should rather, of course, defer to the opinion of the Right Rev. Bench. I quite agree that after the speech of the Right Rev. Prelate, and in view of the general exof the evil. If there is to be confession. would rather have the open confession in the church than the secret interview in the vestry. It is between these two you have to choose. My fear is, that, in the first place, you the boxes there are, because everyone actions and the glorification of the who returns the existence of a box penitent's own virtues. returns a confession that he has broken the law. You won't get peo- disputes concerning confession are not ple to do that. They will simply put unlike a child's game of war with tip your circular into the fire, and be- soldiers- the infant's imagination youd that you will be giving a vic- creates the scene and supplies an im-

Early in March, Lord Kinnaird | unfortunately, induce a more extended practice of the evil you so justly deprecate. I greatly fear that if men wish to confess to men-perhaps [should put it more accurately if I said if women wish to confess to men -all the power that this Parliament possesses will not avail seriously to arrest the process. The power lies with the organization over which the right reverend prelates pre-

side, and it is for them to teach their flocks-and they cannot do it too earnestly or too often - the evils which may attend habitual and secret confession. But let us be careful lest we hinder their work and prevent them from doing that which is their proper charge to carry out by bringing in the arm of the flesh, which never yet beat down religious error. and has often made the evil worse than before."

Having carefully read this reply. coming from the Premier of Great Britain, what have we learned regarding the question of confession? Simply that Lord Salisbury is an enemy of the confessional, but that he hestitates to admit the principal that civil or human authority has the power for good in our Dominion. right to interfere in matters belong-"It seems to me that the great iming to the Church. He would like to portance to which the noble lords at- please the anti-Romanists by his retach to this matter of the confession- iteration of a desire to crush out all tendencies towards confession; but other part of the question should if there must be confession, let it be open and public. He would like to please the bishops by acknowledging forward. I entirely agree in deprecat-Church discipline. And he would like to gracefully escape from a question that is liable to give rise to still

more ticklish questions. After all, what does it matter whether there be confessional boxes or not in those churches? What matter whether confessions be public or private? The confession is a mere matter of form for them, a meaningless ceremony, a useless action. Where there is no sacrament the confession is of no avail. If every church inside the domain of Protestantism were lined with confession-boxes, it would make no material difference. Confession is only a part of the sacrament of penance; an essential part, if you will, but still only a part. Where there is no contrition, no reparation the confession is more or less a vain act. After all, a public confession may be more meritorious than a private pression of opinion, that the return one; for neither the congregation, in will not tell you one-hundredth part the one case, nor the minister, in the other, has the power to absolve the which I most earnestly deprecate, I penitent; so, the only merit might be one of humiliation-and the more public the display the deeper the humiliation. But, experience teaches, that these public confessions consist less in the detailing of individual sins will not get an accurate return of than in the justification of personal

From a Catholic standpoint these ious stimulus to a certain mistaken portance to the action that only exspirit of religious courage which will ists in the undeveloped fancy of 'the most undoubtedly, and I think most babe.

the Knights of Columbus, was com-

On Tuesday, 7th March, the Annual report of the proceed ags we read the

"The most important business of had risen from the water. I nver saw "At Cut Throat we had to reach the over America, were present. In the Washington, D.C. The details of the Pleasant Pellets will cure constipation.

the wind got at us in its greatest from being thrown back and by de- cil of the Knights and the University fury, blowing us down every minute grees reached the stranded vessel. The Faculty; but it was voted that its or two. As fast as we would get to crew consisted of eight men, and my general scope should be history, and brother was on board as a passenger. that, so far as compatible with the in Wales, and was bound for Belfast. versity, it should be devoted to origfor the establishment of the new chair. Very Rev. P. J. Garragan was present at the Convention, and before dress, outlining the aims of the University, recounting its great service in educating the Catholic youth of the land, and speaking of the special need of the proposed chair."

From the despatches received in this connection, we would infer that the sum will be raised by a special assessment to be levied on each Council according to membership.

In this age when Protestant Universities are receiving magnificent endowments from the wealthy and generous men interested in them, we feel continually-and more and more as time goes on- how deficient we are in this regard, how uneven the contest is becoming, how little our institutions of learning owe individual friends, and how difficult it is for our colleges and universities to emulate their non-Catholic contemporaries. Now and again we hear of an isolated case that only proves the rule by the exception; but we certainly do not enliov the same degree of worldly wealth as our Protestant neighbors, and we have much fewer men capable of creating endowments.

