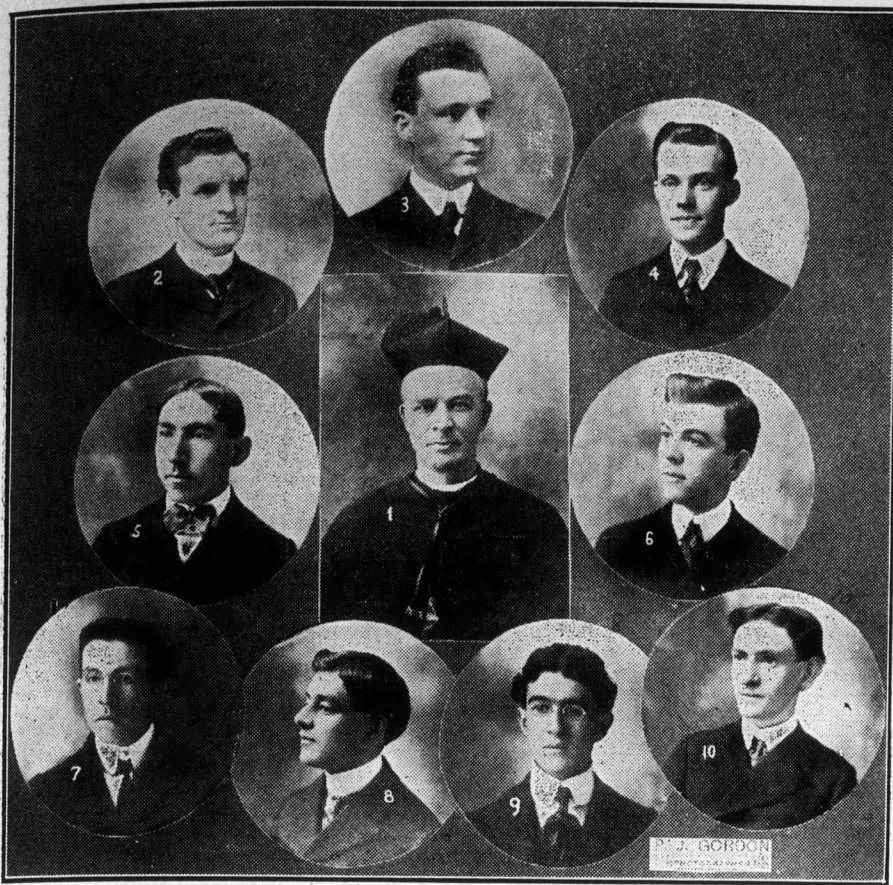


# Our Catholic Colleges.



GRADUATES '02, ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, ST. LAURENT, P.Q.

- |                                         |                      |                   |
|-----------------------------------------|----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Rev. M. McGARRY, C. S. C., Superior. | 4. W. C. HUMPHREY.   | 8. CHARLES LEAHY. |
| 2. JOSEPH H. LOUGHRAN.                  | 5. JOS. T. MCCARTHY. | 9. JOHN J. KELLY. |
| 3. H. J. HOWARTH.                       | 6. ED. J. CARR.      | 10. A. C. KENNY.  |
|                                         | 7. F. MCGUE.         |                   |

## A SUCCESSFUL PILGRIMAGE.

The biggest pilgrimage that has left St. James' parish for years was the one which went to Ste. Anne de Beaupre by the C. P. R. on Saturday last. All declare themselves delighted with the accommodation enjoyed during the journey.

## LOCAL NOTES.

**CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.**—An exceptionally good programme was given on Wednesday evening at the Catholic Sailors' Club. Mayor Cochrane took the chair, and was highly pleased with the concert as well as every one present. The hall was crowded and many of the audience could not find seats. The ladies who contributed to the programme were: Miss Kelly, Miss Riviers, Miss Maggie Kitts, Miss Mable Kitts, Miss B. Ferguson, Miss Isabella McLeod, and Mrs. Smith. The following gentlemen also gave the benefit of their talent: Messrs. W. Fleming, F. Butler, P. Kelly, J. Donnelly, and O'Brien.

**At Belmont School.**—The closing exercises at this well known educational establishment in the parish of St. Anthony are being held as we go to press. In our next issue we will publish a full list of the prize-winners.

**ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.**—This grand old school in St. Ann's parish, under the direction of Bro. Prudent and his excellent staff, is holding the closing exercises as we go to press. Next week we will give a full report of the proceedings including the prize-winners and honor roll.

**ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.**—The parent Irish national society of Montreal held its annual excursion by the steamer "Three Rivers" on Thursday. The president, Mr. Justice Doherty, and members of the committee, are to be congratulated upon the successful manner in which every detail of the arrangements were conducted. The attendance was large, and included Irishmen of all classes.

**EDWARD MURPHY'S SCHOOL.**—Arrangements have been made by the Principal, Mr. P. J. Leitch to hold the closing exercises of the Edward Murphy School this morning at 9 a.m. In our next issue we will give a full report of the proceedings.

**ST. ANN'S PILGRIMAGE.**—The pilgrimage to Cap Madeleine and Ste. Anne de Beaupre, for ladies and children, under the direction of the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's parish, which is fixed to take place on Saturday, the 12th of July, by the reliable and commodious steamer "Three Rivers," promises to attract a large attendance. Every detail having in view the comfort of the pilgrims on the journey has been carefully arranged by the zealous priests who are experienced in such undertakings. In another column will be found an advertisement giving all information about hours of departure and rates of passage.

Those who intend to take advantage of the splendid opportunity of visiting two celebrated shrines should lose no time in securing their staterooms.

## VARIOUS NOTES.

**ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.**—A man died recently in Massachusetts who should have been at least 120 years old, as, according to the account given of his death, he was the inventor of the artificial leg. The statement probably passed muster with a majority of readers, on the assumption that the demand is small, the field not over promising for inventors, and the invention one of the middle of the last century. But, as a matter of fact, more than 100,000 men and women in the United States walk on artificial extremities, and very few observers know the difference.

**PLAYGROUNDS.**—The rapid growth of the playground movement in American educational life, the recognition of the value of organized supervised play for the proper physical and moral training of the young, is characterized as the most noticeable development of social progress in recent years.

**TRAMWAYS.**—Progress of the trolley, says the New York "Independent," has led to some expressed misgivings, as to the effect it will have on secluded natural resorts—places where we may have been able to hide ourselves for a time from the buzz and corrosion of work. The steam car certainly did a great deal

to spoil the woodland, and break the heart of the Fairie Queene. Has the trolley come to carry the despoiling further, to penetrate every aisle of the forest, and let commercialism use the pages of nature for its day book and journal? One thing is certain, that the trolley is bound to go much further than the steam car ever has been able to do, in hunting out the isolated places, and in linking together hamlets as freely as cities. It is going out among the orchards, and up the glens; and it will carry a certain spirit of worldliness into the rural seclusions.

**KILLED BY GASOLINE.**—Nettie Lenox, a servant employed by Mrs. Kennedy, who keeps a boarding house in New York, was found dead in the bathroom. She had taken a jacket into the room to clean it with gasoline. She closed the door and kept the windows shut. When she was found she was lying on the floor. Dr. McPherson, who was called, said that she had probably been overcome by the fumes of the gasoline, and that her death had been hastened by the heat.

**SULPHUR SHOWER.**—A report from Cape Wolf, Prince Edward Island, says sulphur fell there on Monday night to the depth of half an inch.

**HEAVY RAINFALL.**—Three and three quarters inches of rain fell at Red Oak, Ind., on Sunday, and property valued at thousands of dollars was destroyed by the resulting flood.

**DAMAGE BY WIND.**—High wind and rain did much damage in Peoria and Bloomington, Ill., on Wednesday. At Kingston Mines, near Peoria, three people were killed, as many fatally injured and seven others badly hurt. Three lives were also lost at Meria. The cyclone left the mark clear across the face of Central Illinois.

**A TORNADO** formed five miles west of Ulen, Minn., on Monday, and swept over an area a half mile wide and twenty miles long. It killed four persons, injured many more and demolished numerous buildings.

**A FAST RUN.**—In a magnificent finish, and in the fastest time on record for the race, Gold Heels, the noted four-year-old colt, by The Bard—Heel and Toe, won the \$10,000 Suburban Handicap at a mile and a quarter last week, across the border line, by half a length. Shouldering 124 pounds and showing all the good qualities of a high-class thoroughbred, Gold Heels ran the distance in 2.05 1-5.

