

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7.

CATHOLIC CALENDAR

For September, 1881.
THURSDAY, 3.—Nativity of the B. V. M. St.
Adrian, Martyr. Bp. Rappe, Cleveland,
died, 1877.
FRIDAY, 4.—Of the Octave of the Nativity. St.
Gorgonius, Martyr.
SATURDAY, 5.—St. Nicholas of Tolentino,
Confessor.
SUNDAY, 6.—Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
Feast of the Holy Name of Mary.
Less. Ecclus. xxiv. 23-31; Gosp. Luke
i. 26-38; Last Gosp. Matt. vi. 24-33.
MONDAY, 7.—Of the Octave. Ep. Barron
died, 1854.
TUESDAY, 8.—Of the Octave. Bp. Fenwick,
Cincinnati, died 1832. Cons. Bp. Hogan,
St. Joseph, 1868.
WEDNESDAY, 9.—Exaltation of the Holy
Cross. Cons. Bp. Vertin, Marquette,
1879.

The Transvaal Convention is not pleasing
either to the Boers, the British or the native
inhabitants of South Africa. So says a des-
patch from Durban to the London Times. It
is therefore within the possibilities that the
question may be re-opened in a disagreeable
way.

The wreck of the "Southbourne," of Hull,
England, off the coast of Petite Misegouin, in
the Gulf, as it seems, caused by blundering
and incapacity. The loss is estimated at
\$340,000, but fortunately no lives were lost,
except those of cattle. It was rumored in
town yesterday that some of the cattle be-
longed to Mr. McShane, M. P., but the
rumor was entirely without foundation. Mr.
McShane, although one of the largest Cana-
dian exporters of cattle, has been peculiarly
fortunate in all his speculations.

Mr. PARNELL is dishing the Whigs with a
vengeance in England. The Irish vote went
even for Jimmy Lowther in Lincolnshire,
and now we hear of the election of Sir George
Elliot in North Durham, to the discomfiture
of a coercionist Whig. Mr. Gladstone's ad-
mirers take a little comfort to themselves in
the thought that it is the fair trade cry that
is ruining his Government in England, but
when it is known that there are nearly a
thousand Irish voters in North Durham
further enquiry is useless. They gave a
strong anti-Coercionist vote, and their coun-
trymen will do the same, wherever there is an
election in which they can show their pa-
triotism. Utter confusion now reigns in the
Whig camp.

WHAT was left of Mr. Gladstone's Land
Bill by the Marquis of Salisbury does not
seem to have any perceptible effect in Ire-
land. Evictions still continue as lively as
ever, emergency men as loyally anxious to
help landlords, and tenants to resist to
the death. Indeed matters are becoming
worse, and the physical force men are
stepping in to take the places of constitu-
tionalists, for we hear of bloody encounters
from many quarters. In one district the people
fired upon the police who had interrupted
them in their search for arms fatally wound-
ing one of the men, and the police in return
killed an innocent man named Hickey, send-
ing a bullet through his head and riddling
his side with buckshot. It would seem from
this that the humanitarian utterances of Mr.
Forster are on a par with his general hypo-
critical principles, for if buckshot answered
the purpose, why use bullets?

The result of the half dozen elections now
pending in England and Ireland will show
the Government exactly how they stand and
how the Irish view the Land Bill which has
just received the royal signature. Three of
those elections will take place in the North of
England, where the Irish element are strong
enough to turn the scales, and that they will
vote the Conservative ticket there is little
doubt. They will teach Messrs. Bright,
Gladstone and Forster that it is not
safe to pose as Liberals, and at the
same time to rule a country by coercion
laws. A Liberal has already been badly
beaten in Lincolnshire by Jimmy Lowther,
ex-Irish Chief Secretary, and a bitter pill
for the Irishmen in that constituency to swallow.
Swallow him, however, they did, at the desire
of Mr. Parnell, the leader of their race. If
elections continue to go against the so-called
Liberals, the Irish will soon hold the balance
of power in the Imperial Parliament.

