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EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE San Francisco Monitor has presented its readers with a magnificent number. Its issue of August 12, in honor of the feast of St. Ignatius, or rather the celebration of that festival by the Alumni of St. Ignatius, and the thirtieth anniversary of the foundation of the College, is a credit to American journalism. The illustrated supplement containing the portraits of the members of the Alumni Association—from 1863 to 1893—is a precious keep-sake, while the paper itself is an honor to the editor and directors. We of Montreal have a certain pardonable pride in the progress and well-deserved praise from all sides of the Monitor. It is under the editorship of one of Montreal's most talented and widely esteemed former citizens, Mr. Quinn, and his success is to a certain extent our own, for it reflects most creditably upon Canada, upon Montreal, and upon the Irish Catholics of this country. Need we say that we wish the Monitor a triumphant career in the far West? It is an honor to Catholic journalism and an organ of which any people might be proud.

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THIS is a season of pic-nics, and they are not all over yet. Nothing so enjoyable as a pic-nic; nothing so beneficial in many ways. However, some of the most praise worthy things in this world have their drawbacks and dangers, and so it is with pic-nics. We believe in athletics in their place, we strongly recommend manly sports and games, we admire beyond expression a good race—especially when there is a prize worth winning and above all when the object of the pic-nic is charitable. But there is one feature, unhappily too frequent in the programs of our Catholic pic-nics, to which in the name of common respectability, we most emphatically object. The same has been objected to by the Church on a number of occasions elsewhere than in Montreal; and we know of one good Irish priest, well-known to this city, who more than once gave forcible expression to his disapproval of that particular feature. We refer to the races for girls. It is a perfect shame to have young Catholic girls, with their dresses tied about them, man-fashion, or else flying in confusion over their heads, entering the lists and running for the amusement of a crowd. They are simply there taking the first lesson in boldness, brazenness and disregard for all maidenly modesty. The vicar general of an Ontario diocese once reproved a girl and strongly censured her parents because she took part in a picnic race, at which she won a prize of some value. In pointing out to her the great mistake she had made, he used these significant words: "your name was on the paper to-day for having won a foot race, look out that the next time it appears it don't be for something worse." In fine we cannot understand how any Catholic organization would permit of such a cruel wrong as to expose our young girls to the countless dangers that may probably result from such conduct. Nor do we see how Christian mothers can sleep and feel happy, when they know—if they are sensible enough to know it—the great abyss that is being dug for the young victims. Public racing leads to a love of publicity, then by degrees to all disregard for the dangers that honeycomb that path, and finally the descent of Avernus is easy. We appeal to our Catholic pic-nickers to efface, in future, that item if it should ever appear on their programs.

Remember the Poor.

A grand pic-nic will be held on Saturday next, on the Exhibition grounds, when it is hoped that the benevolence of

the object will attract a vast concourse of citizens to aid by their presence in the grand purpose and charitable intentions of Rev. Father O'Donnell, the popular and energetic pastor of St. Mary's. The Rev. Father is spiritual director of the Irish Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, the officers and members of which noble association have organized the pic-nic. We trust that the benevolent citizens of Montreal will give a helping hand in the cause of the really deserving and the poor. A grand program of games and amusements, with a number of costly prizes for competition, has been prepared. Don't fail to attend. The occasion combines pleasure and benevolence. Mr. D. Murney, the indefatigable secretary, has spared no pains to bring the event before the public and we ask the public to heartily respond on this occasion. Remember the Exhibition grounds, Saturday, 26th August.