But what an individual cannot do, a body of individuals may perform. And this example set by the Knights of Columbus must have an encouraging effect for the future. They have shown two things:-- that an organization of sincere Catholics can accomplish great things for the cause of truth, and for that of education, and their comparatively new society is inspired with a spirit that must eventually lead its members to the fulfilment of much that has been foretold of them when first organized. We are happy to know that in Canada, in this city of Montreal, a branch of the Knights of Columbus has been formed, and that many of our leading Cathloic citizens have already enrolled their names upon its register. It is to be hoped for the good of tatholicity that this splendid as sociation will receive due encouragement. and that its numbers and influence may increase, until it becomes a

MARTYRS FOR THE HOLY FAITH

Holy Church has been remarkable in every age for her martyrs who have shed their blood in defence of their faith. It has been the seed Christianity from the early days of the Church. In this age of enlightenment, civilization and progress, those persecutions which gave us so many great and noble examples of heroism loyalty and attachment to Holy Church, still continue. In far off China, the zealous missionary, as well

death like the martyrs of old. All the

tortures cannot shake the constancy

A vivacious woman's fan can frequently speak in more elo quent language than any known to the tongue of man. It can man. It can invite or repel, sigh or smile, be meek or haughty, tear a passion to tatters or humgiveness. It can also tell the story of health. A woman who suffers from weakness and

disease in a woman-ly way sits in sorrow and dejection while her healthy sisters enjoy themselves. She may be naturally beautiful, naturally attractive, naturally interesting and animated and witty, but the demon of ill-health is gnawing at the very vitals of her womanly nature, and she soon becomes a withered wall flower in comparison with her brighter and more healthy sisters. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medi-cine for women who suffer in this way. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It restores the glow of health to the pallid cheek. It gives springiness and trip to the carriage. It makes the eyes trip to the carriage. It makes the eyes sparkle with returning vivacity. It imparts animation to the mien and gestures. The fan that long lay listless and idle in the lap of an invalid again speaks the eloquent language of a healthy, happy woman. Thousands of women have testifed to the marvelous merits of this wonderful medi-

"For several years I suffered with prolapsus of the uterus," writes Miss A. Lee Schuster, of Box 12, Rodney, Jefferson Co., Miss. "Our family physician treated me for kidney trouble, and everything else but the right thing. I grew worse and worse. My body was emaciated, hands and feet clammy and cold, stomach weak, with great palpitation of the heart. I would suffer with nausen all night. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and I began to improve right away. I have taken three bottles and now I am very nearly well and am very happy and thankful to you."

Keep your head up and your bowels open, Golden Medical Discovery steel in your backbone, and Dr. Pierce's

the following will show: Bishop Potrom O. F. M. sends from Y-Chang (in South Hu-pe), to the authorities in Paris, full details of the massacre of Father Victorin last November. He was seized, with a few of his Christians, stripped and thrown in a pit, and the following day hanged on a tree. His Christians were to be executed the next day. One of them escaped during the night and carried the news of the Father's death to Y-Chang. From South Su-Chuen, Bishop Chat-

Selection and the second

agnon sends thrilling accounts of the heroism of some native Christians in his vicariate, where a regular persecution has been raging in five of the prefectures, especially in Loui-Kiang, Foo-Chwen, Lang-Chang, and . LooChow. In the two last his lordship does not think that a single Christian is left outside the town. All the vast river between the Blue River, Kwi-Chow, and Yunnan was, at the time of writing in the hands of the rebels. If the deaths have not been more numerous it is because most of the Christians had time to fly to the cities. Yet the Bishop, who thinks the persecution more serious than that of 1895, is able to relate one or two heroic deaths, one of a youg catechumen at Long-Chang, who refusing to deny his faith, received the rare privilege of the baptism of blood. Another was an old man, a rich Christian of Loo-Chow, whom his captors offered at first to spare in return for a ransom, but put the latter so high that he was unable to obtain the money. Then they said:--"Well, as you cannot pay, renounce

your religion, and you shall be free." "Ah, no!" replied the old man. "I value my religion more than my money and more than my life!"

"And why do you value your religion so much?"

"Because after this miserable life it assures me a happiness that will never end."

"Old women's tales!" exclaimed the rebels, and they cut off his head. As the Bishop remarks, these 'aliant Chinese Christians are not unworthy of the martyrs of the early

It has been held that consumption is hereditary, and the fact that one person of a family had died with consumption was considered a sure sign that others of that family could not escape it. This is partly true and partly untrue. A man with weak lungs is likely to transmit that weakness to his children. But there is no reason in the world why the weakness should be allowed to develop. Keep the lungs full of red, rich, wholesome blood, and the weakness will disappear. Decaying tissues will be thrown off, and new material will be added until the lungs are well and perfectly strong again. This is the thing that Dr. Pierre's Golden Medical Discovery does. This is what makes it cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption where it is taken acording to directions. It searches out disease germs wherever they may be in the body and forces them out of the system. It supplies the blood with rich, life-giving properties. makes the appetite good, digestion perfect. Send thirty-one cents in one cent stamps to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. N, and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

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