The intense interest displayed by the vast
number of people on the Shamrock Lacrosse
Grounds on Saturday last, shows that the
national game has lost none of its attractions
for the lovers of manly sports. The complete
victory achieved by the Shamrocks against
foemen of such undoubted prowess must be a
source of pride and gratification to our

boys," proving as it did that where
there is a wide and fair field and no
favor, they are simply irresistible.
It was remarked from the commencement
that the Shamrocks were playing a strictly
scientific game, which the Toronto men tried
hard, but without success, to imitate. We
are happy to observe the lack of anything like
rough play which characterized the game, as
well as the friendship and good-fellowship
evinced from the beginning to the end between
the rivals in renown, as why should it not be
so? It is to-day the Shamrocks turn to
triumph, to-morrow it may be the Torontos,
a triumph which no one can grudge them if
the same fair play attends the match.

ULSTER is fast falling into line with
the other Provinces in Ireland in the
national interests. The Tories were utterly
broken and defeated at the last gen-
eral elections, and now the Whig coercionists
are in danger of suffering the same fate. Mr.
Patrick Egan, the Land League Treasurer, has
been nominated for Monaghan, left
vacant by the retirement of Mr.
Givan, who is appointed to the Land
Commission, and the Reverend Mr. Rylett,
another staunch Home Ruler and Leaguer, is
nominated for Tyrone, each with bright pros-
pects of success. An encouraging feature in
the new movement is the treatment accorded
Captain Beresford at Strabane, County of
Tyrone. This gentleman, scion of the
haughty Orange House of Waterford, seem-
ingly under the impression that the feel-
ings of the people had not changed
since '98, when his ancestors scourged
unhappy Ireland, mounted a plat-
form to denounce the "agitators," and
for his pains was taught a lesson which
we trust will be a warning to him and a caution
that family compacts will be tolerated no
longer in Ireland. Those insolent Beres-
fords have drawn millions of money from an
impoverished country during the past century,
but they will draw little more. One of them
died in poverty a few months ago in Paris,
and the time may come when the whole of
them will be compelled to work for an
honest living, which is the greatest misfor-
tune we wish them.

If the Government are really anxious that
the North West should be settled by immi-
grants, they should try and guard against
such conduct on the part of officials as is
illustrated by the following facts: In March,
1880, a judgment was delivered in Winnipeg,
by Colonel Richardson, one of the stipendi-
ary magistrates of the North-West, in a
case in which Captain Herchmer,
of the Mounted Police, was defendant,
and Thomas Ryan, plaintiff. The
action was for damages for the forcible ejection
of the plaintiff and his family by the
defendant and policemen under his command
from the land they had occupied under the
law, and for illegally arresting the plaintiff.
A more outrageous case never occurred, and
so it was regarded by the local land agents,
one of whom asked Ryan "Why he had not
shot Herchmer as he would a sheep-devour-
ing dog?" and so it was regarded also at
Ottawa, the Deputy Minister of the Interior
ordering that Ryan be "reinstated at once,"
and declaring that "Captain Herchmer's con-
duct was most unjustifiable." In the judg-
ment referred to Col. Richardson says:—
"The plaintiff, it was admitted, was not
charged or accused of committing any crime,
or any offence which rendered him liable to
arrest; neither had defendant any writ or
authority for removing plaintiff from the
land he was occupying. The proceedings at
the trial impressed me strongly that at the
time referred to, 15th May, 1878, the defend-
ant knew that he was acting wrongfully; and
it was clear that, notwithstanding great pro-
vocation, the plaintiff conducted himself during
the occurrences of that day with moderation,
submitting, as he stated, for the time to force.
For the commission of the act complained of
at the trial not the shadow of legitimate or
reasonable excuse or justification is set up, the
remarks addressed to me by the defendant at
the close of the case being too absurd for
serious consideration, particularly bearing in
mind the defendant's official position in the
country. In my judgment the defendant's
conduct on that occasion was wrong in the
extreme, and I hold plaintiff entitled to judg-
ment in his favor."

It would be supposed that the Government
would censure Herchmer for his conduct,
but instead of that he was promoted,
and he is now in command of the Governor
General's escort of Mounted Police. It may
be that there is another side to this ugly
looking business, and it would be well if the
Government furnished an explanation.