A NOTE OF WARNING TO THE HUMBLE FOLLOWERS OF DE LA SALLE.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—I must apologize to those immediately concerned for sounding the alert without consulting them on the matter. If I do so now, it is to open their eyes to the dangers of a yawning gulf into they may be precipitated at any moment. These remarks are *apropos* a vigorous criticism of the sanitary defects of some of our public schools which appeared in the correspondence column of the TRUE WITNESS, some few months since. That criticism had a salutary effect in more ways than one on the non-progressive element composing the School Board. It not only did good, but it also loosened some of their tongues, so to speak. At the time I publicly exposed, and condemned on sanitary grounds, the holding of classes in the basement of the Plateau Academy, I had then little hopes that I could in a comparatively short period of time, congratulate both pupils and teachers on their exit from caverns some ten or twelve feet below the level of the Plateau surface, to better and healthier quarters. I thought that the tens of thousands of public money thrown away on those quarters since they were first turned into class rooms, would deter the Board from taking up the criticism and acting upon it *au sérieux*; but I am pleased to learn from an evening contemporary that my fears on that point at least were groundless and that, "this last institution," (meaning the Plateau Academy,) "has been greatly changed and the class rooms removed from the basement, where they used to be situated." So far, so good. I am not now concerned with the extensive alterations, repairs, and houses in course of erection spoken of at some length, but I wish to turn the search light of inquiry on the following extract from the same article, to see if anything tangible can be evolved from the obscurity in which it is involved. The article alluded to, goes on to state that, "The course of studies, a commissioner or stated, will be about the same during the next year as it was formerly. It was regretted that the curriculum of all the schools under the control of the Catholic Board was not brought in touch one with the other. As things now existed some of the schools did not grant the same certificates, and the teacher thought that a class in one school ought to correspond with that of another, and thus avoid examinations, which were sometimes not trustworthy and which would thus become unnecessary. There is now, it is said, some agitation in regard to this question, and the Superintendent of Public Instruction has already given it his attention. Nothing can, however, be done in the matter until the Board obtains more absolute authority over certain places of learning, and this it seems difficult to bring about."

Here then is the key-note of warning to which I would wish to draw the Brothers attention. It may be premature, and I may be even said to be impertinent, for dabbling in affairs with which I have no concern. Be it so, this shall not deter me from giving the alarm before the fire has time to make headway. I shall pass over the different points enumerated in the above and confine my attention to the last and most forcible, which states that, "Nothing can, however, be done in the matter until the Board obtains more absolute authority over certain places of learning, and this it seems difficult to bring

about." This "absolute authority," once gained over the subsidized schools taught by the Brothers, all else is sure to follow.

The agitation (?) or, rather say diplomacy, has gone so far as to enlist the attention of the "Superintendent of Public Instruction" on the subject. My advice to the Brothers is, sooner than become the slaves of the School Board, or rather, the slaves of the one-horse power that controls all the actions of the School Board, throw up the paltry subsidy you receive, consider your rights and liberties, and your duties to your Venerable founder, immeasurably more precious than all the gold within the Commissioners' coffers. Remember Kingston! and their successful agitation will be Kingston repeated!

Another quotation from the same article reads:

"Another mooted subject, and one that is also under consideration, and which, were it possible to bring it about, would be a boon and a blessing to parents who have children at school, so think the authorities, and who are often obliged to take them from one place and to send them to another, is the project to make the books of all schools alike throughout the whole section, so that when a child would come from one place, the parent, who is often poor, would not be obliged to buy a completely new outfit, especially when the old one is just as good as the new, in the estimation of some, the only difference being that the child could not otherwise follow the classes. The Commissioners think that this is a change very much to be desired, and they do not doubt that in the very near future it will be realized. The Hon. Mr. Ouimet made it, not long ago, the subject of one of his speeches, and he spoke strongly in its favor."

On the subject of the uniformity of text-books, throughout the whole Province, I am as much in favor as is the Hon. Mr. Ouimet. But until the secular teachers of the Province, have standard text-books, worthy of being placed in hands of their own pupils, I again say to the Brothers, hold fast to what you have: none of the other "texts" in use in the public schools can compare with your own publications!

In conclusion, I may state that, I do not feel disposed to enter deeply into what I look upon, at once, as both a serious and delicate question. My keynote, is but an echo of what I could say on the subject, under different conditions. But, I hope the echo has been sufficiently long and loud to reverberate from Ville Marie to the "Limestone" city and back again to the ears of the followers of La Salle, who, after all, are those most concerned in the agitation (?)

AJAX.

Montreal, 21st August, 1893.

The Wrong Incident.

To the Editor THE TRUE WITNESS:

MR. EDITOR.—It is really an amusing, in fact a laughable matter, for us Catholics to see all the fuss made by Protestants about a little incident in a little church in a little country village, i.e., the Wrong incident, respecting precedence in church prayers, as if it made a material difference in the eyes of God whether the Prince of Wales was prayed for before or after the President of the United States. I might repeat Shakespeare's saying: "Much ado about nothing."

What makes the matter all the more amusing to us is to see these very same people agreeing to worship in what they call a Union Church, where all the Protestant sects have their *entree*, so that on one Sunday a minister will impress on them the necessity of a certain set of doctrines, and on the following Sunday the same congregation will be treated to quite the opposite, and so on, during the season. And so they go on swallowing this *pot-pourri*; but I suppose the picnicing, boating and bonnet-hopping during the week help them to digest the doctrinal compound.