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

**A BRAVE ACTION.**—"It was a very brave action for a little girl of eleven, but Donna Maria never thought of it in that way. You see Donna Maria's teacher gave a little lecture to her class one day about being kind to animals. She told them how noble and kind it was to do kind deeds, to feed the hungry, help the poor, lend a helping hand to the needy, and to be always courteous and obliging, and how they must not only be considerate to people, but also to animals, which were much more in need of protection than any person, for they could not speak for themselves, and make their sufferings known.

"And," Miss Andrews went on to say, "if you are kind to animals, you will also be attentive to the wants of those about you. The cruel Nero, they tell us, used to amuse himself when a child by sticking flies with a pin. If he had been trained to be tender and merciful to inferior creatures of creation, he would never have been the brutal monster he became. Now I want you all to promise to do what you can to make animals comfortable and happy. If you see a starving cat, or an abused dog, or a horse overworked, see if you cannot do something to better their condition. Will you promise me to do this?"

Thirteen little hands all rose excitedly, and thirteen childish voices exclaimed in chorus, "We will! we will!"

They called themselves the "Relief Club," and every member was pledged to try to help make animals more comfortable. It was a very active society, and it was really wonderful how much misery was allayed by the efforts of the young crusaders. Starving cats and dogs had been relieved, sick birds and forlorn kittens had been looked after, and on one occasion, a horse being beaten by its brutal master found a protection. All of the members but Donna Maria had done something worthy of the cause; singularly enough, for two or three weeks she did not have a single change to help a poor, helpless or persecuted animal. But her opportunity came at last.

She was returning home from school one afternoon when, as she went past an alley that opened into her street, she heard a dog howl. Several small lads of her own age were standing in an animated group, talking and laughing.

"Let's tie a rock to him and sink him in the river!"

"No, let's get a cat to fight him, and scratch out his eyes!"

"No, let's fasten a bunch of fire-crackers to his tail, and see him run!"

The childish voices rose shrill and eager on the summer air, and the poor puppy, lifted by brutal hands, by the nape of the neck, emitted another howl for a chorus.

In a moment Donna was in their midst, her cheeks flushed an angry red, her blue eyes flashing.

"You are mean, wicked boys to treat a poor, innocent dog so!" she cried. "You shall not have him for any such brutal sport!"

Donna Maria advanced determinedly, and caught the little frightened animal from the lad who held him.

"You have no more right to the cur than we have!" cried one of the boys, as he rudely attempted to gain possession of the dog.

"You have no right to abuse him," returned Donna, standing her ground, "and if you don't let me ground, and if you don't let me put you all under arrest."

Her threat had its effect. The street arabs scampered away as if for their lives, and Donna Maria walked home with her trembling prize as proudly as though she bore a trophy from the wars.

"What in the name of wonder are you going to do with that mangy cur?" inquired her elder brother Waldo, as she entered the house.

"Oh, you won't talk so," answered Donna, "when you see what a handsome little fellow he is. I have just rescued him from some cruel boys, and mamma, mayn't I keep him for my own? No one claims him? Just look at his pretty, melting eyes. Ah, Jack, aren't you glad to be in such safe hands?"

Mrs. George intimated a willingness to gratify her little daughter; and as, after being duly advertised, no one appeared to claim the dog, Donna began to quite feel an ownership in the waif.

"Jack" was a spaniel, and after a good bath and a week's kind treatment, proved to be a really handsome fellow to look at. No one could have known him as the same dog that had been rescued in the street a few days before. He was devoted to his little mistress, constantly attending her, and her bro-

ther jokingly called them "Jack and Jill."

"They may laugh at us all they wish," said Donna, patting Jack's velvety head, "but you have the real mettle, and you are a dog worth having." And she always insisted that Jack would one day more than pay for his keeping.

One Saturday in the fall, Jack and Donna were left alone in the house. Even Kathleen, the cook, had gone out. But the little girl was not at all afraid.

"We do not fear to be alone, do we Jack?" and Donna cuddled upon the sofa, with "Grimm's Fairy Tales" in her hands, while her pet nestled close beside her. I suppose she must have fallen asleep, for she was aroused by hearing a noise in the dining room, followed by Jack's sharp barking. Startled, she tried to call the dog to her, but he would not be quieted. Going to the door and listening, she could plainly hear the sound of stealthy footsteps. It must be a burglar, she felt sure, and she began to tremble.