WHEN the Catholic School Commissioners
inspired the reporters of some of our city
papers to lay such a glowing report of their
system before the public they could hardly
expect that it would meet with anything like
general belief. Of late years their system,
backed up by a lavish and indiscriminate
expenditure of money as it was, has fallen
in public estimation, and even if it
were the best system in the
world instead of nearly the worst, it is so
surrounded with mystery that people are
prone to doubt anything which emanates
from it. The statement that only six dollars
and some odd cents are annually expended
per capita for educational purposes on the
pupils attending the Commissioners' school,
is open to grave doubt. It may be true
that this is the average cost, but it would
be well if the Commissioners would give
a little more information and show how
the money is distributed. Let us, who
are not Commissioners at all, try and assist
them in spreading the light. In the six
schools which are especially under their con-
trol—the austere buildings—are fifteen hun-
dred pupils, on whom are expended \$30,000,
or at the rate of \$20 per capita. This is two
dollars higher per head than is involved by
the Boston system—considered the dearest,
if not the best, on the continent. But we

can go higher still than this according to the
sliding scale of the Commissioners which
spends money on the pupils in proportion
to the wealth of their parents and the pa-
tience of the general taxpayers. The average
attendance at the Plateau, for instance, is
250, on whom is expended ten thousand dol-
lars annually, which is at the rate of \$40 per
capita. Going still higher, soaring into the
severely aristocratic region of the Polytech-
nic, we find that the annual expendi-
ture for each pupil goes into the
hundreds. There is no knowing how
high the expenses per capita might rise
if we had a few counts, barons or viscounts
among us. Their children would have school
for themselves, even if but two of them, with
Heaven knows how many masters each,
\$21,000 have been squandered on the few
students attending this institution since it
came into existence, with infinitesimally small
results. But what about the poor children?
What is the rate per capita of the children at-
tending the nineteen schools which are not
austere buildings? We can only estimate
and our estimate is that the average cost
is about thirty seven and a half cents. If we
are astray let the Commissioners set us
right, they are in possession of the figures.
Some of the children do not get even a cent's
worth of education. They are Arabs roam-
ing the streets, there is no room for them.

It would be consoling if any result were
obtained from the large expenditure. We
should congratulate ourselves on seeing bright
scholars emerge now and then from the
Academy, who would puzzle us with their
learning, but would not astonish us when in-
formed they were academicians, clerks of the
famous Plateau. But no, that consolation is
denied Catholic parents, for how in the name of
common sense can ignorant teachers turn out
apt pupils. There is an old proverb which
says: "As is the schoolmaster so shall be the
school." Until lately over two-thirds
of those teachers were without diplomas, and
could not procure them for love or money.
They were thus excluded from the benefits of
the Pension Act until Mr. Ouimet, a man of
varied resources, came along with a brilliant
idea, which was, that there should be a special
examination for them. The examiner was
Mr. Archambault and others like him, who
know as much about education as the big pig
in Cole's circus. Of course they all re-
ceived first-class certificates except one,
who had to be content with a
second-class just to put a face on
the matter. Would our readers like to
know the subject upon which they were ex-
amined? We are happily in a position to
inform them that it consisted of dictation
from an English translation of Tasso the
Italian poet! There certainly are a few intel-
ligent teachers in the "academies," but it is
not so much intelligence that is required of them
as subservience. The head professor of all in
the Plateau is a retired grocery clerk. The
whole system is neither more nor less than
a screaming farce, a pitiful travesty,
for which the legitimate drama must be
substituted if the rising Catholic generation
would become actors in the drama of life.
There will soon be a general election for this
Province, and no candidate should be elected
until he promises to do his best to abolish
the present disgraceful system, a system
which, unlike that of the benevolent robber,
robs the poor to serve the rich, and ends by
keeping both in ignorance.

FAIR TRADE.