J. A. J.

A Well-Deserved Benefit.

On Wednesday, the 6th September next, a benefit concert will be tendered our esteemed fellow-citizen Mr. Richard B. Milloy. The entertainment will take place in the Armory Hall, on Cathcart Street. It is to be a tribute of recognition, on the part of the Catholic young men of Montreal, for services rendered on countless occasions. It is well known that whenever a charitable or benevolent con-

cert or dramatic entertainment took place, the gratuitous services of Mr. Milloy have always been counted on, and he never failed to lend his powerful assistance in drawing audiences and in sending them away happy and satisfied with the evening's of enjoyment. We might remark that the benefit will be given on the eve of Mr. Milloy's departure for Chicago, whither he goes to continue his already brilliant career as a first class actor. We trust that the concert will a success in every sense of the word.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

Preparations are now concluded for the grand demonstration of the above order on next Sunday. The different courts will assemble at 8.30 a.m., on the Champ de Mars, where they will be formed according to seniority and march by the way of Gosford, Craig, St. Hubert, St. Catherine, Beaver Hall, Lagauchetière, St. Alexander, Dorchester and Bleury to the Jesuit's Church. After Mass the different courts will be dispersed to return to their homes as they please.

In the evening they will re-assemble on the Champ de Mars and escort the delegates to the depot who leave for Chicago. A deputation has waited on His Honor, Mayor Desjardins, and invited him to take part in the morning parade, which he has kindly consented to do.

Miss Cronin's School.

At the close of the scholastic year in June last, we had accasion to write a few words of well-deserved praise regarding the admirable young Girls' Academy, over which the talented and popular principal, Miss Cronin, presided. Now, that the long vacation draws to a close, and that the pupils will be anxious to know the date of the re-opening of that admirable school, we desire to inform them, and the parents, that the 4th of September is the day fixed, and that in future the classes will be held in the much more comfortable and commodious rooms at No. 369 St. Antoine-Street. We hope to see the larger and more suitable premises as well, if not better filled, than were those of last year. Miss Cronin and her able assistants deserve every possible encouragement.

After Breakfast

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood; and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it?

Hood's PILLS cure constipation. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

THE SHAMROO LIGHTHOUSE

Is at Sambro, N.S. whence Mr. R. E. Hart writes as follows:—"Without a doubt Burdock Blood Bitters has done me a lot of good, I was sick and weak and had no appetite, but B.B.B. made me feel smart and strong. Were its virtues more widely known many lives would be saved."

Montreal, November 1891. I was suffering for three months from an obstinate cough, pricking in my throat, night sweats and a general debility, which caused me to fear consumption of the throat. I am now perfectly well, and owe my cure to Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. I took four small bottles of 25 cents each. FELIX SAUVAGEAU, General Contractor, No. 179 St. Antoine Street.

MONTREAL, 29th February, 1892.—J. G. Lavolette, Esq., M.D., No. 217 Commissioners street. Sir,—I suffered for 22 years from a severe bronchitis and oppression which I had caught during the Franco-Prussian war. I made use in France and Canada of many important remedies, but unavailingly. I am now completely cured after having used 4 bottles of your Syrup of Turpentine I am happy to give you this testimonial, and hope, for the good of humanity, your syrup may become known everywhere. AUGUSTE BOUSSANEL, Advertising Agent for "Le National."

MONTREAL, 13th December, 1890. I, the undersigned, do certify that Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine, which I am using for some time, is the only remedy that has given me a notable relief from "Asthma," a disease from which I have been a sufferer for many years, and which had become so very serious, as to require my dispensation from occupation of any kind. I have been treated by several physicians abroad, but without the slightest result; and do here state that the progressive improvement which is daily taking place in my health by the use of this Syrup gives me entire confidence in a radical cure. SISTER OCTAVIEN, Sister of Charity of the Providence, corner of Fullum and St. Catherine Sts.

PROVIDENCE ASYLUM, corner St. Hubert and St. Catherine Streets. I consider it my duty to certify that, being a sufferer from Chronic Bronchitis since over 22 years, the use of Doctor Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine has given me a great relief. The cough has diminished and sleep has returned gradually. SISTER THOMAS CORNINI, Sister of Charity of the Providence.