But Jack was brave enough; he did not mean to be frightened by burglars or anything else. He kept up a frantic barking, jumping at the door as though he would go through it. Finally it opened to his repeated assaults, and the dog rushed through with a savage yelp. There was hurried scrambling, emphatic ejaculations, and then silence.

When Donna Maria plucked up courage to investigate, she found the door of the safe open, and a mask upon the floor, dropped by one of the would-be robbers in his haste to get away. Fortunately, no treasure had been carried away, and the family had no doubt that a serious

loss had been prevented by Jack's timely attack.

Ever after Jack held a warm place in the hearts of the household, and they were quite content to let him stay. And that was the way Donna Maria frightened the burglars away; for if she had not found Jack and rescued him, the burglars certainly would not have left as they did. — Young Churchman.

Ah, Lord, I find in Thy Heart, which Thou deignest to call my temple, so sweet an abundance of good things that there is nothing left for me to desire or to seek elsewhere. — St. Gertrude.

"Confessus est, et non negavit" — "He has confessed Christ and he has not denied Him." Such ought to be your motto in the midst of society where anti-Christinism raises its head once more.

## SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, No. 1048.—Eusebe Levesque, plaintiff, vs. Dame E. Denault, defendant. On the 23rd day of June, 1902, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of said defendant, at No. 743 Sherbrooke street, in the City of Montreal, will be sold by authority of justice, all the goods and chattels of said defendant seized in this cause, consisting of one piano and household furniture. Terms, cash. M. J. A. DeColles, bailiff S.C. Montreal, June 14, 1902.

## 20th Annual Irish Catholic PILGRIMAGE

To CAP MADELEINE

AND

ST. ANNE de BEAUPRE

For Ladies and Ch'dren, Under the Direction of

The Redemptorist Fathers,

By Steamer "THREE RIVERS,"

SATURDAY, JULY 12th,

At 1.30 P.M.

Tickets, \$2.10; Children \$1.05.

Plan of Staterooms is exhibited every evening from 8 till 9 in St. Ann's Presbytery, No. 32 Basin St. By the new regulation of the R. & O. N. Co., tickets should be secured in advance.

Pilgrims who desire to stop over in Quebec can return to Montreal by the regular line steamers of the Company.

The Captain of the Steamer "Three Rivers," will on request furnish a ticket to that effect on payment of ONE DOLLAR. Said ticket will be good only for three days following date of issue.

## "MARCAUX" CLARET

OUR BOTTLING AND OUR BRAND.

Quarts, \$3.50 per dozen. Pints, \$2.25 per dozen.

WE OFFER

## "CLUB" CLARET

OUR BOTTLING AND OUR BRAND.

Quarts, \$4.50 per dozen. Pints, \$2.75 per dozen.

## CHOICE SAUTERNS

OUR BOTTLING.

Quarts, \$3.50 per dozen. Pints, \$2.25 per dozen.

## NEW SEASON'S PURE MAPLE SYRUP.

We have still on hand a fine stock in GALLON CANS AND QUART BOTTLES, from some of the best makers in the Eastern Townships. PURE MAPLE SYRUP in quart bottles, 30 cents per bottle; \$3.25 per dozen bottles.

PURE MAPLE SYRUP in gallon cans, \$1.00 per can; in cases of 8 gallon cans, \$7.50 per case. In cases of 10 gallon cans, \$9.50 per case.

PURE MAPLE SUGAR, in one and two pound blocks, 15 cents per pound, two pounds for 25 cents.

The finest of the fine.

FRASER, VIGER & CO.

## THE ITALIEN WAREHOUSE, ESTABLISHED 1856.

For forty-six years has been recognized throughout the length and breadth of Canada as the leading house in the Dominion for Seaside, Camping and Yachting Stores of every description.

For the Summer Season of 1902 our stocks and assortments are larger and finer than ever.

The best of everything in all our lines.

Careful and experienced packers and our personal and prompt attention to all orders.

Send for our complete Catalogues and Price Lists.

We respectfully invite the attention of families proceeding to the Lower St. Lawrence Seaside Resorts to our unequalled facilities for executing their orders and to our unrivalled stocks.

FRASER, VIGER & CO.,

ITALIEN WAREHOUSE, 511 St. J. & 513 St. J.