The fair trade movement in England is now
a reality. Not only have the Conservatives
eagerly taken up the cry, but several Liberals
have fallen into the ruck and swelled the
chorus. It is possible these Liberals would
prefer to be called by the time honored name
of Whig, but be that as it may, they are fol-
lowers of Mr. Gladstone, and as such must
receive attention from the Ministry. It is to
be presumed that those thinly disguised pro-
tectionists are landlords, and, as the interests
of that class are the same—whether Whig or
Tory—they will pull together if the question
come to a vote in Parliament, as it almost
certainly will. It is remarkable that the Liberal
members of Parliament who shout for fair
trade, are the same who voted for Mr. Heneage
and Lord Fitzpatrick's amendments to the
Land Bill, and are consequently not
to be trusted. They will find it good
policy to agitate the question between now
and the next session of Parliament, and then
take a vote before Mr. Gladstone has time to
bring on his bill for the extension of the
franchise. The result can hardly be doubtful,
especially if the Home Rulers desire to oust
the Whigs for their coercion policy. The
Tories will then have a chance to protect
England against foreign competition, no
matter what name they give the bill
they will bring in. But will any bill
they can frame really benefit the country? It
is more than doubtful. Neither fortune nor
nature has been kind to England of late, and
it remains to be seen if the art of legislators
can afford a remedy. The great complaint is
that owing to the free trade policy in force
since 1840, England is living on her capital.
They try to show by figures that the balance
of trade was against her last year to the
tune of one hundred and ninety million
pounds sterling, and that if this be
allowed to continue the country will be
ruined in a time which can be measured.
But in fact they seem to forget that the pre-
ponderance of imports over exports is not
always a true sign of commercial decadence.
It may arise from the people being so prosper-
ous that they can afford to indulge in foreign
luxuries. It must also be considered that an
immense amount of the world's trade is
done by English shipping, and that the
profit arising from the carrying trade is
something immense, certainly more than one
hundred and ninety million pounds. Then
there is the interest on money lent out by

England, which is over one hundred and
twenty million dollars annually. These re-
ceipts are, however, no answers to the ob-
jections of the fair traders, for their policy
might bring in more; it is only an
answer to those who say England is
living on her capital. And perhaps
she is. It would be too much to
expect that England is the only country in
the world which cannot decay. The real
danger is that England is each year less
and less capable of supporting her population from
her own soil, and that other nations are
more and more able to manufacture for their
own wants. By and bye they may do their
own carrying trade, and that will be a blow
which all the fair traders and Protectionists
within the British seas cannot prevent. She
will this year have to lay out immense
sums for provisions to feed her population,
and if the fair traders manage to turn out
Gladstone, and put a duty on breadstuffs, that
is to say, put a tax upon the workman's loaf
for the benefit of the landlord, we shall see
lively times in old England.

AMERICAN POLITICS.

Every man in the United States outside a
prison or a lunatic asylum appears to pray
sincerely for the recovery of the President, as
well he may, for it will at least prevent
confusion. But is every man sincere. Is
Conkling, who before Guiteau's bullet struck
down the Chief Magistrate was his bitter
enemy, anxious for his recovery? Is Grant,
who sought a third term and was defeated for
Garfield? Is Arthur, who is "a Stalwart of
the Stalwarts," and will succeed Garfield if
he dies? Are all their followers, who in the
case of the faction gaining power, would rule
the roost, and obtain good positions?
If they are anxious for President Gar-
field's restoration to health, they are more
fitted to live in another and better planet
than this wretched thing called the
earth, which revolves on its axis
once every twenty-four hours. We can
realize that each and every man of them from
his heart reprobates the assassin Guiteau,
and condemns his terrible act, but it is not so
easy to believe, now that the President is
down, they are not willing to take advantage
of the results. The passion for power is
strong in the breast of mankind. History re-
cords that Romans, rolling in wealth,
reveling in effeminate luxury, surren-
dered them for the imperial purple,
knowing that its possession would en-
sure their destruction before they had
worn it many years, nay months. Notwith-
standing Christianity and its benign influence,
human nature is not changed in degree since
the days of the decline and fall of the Roman
Empire. Caesar was ambitious, so was Jovian,
so was Constantine, so are Grant, Arthur and
Conkling. Disguise it as they may, parties
in the United States, are at present
in a state of tension over the expected
death of the President, for after all
the odds are against his living. Arthur
is the man upon whom all eyes are fixed,
though Grant is the real chief of the Stal-
warts and Conkling is his prime minister.
The fight at Albany was a mere skirmish
in comparison to the struggle to come between
the two wings of the Republican party. If
Garfield dies, affairs will be simplified;
Arthur will take his place and warm the seat
for Grant. Conkling, if he does not
accept a place in the Cabinet,
will be the power behind the
throne, and the Stalwarts will be
gradually drawn into the high places to
supersede half breeds. It is rank nonsense
to suppose that Grant and Conkling will be
satisfied with the barren and accidental
possession of the presidency; it is not in the
nature of things American. To the victors
without the spoils. The Stalwarts are not
without friends notwithstanding their Albany
disaster which, indeed, was due more to
the fact that the half breeds received adminis-
trative support than their real strength. The
New York Herald, the Times, the Post,
Graphic and Commercial are all Stalwart
organs, and are just now beginning to clamor
for Arthur to take his place as head of the
Executive, even if the President shall not
die, for they say Garfield is incapable of per-
forming his duties. While they were al-
most certain the President would succumb
they were modestly silent, feeling se-
cure of the game; but when he showed
signs of coming round they could not re-
strain themselves. They are very active and
intend to win by every means. They have
beaten the half-breeds in the choice of
ground for the coming New York State Con-
vention, beaten them all hollow under the
leadership of Conkling, who has a great de-
sire to avenge. Whether the faction will
act together after the Convention re-
mains to be seen. They may though,
but then the Stalwarts must be
in the ascendant. The Democrats preserve
a discreet silence meanwhile. They seem
devoid with melancholy at the sad event,
but their condition does not prevent them
bracing up to win New York State. They
also are divided; Tilden is to the Democracy
what Grant is to the Republicans; his hand
is seen everywhere. Then there are Halls,
Tammany, Irving and such and such, divisions
enough to create uneasiness in the most en-
thusiastic Democrat. Let all honest men
who are not politicians pray for the President's
recovery, so that the wire-pullers be driven
to confusion.

The German Minister of the Interior has
instructed the authorities to deal energetically
with all anti-Jewish outrages by dissolving
meetings and arresting agitators.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

Toronto vs. Shamrocks—A Grand
Struggle—An Immense Con-
course of People—Intense
Excitement.
Shamrocks:—Goal, F. Lally. Point, J.
Hoobin. Cover Point, J. Morton. Fielders,
T. Butler, E. Hart, C. J. Maguire, P. McKeown,
T. Meahan, P. J. Murphy. Home, T. Daly,
J. Heelan and P. J. Tucker. T. Brennan,
spare man. M. J. Polan, captain.
Toronto:—Goal, R. Burns. Point,
Ross McKenzie. Cover Point, W. A.
Hubbell. Fielders, W. Bonnell, McQuillan,
Noble Martin, Garvin, Sam Hughes, McMur-
try, Home, Grouse, B. Mitchell and Pluck
Martin. H. B. T. Smith, spare man. H.
Suckling, captain.
The lacrosse match on last Saturday was
the most brilliant and unparalleled event in
the history of the national game. The third
of September will long remain a memorable
day in the annals of Lacrosse; memorable
for the rivalry displayed by the
two foremost clubs in the Dominion,
memorable for the hard struggle for victory,
and memorable for the unlimited interest
taken in the game by its innumerable ad-
mirers. The result was both a glorious and
honorable one, for it has shed additional
lustre on the merits of our Canadian game,
and it has given the victors an undisputed
right to the proud title of Champions.
There was but one drawback to the match
on Saturday; the Shamrock grounds which
are the finest and largest in the Dominion,
were on this occasion too small for the im-
mense concourse of people assembled to wit-
ness what was to be a supreme struggle. The
spectators were consequently forced to occupy
positions on the field, which led on a few
occasions to an inevitable interference with
the ball and the players. It is now needless
to follow and describe the various move-
ments of the rubber during the three
games, in each of which the Home team came
out the victors. As we predicted, the Sham-
rocks played their best, and they did so with
ease, skill and safety. A remarkable feature
of their play, which deserves special mention
and which undoubtedly secured a rapid vic-
tory for them, was exhibited by their home
field—Daly, Tucker and Heelan. The spe-
cial object of any of these three is to put the
ball through the goals, and thus obtain the
glory of winning a game, and on Saturday an
honorable and effective sacrifice of indi-
vidual play was made both by Daly
and Tucker, who contented themselves
with invariably playing into the hands of
Heelan, on whom they relied for making the
home shots, which he creditably and cleverly
accomplished with telling effect. It is scarce-
ly necessary to particularize and describe the
performance of each player, for none made
mistakes, but all exhibited the utmost confi-
dence and skill.
As for the Toronto team, they came on to
the field prepared and willing, and they
made the contest the hottest and most excit-
ing on record. It was evident, however, after
the ball was faced, that there was a slight
decrease in their confidence which eventually
led hard against them especially as no time
was given them to rally during the game;
they fought with splendid prowess, but it was
of no avail. Sam Hughes played like a
Trojan, while Bonnell, Crown and Martin ac-
complished some wonderful and effective
play; Ross Mackenzie also distinguished
himself on one or two occasions, but Tucker,
who was told off to watch his movements,
succeeded in discouraging him, especially
when he beheld the goals it once became
a matter of pure strength as to which of the
two would pick the rubber. At first Tucker
was seen to bend and it seemed as if he was
sinking under the weight of his opponent, but
by a prodigious effort he recovered, and by sheer
muscle gently made Ross measure 6 feet 3 on
the green. This unprecedented feat called
for tremendous applause. The Western
team took their defeat good naturedly; they
seemed to be amazed at its clearness and
rapidity—and as some of them remarked:
"Such times we have been outplayed alto-
gether." Both teams cheered each other
lustily, while the dense crowds came surging
on to the field in the wildest delight and en-
thusiasm. The applause, which was contin-
uous throughout the match, was more like
the roar of thunder, especially when
it was supplemented by the heavy
knocking of the three thousand boots which
hung from the top of the fence all around the
field. There was but one flaw of any conse-
quence received during the play, and that
was received by Hubbell who, while running
between Daly and Murphy, was struck by
the latter's stick on the right jaw. Rumor
at first had it that the victim would suffer
from concussion of the brain; then it trans-
pired there was only a jaw dislocated, and
finally our reporter ascertained by personal
inspection that the wound in reality only
amounted to a slight scratch with visible
swelling. Otherwise nothing occurred to
mar the pleasure of the game or to interfere
with the good feeling between the two
clubs.
At the conclusion of the match Mr. McShane,
President of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club,
invited both teams and their friends down to
the Windsor, where he entertained them as his
guests. When all had assembled Mr. Mc-
Shane rose and addressed the crowded room.
He said that it gave him great gratifica-
tion to be with the famous Western team,
and to extend to them the hand of good-fellowship.
He also made reference to the contest in
the happiest possible manner, and he
was proudly applauded. Naturally enough, he
was proud of his club having won the match,
and he was sure from the way in which both
teams had conducted the game, it could be
nothing other than generally satisfactory.
He supposed that this would not be the
last contest between the two clubs; he had
friendly relations had been created, he had
no doubt, and he supposed that, on some future
occasion, another effort would be made to
claim the flag, and all he hoped for was that
any game in future between the members of
the Toronto Club and that of the Sham-
rocks would be conducted as this match
had been. It afforded him great pleasure to
ask the members of the Shamrock Club and
their friends to toast the Toronto boys,
whose conduct not only on the field, but off
the field, had been such as to gain the admiration
of the citizens of Montreal. Mr. McShane
then called upon Capt. Kirwan to say a few
words, and also upon Mr. James Stewart, who
complied with the request, after which Mr.
William Wilson gave the formal toast of the
Toronto Club, which was acknowledged with
ringing cheers and the singing of "For they
are jolly good fellows."
Mr. E. H. Suckling, the Captain of the
Toronto team, in responding, made a very
happy speech, and while admitting the hon-
orable defeat of his Club, hoped they would
retrieve their laurels on some future occasion,
and that in the meantime, they would drink
the health of the Shamrock Lacrosse team
with whom they ever wished to be on the
most favorable terms.
Mr. Polan, Captain of the Shamrocks, fol-

lowed, and expressed his pleasure at meet-
ing the Toronto. He said that on that memo-
rable day he had worked as hard for the glo-
ry of the game as for the interest
of his club. His great desire was
to see lacrosse the first of
all games; to have it admired and supported by
all Canadians as the great national game, and
his next wish and effort would be, well, to
have the Shamrocks hold the title of cham-
pions, and if they could not do so, why let
their friends, the Torontos, or any other club
take it from them. His motto was the glory
of the game first, and the honor of the club
afterwards.
Mr. Goob, of the Toronto Mail, was next
called on, and said that their boys had not
lost courage; they would come back next
time to win. He alluded to the manner in
which the Montreal press had dealt with the
match in Toronto, and was of opinion that
some remarks then passed were unnecessary.
Mr. Cox then unfolded himself and made an
humorous speech, which was enjoyed by all.
He would back his Toronto boys against all
odds, and was sure they would return the
compliment the next time they crossed sticks
with the Shamrocks.
Mr. Whelan, Mr. McConnell, Mr. Robert
McCready, Mr. Hugh Dolan and others made
appropriate speeches, and the party broke up
amid ringing cheers for the Toronto boys.
A large number of Montrealers accompanied
the visitors and their friends to the Bonaventure
Deport to see them off; and the Western
train steamed out amid loud cheers.

PIC-NIC AT CHELSEA.

Dear Mr. Editor:
During the past couple of weeks in Ottawa
and its vicinity many were the questions
asked and information sought after relative
to the Chelsea pic-nic, which is looked for-
ward to annually by young and old, as one of
the principal events of the season. The
Chelsea pic-nics were first started under the
auspices of dear old Father Foley, formerly
pastor of Chelsea, to whom a great deal of
credit is due for the success they have met
with. This year the pic-nic was organized
under the direction of the Rev. Father Brown,
who your many readers and his friends will
remember as being lately connected with
St. Ann's Church, Montreal, but now
parish priest at Chelsea. The proceeds of
the pic-nic are to be devoted towards defray-
ing the cost of a heating apparatus for the
new church recently built, and which is in-
deed a credit to the spirited congregation that
now worship within its walls. This ston-
edifice was first begun through the energetic
exertions of the former good old pastor,
Father Foley, he may now regard it with
pride as being one of the finest churches in
the Ottawa district, and may look upon it as
one of the many good works which have
graced a long life of missionary labor, and
may they be a consolation to his last years.
Should his modesty have forgotten them a
most merciful Father will not.
In working up the gathering Father Brown
deserves every credit, but the people recog-
nize his kindness and great ability in their
midst. During conversation he was fre-
quently heard to say that "he found among
the people a great respect for dear old
Father Foley."
Last winter when the Presbytery were on
fire many of his Protestant neighbors were
the first to come to the rescue, and their at-
tendance on the occasion of his last pic-nic
is indeed another proof of their kindness and
liberality.
Thursday, the 1st of September, was as-
signed for the pic-nic, and more favorable
weather could not be desired. This may be
probably owing to a previous consultation
with the weather prophet.
From about nine o'clock in the morning
people came pouring to a pleasant grove
among the many picturesque hills which lie
a short distance south-west of the church,
and at 2 p. m. fully one thousand persons had
collected thither to enjoy themselves; nee-
less to add they did. Games and all amuse-
ments customary at such gatherings were in-
dulged in, while many charming young
couples kept time to the excellent strains of
dance music furnished by the well-known St.
Patrick's Band.
The prizes were numerous and costly, some
of them the munificent gifts of Father Brown's
many Protestant friends, the prince-hearted
Alonzo Wright, M. P., heading the list.
After the picnics had enjoyed themselves
to their hearts' content, the dancing platform
was cleared and spectacles delivered by Messrs.
A. Wright, M. P.; Baskerville M. P.; Leduc,
ex-Mayor of Hull; Alderman Starrs, Capt.
McCahey and others. A vote of thanks was
tendered the Rev. Father Brown, who in re-
sponse thanked the gathering for their kind-
ness and liberality, at the same time remark-
ing that if God spared him until next year
he intended getting up an excursion party
from Montreal to Ottawa, so that his many
friends in the former city could be present at
his pic-nic. Although quite a number of
them were present on this occasion, still he
would like to have them more numerous
upon the next.
In conclusion, too much praise cannot be
accorded Father Foley for his past labors
among his parishioners, and also to Father
Brown for the untiring efforts he is making to
build up Chelsea and make it one of the fore-
most parishes in the Ottawa district. Let
us hope that as in the past his efforts will
be crowned with success.
Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the valuable
space in your journal,
I remain yours sincerely,
J. M.

HOPE FOR BALD HEADS.

A correspondent, "Hanover," writes to the
N. Y. Sun as follows:
Sir,—Three years ago the top of my head
was as bald as the palm of my hand.
On the recommendation of a friend I used
the following simple preparation and now
have a good head of hair:
To a pint of water add a trifle more salt
than the water will dissolve. In other words
make a very strong brine.
At night before retiring rub the bald part
briskly until a tingling sensation is apparent,
taking care not to make the head smart.
When the hair is perfectly dry there will
appear a thin coating of salt.
In the morning wash the head carefully
with pure water, cold, no soap, and apply a
minute quantity of some emollient. I used
vaseline.
I have never known an instance where this
remedy has been applied to hair that is fall-
ing out that there was not an immediate
strengthening of the growth. With some bald
heads it has failed.

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